INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

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GOLD MINING IN '49.

How "Rocker" Separating was Carried on.

WASHING AND SIFTING THE DIRT.

The Miners' Most Expensive Instrument.—Hard Work.

The most expensive instrument of the early miner was the rocker, which, though simple in construction, cost in the mines from fifty to a hundred dollars. In general appearance it was not unlike a baby's cradle as used by our grandmothers and as still seen on the frontier. It consisted of a flat bottom with two sides that flared outward, and an end board at the head, while the foot was open save a riffle about an inch and a half high at the bottom to catch the gold that might pass another riffle across the bottom near the middle. At the head of the cradle was a hopper about eighteen inches square, with a perforated sheet iron bottom or wire screen. Under this was an apron, or board, sloping downward toward the head. Two substantial rockers under the whole completed the simple machine which gave to the world millions of dollars.

The modus operandi may be described as follows: Two sticks of wood hewn on the upper side were imbedded at the river's brink, one four inches lower than the other, on which the rockers were to rest, thus securing a grade in the machine to facilitate the outward flow of the water and sand. Two miners usually worked together as partners. One shoveled the earth into the rocker, while the other, seated on a bowlder or block of wood, dipped the water from the river and poured it upon the earth in the hopper with one hand, all the time rocking with the other. When the earth was thoroughly washed, he rose, lifted the hopper from its place, threw out the stones and gravel, replaced it, and thus the work went on. As the ground about the rocker became exhausted to the bedrock, recourse was had to the bucket, and the earth was carried sometimes a few rods, making laborious work for the miner.

To keep the rocker going another hand would be employed to carry earth, and each would carry two buckets at a time. Hard work of this kind suggested improvements in mining. At noon the gold and black sand collected above the riffles were taken up on a scraper and thrown into the pan, which was carried to the river and carefully washed to remove as far as possible all but the gold. The yield of the forenoon was carried to the camp, dried over a blaze, the dry sand blown out, and the gold weighed in scales or guessed at, and poured into the partnership purse and deposited under the bed or anywhere else out of sight.

The gold taken from the river bars was mostly in the form of scales resembling cucumber seeds, and of varying size. It was most plentiful on the bed rock and in a few inches of soil above it, though sometimes three or four feet of earth would pay to wash. Where the bed rock was hard the miner cleaned it, for a shovelful of dirt might contain a few dollars in small particles. Where the bed rock was soft shale or slate on edge the miner picked away an inch or so and washed it, as frequently the scales were found to be driven quite thickly into the crevices. When the ground was very rich the rocker was cleaned of gold every hour or so.—E. J. Waite in Century.

How to Die.

I was in Oudh at the time when a very rich Hindu—brother to the famous prime minister of Nepaul, Sir Jung Bahadur—arrived in a dying state at the sacred city of Ajudhia. Though stricken with mortal sickness, he had made the long and painful journey from Nepaul in order to die in the holy city that gave Rama birth, and which is to the Hindu what Mecca is to the Moslems, and far more than Jerusalem is to Christians.

On hearing of his arrival the English magistrate at Fyzabad went to see him, the day before his death, as it proved to be. He found the rajah lying on a low wooden bedstead, such as is used by the poorest natives, in a bare, mud plastered little room, having neither windows nor a single article of furniture except the bedstead in it, and with his silver dishes and drinking vessels spread about on the mud floor. To English eyes it seemed truly a strange and comfortless deathbed, but such a view of it would not have struck any of the Hindus present; the dying man, they would have said, had all he needed, and God was gracious to have let him live till his journey was accomplished.

I know of no western parallel to this scene.—Temple Bar.

An Even Thing.

Irate Father—Young man, I am amazed, astounded, sir, that you should seek to marry my daughter on so short an acquaintance. You are almost a stranger to her.

The Young Man—Well, she don't take any more chances than I do. She's almost a stranger to me, too.—Philadelphia Record.

A Hustling Farmer.

Twenty years ago Mr. P. R. Penny, while at work in a mill in Minnesota, was caught in a shaft and his arm was broken in thirteen pieces, his right leg broken in three pieces and three ribs fractured, injuries that crippled him for life. Notwithstanding this fact, he has cleared up 160 acres of land in Aroostook from the green woods, and in 1889 raised 4,100 bushels of potatoes from twenty-three acres first crop, and eight acres of which was in standing trees the 4th day of May of that year.—Presque Isle Star-Herald.

ROYALTY SMILED ON THE MATCH.

The Wedding of Prince Aribert and Princess Louise at Windsor.

The marriage of Princess Louise, of Schleswig-Holstein, to Prince Aribert, of Anhalt, has taken place in St. George's chapel, of Windsor castle, with all the pomp of royalty, and all aristocratic England has been in a flutter over it for a month. Queen Victoria and her immediate family of course occupied the place of honor, with the young emperor of Germany as her guest. The Prince of Wales escorted the German empress. The archbishop of Canterbury performed the service, and the bride moved up the aisle preceded by the choir of St. George singing a hymn composed for the occasion by the bishop of Ripon.

The situation was strongly suggestive of many important events in recent history, and the mixed relationship of the various parties presents a study in the complexities of royal and princely dynasties. The German emperor, to begin with, is the grandson of Queen Victoria, and the bride of the occasion is her granddaughter, but though the bride's father is a prince and her mother a princess, they have lived all their married life in England, their residence being Cumberland Lodge, and the bride has passed most of her life at Windsor castle, one of the residences of her royal grandmother.

ARIBERT. LOUISE.

When Frederick, Duke of Augustenburg, gave up his claims to the long disputed Schleswig-Holstein, and that principality was absorbed by Prussia, his son, Prince Christian, went to England, and on July 5, 1866, was married to the Princess Helena, third daughter of Queen Victoria. Parliament did the handsome thing, voting the young couple an outfit of £30,000 and an annuity of £6,000. Their fourth child, Louise, born Aug. 12, 1872, was the bride on the recent occasion, and the groom was Prince Aribert, fourth son of the reigning Duke of Anhalt, which is a principality allowed to maintain its ancient independence, although it is nearly surrounded by Prussian territory.

Prince Aribert was born in 1864, and in consideration of the fact that his father aided the Germans with all his forces and was personally active in several of the battles of the Franco-Prussian war of 1870, Germany has guaranteed succession and family rights in Anhalt. Present at the wedding were the parents of both parties, the royal family of England, the German emperor and empress and attendant noblemen and ladies, and a gorgeous array of titled gentlemen and ladies of both nations. The bride wore the same Honiton point lace worn by her mother at her marriage, and made over for that occasion from the dress designed by Prince Albert for Queen Victoria, and the merest outline sketch of the dresses of the six bridesmaids and other ladies fills many columns of English papers. The newly married pair proceeded directly to Berlin, where they will reside.

The Reign of the Bicycle.

It is estimated that at least 1,000,000 pounds of rubber are annually used for bicycle tires. The oldest patron of the seductive wheel, says a newspaper correspondent, lives in Connecticut. His name is Michael Cullen. He is seventy years old and rides daily from his home in Plainville to his work in the Bristol Brass and Clock shop. Mr. Cullen has worked in the Bristol shop for twelve years, and used to walk to and from his labor, but a year ago he learned to ride a wheel and now he glides back and forth between Plainville and Bristol with the swiftness of the wind. The distance between the places is three miles, and it is an exhilarating spectacle to see the old gentleman, his long white hair floating on the breeze, careering like mad along the country road. Mr Cullen is as spry and hale as most men at thirty years of age, and can easily ride his wheel at the rate of ten or twelve miles an hour.

Some Ohio River Statistics.

A recent census bulletin gives some interesting figures regarding the Ohio river. The number of miles of navigable water on the Ohio and its tributaries is 928, excluding the 500 miles from Cincinnati to the mouth of the Ohio. The cost of improvements on these waters was $12,129,713, which is equivalent to $8,494 per mile of navigable route. The total number of passengers, including ferry passengers, carried during the year covered by the census investigation was 2,573,396, and the total number of tons of freight moved was 10,744,063. The ton mileage of this freight movement has been carefully computed to be equivalent to 2,076,866,145.

Distinguished French Invalids.

Two illustrious invalids are just now objects of sympathetic interest in France. Gounod's health has become so badly shattered as to forbid his doing any work whatsoever, and his physicians have denied him the sight of callers. The other distinguished sick man is De Lesseps, whose hold on life is regarded as very slight. He is eighty-seven, and lacks the physical vitality to rally from the illness that has prostrated him.

An Active Man Chosen President.

Hon. W. S. Cappeller, president-elect of the National Editorial association, has long been active in Ohio politics and journalism, and whatever he has taken hold of he has generally made a success. He first came into general notice as auditor of Cincinnati—that is, of Hamilton county—and then as railroad commissioner of Ohio. He was chairman of the Republican executive committee of Ohio for several years, has been grand master of the Odd Fellows of that state and has held other positions of trust and honor.

W. S. CAPPELLER.

He is now editor and principal owner of The Daily News, of Mansfield, O., and as such took an active part in organizing the associated dailies of that state, having served four years as president of the association. All these years he has busied himself in politics, and has been a delegate to almost every national editorial meeting, being a ready and sparkling speaker, as well as writer. His family consists of a wife, three daughters and two sons.

GRIZZLY AND BISONS FIGHT.

What a Party of Indian Hunters Witnessed.

IT WAS A BATTLE TO THE DEATH.

The Bear, Though Mortally Wounded, Kills his Adversaries.

The following story was told us by a stalwart Indian, who, having been among the French half breeds a good deal, had received from them the French name of Baptiste. He told us the story as we were huddled round a camp fire in the dense forest on the eastern side of Lake Winnipeg, from which we and our dogs had been driven by a bitter, blinding, blizzard storm. He said:

"One summer long ago I was with a large party of Indians. We were making a long journey over the rolling prairies from one place to another. That we might have plenty of meat to eat two of us were appointed to keep about two days' journey ahead of the company to hunt and to kill all the game we could.

"Well, we two hunters kept well ahead. Some days we had good luck and killed a great deal, and then other days we did not kill much. What we got we cached, so that the party could easily find it by the sign we gave them when they came along. We always put it near the trail for them. Then we would push on, looking for more.

"One day as we had passed several valleys and had seen nothing that was worth our stopping to shoot we came to the top of a pretty large hill and cautiously looked over. There was a sight that we shall never forget.

"Right down before us, within gunshot, was a very large grizzly bear and two big buffalo bulls. Well for us the wind was blowing from them to us. They were very angry looking and were preparing for a big fight. The buffaloes seemed to know that the bear was an ugly customer, and he looked as if he did not know how to manage the two of them at once.

"For quite a while they kept up what you might call a pretense of battle. The bulls would paw the ground and keep up a constant roaring. This only made the bear the more angry, and if there had only been one he would soon have got his big claws upon him, but there being two made him cautious.

"After a while both of the bulls suddenly lowered their heads and together they charged the bear. As they rushed at him he quickly arose up on his haunches, and as they closed in upon him he seized one of them by the head and neck, and, with a sudden jerk, so quickly broke his neck that he fell down as dead as a stone.

"The older buffalo, which had charged at the same time, gave the bear a fearful thrust with his sharp horns, one of which pierced him between his ribs, causing an ugly wound from which the blood soon began to flow. The bear, having killed the other buffalo, tried to seize hold of this one also, but he, having given the bear the ugly wound, quickly sprang back out of his reach. He ran off for a little distance, but as the bear did not follow him he came back again. There they stood looking at each other, both very angry, but both very cautious. As they kept moving round it seemed to us as though the buffalo had so come round on the windward side of the bear that he caught the scent of the blood from the wound. The smell of blood always excites to fury these animals, and so, lowering his head, he furiously charged at his wounded yet still savage enemy. The bear rose up on his hind quarters to receive him, and, seizing him as he did the other, killed him on the spot.

"We saw him go from one buffalo to another and smell them both, but he did not offer to tear or eat either. We could see that he was very badly wounded from the way he kept twitching his side, from which the blood kept running. It was an ugly wound and he was a very sick bear, and so as he looked so cross we were not in a hurry to let him know anything about us.

"After a while he went off a little distance and lay down in the long grass, which rose up so high around him that we could not see him. We waited long for him to get up, but as he did not, and we could not stay there all day, we prepared for a big fight with him. We put our knives where we could instantly draw them, and carefully examined our guns to see that they were all right. Then we began to crawl down carefully through the grass toward him.

"My! how our hearts did beat, and how every second we expected he would hear us and the fight would begin for life or death!

"We got very close to him, although not near enough to see him. Then, as we heard no sound we made a little noise to attract his attention. And then we wanted him to get up, so we could have a better chance to shoot him. But he did not stir. So, with our fingers on the triggers of our guns, we called out: 'Mr. Bear, here are enemies ready for another battle!' Still there was no stir, and so we got up and went to him and found him as dead as the buffaloes. So without firing a shot we had a great quantity of meat."—New York Ledger.

She Was Absent Minded.

A demure looking young woman sat in a Sixth avenue elevated car with a look of abstraction on her face. Pretty soon there floated through the car a soft, sweet whistle, whose melody wandered carelessly for a few moments and then shaped into an air from "The Gondoliers." Half a dozen interested passengers glanced up from their papers to look for the whistler. The look deepened into a stare. For there sat the young woman with the same far away look on her face, while from her pretty red lips the low sounds came in the most unconscious way. Half the passengers in the car had their eyes on her face by this time, and the concerted stare brought her back all at once to a realization of the situation.

The sound dropped in the middle of a note, and the demure face grew very red and embarrassed as it turned to gaze steadily out of the window behind her.—New York Evening Sun.

In Two Parts.

The Rev. Dr. Howard, rector of St. George's, Southwark, and chaplain to Princess Augusta, ran continually into debt with many of the tradesmen in his parish.

It was in their special interests that he one day preached from the text, "Have patience, and I will pay you all."

He spoke at great length on the virtues of patience, and then proceeded:

"I now come to the second part of my discourse, which is, 'And I will pay you all,' but that I shall defer to a future occasion."—London Tit-Bits.

Preserved Orange Peel.

Weigh the oranges whole, and add sugar pound for pound. Peel the oranges neatly and cut the rind into narrow shreds. Boil until tender, changing the water twice, and replenishing with hot from the kettle. Squeeze the strained juice of the oranges over the sugar; let this heat to a boil; put in the shreds and boil twenty minutes.

Lemon peel can be preserved in the same way, allowing more sugar.—Marion Harland.

A QUEER OLD COLLECTOR.

What He Does with His Curios—His $300 Umbrella.

"Do you see that small, stout man across the way?" asked a loquacious policeman as he pointed out to the writer a stocky little person who stared abstractedly through his iron rimmed spectacles and waddled complacently along swinging an umbrella of generous proportions and sea green hue.

The writer remarked that he had seen the little man before, and inquired who he was.

"That man," replied the officer, "is a connoisseur and collector of curios, and owns what is perhaps the largest and most interesting private collection of relics in the United States. He is not a mere accumulator of worthless bric-a-brac, nor is his collection one of curiosities only. Every article in his large collection has a history, and the strangest thing about them is that they are daily (and many of them hourly) brought into requisition and made practical use of by their matter of fact owner. The dishes used on his dinner table, besides being varied and curious, have the added interest of having at some period of their history graced the board of some famous personage. His table linen, candelabra, clocks, rugs and chairs, his very knives and forks, once belonged to some noted persons.

"He declares his umbrella, however, to be his greatest treasure. It is his inseparable companion, and accompanies him wherever he goes. The handle of this umbrella is made from a piece of the Charter Oak, in which is set a small triangular piece of stone, chipped from Plymouth Rock; the stick is made from a branch of the old elm tree at Cambridge, under which Washington assumed command of the Colonial armies; the brass cap on the lower end of the stick was made from the trimmings of a sword scabbard once used by Gen. Grant; the green covering originaly served as the lining of a coat, worn on state occasions by the suave and courtly Aaron Burr; the ribs, springs and other metal trappings were manufactured from a small steel cannon, captured by the Americans from the Hessians at the battle of Brandywine. Eight oblong pieces of brass have been inserted in as many sides of the octagonal handle. These were made from buttons cut from the military coats of eight generals famous in the revolutionary war.

"The proud owner of this unique umbrella does not believe in keeping his treasures under lock and key, but makes free use of his interesting possessions. He is very careful, however, not to lend his cherished storm screen, and as yet has never left it behind him in a street car or elsewhere. The collector values his miniature parachute at $300, although nothing but absolute bankruptcy could ever induce him to part with the historical gamp."—New York World.

Finest Country House in America.

Almost every American has heard of J. C. Flood, the California millionaire, but very few are aware of the fact that Mr. Flood is the owner of the most magnificent country house and grounds in North America. The estate is at Menlo Park, near San Francisco, and during Mr. Flood's illness is closed to visitors. The estate covers 1,000 acres, and is under the charge of a landscape gardener and 120 assistants. The drives are several miles in length, and are made of white gravel kept spotlessly clean. The foliage, shrubbery and flowers are beyond description. Everything is a "symphony in white and gold." The porter's lodge is a beautiful cottage near the only entrance to the grounds, and the great gates are white and gold. The grounds are lighted by hundreds of gas lamps, with ground glass shades, the gas being made on the place. Statuary of the most chaste and elegant design and of exquisite workmanship gives a finish to the lawns and closely trimmed hedges.

But the house is the main attraction. It is built in a style of architecture that might be termed French, although not decidedly of that school. It is dazzling white, the roofs are of black slate in patterns, and the decorations are all in gold. Even the inside blinds and the furnishings are white and gold, and this effect has been preserved in the finishings of the servant's quarters, the superb stable and all the buildings on the premises. The house stands on an eminence and overlooks one of the most beautiful lawns that art can produce. Fountains plash on every side; a terrace of ivy and flowers hems in the eastern view, while a bank of violets and a wall of roses temper the force of the ocean breezes and perfume them. The perfect creation of an artistic mind, with all the necessary funds to maintain it in its perfection, Flood's palace stands unrivaled in America, a typical home of a self made millionaire.—San Francisco Letter.

Washing Clothes in Morocco.

The only work I ever saw men doing in Morocco is washing clothes. When a Moor washes his clothes it is because they need washing, and not for the absurd reason simply that Saturday night has come around, and as a Moor, from his outdoor life, can kick like a mule, they kick their clothes clean instead of scrubbing them. They seem to have regular washing bees when they get together at the river banks, provided with large flat stones; then they soak their clothes in Moorish soap until the tertiary period has had a chance to soften, after which the real fun commences. A thorough artist places his wash on the flat stone, cuts a double pigeon wing with each leg in turn, taps the inside of his knee with his opposite foot before he brings it down with a spank like the fond caress of childhood, making at the same time a noise with his mouth similar to the escape of a Westinghouse engine, while the dirt of ages flies in all directions, and all hands, or rather feet, keep time with the regularity of a dance, to the Moorish saint of the wash tub is supposed to hover around and flap his celestial wings in contentment as long as the racket is kept up in this manner.—Cor. Boston Transcript.

The Ambition of Algeria.

After an existence of fifty-seven years as a French colony Algeria has determined that it is time to be released from financial leading strings and to have a budget of its own, and this suggestion, originated and warmly supported by the governor genera., has been unanimously adopted by the conseil superieur. When the armies of Louis Philippe first descended on its coast the colony, according to the recent report of our consul in Algiers, was almost waste land. It has now nearly 9,000,000 of acres under cultivation, of which 199,000 acres are vineyards. The annual exports of the colony amount to £8,000,000, there is a daily service of steamers to France, 1,250 miles of railroads are in working order, and profound peace exists everywhere. Yet taxes in Algeria are still collected by the central power and confounded with those of France, so that the colony is actually ignorant of the amount of its own resources.—London News.

A Successful Affair.

"I say, Bobby," said Featherly, "did you hear your sister say if she enjoyed the exhibition we gave last night?"

"She was pleased with your part of it, Mr. Featherly. She told ma that you made a perfect exhibition of yourself."—New York Sun.

TIERS OF HUMAN BODIES.

Mummies in the Famous Cave of Crocodiles.

EXPLORING THE HORRIBLE PLACE.

Hot as a Furnace, With Foul Air.—Haunted by Bats.

It may safely be assumed that those who have visited Maabdeh are very few. It lies some distance from the Nile, behind Manfaloot, where no one stopped in the good old dabeeh days, and the modern steamers only touch; moreover, the pits are in the desert itself, some hours' ride. My own experience was due to accident. Dropping down the Nile, very late in the spring of 1863, our dabeeh was becalmed off Manfaloot, and the dragoman, badgered by two young Britons to find them sport, unwillingly named the pits of Maabdeh. As it chanced, the legend of the pits had been familiar to me as long as I can recollect. So, when the dragoman suggested a visit to the crocodile pits of Maabdeh I agreed at once. Long before dawn we set out, and in the afternoon we reached the spot.

The entrance of the pits is an oblong fissure in the middle of a small plateau among the mountains—that is, no other entrance was known in 1863. There are no facilities for descent; one may let himself fall sheer a matter of nine or ten feet, and clamber up again with the help of a donkey boy's cummerbund. I do not recollect that the ugly possibilities of this situation struck us at all, but perhaps some measures had been taken to make sure that the boys did not desert. One of them, indeed, headed the advance; our dragoman had never been down before.

CRAWLING ON THEIR STOMACHS.

The Arab began by stripping himself completely, and he advised us to do the same. Then we lighted a candle each, and in single file dived into the bowels of the rock. At a few feet distance the passage narrowed rapidly until there was only room to crawl along on one's stomach. This first gallery may be some fifty yards long; it opens on a chamber spacious enough, but a natural cavern evidently. On the further side runs another gallery as cramped as the last, heated like a furnace, reeking with foul air, vile stench of bats, and pungent fumes of bitumen. Then we understood why the Arab had stripped. This frightful passage may be 100 yards long, or the double of that or more—one is unused to measure distances crawling like a snake on one's stomach. At the end lies another chamber, of good height, apparently, if the floor were cleared; but the whole area is blocked with enormous masses of stone packed as close as they will stand, over which one has to clamber stooping.

Here myriads of bats assail the explorer, blowing out his candle instantly, clinging to his hair and beard in ropes. A moment more and they vanish with a soft rustle of countless wings, such as I have heard in other climes when the sand grouse fly overhead at dawn and evening. On the opposite side of this vault the first trace of handiwork is observed—a square doorway. I myself would have been quite satisfied to drop back at this point. But the dragman was interested now—taking, perhaps, a professional pride in putting the business through successfully. He could speak with the guide also. So we went on, still upon our stomachs, for an indefinite time, in an atmosphere beyond analysis and heat beyond example in the upper air.

PRIESTS AND REPTILES TOGETHER.

After some hundreds of yards, as it seemed, slowly the passage heightened—one could get upon one's knees; and then the flooring changed from smooth granite to a soft, uneven compost. I lowered my candle to observe. We were crouching along over kneaded human forms!

A very strange spectacle, which seemed to us an embodied nightmare under the excitement of that awful journey. I think I was almost delirious. No scene recurs to my memory now more fresh and striking than that black cave, with a slender glow of candle light here and there, and the half naked figures glistening with perspiration stretched out above a pavement of heads and limbs. Many of the faces had been gilt, and they shone flickering, here and there, upon the dusky mass. We could not get any explanation of the extraordinary mangling. The Arab said things had been so ever since he could recollect. It must be supposed that these were mummies of priests and attendants buried with the sacred reptiles in their charge—great personages, some of them, evidently. Their families had been laid with them; for there were as many women perhaps as men, and a great number of children.

INNUMERABLE PILES OF BODIES.

Every one had been stripped and torn to pieces—all of those on the surface, at least, for a hurried examination failed to show how deep the serried pile of bodies lay. On the other side of this vault lie the hindermost battalions of the crocodile host—innumerable. Standing on the human pavement there is just space enough above and in front to observe the manner of their disposal, for the topmost layer or two has been pulled down. If it were not certain for other reasons that the present entrance is not that formerly used, the arrangement of these crocodile mummies would prove it. No one can form an idea how far the caverns extend. Removing the top layers as they went, and crawling beneath the roof, Arabs, we were told, had explored a vault beyond this and found more crocodiles still on the further side. The mountain, they said, was stuffed with them; and it is possible—St. James' Gazette.

Color Blindness.

Color blindness is a congenital defect, and is incurable. The man who is born with it must submit to his limitations as long as he lives, and is simply playing ostrich when he tries to deceive himself or others into a belief contrary to this. Some color blind individuals suffer under greater disabilities than others, but a true color blind person is never sure to select either green or red correctly. The true method of detecting color blindness scientifically is to test this subject with the colors to which he is blind, and with "confusion colors" a sufficient number of times to provide against the possibility of his making the right selection by chance. This can be done with worsted or with common yarn—even old stockings—or with a painted board, if the proper colors are clearly defined. It can also be done with the aid of flags or lanterns out of doors.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Satan as a Gentleman.

A friend who has great faith in the catechism, and teaches it with a pertinacity which would challenge the admiration of Calvin himself, is also very particular in instructing his children to speak politely on all occasions. The result of his teachings is sometimes amusing. This was the case one day when he was putting the youngest of four through his preparatory course. The question was asked, "Who tempted Eve?"

The little fellow, after a moment's thought, with an air of confidence replied: "It's the gentleman who lives in hell; I've forgotten his name."—Lewiston Journal.

MY IDEAL

He must be dark and handsome,
He must be tall and strong,
He must be brave and dashing,
He must not hate too long.

He must be kind and loving,
He must be strong and true,
He must be loyal in his love,
Or else he will not do.

In friendship he's unswerving,
And has a social air,
Whether in war he's serving,
Or love, he must be fair.

A woman's face he should respect,
Although he does not love it,
And as for any cruel jest,
Why he should be above it.

I do not wish him too extreme
In any of his ways,
Should answer yes where'er he can—
Be gentle in his ways.

His mind should be alert and bright,
His heart be pure and free,
To labor, wait, command, obey,
He should do readily.

In fact, he must be all a man,
Be earnest, free and brave,
As any who have ruled the land,
Or die the weak to save.

'Tis true that my ideal is high,
And I may never see him,
If I had only been a man,
I'd try, I'm sure, to be him.

—Brooklyn Eagle.

The Terrible Camera.

The day cannot be far distant when will become necessary for the lawmakers of the land to legislate against the camera upon the same lines and upon the same principle that it has already been found necessary to legislate against the carrying of concealed weapons. There is always a theory that the general good sense of the community will regulate these things, and very likely in the long run the good sense of the community—or the indifference of the community, which comes to the same thing, by allowing a thing to slip out of sight altogether—fulfills the function thus optimistically allotted to it; but in the meantime the irritation of the nuisance demands some more speedy and drastic remedy.

It is the opinion of the editor, reached after a careful study of the situation, and a temperate and dispassionate review thereof, that for an amateur to be found going about with an ordinary camera should be made a misdemeanor punishable by confiscation of the instrument and a fine to be regulated according to circumstances. To be found with a detective camera should in an amateur be punished by imprisonment for life; in a professional by instant death. Could these precise but mild laws be passed and rigidly enforced, there would be a very notable change in the comfort and in the moral tone of the community.

It is impossible that there should be any high average of ethical feeling in the land as long as the camera fiend is daily and hourly allowed to trample upon every feeling of individual liberty and freedom; and unless something is done to check this rapidly growing evil, who knows whether civilization will be able even to last out the century?—Boston Courier.

Can't Fool Him and His Compass.

"Give me a room with a southern exposure," said a drummer at the Seventh Avenue hotel. "If you don't this little instrument will tell me," he added, as he laid a round brass case on the counter.

"What's that?" asked Chief Clerk Perdu.

The drummer took off a lid and there was a compass. "I am a great believer," the commercial man continued, "in sunlight, and I have always made it a rule to sleep in a room where the sun shines for a part of the day at least. You know how people are bewildered with the directions in strange towns and new hotels.

Often when I call for a southern room the affable clerks give me one on the north or some other side, as it happens to suit their convenience. I never could be sure about it, and I hit on this little compass. As soon as I go into the room I put it on the table, and I can tell in an instant where I am.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

The Funnels of Steamers.

Few people have any idea of the size of the funnels on the great ocean steamers. If you ask the first half dozen people you meet for their estimate it is not likely that one of them will name a figure one-half the actual size. Most persons would say that the diameter of the largest steamer funnel is four to six feet and would want to wager that it was not more than eight feet. How far from the actual size such guesses are may be understood when it is stated that the funnel of the Etruria measures a little over eighteen feet in diameter. At even a short distance away this can hardly be believed. It gives an idea of the enormous size of the big steamers. We have grown so accustomed to them nowadays that we accept them as a matter of course.—Blakely Hall in Brooklyn Eagle.

Experiments with Dry and Moist Air.

A series of experiments has been made with regard to the familiar fact that not only dry high temperatures are more easily borne than moist, but dry cold causes much less discomfort than moist cold. Dogs, fasting or fed, being observed in an air calorimeter, it appeared that in all cases moist air increased the loss of heat by conduction and radiation.—New York Times.

Honiton, the royal lace, is made upon a pillow. Each sprig is worked separate, then all joined to the clear net ground. Making it employs the women and children of half a dozen counties. There are lace schools in several of them, to which children go at seven years old. Boys learn as well as girls, but seldom practice the art after the age of fifteen.

The sweet and luscious grapes are eaten with great relish by horses, cows and sheep. Deer are fond of grapes, and often do much damage in California vineyards. Hogs fatten upon grapes, rabbits love them and a number of the wild animals, as the elephant and camel, will eat them.

One of the inventions for life saving apparatus is the Irvine pneumatic gun for throwing a line to ships in distress or to persons in a burning house. The air is admitted from a reservoir to the chamber behind the projectile at a pressure of 2,400 pounds on the square inch.

The hottest region on earth is on the southwestern coast of Persia, where Persia borders the gulf of the same name. For forty consecutive days during the months of July and August the thermometer has been known not to fall lower than 100 degs. Fahrenheit, night or day.

The following is a splendid liniment for chilblains: One ounce of camphor gum, four fluid ounces of olive oil. Dissolve together by a gentle heat and apply to the afflicted parts.

SELLING A MINE.

How the Chinese Were Induced to Buy.

SCHEME OF SOME WICKED WHITE MEN.

They "Salted" What Proved to be a Valuable Mine.

In 1851 a party of American miners had been working a claim near Columbia, Tuolumne county, California, and not having even found the "color," they became discouraged; the more so as a company of Chinamen a short distance above them were doing very well. The Americans having expressed a willingness to sell, one day three Chinamen went to look at the claim. They talked it over among themselves, and finally asked the owners at what price they would sell. Of course the Americans made it out rich and put a high figure on it, though in fact they were resolved to sell out at any price, being sure that the ground was worthless. It was decided that the Chinamen should bring their picks and pans next day to prospect, and if they were satisfied they would buy at the figure agreed upon.

The miners, thinking it would probably be their last chance to sell, determined to salt the claim. It was a large piece of ground, and the trouble was where to put the "salt." One of the men soon hit upon a very ingenious plan. He took a gun and went, as he said, to get a quail or two, but in reality to kill a snake. As there were a great many about the place he soon killed a large gopher snake, which resembles the rattlesnake in appearance, but is perfectly harmless to man. Putting his game into a bag, he returned to camp.

On being asked by his companions what he had brought back for supper, he shook out the snake, and explained his idea thus:

"Now, boys, when the Chinamen come tomorrow they won't allow any of us to be too near, because they're afraid of 'salt.' Well, Jim, you walk along on top of the bank and have that dead snake in your pocket. Bill and me will stay talking to the Johns. I'll have my gun over my shoulder as if I was going for a rabbit, only, you see, I'll put 'salt' into the gun instead of shot. We'll find out where they are going to pan out next, and you be looking on, innocent like, with the snake ready to drop where I tell you. When them fellers start to walk there, just slide him down the bank, and when we all get there I'll holler, 'Hold on, boys!' and before they know what's up I'll fire the 'salt' all around there and make believe I killed the snake. How'll that do?"

Next morning four Chinamen came prepared for work. They tried a few places, but of course did not get the "color." The Americans kept at a distance, so that there could be no complaint.

"Well, John," said the schemer, "where you try next—over in that corner?"

The Chinamen were suspicious in a moment. They were familiar with salted claims, and were well on their guard. "No likee dis corn'. Tlie him nudder corn'," pointing to the opposite one.

Jim, with his hands in his pockets, was above on the bank, many feet away, watching. When he saw them point in that direction his partner gave a nod and he pitched the snake on the ground near the place. The leader exclaimed, "Hold on, boys!" and fired before they could tell which way to look. Going up to the snake, he pushed the gun under it and carried it away hanging over the barrel.

Jim walked off and Bill sat on a wheelbarrow on the opposite side from where they were at work. The Chinamen had no suspicion. They carried away several pans of dirt to wash in a stream near by, and when they returned Bill felt pretty sure they had struck some of the "salt," but the Chinamen said nothing except "Claim no good. Melican man talkee too muchee."

The Americans, knowing the game, refused to take less than the specified price, which the Chinamen finally paid, and in two days the sellers were off to new diggings.

The strangest part of the story is that the claim turned out to be one of the richest in the district. The Chinamen made a great deal of money, sold out and went home.—Hubert Burgess in Century.

Why Fruits Change Color.

Here are the best opinions of leading scientists as to why most fruits undergo changes during the ripening process: It is known that as fruits come to maturity there is a process of absorption of material from the tree's sap, as well as a cell growth within the fruit itself. That the absorption of oxygen and the giving off of carbonic acid gas is an action strictly analogous to the respiration of animals. That there is a transformation of vegetable fiber into sugar and water. The rapidity and perfection of this process depends principally upon the amount of sunshine to which the fruit is exposed while it is going on. The outer membranes of most all fruits assume a positive color when the ripening change is coming on, but why one plum is green and another blue, one apple red and another yellow, the most rigid research has failed to discover, but that the primary changes in the color of each particular species of fruit is due to the reasons given above there is not the least doubt.

When fruit has turned all its fiber to sugar and water the absorption of oxygen must be checked by cutting off light and air; or, if allowed to continue, the next chemical change involves the decomposition of the sugar, and the fruit becomes "rotten." The action of frost upon fruit is to crystallize all of its contained moisture. if this can again be converted into sugar by a very gradual process the sugar of the fruit is found to be uninjured.—St. Louis Republic.

In the French Colony.

Many natives of southern France find homes in the French colony of this town. To the superficial observer they seem as other French speaking folk, yet, upon examination, they seem as strongly marked as do our own native southerners. They bear throughout their lives the imprint fixed upon them in childhood by the sun of the Midi. They are darker, quicker tempered, softer spoken than other French folk. One patriotic Provencal, bearing a name instantly recognizable as of southern France, called his restaurant, now defunct, the Hotel du Midi. He and not a few of his guests were typical southerners, and the place had an atmosphere peculiar to itself.—New York Sun.

The influence of a white gown on the audience is marvelous. The very color of it hints of repentance, angels, redemption, purity, forgiveness. Lady Macbeth, Juliet, Camille (Lady Isabel, in "East Lynne," dies in her night gown, and very properly, too), Adrienne, etc., all will serve as proofs of the statement that actresses who have a penchant for death scenes play them in white robes.—Lillian Lewis.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 1.....1892.

The Victoria "Colonist" says: "If any nation had treated the United States, under similar circumstances, as the United States has treated Chile, it would never be forgiven by the United States citizens." If this view of the difficulty between the United States and Chile had come from any other than a British source, the people of the United States might well give heed to it. If it is true that the United States has treated Chile unfairly, we cannot make amends too quickly. There is in this country little relish for war with a nation of less than 3,000,000 people. War will in fact be accepted only as a necessity which Chile has cast upon us. We have nothing to gain by a war with Chile, not even military reputation. If the United States forces should overrun the country in three months and dictate terms of peace from Valparaiso or Santiago, there would be no more glory in the act than there is when a British force in India shoots down a lot of natives with long range cannon. But British comment on American affairs has been of late years so malicious that little more attention is paid to what a British paper says than would be paid in the same organ of our avowed opponent. Whether our avowed opponent be Italy or Chile, British comment finds our position untenable.

Judge Wallace received the report of the elisor grand jury with remarks that must have cut the supreme court to the quick. He traverses their interpretations of the law that leave no excuse for the action of the highest tribunal of the state in coming to the rescue of the boodlers. He very pertinently says that if the elisor grand jury was to be declared illegally impaneled, it was not by a writ of prohibition that the procedure should have been taken. The jury was undoubtedly a de facto jury and all the acts it performed were legal. Only the acts done after the decision, if any were formulated, could come under the law of illegal acts. But a writ of prohibition wipes out all the proceedings before and after and leaves the boodlers free. The supreme court has reversed itself and has dragnetted the whole field of jurisprudence in order to make a decision that would bear the semblance of sound definition of law. But the fact remains, nevertheless, that it is a forced decision, and shows where the sympathies of the majority of the bench stand.

We are at a loss to understand any other underlying motive for Henry Watterson's attack upon Speaker Crisp for not appointing Mr. Mills chairman of the committee on ways and means but a blind prejudice to every Democrat and every section of the Democratic party that does not bend the knee in submission to the ultra-tariff views of the doctrinaires of the Carlisle - Watterson school of free trade. The Democratic party in the mass is not committed to free trade. Indeed, free trade in its full extent is a practical impossibility in politics. The country must have revenue, and the doctrine of the Democratic party has always been to establish a tariff that would afford the necessary revenue to carry on the government and at the same time so judiciously adjusted as to protect American labor and American industries entitled by their necessities and bearing upon the public prosperity to exceptional protection.

It is unfortunate that old Cyrus Field should take so much to heart the arrest of his son, but the feelings of the father should not deter the authorities from probing to the bottom this scandalous failure and punishing every one who helped in the fraud. If such a policy had been pursued ten or fifteen years ago probably we never should have heard of the Field failure. If every Wall-street swindler had been prosecuted and put in prison the business of raising money on other people's stocks and bonds would have become too hazardous.

All the stories telegraphed from the East about warlike preparations may not be true, but they point unmistakably to the fact that there is only one way of compeding the Chilean difficulty, and that is by Chile apologizing and making reparations to the United States.

The grip attacks high and low and visits all countries. The King and Queen of Denmark are down with it, and the Chinese Minister Li is a victim. No more democratic or universal disease was ever heard of.

A Race for a Wife.

South Broad street, from Jackson street to the navy yard gates, was the scene of a foot race the other day, the prize being the pretty daughter of a sailors' washerwoman. For some time Barney Burns, a marine, and George Lindsay, a sailor on board the receiving ship St. Louis, which is stationed at Leagne island, have been enamored of the bright eyed daughter of the woman who does their washing. The men were friends and the girl's affections seemed to be about evenly divided on the two ardent lovers. How to decide with which of the two she should cast her lot was a difficult problem, but the happy thought of a foot race presented itself.

The arrangements were perfected and at 9 o'clock the contestants appeared upon the course, which was two miles long, accompanied by a large crowd who had been advised of the contest. Burns stands 6 feet 6 inches in height and weighs about 200 pounds, while his opponent, Lindsay, is lithe and willowy; and the sports in the crowd were not long in determining upon the latter as the favorite.

At the crack of the pistol the lovers were off at a rapid gait, and until the tracks of the Greenwich Point extension of the Pennsylvania railroad were reached kept well together. The pace told upon Burns' wind, however, and he dropped behind, and when Lindsay reached the end of the goal his competitor was not in sight. The washerwoman's daughter will now become Mrs. Lindsay.—Philadelphia Record.

English Fortifications in America.

John Bull is preparing to make things pleasant for us. He has been of late especially active in strengthening his outposts near the United States. Six of the most powerful modern warships are to be sent to the North Atlantic squadron, the summer headquarters of which are at Halifax and the winter quarters Bermuda. Halifax is close to the American line and only 300 miles from Boston. Bermuda is only 650 miles from New York and is heavily fortified.

At Port Royal, in Jamaica, within one day's sail of Florida by steamship, Mr. Bull has some very powerful batteries. On the little island of St. Lucia he has a dry dock, a naval station and a heavy battery commanding one of the approaches to the mouth of the proposed Nicaragua canal. On all these strongholds money is now being spent. We all know about the arsenal, naval depot and fortifications at Esquimault, and the warships in these waters. Uncle Bull has industriously fortified his outposts as near as possible to the United States.

The increased activity in this work is only two or three years old. It must be costing a great deal of money. It manifests a very friendly interest in our welfare and shows that our jolly old uncle has his benevolent eye on us. We shall have to watch Uncle Bull, too, in the friendliest way. We must not let him outdo us in polite attention.—Boston Journal.

Recovered a Bank Note.

Recently a woman residing in South Shields was leaving the postoffice, and in passing along Keppel street, near the South Shields police headquarters, she tore up a five pound note, under the impression that it was an ordinary piece of paper. She did not discover her mistake till the evening, whereupon she informed Chief Constable Moorhouse of the unfortunate circumstance. It being very dark, a number of police officers were set to work with lanterns, and after a good deal of labor succeeded in collecting in different parts of the street a number of pieces of the note.

These were pasted onto a sheet of paper, and application was made to a Newcastle bank, but the patched up note being refused there, it was sent to London to the Bank of England, and by return of post a new five pound note was received by the woman, who showed her gratitude for the efforts of the police by sending a contribution, which has been placed to the credit of a private police fund.—Louden Tit-Bits.

Hunter Sam Pugh's Error.

Sam Pugh, of this city, was quite seriously hurt near Stillwater, O. T., a few evenings ago. With a party of young men he was out coon hunting. They chased an animal several miles, thinking they were trailing a coon, and when the animal was treed, Pugh climbed the tree to knock it down. In the darkness he could not see but what it was a coon, and he climbed up close to it and struck it. To his surprise he found the animal was a large and ferocious wildcat, which flew at him, biting and scratching him in a horrible manner, and causing him to lose his hold and fall to the ground. In his fall he struck a limb, fracturing three ribs and inflicting other severe bruises. He will be confined to his room for some weeks with his injuries.—Kansas City Journal.

The Moose Invited Death.

A bull moose was recently shot in the Maine woods which had nine prongs on one horn and eight on the other, the spread at the antlers measuring five feet. The animal apparently courted death, for, while the hunter who shot him was asleep by his camp fire, in the middle of the night the animal came up and smelled him over and awakened him.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Soldered His Eye.

A Bangor (Me.) plumber couldn't open his eye the other day because the upper and lower lids were held together by a drop of solder. The accident happened while he was using some solder in a gutter in which there was a little water. The moment that he applied the melted metal it snapped and flew. One piece of it came directly for his eye. The lids closed involuntarily the moment of contact and the solder rested upon the lashes; it soldered the lids together so firmly that it was impossible to move them. The eye was not injured in the slightest, but was effectually closed. The victim was half amused at the ridiculous side of the affair. A companion took him to a doctor, who severed the lashes.—Boston Herald.

Wouldn't Take the Preacher's Wealth.

As the Rev. W. F. Poor, pastor of the Lutheran church of Tribes Hill, was driving near the residence of Joseph Clark, on the West Amsterdam road, he was held up by two highwaymen, who, at the point of the revolver, demanded his money or his life. On discovering that their intended victim was a minister of the Gospel he was allowed to drive on and retain his valuables, and the highwaymen took to the fields.—Cor. Utica Herald and Gazette.

A DETECTIVE'S STORY.

How the Finding of a Visiting Card Led to an Important Arrest.

Two men sat in a secluded corner of the Ebbitt House lobby and enjoyed a quiet chat over their after dinner cigars. That was not a remarkable fact, but one of the men is one of the best known members in his profession, and if he were inclined to tell a history of his interesting experience it would fill volumes. The smooth shaven gentleman with the quiet demeanor is one of the keenest of criminal catchers, G. M. Fletcher, of Chicago. Mr. Fletcher related what he calls the strangest and luckiest piece of trailing in his life, and the end of the trail was in Washington, "although," says Mr. Fletcher, "it was only luck on my part that it did."

Fifteen years ago a wealthy old farmer named Wilson was found murdered just outside his house, near Evanston, Ill. The old man had that day concluded the sale of a piece of property, and was returning with nearly $2,000 in his pocket, as it was growing dark, the cash having been paid over after banking hours in Evanston, and Wilson incautiously allowed the remark to drop that he wished he had not made the sale until next day.

He did not like the idea of carrying so much wealth to his home, five miles distant. These facts, besides the murder itself, and the knowledge that a notorious gambler named Edmondson had overheard the speech, were all the clue offered the detectives, who were set to work on the case with a reward of $3,000, held out as an inducement for running down the murderer or murderers. Months passed, but no further trace of the gambler who was suspected could be found anywhere.

During the early spring of 1877 Fletcher was sent east on a mission by the agency of which he is a member, and in the course of his trip concluded to spend a day or twoin Washington before returning to the Lake City. While passing up Pennsylvania avenue, near Sixth street, with a friend, his attention was attracted to a small visiting card, which, after the manner of his profession, he picked up and examined.

"I wasn't thinking of business just then," said Mr. Fletcher, "but I suppose instinct led me to do as I did, and what do you suppose that pasteboard contained? The autograph of the very man I had been looking for for months. Of course the signature was not familiar to me, but the first thought to suggest itself was, 'How did the card get there?' and I could answer it only one way—Edmondson had dropped it—but how did he happen to retain the same name if he was guilty, unless he did not fear detection?

"Well, to cut a long story short, I determined to stay in Washington awhile and see what could be seen. I found out the most notable houses where a gambler of his type would be likely to hold forth, and after ten days' shadowing I found him in an old frame house on Four-and-a-Half street. Edmondson came with me without a requisition, and made no fight. In fact, he was tired of leading a hunted life and confessed the crime. He said he always had an idea that the visiting card would prove his doom, but somehow or other he could not destroy it, and knew at once when he missed it from his case that it would be a clew, for he had been traveling under an assumed name since the murder. The card was the last link of his former life.

"Edmondson was hanged a few months later, and that ended the most curious episode in my twenty-five years' experience as a detective."—Washington Post.

Something Wrong.

"Well," said the "brute" to his wife as he took his place at the breakfast table, "who are the new neighbors next door?"

"Why, how should I know?" answered the wife.

"Don't you know their name?"

"Of course not."

"Are they wealthy?"

"I'm sure I don't know."

"The man an old skinflint?"

"I don't know."

"His wife extravagant?"

"You will have to ask some one else."

"Any daughters? And are they proud and stuck up?"

"Why, Harry? I don't know."

"Anything mysterious about them? A secret connected with the family?"

"I don't know anything about them."

"What! You don't?"

"No."

"They have been here twenty-four hours—I'll send the doctor up as I go down town."

"What are you going to send the doctor up for?"

"Something must be the matter with you. That family has lived next to us for one whole day and you don't know the first thing about them yet. You need attending to."

And then he buried himself in his paper.—Philadelphia Press.

Good Authority.

Congressmen "before the war" were somewhat accustomed to the exchange of unparliamentary language, but perhaps no American legislators were ever so practiced in vituperation as the members of the much lamented, vanished Irish parliament on College Green. Somehow they contrived to keep on friendly private terms while treating one another to most picturesque abuse.

On one occasion a member, pointing a quivering finger across the house at his opponent, one Thaddy Burke, concluded with these words:

"And every mimber of the honorable gintleman's familee is benayth contimpt—from the white livered hound that is shivering on the flure to the painted hag that is grinning in the gallery."

"How did you know his sister was in the gallery?" whispered a comrade as the orator sat down.

"Sure, didn't Thaddy himself tell me she was going to be prisint when we were coming down to the house afther dinner?"—Youth's Companion.

The vote of a Riley county (Kan.) man was challenged because he had been in the penitentiary seven times. He was, however, equal to the emergency. He produced the pardoning papers for each offense.

Several days ago a child was bitten in the finger by a black spider at Madison, Ind. A few hours later the little one's arm began to swell, and death ensued on the following day.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Wiener's Cash Stores!!

Cor. I & Tulare Sts.,

FRESNO, Cal.

BRANCH STORES,

HOLT BLOCK, VISALIA.

FISH BLOCK, BAKERSFIELD.

We carry an immense and well assorted stock of Gents Clothing and furnishing goods, Hats, Boots and Shoes, Notions, Drygoods, Fancy goods Ladies' Hosiery, Underwear, Etc.

Our terms of trading are STRICTLY CASH.

We positively refuse one cent of credit. We have just one price to all.

This system ennables us to sell at a much lower rate than credit-giving stores, who make large bad debts, and a very slight acquaintance with us will prove that our statement is correct.

Our aim is to sell standard goods at cut rates, and the fact that our reputation for LOW PRICES and for STRAIGHT FORWARD DEALING is wider than THE STATE itself, and betokens our success in this direction.

Our stock is always fresh.

BARGAINS INNUMERABLE lie on our shelves and crowd our tables

If you want reliable goods cheap, try us. We fear no trade competitors. All our goods speak louder for us than the blast of a thousand horns, because

They Are Always The Cheapest and Best.

ON APPLICATION we shall be delighted to forward our country patrons a complete bound volume containing catalogue and list of prices. We shall also gladly mail, free of charge, samples of goods if desired.

Our Country Order Department is a specialty with us, to which we devote the closest and most prompt attention.

WE WILL SERVE YOU WELL AND MAKE YOU HAPPY, so remember the address,

Wiener's I St. Stores

Cor. I & Tulare Sts.

FRESNO, CAL.

P. S. Send for our 76 page illustrated catalogue and price list.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

Dried Fruit

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts.
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varietieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.

S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

E. H. Edwards,

—DEALER IN—

General Merchandise,

LONE PINE,

INYO COUNTY - - - CALIFORNIA

OFFICIAL.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court in and for the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 18th day of November, 1891, in the matter of the Estate of John Lucas, deceased, the undersigned will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, gold coin of the United States, at any time before the 25th day of May, 1892, at the town of Lone Pine, County of Inyo, State of California, the following personal property, to wit:

Eighteen head of horses in lots to suit.

Bids or offers in writing will also be received at the office of the undersigned, in the said town of Lone Pine.

Dated November 18th, 1891.

E. H. EDWARDS.
Administrator of the Estate of John Lucas, deceased.

DELINQUENT SALE NOTICE.

STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

NOTICE—There are delinquent upon the the following described stock, on account of assessment No. 7 levied on the 26th day of Sept., 1891, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Names.	No. Cert.	No. Sh's.	Amt
Reynolds, E. J.	4	20	6 00
Baxter, Mrs John	29	50	15 00
Hamilton, H. C.	37	25	
" "	38	25	
" "	39	25	
" "	40	25	bal 28 00
Davies John	46	60	bal 9 25
Stevens, B. J.	60	1,00	30 00

And in accordance with law, and an order of the Board of Directors, made on the 2[illegible] day of Sept., 1891, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary, will be sold at public auction, at the office of the Stevens Ditch Company, Independence, California, on Wednesday, the 27th day of Jan. 1891, at the hour of 3 o'clock p. m. of said day, to pay said delinquent assessment thereon, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

P. H. MACK,
Secretary.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of John Allen Hannah, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, William L. Hunter, Executor of the last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, to the Creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice to the said William L. Hunter, at the office of W. Forbes, in the town of Independence County of Inyo, State of California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate, in the said County of Inyo, State of California.

W. L. HUNTER,
Executor of the last Will and Testament of John A. Hannah, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal. Nov. 18, 1891.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of FRANCISCO PADERES, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administratrix of the estate of the said deceased to the Creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administratrix, at the law office of Mack & Laird, in Independence, Cal., the same being her place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo State of California.

YGANACIA ABECHUCO,
Administratrix of the estate of Francisco Paderes, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal., July 29th, 1891
Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Estate, Independence, Cal.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of PAULINO PELLEGRINY deceased

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNDERSIGNED, Administrator of the estate of Paulino Pellegriny, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at his residence, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo.

Dated July 24th, 1891.

WM. F. MATLACK,
Administrator of said Estate.

Notice of Forfeiture.

To Dennis O'Keefe, or his heirs, exectors administrators and assigns: You, and each of you, are hereby notified that I have expended Three hundred [$300] Dollars in labor and improvements upon that certain mine situate in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, Inyo county California, commonly known and designated as the Phoenix Mine in order to hold said mine as follows, to wit: One hundred dollars for the year 1878; One hundred dollars for the year 1880; and One hundred dollars for the year 1881 as appears by certificate on file in the office of the Recorder of said District.

If within 90 days from the date of this publication you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of said expenditures, together with the cost of publication, as co-owners, your interests in said Phoenix Mine will become the property of the undersigned under the provisions of Section 2324, Revised Statutes of the United States.

JOHN DUNPHY.

Dated November 31, 1891.

PALACE SALOON

LONE PINE, CAL.

—THE FINEST—

WINES,
BEER,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS.

—o—

This Saloon is conducted in a strictly first-class manner, and every attention tendered my patrons. FRED. BURCKHARDT,
j12-tf Lessee.

IRWINS' SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

JOHN N. YANDELL,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK.
MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL.

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the 'INDEPENDENT' Building, Independence, Inyo county, Cal.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M.D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSFIELD, opposite the Southern Hotel
Prompt and careful attention given and the easiest possible pain to the patient. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Two span first class work horses. Harnesses. Also three colts. Separately or in lots. No reasonable offer refused. Inquire of J. Vagt, Camp Independence.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1891, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday.....January 24th
" .....February 21st
" .....March 21st
" .....April 18th
" .....May 23rd
" .....June 20th
" .....July 18th
" .....August 15th
" .....September 12th
" .....October 17th
" .....November 14th
" .....December 12th

JOHN S. GORMAN, W. M.
C. MULHOLLAND Sec.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.

Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated. Satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.

Attend to any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.

FRED BURCKHARDT.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer with out cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

FORBES & TOBEY,

HAWTHORNE, NEV.,

—DEALERS IN—

LUMBER

OF ALL KINDS.

DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS,
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.

Matched and Dressed Flooring.

sep 11-tf

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,

Address,
P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the undersigned are requested to settle on or before October 25th, as after that date I will enforce payment.

F. FITZGERALD.

FREE. OUR NEW $55 Solid Gold Watch. Worth $100.00, now given FREE. Swatch in the world. Perfect timekeeper. Warranted heavy, SOLID GOLD hunting cases. Both ladies' and gent's size, with works and cases of equal value. ONE PERSON in each locality can secure one free, together with our large and valuable line of Household samples. These samples, as well as the watch, are free. All the work you need do is to show what we send you to those who call—your friends and neighbors and tell about you—that always results in valuable trade for us, which holds for years when once started, and thus we are repaid. We pay all express, freight, etc. After you know all, if you would like to go to work for us, you can earn from $20 to $50 per week and upwards. Address, Stinson & Co., Box 812, Portland, Maine.

TO ADVERTISERS

A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.

To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Lists.

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce Street, New York.

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.

Repairs done Promptly.

Prices Reasonable.

A. J. DAVIS,
Independence.

DESERT LAND FINAL PROOF.

D. E. No. 513.

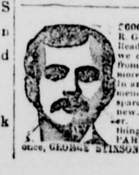
LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL., Sept. 3[illegible], 1891.

Notice is hereby given that Dennis A. Leonard of Bakersfield, Kern County, California, has filed notice of intention to make proof on his desert land claim No. 513, for the E. ½ of Section No. 2, and the W. ½ of section No. 1, Tp. 10 S., R. 34 E., M. D. M., before the Register and Receiver at Independence, California, on Saturday, the 10th day of October, 1891.

He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: G. Singer, W. Singer, A. P. Smith and M. Naylor, all of Big Pine, Inyo County, California.

C. W. CRAIG, Register.

Some little FORTUNES have been made at work for us. Address Pelham, Austin, Texas, and Jno. Ross, Toledo, Ohio, saw at others see doing so well. Why not you? Some earn over $5.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from 50c to $1 a day. All ages. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time, big money for workers. Failure unknown among them. NEW and WONDERFUL. Full particulars FREE. H. Hallett & Co., Box 880, Portland, Maine.



$5000.00 a year to be made by John R. Goodchild, Jr., Author, at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages, in any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 1 ..... 1892.

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 94¾.
Lead, 4 17
Copper, 11 15
Tin, 20 40
Sugar, .05¼
Coffee, 20 @ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Sunday School at Lone Pine at 10 a. m.; Independence 2:00 p. m. Georges Creek, 2:15 p. m.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach at Lone Pine on Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m.; at Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m.; at Independence at 7:00 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

MONDAY, December 28, 1891.

Estate of Ezra M. Goodale, deceased—Filed order continuing application to mortgage real estate.

Estate of John Mullane, deceased—Filed order continuing hearing return of account of sales.

Estate of John A. Hannah, deceased—Filed return and account of sale of personal property and petition for confirmation.

Ibid—Filed order fixing day of hearing report of sale of personal property.

TUESDAY, December 29 1891.

Johnson vs. Mars—Filed affidavit of service by mail.

Harry vs. Harry—Filed notice of time of calling up demurrer for argument.

MARRIED.

MERCER—MOREHOUSE—At Independence, December 28th, by Rev. H. J. Winsor Mr Robert A. Mercer and Miss Kate Morehouse.

A Happy New Year, everybody.

Supervisors meet next Monday.

P. Labarge was up from Lone Pine yesterday.

P. H. Mack Esq. visited Darwin during the week.

C. Mates has a contract to pack ore from Panamint to Keeler.

Four big teams are kept busy hauling ore from Darwin and Modock.

See the delinquent notice published by the Stevens Ditch Co.

P. W. Forbes Esq. was at Big Pine during the week on official business.

Judge Conklin has been selected as president of the Kern county World's Fair Association.

L. F. J. Wrinkle, C. E. has been to Darwin making surveys at the Defiance and Independence mines.

Constable Jake Tracey of Big Pine visited Independence on Wednesday. He had company down but returned alone.

The storm has broken away and it looks a little like clear weather for a while. There is no end of snow piled up in the Sierras.

Hon. Tremmore Griffin has returned to Carson from San Francisco where he has been for medical treatment for some time past. His health is said to be greatly improved.

N. E. Conklin passed through town during the week en route for Tulare county with a band of horses. Mrs. Conklin is visiting at Bishop and will remain until his return.

The new year was ushered in with a social hop at Mair's Hall last night. Considering the cold weather the attendance was good, and a further amount was added to the organ fund.

Sheriff Gorman is compelled to utilize the upper deck of the tanks, the four cells being filled and one to spare. Dave says the jail Harmonica Band may be a good one of its kind but it is a dead poor kind.

A telegram received at Independence yesterday stated that the footrace at Bishop between Ober and Womack had been postponed on account of snow. The message stated that there was three feet of the beautiful at that place.

We have recieved a copy of the Annual report of the Postmaster General. It is a very complete work and contains much valuable information. The excess of postal expenditure in California over the receipts amounted to $417,613 77.

Mr. Robert A. Mercer and Miss Kate Morehouse, both of Mono county were married at Independence on Monday by Rev. H. J. Winsor. The young people remained in town until Thursday morning and then returned to their home in Mono.

The Christmas dance at Lone Pine was a success. A large hall with a good floor and good music was provided, and young and old united in having a jolly good time. A leap year party was given at the same place last evening and the young ladies are to be congratulated on their successful management of the affair.

Hon. P. Reddy is making extensive improvements at the Defiance and Independence mines. He recently paid Jack Wilson $5,000 for Wilsons interest in the Independence. In the latter mine there is a large amount of ore in sight, but owing to dust miners are unable to work long without getting sick. To obviate the trouble water for sprinkling will be pumped from the Defiance dump to the Independence, a distance of three-fourths of a mile and a raise of about 450 feet. The necessary pumps, pipes etc., are now on the ground.

An accident occurred on the North end of the C. & C. last Saturday in which an engine was badly wrecked. The train was just pulling into a curve when engineer Church saw a broken rail but too late to stop the train. He shut off steam, and he and his fireman Miller jumped. The engine left the track and turned over, breaking the smokestack and demolishing it somewhat. The cylinders were blown out, and both Church and Miller were scalded. They were not seriously injured, however, and will soon be around again. No damage was done to the train and no one else injured.

Two Foolish Boys.

On Monday of this week two young men were tried in Justice Hessian's court at Big Pine on a charge of disturbing the peace preferred by James Jones of Fish Springs. District Attorney Forbes conducted the People's case and they were found guilty and sentenced to a fine of $150 or seventy-five days in the county jail. The offence consisted in firing pistols promiscuously in the neighborhood of the Jones residence and in such manner as to endanger the lives of himself and family. The reckless bravado of boys just grown into manhood is greatly to be deprecated. The carrying of fire arms by any citizen is an unwarranted practice and one for which there is no excuse. If these boys will profit by the lesson their first offence has taught them they may become good and useful citizens. To carry a pistol constantly is the sure badge of a coward. A truly brave and honest man has no use for one. This is a fact that should be borne in mind by these two foolish young men, and it may be the means of saving themselves and their friends far greater trouble in the future. Looked at in the proper spirit this is the best thing that could happen to them, and surely will be if it serves to divert them from the course pursued for some time past. They bear an evil reputation and to this is due their heavy sentence. It is currently believed that they are the parties who riddled the school house at Fish Springs with bullets and destroyed the furniture. They are also said to have drawn weapons on Tom McLean. They are now in the county jail and will have ample time for reflection. They must remember that the mortification their friends must feel is harder to bear than the inconvenience they themselves must suffer. That to be confined in jail is a disgrace that only years of honest, upright bearing can efface and when liberated bear themselves accordingly.

Christmas at Big Pine.

Christmas was celebrated at Big Pine with a Christmas tree and appropriate exercises at the school house and a ball at the Big Pine Hotel. The exercises were conducted most successfully by Miss Matilda Meysan, assistant teacher, and consisted of recitations and songs. A duet by Stella and Adeline Meysan of Lone Pine was well rendered. The tree yielded generous gifts to all the little ones, and to the juveniles it was indeed a "Merry Christmas." For the elders the ball afforded every attraction that a ball could. The reputation gained by the present Boniface of of the Big Pine Hotel at the opening last spring did not suffer by the spread of Christmas night. Indeed Big Pine does nothing by halves, and the entire affair was in every characteristic of the place.

Should Be Cared For.

If there is any general fund set apart by the Nation for the care of soldiers' graves and cemeteries a portion of it should be applied to the maintainance of the burial ground at Camp Independence. There are many soldiers buried in the Post cemetery there. Of late years the fence has been permitted to rot away and cattle roam at will over the graves that have no railings. A small appropriation would suffice to place the grounds in good condition. Inquiry has been made of the Secretary of War to see if there is any fund for the purpose, and if not the citizens should see to it that the necessary repairs are made, and we respectfully suggest that the G. A. R. take charge of the matter.

Settlement Notice.

All persons knowing themselves to be indebted to the undersigned are hereby notified to call and settle their accounts on or before the 1st day of January, 1892.

A. K. EUGLEY.
Big Pine.

MISCELLANEOUS.

INDEPENDENCE
SHAVING SALOON.

Shaving, Hair Cutting, etc., done in the best manner

WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2 00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

For Sale!

ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY ACRES, THE CHOICEST TRACT OF LAND UNDER THE

Eastside Canal.

There are irrigating ditches on each subdivision of forty acres, and the tract touches the canal so that no long irrigating ditches will have to be kept in repair. The land is in a nook sheltered by the foot hills of the Inyo Mountains. Mr. McIver, the Superintendent of the canal, kindly advised the selection of the location, and to him reference is made for the truth of the description. Six dollars per acre will be accepted for the tract. Address,

C. MULHOLLAND,
Independence.

"Of course it hurts, but you must grin and bear it," is the old time consolation given to people troubled with rheumatism. "If you will take the trouble to dampen a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bind it over the seat of pain your rheumatism will disappear," is the modern and much more satisfactory advice. 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

Our readers will notice the advertisements in these columns of Chamberlain & Co., Des Moines, Iowa. From personal experience we can say that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has broken up bad colds for our children and we are acquainted with many mothers in Centreville who would not be without it in the house for a good many times its cost and are recommending it every day.—*Centerville (S.D.) Chronicle and Index.* 50 cent and $1 bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

We want every mother to know that croup can be prevented. True croup never appears without a warning. The first symptom is hoarseness; then the child appears to have taken a cold, or a cold may have accompanied the hoarseness from the start. After that a peculiar rough cough is developed, which is followed by the croup. The time to act is when the child first becomes hoarse; a few doses of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will prevent the attack. Even after a rough cough has appeared the disease may be prevented by using this remedy as directed. It has never been known to fail. 50 cent and $1 bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY
Big Pine.

For Sale Cheap

A two stamp mill in running order, with abundant water power, near railway. [Benton, Cal.] Apply to

F. W. FARWELL,
148 Market St., Chicago.
Or W. H. RUSSELL, Benton.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in fact, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

ORDER FIXING TIME AND PLACE FOR HEARING PETITION FOR SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY AND REAL ESTATE.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of the estate of Francisco Paderes deceased.

IT APPEARING TO THE JUDGE OF SAID Court by the petition this day presented and filed by Ygnacia Abeduco, the Administratrix of the Estate of Francisco Paderes, deceased, praying for an order of sale of the personal property and real estate of said estate, that it is necessary to sell the said personal property, and the whole of the real estate, or a portion of it, to pay the debts outstanding against the deceased, and the debts, expenses and charges of administration.

It is therefore ordered by the Judge of said Court, that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased, appear before the said Superior Court on Saturday, the 9th day of January, 1892 at eleven o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the Court-room of said Court, at the Court-house, in the town of Independence, in said county, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said Administratrix to sell the personal property and the whole or so much of the real estate of said deceased as shall be necessary; and that a copy of this order be published at least four successive weeks in the INYO INDEPENDENT, a newspaper printed and published in said county.

Dated December 11th, 1891.

GEO. M. GILL,
Judge of the Superior Court.

[ENDORSED.]

SUPERIOR COURT, COUNTY OF INYO.

In the Matter of the Estate of Francisco Paderes, deceased.

Order Fixing time and place for hearing petition for sale of Personal Property and Real Estate.

Filed December 11th, 1891.

J. N. YANDELL,
Clerk.

MACK & LAIRD, Attorneys for Petitioner.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

INYO MARBLE COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California. Location of works, Inyo, Inyo county, Cal.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Directors, held on the 19th day of Nov., 1891, an assessment (No. 14) of Ten (10) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at No. 1 Montgomery street, San Francisco, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 6th day of January 1892 will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Tuesday, the 26th day of January, 1892 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

G. W. LUCE, Secretary.

Office, No. 1 Montgomery street, San Francisco, California.

FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET.

Board by the Day, Week, or Month.

Terms Reasonable.

Inquire of
MRS. S. A. DENSMORE,
Independence, Cal.

A BIG BUSINESS.

The growth and present size of the great retail business of Weinstock, Lubin, & Co., Sacramento, shows on the face that it possesses *a distinct character* of its own. It has done much to introduce many important reforms in storekeeping, which have been widely copied. There are people who have never heard of the big establishment, but who, through its silent influence, are being served by local dealers better than they otherwise would be.

It has done more than any other ten stores to give the "One Price System" firm and substantial footing on the Pacific Coast.

It has shown people living in small towns that they can deal through the mails with as much security as if they bought in person.

It has, by constantly raising its own standard of qualities, had an influence in raising the standard everywhere. The average grade of goods kept upon the Coast grows better each year.

It has been prominent in bringing west as stylish and desirable goods as are kept by merchants in New York, Philadelphia, or Chicago. Indeed, the manufacturers who supply them supply it. The goods are the same; and the Sacramento prices, while never higher, are sometimes considerably less. This is explained by the fact that the cost of conducting business in large Eastern cities is far greater than in the Capital City, the extra expense of overland freight being but a comparatively small item.

It has made it possible for out-of-town people to enjoy quite as satisfactory shopping facilities as do those living in large cities.

There is no desire on the part of the firm to take any special credit for whatever influence for good the house may have exerted. They have sought simply to build up a business on fair and just principles; to buy and sell as low as they can; to deal as far as possible only in the very best goods; and neither to fear nor favor any one, but to treat every customer as they would their most favored friend.

Whatever of success has come, they attribute it to the faithful carrying out of these aims and principles.

A large illustrated catalogue, giving full information about goods and prices, how to order, etc., sent free to any address.

WEINSTOCK, LUBIN, & CO.,
400-412 K Street,
SACRAMENTO, CAL.
LARGEST GENERAL RETAIL HOUSE ON THE PACIFIC COAST.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL.

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It is NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, AUGUSTA, MAINE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE
—FROM—
Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH FAST STOCK.

The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m.

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

Independence, Inyo Co. Cal.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,

INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDIS

....Consisting of....

GROCERIES.

PROVISIONS

Tobacco, Cigars,

WINES AND LIQUORS

FLOUR & GRAIN

Together with an Assortment of

DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING

ETC., ETC

Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
n476tf

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR

—Is constantly supplied with the finest—

Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
m30 - RENO, NEVADA.

BIG POP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points

Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,
Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

W. F. MATLACK.....PROPRIETOR.

Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK.

INDEPENDENCE
MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every effort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies

PROVISIONS,
&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S
Flouring Mills,

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,
Independence, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House.....	11:30 p. m.	5.50 p. m
Dayton	12:00 p. m.	5:10 p. m.
Wabuska	2:05 p. m.	2:50 p. m
Hawthorne	5:50 p. m.	11:10 a. m.
Luning	7:05 p. m.	9:55 a. m.
Sodа Springs.....	8:05 p. m.	9:15 a. m
Belleville.....	9:15 p. m.	7:55a. m.
Candelaria.....	Ar. 10.00 p. m	Lv. 7:20a. m.
	No. 3.	No. 4.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Belleville.....	8 23 a. m.	5:25 p m.
Benton	11:50 a m.	1:35 a.m.
Bishop Creek	2 00p. m.	11:00 a. m
Alvord.....	2.46 p. m.	10:00 a. m
Independence.....	4 20 p. m.	8:30 a. m
Lone Pine.....	5:10 p. m	7:40 a. m
Keeler.....	Ar. 5:55 p. m.	Lv. 7.00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west-bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

At HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (25 miles); Bodie (35 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

At LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downieville Grantsville and Belmont.

At CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Mountain, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D A BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies'
Wear, etc., etc

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CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries & canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Prop.
feb12tf

ANTONS SALOON

KEELER, CAL.

In Lake View Hotel

BEER, WINE

LIQUORS and CIGARS

All kinds of Fancy Drinks, including Seltzer water. A comfortable and pleasant Hall.

JOHN C. ANTON, Prop

Palace Saloon

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS

The most careful attention given to the amusement and comfort of patrons

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon.

Delicious.

BISCUIT. DUMPLINGS.
MUFFINS. POT PIES.
WAFFLES. PUDDINGS.
CORN BREAD. CAKES.
GRIDDLE CAKES. DOUGHNUTS.

Can always be made with Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. And while cakes and biscuit will retain their moisture, they will be found flaky and extremely light and fine grained, not coarse and full of holes as are the biscuit made from ammonia baking powder. Price's Cream Baking Powder produces work that is beyond comparison and yet costs no more than the adulterated ammonia or alum powders. Dr. Price's stands for pure food and good health.

Now let's turn our attention to the Thanksgiving turkey; he's the next thing due.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

"Beware of vanity, my boy. The birds of gaudy plumage do not make the best eating." "No, indeed. The parrot never gets into the soup."

THE WESTERN SETTLER'S CHOSEN SPECIFIC.

With every advance of emigration into the far West, a new demand is created for Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Newly peopled regions are frequently less salubrious than older settled localities, on account of the miasms which rises from recently cleared land, particularly along the banks of rivers that are subject to freshets. The agriculturist or mining emigrant soon learns, when he does not already know, that the Bitters afford the only reliable protection against malaria, and those disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, to which climatic changes, exposures and unaccustomed or unhealthy water or diet subject him. Consequently, he places an estimate upon this great household specific and preventive commensurate with its intrinsic merits, and is careful to keep on hand a restorative and promoter of health so implicitly to be relied upon in time of need.

It's bad enough to bite off more than you can chew, but it's worse to try to chew it.

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell

Try Germea for Breakfast.

FARMERS: LOOK OUT!

You are exposed to sudden changes of temperature, and to injuries.

ST. JACOBS OIL

CURES

RHEUMATISM,

SPRAINS, BRUISES, CUTS, WOUNDS, SORENESS, STIFFNESS, SWELLINGS, BACKACHE, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, BURNS.

A PROMPT AND PERMANENT CURE.

The Cod That Helps to Cure The Cold.

The disagreeable taste of the COD LIVER OIL is dissipated in

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil with HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME AND SODA.

The patient suffering from CONSUMPTION, BRONCHITIS, COUGH, COLD, OR WASTING DISEASES, may take the remedy with as much satisfaction as he would take milk. Physicians are prescribing it everywhere. It is a perfect emulsion, and a wonderful flesh producer. *Take no other*

MASTIFF PLUG CUT

HAS REACHED THE HEIGHT OF POPULARITY.

If you are willing to pay a few cents more for a strictly pure Smoking Tobacco, buy the Mastiff cut plug. Packed in patent canvas pouches, which retain the moisture and flavor of the tobacco.

J. B. Pace Tobacco Co., Richmond, Virginia.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

THE LOST SONG.

I plucked a wild flower from the river's brim,
And drank awhile its faint but fragrant breath,
Then cast it forth upon the wave a-swim,
And watched it, as I fancied, drift to death.
"'Tis lost," I said, but far adown the tide
A tempted maiden saw its dainty hue;
She snatched it kneeling at the water side,
And vowed: "I will be pure, sweet flower, like you."
And I, I never knew.

I plucked a song from out my heart one day,
And tossed it on the noisy stream of rhyme.
Sadly I watched it slowly float away
'Mongst thistles, weeds and sprigs of fragrant thyme.
"'Tis lost," I said, "'tis lost forever more,"
Although within my heart of hearts it grew
And yet, far down the reedy shore
It taught one soul its lesson sweet and true.
And I, I never knew.

—George Horton.

BEN'S WEDDING SHOES.

In the old time before the war Aunt Becky had a home of her own, a little white cottage just back of my father's house. She lived in fine style, gave her Sunday dinners, and "took on," as the other darkies said, "same lak de w'ite folks." Her old man Alec was a character, and his banjo and his songs, with his bushy hair and his "year bobs," as Aunt Becky called them, were important features around our home.

There was a time when Aunt Becky had been cleaning house for a week, and I had kept away as long as I could; but an evening came when I felt that I must have her help about some patchwork, so so I ran into her house through the kitchen door. But I stopped there when the sound of voices came to me.

"Dar's dem breeches aint had no less'n seb'n seats, en de las' one mighty nigh gone! I 'lay dat lazy nigger'll w'ar dem breeches 'dout no seat 'fo' I'll patch 'em agin!"

"Who is with Aunt Becky?" I wondered.

Then she went on:

"Dat jim-crow! Why, honey, dit jim-crow aint teched Alec's ha'r no day 'cep' Sunday sence he been bawned! Monday mawnin' he twises his ha'r inter two rolls, en ties 'em wid strings, en dar dey stays, en he aint bodder'n' his head longer no jim-crow du'in' de week. Right atter he done eat dinner on Sunday I sees him 'gin ter limber up, en switch roun' atter de bay rum bottle; den I knows w'at's er comin'. He ups en ontwises his knots, en kyards en kyards tell his ha'r des natal' stan's out en kivers de face er de yeth; den he gits his sto' cloze on, en his year bobs, en out he puts, en de Lord on'y knows whar he gwineter fetch up fo' mawnin'."

Aunt Becky stopped, and I heard some one ask a question which I could not understand.

"Ef you knowed all dey is to know 'bout dese hyer cloze er mine, yo pop eyes 'ud be popper'n dan w'at dey is."

The person to whom Aunt Becky was talking was only Charlotte, our little mulatto girl, so I opened the door and walked in. Aunt Becky heard me, but she did not turn round as she spoke:

"No eavesdroppers aint nuver heard no good er deyse'ves yit, en folks wa't walks on cat's feets is putty sho' ter hear w'at aint meant fer dey years."

"What do you mean, Aunt Becky?" I asked.

"Why, honey, is you dar?" she said, turning around and pretending to be very much surprised. "I wuz des er 'provin er Charlet's sassiness, comin' en axin me whar'bouts my cloze come fum."

As she spoke she took up a blue and gray plaid silk, and began to smooth it out on the bed.

"Dish hyer frock now, hit am seed good times, fer sho'. Miss Em'ly gin me dis fer ter w'ar ter ole Ben en Delphy's weddin'."

"When did Uncle Ben get married?" I asked, for I knew we were to have a story now.

"Why, yer see, honey, Marse Hill's nigger cabins jines up mighty close ter ole marster's niggers, en Delphy's cabin iz de nighes' one dis away. En ole Ben he wuz always totin' his tools en his hoe pas' Delphy's winder, tell 'twa'n't long 'fo' he done sot eyes on her, en dey wuz 'ginnin' ter cote. Hit did look mighty funny ter see dem two ole niggers settin' roun' de chimbly sparkin', kaze Delphy wuz turned sixty, 'en ole Ben wuz ev'y mite er sixty-fo'; but dey tuck on same lak dey wuz sixteen en twenty. Delphy wuz er bobbin' her head dis a-way en dat a-way, en ole Ben tuck ter kyardin' his ha'r a'mos' ev'y night.

"Well, dey weddin' wuz er big ter-do. Ev'y nigger w'at got er invite wuz boun' ter go, en' mo'n dat dey wuz boun' ter dress fine, too. Marse Sam he gin ole Ben de weddin' suit en er pa'r er shoes, but dar's des 'zackly whar de trouble wuz. Ole Ben wuz one er dese hyar bar'foot niggers clean ter de backbone, en he 'lowed ter Delphy up en down dat he wa'n't gwineter w'ar dem shoes.

"Delphy she come er flyin' over hyer one day, en 'lows ter me dat she aint gwineter stan' up longer no bar'foot nigger, en she don' see no way fer ter git dem shoes on ter ole Ben's foots.

"'I 'clar to grashus!' says I, 'don't you have no pesterment 'bout dem shoes, Delphy! You des wait en git dem shoes over ter yo' cabin; den w'en de weddin' night comes, en ole Ben gits dar, you fetch out de shoes, en tell him dat dey aint no bar'foot nigger gwinter stan' up 'longside er you, en eat yo' weddin' cake. I lay de victuals'll feeth him.'

"Atter dat Delphy didn't pester ole Ben no mo' 'bout the shoes, en dey wuz bofe ez pleasin' ez er baskit er chips. Mis' Hill gin Delphy one er dese hyer yaller buff silks wid pa'm leafs on it, en er head han'kercher w'at des went wid it.

"W'en de weddin' night come, I went down ter Delphy's house 'long 'bout sundown ter fix de bride, en I mus' 'low dat Delphy look mighty fine dat night. Dat yaller buff silk mighty nigh made yer mouf water, en de head han'kercher wuz puo silk, too.

"Delphy she 'low dat dey wa'n't nobody gwineter ketch her 'douten no head han'kercher on, weddin' or no weddin', en hit tuck me en Mis' Hill bofe ter keep her fum kiverin' up dat frock wid er w'ite apun. Delphy 'low dat hit look lak she felt mo' natchul wid er apun on, but she tuck'n lef' it off ruther'n 'spute longer me en Mis' Hill.

"Atter de milkin' wuz all done up, en de pigs fed en de cows watered, de niggers 'gun ter slick up en git ready fer de infa'r. Atter we done git Delphy fix up, 'twa'n't long 'fo' we heard er knock at de front do', en Delphy 'gun ter titter en giggle en 'low, 'Dar's Ben, I reckon.'

"Den I tuck er look out de winder, en sho' 'nuff dar stood de ole nigger dressed up wuss'n marster uv er Sunday. Ev'y knot er ha'r wuz kyarded out, en one er marster's ole beaver hats wuz settin' on top er his head. His sto' cloze wuz bran, spankin' new, en, mo'n dat, he had on er b'iled shirt en collar.

"But, grashus, honey, down at de bottom dar sot his ole black feet spread out flatter'n er pancake on de do'steps. I des tuck'n retch under de bed en fetch out de shoes.

"'Now, Delphy,' says I, 'you des lemme 'lone. I gwine fix ole Ben.'

"Wid dat I walks ter de do' en opens it er crack.

"'Good evenin', Ben,' says I.

"'Howdy, Aunt Becky,' says he; 'aint yer gwine ter let me in?'

"'Delphy's puttin' de cape jessamines roun' de weddin' cake,' says I. 'en she sont me wid de shoes, Ben, so yer won't make no bar'foot tracks crosst her front do'. Des set right down on de do'step en put on de shoes wiles I goes en looks after de roas' shoat er minit.'

"I didn't give Ben no time ter say nuthin', but I tuck 'n' drap de shoes right alongside er de ole nigger en shet de do' en button it on de inside. Den I tuck my stan' by de winder fer ter watch 'im.

"Fust he tuck off his beaver hat en scratched his hed en stood lookin' down at de shoes; en bless yer soul, honey! he wuz dat mad dat he couldn't sca'cely move. He kep' er mumblin' en mumblin' en scratchin' his head, but he ain't move yit.

"Putty soon he shuffled roun' er little en den up went his foot, en he gin dem shoes er kick w'at sont 'em flyin'. Den he turns roun' mighty mad en start fer de gate.

"Wid dat I goes er little way off'm de winder en hollers out:

"'Delphy, dish hyer mighty fine chicken salid w'at Miss Belle sent, en Miss Em'ly done empty de pote wine bottle in dish hyer syllabub."

"Nex' time I look out de winder ole Ben mo' nigher de house dan w'at he wuz, en I seed him lookin' roun' de ya'd lak he huntin' dem shoes.

"Den I hollers out ergin:

"'Delphy, Ben's gwinter kyarve de shoat, ain't he? En I reckon we better put de roas'n years en de chicken salid alongside er him too. I clar ter grashus! dish hyar table's dat full dat hit couldn't hole no mo'.'

"Dat done hit, honey, des lak I knowed it would. Nex' time I look out de winder Ben en de shoes wuz settin' on de do' steps makin' frens, en hit wa'n't long fo' I heard n'er knock at de do'.

"'Lordy, Ben!" says I, 'I mighty nigh forgot yer, I been dat busy wid de supper table.'

"Well, honey, hit wuz putty to hear dem shoes creak, en ter watch ole Ben walk in 'em, but de niggers wuz er gedderin' by dis time, en 'twa'n't long fo' de preacher come, en marster en Miss Em'ly en de chillun en Marse Hill's folks, en den de weddin' tuck in.

"Yer may say w'at yer please, honey, but dat wuz er mighty fine time. De preacher woz er fren' er ole Ben's, en he wuz one er deze hyer reg'lar backwoods zorters (exhorters). Der wa'n't no uppity ways 'bout him, en his ole jeans cloze looked mighty funny longer de bride en groom. Fust thing he 'low wuz:

"'Bre'r Ben en Sis Delphy, jine hands; den we'll ax de Lord's blessin'."

"Den off he went inter one er dese hyer camp meetin' pra'rs. Atter dat he gin 'em er talk 'bout how dey hatter ack w'en dey wuz married, des same lak dey wa'n't gwine on seb'nty (seventy).

"Atter de weddin' wuz over de w'ite folks shuck hands wid de bride en groom en den went out en tuck a look at de supper table, but dey wouldn't eat nuthin, kase dey 'low dat us niggers could eat all dey wuz. En dat wuz er fac', honey, kase atter de w'ite folks wuz gone de niggers tu'n looset fer sho' dat night.

"We had er whole roas' shoat fer supper, en roas'n years en wat'melons en mus'melons en cake en candy en bacon en greens en taters, en we nuver pass by de ash cake, kaze dat waz one er ole Ben's pennunces. En Miss Belle she made er whole mess er chicken salid, en Miss Em'ly whupped up de cream fer de syllabub, en Miss Hill made de bride's cake en put er gole ring inside.

"Cosen Delphy cut de cake fust, but she didn't git no ring. Den ev'ry nigger hatter cut de bride's cake en Mandy she got de ring, kaze her en one er Mis' Maxwell's niggers wuz keepin' comp'ny, en sho' nuff dey weddin' wuz nex'.

"Atter supper de house got too little en hot en we went out inter de ya'd fer de dancin'. Dey wuz er light'ood fire blazin' out der, en putty soon de reel wuz called.

"Alec wuz er rattlin' de bones en hollerin' de steps, so I tuck'n clipt in wid one er de young niggers, en fust thing I knowed I looked up en seed Ben en Delphy come prancin' down de line wid Ben's ole flat foots ez free en easy ez if dey hadn't been no shoes in dis worl'.

"'Ef you'd er bin Alec,' says I ter mys'f, 'you'd er kep' dem shoes on dis one night anyhow. But me en Delphy aint lak one ernudder 'bout dat.'

"Well, honey, dey wa'n't many steps dat we didn't dance dat night. Fust it wuz dis, end den it wuz dat, en dar wuz Alec er rattlin' de bones en' hollerin', en me hoppin' roun' ez spry ez er blue jay wid de limberes' nigger in de lot.

"'Long todes marnin' Ben en Delphy wuz des natally picked up en toted off ter dey cabin, but we didn't none uv us git much sleep dat night; but dey ain't been no weddin' on de place lak it sence. Dat wuz one er dese hyer ole times w'at yer don't see dese days."

Here Aunt Becky stopped. Her story was ended, but Charlotte and I sat still for a few moments until Aunt Becky spoke again.

"I reckon Miss Em'ly's down on her han's en knees scrubbin' lak er nigger."

"Why, Aunt Becky?" I asked.

"Kaze Charlet been down hyer havin' er free en easy time all de evenin', en de wuk boun' ter go on. Ef dey aint no little nigger up ter de big house ter do it, Miss Em'ly hatter pitch in en wuk herse'f."

This was enough for Charlotte. She sprang through the door and down the kitchen steps and was away across the yard in a moment. As I started more slowly, Aunt Becky dipped her hand into a bag that lay near the chimney and brought it out full.

"Hyer, honey, hole out yer apun fer dese goobers. Now cle'r right outen hyer en don't yer be bodderin' me no mo'."—Helen F. Kendrick in Youth's Companion.

Riders in the Time of Alexander.

One of the most precious relics of the past is a bronze statuette dug up at Herculaneum in 1751, and thought to be a copy of the equestrian statue known to have been made of Alexander the Great by Lysippus, after the battle of the Granicus, when statues of all the brave who fell in this initial victory were made by the famous sculptor. If it is truly a copy of Lysippus' work we can judge from it how the Macedonians managed their horses in a hand-to-hand conflict. The king is shown sitting on a blanket firmly held in place by a breast strap and girth. Without dropping the reins from his bridle hand he grasps this substitute for a saddle at the withers, and turning full half way to the right and looking backward, gives a swinging cut with his sword to the rear, covering as big an arc of the circle as the best swordsman who ever sat in a saddle.

The statue is full of life and natural to a degree. If not Lysippus' work, it is that of a consummate artist. The position shows great freedom of movement on the horse, and a seat strong and elastic. That the Macedonians kept their heels well away from the horses' flanks, or rather that they did not rely on their heels to cling to him, is shown by their commonly wearing spurs, a thing the Indian usually avoids, and the same habit shows clearly in this piece of art. —Colonel T. A. Dodge in Harper's.

Care of the Hair.

The hair, like every other portion of the human frame, if uncared for will go to waste and eventually drop out. This is due to a splitting of the ends of the hair, so that the interior oil duct which nourishes the hair is exposed, and the natural nourishment of the hair runs to waste, overflows upon the head, forming dandruff, which impedes the growth of the hair just as much as the tares among wheat. The best means to prevent this is a strengthening of the hair, and this can easily be accomplished by frequent cutting and the use of salt water and vaseline.

Have you ever noticed what bushy hair seafaring men have? Did you ever see a bald sailor? It is because their hair is in constant contact with the invigorating salt air, and is often wet with salt water. A good tonic of salt water should contain a teaspoonful of salt to a tumbler of water, and should be applied to the hair two or three times a week. The effect at the end of a month will be surprising.—American Spectator.

AMMONIA IN BAKING POWDER.

Discussion Before the American Chemical Society.

[*Chicago Tribune.*]

To the Editor of The Tribune:—I have just seen the report in your issue of Sept. 3, of the discussion at the Washington meeting of the American Chemical Society, Aug. 18, relative to the use of carbonate of ammonia in baking powders.

This report is incomplete and incorrect in many particulars, and as the paper which precipitated the discussion was read by me and was based upon my own experiments, I desire to make certain corrections in the interest of the truth and for the benefit of the large number of your readers to whom the question is one of great moment.

The paper as read before the society related that ammonia in baking powder is retained in the bread by reason of its affinity to the gluten. The concensus of opinion as expressed during the discussion was against the use of carbonate of ammonia in baking powder with the only exception of Dr. McMurtrie, who is now an employe of a baking powder company which uses carbonate of ammonia in its baking powder.

Of the other parties mentioned as having taken part in the discussion were Professor Dr. Barker, of the University of Pennsylvania, who is the president of the society and one of our highest authorities. In answer to a pleading by Professor McMurtrie that only small quantities of ammonia were used in baking powders, he stated: "No matter how small the quantity, I must decline to be dosed medically without my consent when taking my meals."

Dr. E. H. Bartley, formerly chemist of the Brooklyn Board of Health and Professor of Chemistry at the Long Island College, likewise named, did not, I believe, take active part in the discussion, but is already on record as strongly opposed to the use of ammonium carbonate in baking powders.

Dr. Richardson volunteered only the question whether the flour used in the exeriments was of good quality, of which I assured him by stating that it was the best and the flour used in my family.

Professor Mallet was not present.

Your article is misleading in so far as it gives the impression that ammonia disappears on baking. My actual tests agree with those made by others, showing that ammonia remains in the bread. My investigations simply assign a new cause for its retention.

H. ENDEMANN, Ph. D.

—*New York Tribune Sept. 17, 1891.*

NOTE.—Dr. Endemann, the writer of this communication, is well known in scientific circles, and was for twelve years chemist of the New York Board of Health.

The baking powder company above referred to is the Royal Baking Powder Company of New York, and the employe Dr. William McMurtrie, who defends that company's use of ammonia, is their much advertised government authority. There is no such office known under our government as that of government or United States government chemist.

The cable that is to connect the Bahama Islands with Jupiter Inlet, Fla., will be completed early in December. This will bring Nassau into greater prominence as a winter resort.

The drop-letter service on the electric road between St. Paul and Minneapolis is very popular. The boxes are placed within easy reach on the side of the car.

PILES! PILES! PILES!

Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Blind, Bleeding, and Itching Piles when all other Ointments have failed. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles, and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted. Sold by Druggists, or sent by mail on receipt of price, 50c and $1.00 per box. WILLIAMS M'F'G CO., Prop's, Cleveland, O

Justice is blind, but not so much so as the man who goes to law with the idea that he is sure to get justice.

HOW'S THIS!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggist, Toledo, Ohio.
Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. a bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Miss Passee—Here is an article in this paper on "The Girl to Be Avoided." Mr. Greatcatch—Yes, I know. The girl who wants to get married.

A Continuation of a Cough for any length of time causes irritation of the lungs, or some chronic Throat Disease. "Troches" are an effective Cough Remedy. Price 25 cts. *Sold only in boxes.*

When the devil wants a man he doesn't care how near he sits to the pulpit when he goes to church.

TRULY A HOUSEHOLD REMEDY.

C. Middlebrook, 240 Bedford avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., writes:

"I have used ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS for the last twenty years. They are truly a household remedy. If one of my children has a cold and wheezes, I put an ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTER on the chest and one between the shoulder blades. If any of the children have croupy coughs, or coughs of any kind, I place the plaster close up around the throat; the soothing effect is apparent almost always in two hours. If they have a disordered stomach, a plaster placed just below the chest bones makes digestion perfect in half a day. If there is any looseness of the bowels, accompanied by coldness of the skin, two ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS applied over the stomach cure in from two to five hours. I notice particularly that these plasters never abrade the skin or cause the slightest irritation. From my own experience I know they never fail for rheumatism, pains in the back or lumbago."

Fatal Bath After a Ball.

It is a bad thing to venture in a dangerous surf after being out all night at a ball, where liquor flows freely and the guests get gay. It proved a particularly bad thing for George Powell, a driver for Henry Ungerland, a livery stable keeper of Sheepshead Bay, who was drowned recently in Sheepshead bay. Powell had been to a ball at West Brighton, Coney island, given by the track keepers of the Brighton Beach race track. He was returning about sunrise with four of his fellow workmen in the stable. He insisted on bathing in the bay at the upper end, near the Manhattan Beach railroad track. The bay is very shallow, but Powell went in where there was a deep hole. He had been in the water only a moment when he threw up his hands and disappeared, according to the story of his companions, two of whom jumped in after him they say, but they could not find his body for twenty minutes. It is believed, however, that the men were all in bathing together, and the drowned man's companions did not realize that he was drowning until it was too late. Powell lived on Pacific street, Brooklyn, and he has a brother who is a brakeman on the Brooklyn and Brighton railroad.

They Watched His Sweetheart.

Joe L. Rearden is a handsome young giant, twenty three years old, who had an honorable career before him, but who "went wrong" and is now in the clutches of the law. He was chief bookkeeper and confidential man of the Fire Creek Coal and Coke company, of Fire Creek, Fayette county, W. Va. Last June he fled, taking with him, as is charged, a couple of thousand dollars of his employers' money. The case was placed in the hands of a Cincinnati detective agency, and the operatives assigned to the job of capturing the fugitive first tried to find out whether or not he had a sweetheart. After some inquiry they learned that he was enamored of a young lady living at Rome, Ga. A close watch was kept of her, and when she received a letter from Chicago the spies were not long in getting at its contents. As a result Rearden was located, arrested and taken back to answer for his misdeeds. He belongs to a respectable Kentucky family.

J. L. REARDEN.

Vast Sums Spent by Stamp Collectors.

One who is not a stamp dealer or stamp collector has little idea of the enormous proportions to which philately has grown. An English paper announces that postage stamp collectors are delighted at the prospect of adding to their treasures by the new French colonial stamps which will be issued shortly. When any new stamp comes out the regular stamp dealers in England, Paris and New York alone require at least $600,000 worth of specimens for their customers. For example, Tunis issued a fresh stamp three years ago, and the government printed enough for a year's supply. In a month the whole quantity had been bought up, chiefly for collectors. France will print separate stamps for each of her colonies in order to prevent people making a profit out of the exchange between the colonies. As before, the stamp will represent Commerce and Navigation standing upright in a boat, beneath the inscription, "Republique Francaise—Colonies," but the name of each possession will be engraved at the foot, so that the Madagascar stamp cannot be used in Cochin-China, and so on.

Material Always of Value.

The economy of material has been reduced almost to an exact science. When a thing ceases to be of value for one purpose it is utilized in some other way. The statement of a Pittsburg cable car magnate is of interest in this connection. Says he: "The ropes on cable roads are as a rule sold as soon as they are put in. The rope upon which we are traveling was sold several weeks ago. The old ropes are sold for inclines, elevators, etc. They are better for that purpose than if they were new. They have become so thoroughly soaked with oil and tar and so stretched that they are seasoned. They will never wear out on inclines or elevators because there is no strain on them compared with that of a cable road, and they have been tested so that they may be relied on. After they have been in use a short time on the cable roads, and before they show signs of wear, they are replaced by new ones.

It is said of A. J. McKeown, son of the oil magnate, John McKeown, that he is probably the richest young man in Pennsylvania. He enjoys a princely income which he spends with a lavish hand. In his younger days his father offered him $10,000 to stop smoking cigarettes, and subsequently raised the amount to $30,000 with the understanding that the boy should abstain from the use of tobacco in any form. This offer young McKeown refused.

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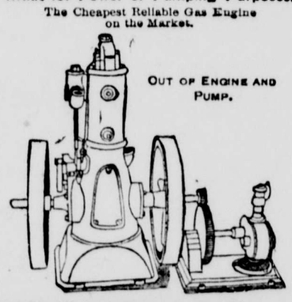

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

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YOUNG WOMEN DOCTORS.

The Busy Life of a Female Medical Student.

STUDYING UNINTELLIGIBLE PHRASES.

An Interesting Career.—A Few of its Drawbacks.

A big, old fashioned square house, with a spacious yard all about it, stands in West Fifty-fourth street.

Over the stone steps that lead up from the gateway pass the feet of many women—sometimes young women and pretty ones, with their arms full of books and the glow of enthusiasm in their faces. Other young women, too—the pity of it—with faces that carry upon them a story of suffering and want, and sometimes of sin. And, perhaps next, there may pass through the gateway a woman with whitening hair, carrying a small leather bag and a physician's case. She has the alert, earnest face and quick step of the woman who has work ahead of her, and plenty of it; and she is followed by a bent woman with a tired face, who carries in her arms a sick baby whose thin cry leaves a pitiful echo in the ears of the passer by.

And they all go up the long walk and enter the wide hall, each one to the compassing of her own purpose.

But the young women linger a moment in the long hall and chatter like blackbirds about the weather and the walking, and turn over the pile of letters lying on the table. By and by one begins to differentiate them and to notice that most of them are still under 25, that several are exceedingly pretty, and that none of them differ in any way from the average well bred young woman. Then some one rushes up, notebook in hand: "Oh, Miss Brown," she asks, "what do you give as the first symptoms of locomotor ataxia, and what difference in respiration is there in eclampsia and hysteria?"

IN THE RECITATION ROOM.

But the outsider never learns, for just then some one cries out: "It's time for the histology girls," and they scramble notebooks and papers together and file into a large room at the left, which looks very much like a schoolroom, with its chairs and tables and blackboards and charts on the wall of various anatomized persons in uncomfortable attitudes. Before the pupils are fairly seated the professor of histology, pulling off her gloves as she enters, takes her seat at the little table on the rostrum and looks down at the faces before her. Shades of Galen! Who would not sit at the feet of such a woman to learn wisdom?

She is as young, surely, as the learners who sit before her. Her face has never a line upon it, and not even the gold rimmed glasses can make her brown eyes look severe, while a bonnet that is anything but professional crowns the shock of curly hair that tumbles over her forehead. It is the hour for the "quiz" in histology, and round after round of questions—sharp, rapid, incisive—comes from the professor's lips as she nods quick assent or dissent from the answers that come from all corners of the room.

ATTENDING LECTURES.

The histology "quiz" is over, and the girls do not seem to be altogether "annihilated," as they declared beforehand they should be; at least, there appears to be considerable bodily substance left, as they sweep their books together and hastily don wraps and overshoes for their journey to an adjacent building, where, with pencil and notebook in hand, they listen to a lecture by the famous Dr. Phœbe Wait, the substance of which will be required of them for the next day's recitation.

Now comes in the grave faced professor—the only man visible throughout the day's entire routine—who leads the clinique. And the students make a close circle about him with the ever present notebook and pencil, while patient after patient is led out from an anteroom, and he explores and expounds the causes of the various maladies that are presented, in terms whose length and learning seem at once to terrify and to gratify the subjects thereof.

The long list of patients is prescribed for at last, and the clinique is over. It is getting late in the afternoon, but the work of the young women is not yet done. A part of them must go up into the hospital for service there, and others go into the dispensary, where a dozen or so charity patients are waiting to be cared for. It is almost dark before the last one passes out into the street, and she does not walk as lightly as she did when she came up the steps in the morning. She is tired in body and brain, and her heart is always a little sadder for the suffering she sees.

AFTER THE DAY'S WORK.

But she goes home, takes a hot bath, eats a hearty dinner, and gets in three hours of solid study before she goes to bed. She doesn't get much time for amusement, though she likes it as well as any other young woman—perhaps even a little better, because she must see so much of the dark side of things. But she isn't altogether oppressed by the sadness and severity of her life. She wears good gowns that fit her well, and she likes them, too. She wears bangs if they become her, and high heeled boots if her feet are pretty, nor does she forget, even in the hurry of her morning toilet, to give her back hair the latest twist.

She doesn't faint away in the dissecting room at the first cut of the scalpel, as the man student usually does. She doesn't faint away at all while there, but after she leaves the room and the nervous strain is over she finds the world growing suddenly dark, and the next thing she knows some one is sopping her bangs with cologne, and she struggles back into the world to say, with professional interest: "Well, I'm glad to know what fainting is like, anyway."

Take her all in all, the woman medical student is a most interesting and delightful manifestation of the "girl bachelor," and she finds life just as full of zest and just as well worth the living as if she did not understand how closely one's estimate of it depends on the liver.—New York Sun.

She B-Bit the B-Bureau.

A certain young married lady of this city is fortunate in having a good, kind husband, whose devotion to her has never flagged for an instant since the first day he fell in love with her several years ago. She, unfortunately for her own happiness as well as his, was born with a temper like gunpowder. The following little family dialogue took place between them the other morning just after breakfast, during one of her lucid intervals. It leaked out, no matter how:

"Tell me," said he, "just for my own curiosity, how it happened that I never discovered this unhappy weakness in you in our courtship days, when I thought you a paragon of perfection? How did you ever manage to restrain yourself then?"

The poor woman hesitated a few moments before answering, and then, sobbing bitterly, dropped her graceful little head upon his sturdy shoulder and said: "I used to excuse myself from you for a few minutes and g-g-go up stairs and b-b-bite pieces out of the top of the bub-bu-reau."

And he was as well satisfied with this explanation as he could have been with any.—Detroit Tribune.

HOW TO SELECT AND USE A GUN.

A Talk for Boys from Which Older Persons May Get Some Benefit.

The gun is, perhaps, the most fascinating thing to boys that can be thought of, and it is, therefore, necessary that they should be instructed in its use. There is comparatively little danger in handling firearms if carelessness is avoided. Nearly all the accidents by which boys have been hurt or killed while using guns have been the result of gross neglect of the simplest rules of safety.

Three kinds of weapons may be classed as handguns—the rifle, the shotgun and the pistol. It is rare indeed for a boy to need a pistol, and I shall only say here that it is the most dangerous and the least useful of all arms. It is so short that it is hard to handle with perfect safety, and it is not accurate enough for use as a sport weapon. My advice to boys is to let it alone.

The rifle is a long range weapon of sport, and for large game it is the only effective one. Since the perfection of the shotgun the old time rifle has been less and less in demand for small game; still, for squirrel hunting, especially in the south, it is in common use, and for target practice it cannot be equaled.

All the best guns now made are breech loaders. No other kind is worth buying. I cannot here recommend any special maker's gun, but I would say that Americans make as good guns as the English or anybody else.

The best rifle for boys is a 32-caliber breech loader, which uses short metal shells. Such a gun, if of good make, will be quite accurate at any range within 150 yards, and will kill any game that boys are privileged to hunt. I say this because game that is large or dangerous should never be followed by the young or inexperienced. If, however, a boy must shoot large game, let him have a gun of large caliber. For deer, antelope and the like a 44-gauge is quite heavy enough, but for bear and all large and dangerous animals the guns to be used are extra heavy Express rifles, which none but strong men should try to handle.

For target shooting at short range a 22-caliber or even a smaller rifle may be used, and these small guns are very effective for squirrel shooting in low timber or for killing rabbits.

The rifle may be used for shooting at moving objects, but it requires great expertness, and there are few who can attain to success in it.

In choosing a shotgun the chief thing is to get one of excellent workmanship, and to do this requires some knowledge of the parts of the weapon. Of all the parts the barrel is the most important, though, for that matter, nearly all the reputable makers turn out good ones and no other sort. Order a gun with Damascus or laminated steel barrels and rebounding locks; have the left barrel "choked" and the right with cylinder bore. A choked barrel is bored so that it throws the shot very close together and with even distribution. The cylinder bore is of the same diameter throughout its length, and it scatters the shot over a large surface.

Boys will find a gun of the size called 20-gauge the lightest and best for shooting all game not larger than quail. For all ordinary inland shooting, however, the preferable weapon is the 16-gauge, weighing about seven, or better, six and a half pounds. Let the stock be as straight as you can well use, and the barrels should be twenty-eight or not under twenty-six inches long. I have used a gun of the heavier weight mentioned for years and have found it just the thing for small game, and have used it successfully on wild fowl. Still, for shore and boat, when water fowl are flying high and fast, it is much more satisfactory to handle a heavier gun.

The safe range of a shotgun loaded with small shot is from fifty to sixty yards at the greatest, though you will hear men boast of their guns killing every time at much greater distances. About forty yards is the more probable limit of safety for light guns loaded with, say, No. 8 shot. The pellets go with great force when they first leave the gun, but lose speed rapidly as their distance from the muzzle increases. Moreover, they spread apart or scatter as soon as they fly, soon getting so widely separated that there can be no certainty of their hitting the object aimed at.

The object in having the left barrel of your gun "choked" is to make it more effective at long range. Thus, if a bird is fired at and missed with the right barrel, which is always first used, the left barrel is better suited to make the second shot, as the flying bird has got much further away.—M. Thompson in Minneapolis Tribune.

Flirting Among Clerks.

There is, of course, considerable flirting among the clerks. If you put one woman with three men anywhere in the world she must be an extraordinary female if she does not throw coquettish glances at at least one of the three, and the men are not human if they do not look at her. I happen to know, however, that three-fourths of these treasury girls could be married if they wished husbands. They get good salaries and, as one of them said to me the other day:

"We have so much experience with men here that we are afraid to trust them. We are like Diogenes with his lantern. We can't find the honest man. When a woman gets $100 a month she doesn't care to divide this amount with a husband, and I can tell you I propose to stick to my salary as long as I can."

The heads of departments frown upon all flirting, and there is no better way for a female clerk to lose her position than by falling in love. There are lots of chances for quiet conversations, however, in this big treasury building. The building covers nearly two acres, and the length of the corridors in each story is nearly a quarter of a mile. As there are four stories, we have a mile of corridors, and there are little nooks and corners where a man might whisper a sweet nothing in a lady's ear if it were not for a messenger who is holding down a chair outside of some big official's door, and who is not infrequently ready to report anything out of the way.—Washington Letter.

The Use of Bonnet Ties.

The woman upon whom age, even an age in the neighborhood of 30, is beginning to set its seal is wise to wear ties on her bonnet or hat, because they will do much to make her look younger, and will conceal from the public that first sign that she has passed her twenty-fifth birthday—the wrinkles that come behind the ears and frequently extend along the throat. Even narrow velvet ribbons will hide these, and the woman who doesn't take advantage of their charitable offices announces that she has no idea of the practical use of dress.—New York Sun.

Let there be no white rubber about your baby. In the preparation of this material there is a certain amount of pernicious drugs introduced, which makes it undesirable for the infant. Plain black rubber alone should enter into the composition of the mouthpiece for the nursing bottle and the teething ring. What is termed a "drooling bib" is an abomination. It is composed of the ordinary white gum cloth, and is tied about the infant's neck in the same manner as is any other bib. Its professed object is to protect the front of the baby's dress and keep it dry, but its real effect is to increase the drooling.

A KANSAS EXPRESSION.

Curious Origin of a Peculiar Phrase.

"FOLLOWING TOM'S WHEELBARROW."

It Mean's That a Man has Done Wrong.—Who "Tom" Was.

Among the scouts who accompanied Gen. Sheridan during the campaign against the Indians in the winter of 1868-69, who were attached to headquarters in the capacity of couriers, selected for their courage and knowledge of savage methods, was Tom McFadden, who made a record for himself, and was one of the scouts sent out by Gen. Sheridan to bring "Sa-tan-ta" in as a hostage when the villainous old savage was sitting on his horse apart from his great band of allied warriors on a knoll, contemplating whether to attack the troops, who were in battle array one morning in front of Fort Cobb, and who was extremely impudent. McFadden was afterward one of Gen. Miles' scouts in his wonderful campaign against the Indians in 1871.

Late in the fall of 1867 McFadden and two other trappers established a camp on the Paradise, about two miles above its junction with the Saline. They had remarkable luck, and in a short time had accumulated a large lot of pelts, furs, buffalo hams and elk and deer meat. They possessed but one small team of horses, and their supplies running low they concluded to go to the then embryo town of Ellsworth, on the Smoky Hill, which had just been started on account of its proximity to Fort Harker, then the most important military depot and post on the plains. It was also the nearest trading point for the many hunters scattered along the rivers and streams of the wilderness of central Kansas, and about seventy miles from McFadden's camp. So Mac and one of his partners hoofed it into the new town, intending to hire teams to bring their meat and skins to the railroad, to purchase their needed supplies, including poison—the most necessary article of all their wants—with which to kill wolves.

Arriving at Ellsworth they vainly endeavored to hire teams, but all in the region had been employed by the quartermaster's department at Fort Harker in hauling hay from the various "grass camps" in the vicinity, so they had to go back, as they had left their only other partner alone in camp with but a few rounds of ammunition and the Indians anything but friendly. The railroad, at the time of their arrival at Ellsworth, was running a train to what is now Bunker Hill, then only a water tank station, to which point they shipped their supplies, as it was some miles nearer their camp, intending to pack the most needed articles on their backs and return with their own team in a few days for those things they could not take along.

After arriving at Bunker Hill and dumping their supplies on the little platform, dreading to start out on their long tramp loaded down with what they must take, intending to store the rest in some secure place until they could come for them, McFadden happened to see a pile of wheelbarrows belonging to the railroad company piled bottom side up along the track, and with the inspiration that is born of genius he turned to his partner and said, "Dan, this darned question of transportation is settled right here for here is a vehicle that looks as if it was constructed for our special purpose at this ticklish juncture."

So, waiting until the station men were out of sight, they proceeded to load up one of the fortunately discovered wheelbarrows with their supplies, which included among many smaller things 200 pounds of flour, and away they went across the high prairie toward their camp. Their route went over a smooth country until they neared the "breaks" of the Saline, and then it required a good knowledge of the region to find a passage through the precipitous limestone bluffs which characterize that portion of Kansas.

It is a difficult matter, or rather was in those early days, for a "tenderfoot" to find his way down into the valley of the Saline, as it is the most lumpy region in that part of the state. Knowing the whole country well, Tom and his partner struck for the nearest point on the river, satisfied that with their unique means of transportation they could go down the bluffs anywhere and cross the stream where a wagon would not dare to attempt it. At last the fortunate hunters arrived at their camp, tired, but with their supplies intact.

The next season that immigration which grew to be phenomenal in so short a time began to seek the beautiful and tempting valleys of the tributaries of the Saline, and of course the only route to the coveted localities was through the rough country north of the Union Pacific in Kansas, and the starting points the stations of the road. Bunker Hill was a favorite initial point on account of its nearness to the "Paradise" valley, and McFadden's wheelbarrow trail, which was still plainly visible, was taken for the wagon track of some preceding immigrant, which all persistently followed, and, naturally, too, only to be suddenly brought up all standing at some inaccessible bluff down which it was impossible to go.

Then nothing was left to do but retrace their steps to the main "divide," losing ten or twelve miles thereby. Thus a broad trail was made through the rough country, and considerable profanity was breathed on the pure atmosphere of the virgin prairie in that vicinity until the errors of the "old wheelbarrow trail" were corrected. It became a by word at last, when a man was lost and turned up after going miles out of his way, "Well, he has only been following Tom McFadden's wheelbarrow trail to the Saline."—Kansas City Star.

Mrs. Romero, wife of the Mexican minister at Washington, has had the back of her neck photographed.

How Canaries Build a Nest.

Many of us some time in our lives have taken an old bird's nest in our hands and admired the wonderful structure, the neatness and care with which the inside has been finished, whether it be the nest of a thrush, so carefully lined with manure and smoothed off with the art of a well taught modeler, or maybe the lovely lining which we find in a robin's nest or some of the finches. But we have few actual chances of seeing these miniature homes put together, unless they are built in captivity, under which circumstances the art of nest building becomes most interesting to a careful watcher.

Let us take, for instance, canaries. A pair of these birds in their second season's building—by which time they have perfected thoroughly the art, supposing they are supplied with a suitable box and materials for the purpose—commence first of all by filling the box with the rougher pieces of moss, after which the hen hops into the middle of it, and sitting down begins to turn round and round; by this process the inside of the nest is formed. If they find it not full enough, more moss is brought and the process repeated until it is to the satisfaction of the hen.

After this the delicate part of lining the nest is commenced, the hen sitting in the nest while the cock supplies her with hair, which he first prepares in the following manner: After picking up a small bunch of hair, which he holds across the middle, he flies upon the perch and knocks it from side to side against the perch, to shake all loose pieces out; after which he holds the wisp or bunch of hair on the perch with his foot, at the same time drawing his beak up it with a twisting motion.

This is repeated until it becomes somewhat woven together, and is then presented to the hen, which she carefully takes and places in the moss, one piece after another, until a smooth lining is the result. At this point she allows her husband to enter the nest, which they keep doing in turns, with a great deal of excitement and soft twittering, continually turning round and round to finish it off in a workmanlike manner.—Chambers' Journal.

The Colors of Letters.

In my youth I always associated the idea of color with the letters of the alphabet. In later years the discovery that other people recognized no such coloration came to me as a surprise. The letter R, for example, always calls up the idea of greenness. It is impossible for me to think of R without the thought that it is green. In like manner S is yellow and X scarlet. The coloration does not seem to lie in the letter itself, as printed or written, but to coexist with the conception which the letter represents.

As the letter R comes into my mind, it seems to go, with grass and leaves, into the category of green things. The sound has nothing to do with its apparent coloration, for C soft and C hard are recognized as the same letter and therefore colored alike. The coloration is not affected by the character of the type. It is in the letter itself, regardless of the way in which it may be printed, or of whether it is printed or written at all. The idea has no connection with the lettering in any colored picture books, nor does it arise from any association of that sort.

Words seem to me also more or less definitely colored, but the association of coloration with me arises solely from the letters of which the words are composed. The dominant letters, especially the initial letter, or the letters most conspicuous in pronunciation, give color to the word. Thus Rosalind, though containing but two green letters, has a dominant shade of green, as salvia or silica have of yellow. A pleasing variety in the colors of the letters tends to render a word attractive. Thus the words Vernon Severn and Exeter, with contrasted colors, are more attractive than such words as Patton, Hammond or Armenia, in which the colors are few or not contrasted.—President David Starr Jordan in Popular Science Monthly.

Dividing a Long Sermon.

Dr. Samuel Buell, of the last half of the last century, who used to preach two or three hours, like Isaac Barrows, was ingenious in detaining his congregation. On one occasion, after preaching nearly two hours—as long as he could feel secure in the presence of all his hearers—he remarked that he was done preaching to sinners, and that they were at liberty to go. The rest of his discourse would be addressed to good people.

A gentleman who once went to hear him stated that when the hourglass was nearly ready to be turned a second time from the commencement of his sermon he said, much to the relief of the person who related it, "Once more." After going on some eight or ten minutes longer he said, "To conclude," and after another about equal interval he said, "Lastly." The gentleman added that he expected every moment to hear him say, "Everlastingly."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Popping a Question.

"Can you cook?" he asked tenderly, after he had suggested the probability that he would marry soon.

"No," she answered, removing her chair a degree or two north of his, "I neither cook nor am given in cooking. You will find what you need at the intelligence office."

And he went his way quickly, a wiser and a madder man.—Detroit Free Press.

A Simple Sewing Machine.

A sewing machine by a Welshman has no shuttle or bobbin. The thread is supplied directly from two ordinary spools, and sews through the assistance of a rotary looper. It is vastly more simple than any other sewing machine.—New York Telegram.

M. Mascart, one of the most eminent French electricians of the time, says that the use of the magnetic needle in tracing the underground geology, or, in other words, the past geography of a country, is one of those triumphs of science which are almost tantamount to divination.

GREEDY FOR GOLD.

Tragic End of an American Swindler's Career.

HIS SUICIDE IN A LOW LODGING HOUSE.

He Liked to "Live Easy" and Failed.—The Sale of a Republic.

George F. Parker, native of America, "chevalier of industry" and the champion all round swindler of his day, is dead. He "turned the box," declared the bank broken and put out the light of life in a London lodging house the other night. To drop the phrase of the gambler and state things plainly, he committed suicide. Luck

GEORGE F. PARKER.

seemed "dead against him," and he "quit the game" without a sigh, a protest or a complaint, save to a dissolute woman who left him when his funds gave out and queened it with the scoundrels of Paris, while Gentleman George starved in the big city across the channel.

Gentleman George? Yes, that was his title among the people who lived as he did—by their wits and without work. Outwardly he showed the polish of the Nineteenth century carpet knight. Physically he is spoken of by those who knew him as the "most grandly handsome fellow who ever walked Broadway." Mentally he was so superbly equipped that he could cope on any subject with a specialist in the range from Greek to garden culture, and morally he was as brilliant and as bad as an apple of Sodom.

He was a desperate faro player, and like that other famous confidence man, Canada Bill, lost all his illgotten gains in futile attempts to "break the bank." He gained his chief prominence in the criminal circles of New York four years ago. Before that time he had done nothing of moment, but in 1887, as the originator, manager and sole proprietor of the British American Claim agency, he swindled 50,000 people, who were persuaded to believe that they were heirs to English or Scotch estates.

After Parker had amassed nearly a million the police arrested him, but they could prove nothing, the jury was ordered to acquit and the man went free. He journeyed to London, lost his money on "the high card," was abandoned by his female friend and ended with a sensational suicide a sensational life. Wavy white hair covered his massive head and, with a coal black mustache, set off his aristocratic features and rosy complexion.

George F. Parker and Don Gil Areny never knew and never heard of each other, but it is probable that they might have done well as partners, for one was and the other is dominated by an unscrupulous greed for gold. The American sacrificed those who might have otherwise been his best friends in order to make an extra dollar. Don Gil, who is chief syndic of the republic of Andorra, has gone much further—he has sold out his country for a bag full of yellow metal, and will look on complacently while its stern virtues, molded in the adversities of a thousand years, give way before the demon blandishments of dishonest avarice. To state it briefly, Andorra is to become the plague spot of Europe.

DON GIL ARENY.

Years ago the Germans drove the Blanc gang of gamblers from Homburg and Baden-Baden. They found a resting place under protection of the prince of Monaco, and made the name of Monte Carlo notorious throughout the world. The present ruler of the pretty rock by the sea has given them notice to quit. They have "satisfied" Don Gil, and soon will perch with the other vultures on the heights of the Pyrenees.

The gamester Parker has to answer for crimes against individuals, and, in committing suicide, against himself. The Syndic Areny has morally slain a petty but ancient and honorable republic that he might add to the scant income of a mountain magistrate.

In each raged the greed for gold, but which has worked the greater harm?

F. X. WHITE.

A Hint to Parents.

It is a common occurrence for children to get beans, grains of corn and other foreign substances up their noses. This simple remedy is worth remembering: Get the child to open its mouth, apply your mouth over it and blow hard. The offending substance will be expelled from its mouth.—Herald of Health.

Put a teaspoonful of borax in your rinsing water; it will whiten the clothes, and also remove the yellow cast on garments that have been laid aside for two or three years.

Mme. Patti says: "I have dressed my hair the same way for ten years; not because the coiffure was the style, but because it is becoming to my style."

THE CONVERSION OF LONDON.

Effect on England's History of the Teachings of the Early Church.

London was converted in A. D. 604. The citizens relapsed, it is true, but they were again converted, and then, in sober earnest, put away their old gods, keeping only a few of the more favorite superstitions. Some of these remain still with us. They were so thoroughly converted that the city of London became a veritable mother of saints.

There was the venerable Erkenwald—saint and bishop—he who built Bishopsgate on the site of the old Roman gate; there was St. Ethelburga, the wife of Sebert, the first Christian king—her church still stands, close beside the site of the old gate; there was St. Osyth—queen and martyr—the mother of King Offa—her name also survives in Size, or St. Osyth's lane, but the church of St. Osyth was rededicated to St. Ben'et Sherehog—Benedict Skin-the-Pig—you may see the little old churchyard still, black and grimy, surrounded on three sides by tall houses.

English piety loved to dedicate churches to English saints—more likely these than Italian or French to look after the national interests. Thus there were in London churches dedicated to St. Dunstan, St. Swithin, St. Botolph (whose affection for the citizens was so well known that it was recognized by four churches), St. Edmund the Martyr, and later on, when the Danes got their turn, churches to St. Olaf and St. Magnus.

The Englishman, thus converted, was received into the company of civilized nations. Scholars came across the Channel to teach him Latin, monks came to teach him the life of self sacrifice, obedience, submission and abstinence. The monastery reared its humble walls everywhere—the first foundation of the first Bishop of London was a monastery. In time of war the monasteries were spared. Therefore the people settled around them and enjoyed their protection. The monastery towns grew rapidly and prospered. New arts were introduced and taught by the monks; new ideas sprang up among the people; new wants were created. Moreover, intercourse began with other nations; the ecclesiastic who journeyed to Rome took with him a goodly troop of priests, monks and laymen; they saw strange lands and observed strange customs.—Walter Besant in Harper's.

The Orange Industry in Paraguay.

The orange tree is generally understood to have been introduced into Paraguay by the Jesuits and the seeds distributed by the birds. However this may be, the orange has spread all over the country, from the river banks to the tops of the hills, and from the cottages even to the deepest solitudes of the virgin forest. Paraguay is the land of orange trees more truly than the country of Mignon. And what oranges! Juicy, perfumed and of a delicacy that Spain and Italy have never attained. The chief industry consists in the exportation of the fruit.

The great orange season is from May to August, when the ports of the Paraguay river, from Humaita to Asuncion, dispatch enormous quantities by steamers and schooners. Villeta, San Lorenzo and San Antonio are the principal ports, and there best may be seen the picturesque processions of laughing and screaming girls and women, who carry basket after basket of fruit on their heads from the shore to the ship, like a swarm of busy ants. Up to the present no industrial use has been made of the orange. Some sixty millions are exported annually, the same quantity is consumed by the natives, and perhaps treble that quantity is devoured by monkeys and birds, or left to rot on the ground.—Theodore Child in Harper's.

Where Horse Meat Soup Is Popular.

Every day, at early morning, noon and evening, in Paris, you will see poor people gathering at certain shabby cookshops in the quarters of Belleville, Montmartre, the Batignolles and others of the sections outside the boulevards, where poverty houses are thickest, each armed with a tin pail, a pitcher or something else calculated to carry liquid.

These receptacles are duly filled with thin but savory broth, ladeled from huge, steaming caldrons, and which costs only a cent or two a quart. I have drunk this bouillon and found it nourishing and good. It is made of the bones and scraps of horse meat after the choicer pieces are sold to the cheap restaurants, and the very essence and marrow of the meat are in it, for the boiling is kept up until the bones are fairly honeycombed and the meat reduced to shreds like bits of twine.

This broth provides the principal animal nourishment for the average laborer in the gay city. He adds to it a few vegetables, thickens it with bread, and it having, as the cook book might say, been "seasoned to taste," makes a palatable and hearty meal.—Alfred Trumble in New York Epoch.

Manuscripts Ahead.

Some of the larger magazines keep MSS. for years unpublished, their stock on hand is so great. This is not so hard upon the young author when they pay upon acceptance, but sometimes it inflicts great hardship upon the struggling author when he has to wait for his pay until his story is published. One of the editorial staff of The Youth's Companion told me not long since that they had over $100,000 worth of MSS. in their safe, all accepted and paid for, and it was a question if some of it could ever be published.—Emily A. Thackray in New York Epoch.

While the Jury Was Out.

Prisoner (thinking of the date)—This is the 13th. That means bad luck for me.

His Attorney (thinking of the jury)—My friend, the unlucky number for you, I am afraid, is twelve.—Chicago Tribune.

Her Appearance.

Bingo—Things have gone so with me lately that I have had to compel my wife to make her own dresses.

Kingley—Too bad. How does she look?

Bingo—Daggers.—Cloak Review.

GAMBLER KNOX HAD SAND.

His Fight With a Bad Band of Apaches.

A DESPERATE AND UNEQUAL BATTLE.

Defending his Wife and Baby.—The Indian's Tribute.

We were sitting one night at a freighter's camp fire, around which were drawn half a score or more of the freighters, who, with their outfits, were in camp for the night. Stories of old times when the Indians were bad, and of the bravery of the white pioneers, had gone around the circle until it came to old man Wilson's turn, who said:

Talk about sand in a man! I tell you it takes sand in a man to try and stand off single handed forty or fifty Apaches when he knows just how the scrap will end, and that the end will be his own death; but that was just the kind of sand that was in Felix Knox when he was killed by the Apaches. You see, Knox was an all around gambler, such as the tenderfoot from the east scorn so much and know so little about, but he had a heart in him bigger than any tenderfoot's head.

Well, it was in the spring of 1882. Knox, with his wife and baby and a Mexican driver, were coming from Silver City to Clifton. They got to York's ranch, which is on the Gila river, about thirty miles from Clifton, all right, but were told there that signs of Apaches had been seen, and that they had better go in camp there for a few days, but Knox—who had fought the Apaches dozens of times and didn't know what fear was—said he wanted to make Clifton that day.

They drove on, and were about two miles from York's ranch when Knox saw an Indian come from behind a low, round topped hill, and feeling assured there were more of them, and that it was a fight to the death, he filled his pocket with cartridges, kissed his little sleeping girl baby and his wife for the last time, and, with a 'goodby' to them, he jumped from the wagon and quickly turned the team, and told the Mexican driver to whip them back to the ranch, and that he would stand the Apaches off.

As the wagon turned and was furiously driven away the Apaches, who now came in sight, fired a volley, but killed no one. Then Knox faced his foes and pumped the lead from his Winchester into them. The Indians gradually circled around Knox and the end came. The Mexican driver lashed his team back to the ranch, where both of the horses fell dead from wounds received from the Indians' first volley.

A party, after a little delay, was made up and returned to the place where the fight took place, and there they found Knox's body, and the Indians, contrary to their usual custom, had not mutilated it in the least, but had taken a clean pocket handkerchief from Knox's pocket and carefully spread it over his face, and had fastened it there by putting a small stone on each corner of it to hold it in its place and keep the sun from the dead man's face. That was their tribute to the sand in Knox. Seventy empty shells were found that had been emptied from Knox's Winchester, and one of the raiding Indians afterward said their party numbered forty-two, and that Knox had killed seven of them.—Arizona Republican.

The Size of Hats.

Said a dealer in gents' furnishing goods: "Men's heads, or at least their hats, are growing smaller. I have noticed it year by year in my business, and where a 7 1-2 or 7 3-4 hat formerly was not a miracle, today the average hat is a 7, and it is seldom we have a call for a 7 1-4. However, there is a reason for this. Besides the custom of wearing the hat perched on the corner of the ear, it must also be admitted that almost all of the men wear their hair closely cropped nowadays, and this makes a great difference. I don't believe people's heads are growing smaller.

"In olden times the men generally wore long, bushy hair, and drew their hats down so that they always left a mark on the locks. Another thing worthy of notice is that hats of English make always run in larger size than American hats. A 6 3-4 hat of English make equals a 6 7-8 hat of American make. You can generally tell an English hat by the coat-of-arms in the crown."—Bay City Tribune.

Distasteful Vanity.

Auerbach, the German novelist, had a great appreciation of his own powers and work, and many stories are told of the obtrusive way in which he displayed his vanity. A German writer says of him:

Every year Auerbach visits three or four fashionable watering places, at each of which the following episode occurs at least thirty times. The novelist indulges in small talk with the little children of the natives, and invariably ends the conversation thus: "Knowest thou who has been talking with thee? Berthold Auerbach! Tell that at home!"

Wizzle's Great Head.

"Our young friend, Wizzle, must be improving rapidly. He tells me he has many compliments passed on his poetry nowadays."

"Yes, Wizzle has taught his parrot to cry, 'how beautiful!' 'what feeling!' and so on, every time he reads one of his poems aloud."—Munsey's Weekly.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
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The Hon. Joseph Benson Foraker must be a thorn in the sides of both Harrison and Sherman. He has an uncommonly frank way of speaking his mind. He has a notion that the President should not meddle in Ohio politics, and there are a great many who think precisely as Mr. Foraker does on this head. It is hard to make a Republican President understand that the masses resent federal interferance in the affairs of the States. The experiences of John Folger, under President Arthur, and of Jacob Sloat Fassett under Gen. Harrison, ought to have given the Washington authorities a very impressive object lesson, but they have failed of their efficacy. John Sherman, in his political operations, has always relied largely upon the co-operation of the federal office-holders, but this year he may slip up on that recourse. There was once an old Democratic cry of rotation in office which fits the case of Sherman exceedingly well. He has held public station long beyond the lifetime of an ordinary man, and many even of his fellow-Republicans believe that it is high time that he should be made to let go and give somebody else a show.

President Harrison, in his message to Congress, calls attention to the method of selecting Presidential Electors in Michigan, which is to let each Congressional district elect one and the State elect two at large. The President objects to this because it would afford another incentive to gerrymandering. The President is right as to the evils of gerrymandering, but the Michigan plan comes nearer the people—it is a minority representation without at all disturbing the integrity of the State. Gerrymandering ought to be prohibited in some way even if no change of the sort is made. It is an evil that ought to find a remedy somewhere. The greater the distribution of power, however, the greater the security of the people. As it is now pivotal States receive an undue amount of prestige and power. Under the Michigan plan the States would be more equal, and there would be so many close districts that it would be hard to manage all with money, as pivotal States are now managed. If it were required to make Congressional districts as nearly square as county boundaries would permit the evils of the gerrymander would be reduced to a minimum. Such a law should pass Congress and then all the States adopt the Michigan plan.

If John James Ingalls delivers any more public addresses between this and the time that the vacancy in the Senate occasioned by the death of Preston B. Plumb shall be filled, he will probably speak of himself as "a statesman hunting a job" instead of announcing that he is "a statesman out of a job." Ingalls wants to wear Plumbs shoes the worst way, but it is doubtful whether Governor Humphry will give them to him. Ingalls was one of the chief causes that lead to the Farmers' Alliance victory in Kansas last November a year ago, and it may be thought not to be good policy to create an occasion for another revolt. However, Ingalls is a man of many resources, and it should surprise no one if he should appear in his old place in the Senate.

Isador Jacobs, President of the A. Lusk canning company, which is now under a financial cloud, has been stating the reasons for the failure of the concern. Among other causes for the disaster, Mr. Jacobs states that fruit cans were very high and the concern started the Automatic Can company. How is that? We remember to have seen it distinctly stated in high tax newspapers that fruit cans were being manufactured from American tin plate at lower prices than were ever known before. Whom are we going to take as authority—the high tax papers, or Mr. Jacobs, a man who is acquainted with the actual facts?

The flour sent to famishing Russians clung to the official fingers long enough in that inhospitable country to be so adulterated that when it reached the famine stricken it was wholly unfit for use. Has the Czar no corner in remotest Siberia for the rascally fellows who thus fattened their purses upon the blood of the poor?

British barmaids have proved a failure in New York, even where so many American youths pose as nickel-plated Englishmen. The fact is that the American patron of a barroom is too much of a gentleman to enjoy being waited on by a woman.

Coolness in a Mixed College.

There is a coolness between the boys and the girls of the Stanford university. It all came about from a question of propriety. The boys gave a ball in their dormitory hall on Monday night, to which they invited all the girl students, as well as the professors. Elaborate preparations were made, and the young men anticipated an evening of enjoyment. They hired a band, and had the dormitory beautifully decorated.

One or two of the more modest and retiring of the maidens in the girls' dormitory were shocked at the avowed intention of some of the girls to attend the ball, and called a meeting of the girls, at which there was a long discussion of the affair.

Many of the fair students said they could see no harm in going to the ball as long as the professors were willing, but the more prudish damsels read a strong lecture on the evils of such doings, and, on a vote, there was a majority in favor of not attending the ball. So none of them went.

The boys waited long for the coming of the fair ones, but they came not. At first the collegians were very angry. Then they took the dancing floor themselves and made a "stag" party of it. They say, however, that for future festivities they will send no invitations to the girl students. This suits the ultra-modest among the latter, but the sociable girls feel crushed.—San Francisco Chronicle.

A Tremendous Barley Farm.

"We have now secured 250,000 acres of land in North Dakota for barley farms, and next spring we will send thousands of German emigrants to that state from Ohio, West Virginia and Indiana," said Colonel O. M. Towner as he discussed the future of this great northern state. Colonel Towner is manager of what is best known as the Barley syndicate of Chicago. During the last two or three months the company has succeeded in securing 250,000 acres of land in North Dakota, on which it is proposed to place German farmers to raise barley for malt purposes. These lands have been purchased in Nelson, Norman, Towner, Ramsey, Steele and Bottineau counties.

It is the opinion of the managers of this company that barley can be most successfully grown in that state, and they have the conviction of their belief sufficiently to purchase these lands and to send out emigrants from other states. The Germans are chosen on account of their knowledge of barley culture for this purpose. These emigrants will not be tenants, but owners of the land, it being sold to them on easy terms. The crops will be bought by the company and shipped to all points where there is a demand for barley.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

To Celebrate the Marseillaise.

Another effort is being made by the inhabitants of Choisy-le-Roi, outside of Paris, to observe with much solemnity and ceremonial what is vaguely called the "Centenary of the Marseillaise." Choisy-le-Roi claims to possess the dust of Rouget de l'Isle—the composer of the hymn—who was buried there in 1836, his birthplace being Lons-le-Saulnier, in the department of the Jura. On this account the members of the borough council consider that they have the right to take the initiative in organizing a Right Republican festival this year, as the Marseillase, under the title of "Chant de Guerre de l'Armee du Rhin," was first heard in 1792.

President Carnot is to be asked to become honorary president of the committee of the fete, and appeals for funds will be made to all the cities, and also to communes which possess more than 4,000 inhabitants. No date as yet has been fixed for the celebration of the centenary, to which it is presumed that every patriotic Frenchman will give his sentimental and sympathetic—if not practical and pecuniary—support.—Paris Cor. London Telegraph

A Much Traveled Volume.

In opening a package of books wrapped in tin, the custom house inspectors cut with a knife the binding, by Ruban, of a "Poor Richard Almanack." The importer made no claim for damage from the government, paid the duty, returned the book to Paris to be rebound and wrote an ode to Diana of Poitiers, goddess of book lovers, in gratitude for the miraculous escape of the text of his Almanack. The book, rebound, came back fifteen days ago. The owner supposes that it is intact, but he does not know, and he cannot learn even by paying the duty again, for the official wants a new invoice, and the importer is naive enough to think that he can persuade the official that the first invoice, which is filed at the custom house, accurately describes the book on its fourth voyage across the Atlantic.—New York Times.

A Russo-Chinese Railway.

A Russo-Chinese railway is reported as the objective point of negotiations now going on between Russian and Chinese representatives. Russia wants the right to build a railway from Vladivostock, the Pacific terminal of the proposed Siberian railway, across the northern boundary of Corea to Tien-Tsin, and thence to Shanghai. The alleged object is quick transit of Chinese tea and silk to Europe. The Chinese, however, are very jealous of Russian influence in the east, and will probably decline Russian aid in railway building.—Engineering News.

Dr. John Piente, the amateur telescope maker, is now finishing a 30½ inch silver on glass mirror for Alleghany college, which, when mounted, will give that institution the largest reflecting telescope in this country.

An immense flume is being constructed near Fresno, Cal., which will not only furnish water for irrigating purposes, but will be used to transport lumber needed by farmers living near by.

It is believed that a well planned system for improving the breeds of cattle, horses and hogs throughout all Canada will be soon taken in hand by the administration. This would add greatly to the value of the permanent "living plant" of the people and to "practical politics" in the best sense.

A trained bat belonging to William Hester, of Spring Hill, Pa., conveys messages like a carrier pigeon. Its speed is very great—more than two miles a minute. It recently flew a mile in 27½ seconds.

Recent experiments in Queensland have shown that mother-of-pearl shells can be made to produce pearls artificially.

Saw a Dog Headed Serpent.

For over a year there have been rumors regarding the existence of a large serpent at Lake Kenosha, three miles west of Danbury, but every one who heard the story received it with incredulity. But the rumor grew in spite of skepticism, and the thoughtless were forced finally to admit that perhaps there was something in it.

Friday Edward M. Baldwin and George Downs were fishing in the lake. Both are elderly business men and opposed to notoriety in every way. They were engaged in hauling in fish, when suddenly to the west of them a huge head poked itself out of the water and contemplated the fishermen. This was thirty feet away from their boat. One of the men said it was not unlike the head of a pug dog, but dark brown or black in color. Both the fishermen lost interest in their fishing and fastened their attention on the serpent.

After viewing the fishermen for a few minutes the serpent moved toward them some ten feet, and his entire body was seen on the surface of the water. It was from fifteen to twenty feet long and moved slowly and easily, in the manner of a huge snake. It took a second view of the fishermen for a few seconds and then dived.

The sight unnerved the fishermen at first, but they resolved to get a nearer look. They saw the serpent perhaps half a dozen times, but were unable to secure a closer inspection of it.

The story has been corroborated with more particulars by John Clark, a hotel proprietor, Theodore Clark, the big box manufacturer, and many others who have seen the serpent. These men say the serpent is as thick as a dog's body.—Cor. Hartford Courant.

Game Galore in Maine.

Moose are so very plentiful in northern Maine that, as a sportsman can legally kill but one in a season, it is something of a disappointment to throw away the only chance on an undersized or lean animal, or one with poor antlers. The boss hunter of Medway, Lleweilyn Powers, is a man who wastes no powder on inferior game, and when he started out after his annual moose the other day he was determined to get a good one. He rolled his old slouch hat into a horn and called a moose to the water at Pockwockamos lake, but the bull did not suit, being too lean and carrying small antlers.

Another and another came in response of the hunter's call, and finally the ideal monarch of the woods appeared. This bull fell before Powers' rifle. He weighed over a thousand pounds and carried a perfect set of antlers that spread five feet. No fault can be found with a hunting ground which affords such opportunities as this for taking one's pick of big game. Almost anybody can get a moose in the upper Penobscot region. The other day a twelve-year-old boy named Hathaway went into the woods alone, called a big moose and dropped him at the first shot. Louisville Courier Journal.

Mining Dividends.

The dividends paid by mining companies of this country which report their earnings amounted to $1,421,875 during October. The total for the first ten months of the year is $14,095,990, an amount largely in excess of that paid in the same period of 1890.—Engineering and Mining Journal.

A Bright Idea.

A Kansas man gave his gates a liberal coat of white paint on All Halloween. Next morning he counted fifteen boys with a picket fence outlined on their backs.—Detroit Free Press.

It is pretty hard to be told at the beginning of a long, cold winter that gold table services are coming in. It was hoped that they had gone out to stay.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET.

Board by the Day, Week, or Month.

Terms Reasonable.

Inquire of
MRS. S. A. DENSMORE,
Independence, Cal.

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

For Sale!

ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY ACRES, THE CHOICEST TRACT OF LAND UNDER THE

Eastside Canal.

There are irrigating ditches on each subdivision of forty acres, and the tract touches the canal so that no long irrigating ditches will have to be kept in repair. The land is in a nook sheltered by the foot hills of the Inyo Mountains. Mr. McIver, the Superintendent of the canal, kindly advised the selection of the location, and to him reference is made for the truth of the description. Six dollars per acre will be accepted for the tract. Address,

C. MULHOLLAND,
Independence.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Wiener's
Cash Stores!!
Cor. I & Tulare Sts.,
FRESNO, Cal.

BRANCH STORES,

HOLT BLOCK, VISALIA.

FISH BLOCK, BAKERSFIELD.

We carry an immense and well assorted stock of Gents Clothing and furnishing goods, Hats, Boots and Shoes, Notions, Drygoods, Fancy goods Ladies' Hosiery, Underwear, Etc.

Our terms of trading are STRICTLY CASH.

We positively refuse one cent of credit. We have just one price to all.

This system ennables us to sell at a much lower rate than credit-giving stores, who make large bad debts, and a very slight acquaintance with us will prove that our statement is correct.

Our aim is to sell standard goods at cut rates, and the fact that our reputation for LOW PRICES and for STRAIGHT FORWARD DEALING is wider than THE STATE itself, and betokens our success in this direction.

Our stock is always fresh.

BARGAINS INNUMERABLE lie on our shelves and crowd our tables

If you want reliable goods cheap, try us. We fear no trade competitors. All our goods speak louder for us than the blast of a thousand horns, because

They Are Always The Cheapest and Best.

ON APPLICATION we shall be delighted to forward our country patrons a complete bound volume containing catalogue and list of prices. We shall also gladly mail, free of charge, samples of goods if desired.

Our Country Order Department is a specialty with us, to which we devote the closest and most prompt attention.

WE WILL SERVE YOU WELL AND MAKE YOU HAPPY, so remember the address,

Wiener's I St. Stores
Cor. I & Tulare Sts.
FRESNO, CAL.

P. S. Send for our 76 page illustrated catalogue and price list.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for
Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.

Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts.
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.

S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

E. H. Edwards,
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise,
LONE PINE,
INYO COUNTY - - - CALIFORNIA

OFFICIAL.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court in and for the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 18th day of November, 1891, in the matter of the Estate of John Lucas, deceased, the undersigned will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, gold coin of the United States, at any time before the 25th day of May, 1892, at the town of Lone Pine, County of Inyo, State of California, the following personal property, to wit:

Eighteen head of horses in lots to suit.

Bids or offers in writing will also be received at the office of the undersigned, in the said town of Lone Pine.

Dated November 18th, 1891.

E. H. EDWARDS.
Administrator of the Estate of John Lucas, deceased.

DELINQUENT SALE NOTICE.

STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

NOTICE—There are delinquent upon the the following described stock, on account of assessment No. 7, levied on the 26th day of Sept., 1891, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Names.	No. Cert.	No. Sh's.	Am't
Reynolds E. J.	4	20	6 00
Baxter, Mrs John	20	50	15 00
Hamilton, H. C.	37	25	
" "	38	25	
" "	39	25	
" "	40	25	bal 28 00
Davies John	46	63	bal 9 25
Stevens, B. J.	60	1700	510 00

And in accordance with law, and an order of the Board of Directors, made on the 26 h day of Sept., 1891, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary, will be sold at public auction, at the office of the Stevens Ditch Company, Independence, California, on Wednesday, the 27th day of Jan. 1892, at the hour of 3 o'clock p. m. of said day, to pay said delinquent assessment thereon, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

P. H. MACK,
Secretary.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of John Allen Hannah, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, William L. Hunter, Executor of the last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, to the Creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice to the said William L. Hunter, at the office of P. W. Forbes, in the town of Independence County of Inyo, State of California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate, in the said County of Inyo, State of California.

W. L. HUNTER,
Executor of the last Will and Testament of John A. Hannah, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal. Nov. 18, 1891.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of FRANCISCO PADERES, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administratrix of the estate of the said deceased to the Creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix, at the law office of Mack & Laird, in Independence, Cal., the same being her place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo State of California.

YSANACIA ARE HUCO,
Administratrix of the estate of Francisco Paderes, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal., July 29th, 1891
Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Estate, Independence, Cal.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of PAULINO PELLEGRINY deceased

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of Paulino Pellegrini, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at his residence, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo.

Dated July 24th, 1891.

WM. F. MAILACK,
Administrator of said Estate.

Notice of Forfeiture.

To Dennis O'Keefe, or his heirs, executors administrators and assigns: You, and each of you, are hereby notified that I have expended Three hundred [$300] dollars in labor and improvements upon that certain mine situate in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, Inyo county California, commonly known and designated as the Phoenix Mine in order to hold said mine as follows, to wit: One hundred dollars for the year 1889; One hundred dollars for the year 1890; and One hundred dollars for the year 1891 as appears by certificate on file in the office of the Recorder of said District.

If within 90 days from the date of this publication you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of said expenditures, together with the cost of publication, as co-owners, your interests in said Phoenix Mine will become the property of the undersigned under the provisions of Section 2324, Revised Statutes of the United States.

JOHN DUNPHY.

Dated November 31, 1891.

PALACE SALOON
LONE PINE, CAL.

—THE FINEST—

WINES,
BEER,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS.

—o—

This Saloon is conducted in a strictly first-class manner, and every attention tendered my patrons.

FRED. BURCKHARDT,
Lessee.

jl2-tf

IRWINS' SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

Pioneer
Livery & Feed Stables.
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and
Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

JOHN N. YANDELL,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—

The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.

All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK.
MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL.

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.

Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the Improvement Building, Independence, Inyo county, Cal.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.

Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSfield, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful attention given on the east possible pain inflicted. Adress

WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Two span first class work horses. Harnesses. Also three colts. Separately or in lots. No reasonable offer refused. Inquire of J. Vagt, Camp Independence.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1891, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... January 24th
" ..... February 21st
" ..... March 21st
" ..... April 18th
" ..... May 23rd
" ..... June 20th
" ..... July 18th
" ..... August 15th
" ..... September 12th
" ..... October 17th
" ..... November 14th
" ..... December 12th

JOHN S. GORMAN, W. M.
C. MULHOLLAND Sec.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.

Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.

All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics Hall," Lone Pine.

FRED BURCKHARDT.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

FORBES & TOBEY,
HAWTHORNE, NEV.,
—DEALERS IN—
LUMBER
OF ALL KINDS.

DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS,
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.

Matched and Dressed Flooring.

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal. P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the undersigned are requested to settle on or before October 25th, as after that date I will enforce payment.

F. FITZGERALD.

FREE. OUR NEW $25 Solid Gold Watch FREE. Worth $100.00, best 25 watch in the world. Perfect timekeeper. Warranted heavy, SOLID GOLD hunting cases. Both ladies and gent's sizes, with works and cases of equal value. ONE PERSON in each locality can secure one free, together with our large and valuable line of Household Samples. These samples, as well as the watch, are free. All the work you need do is to show what we send you to those who call—your friends and neighbors and those about you—that always results in valuable trade for us, which holds for years when once started, and thus we are repaid. We pay all express, freight, etc. After you know all, if you would like to go to work for us, you can earn from $20 to $50 per week and upwards. Address, Stinson & Co., Box 812, Portland, Maine.

TO ADVERTISERS

A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.

To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce street, New York

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.

Repairs done Promptly.

Prices Reasonable.

A. J. DAVIS,
Independence.

DESERT LAND, FINAL PROOF.

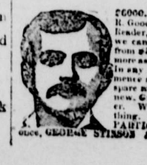
D E No. 513.

LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE CAL.
Sept. 31, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that Dennis Leonard of Bakersfield, Kern County, California, has filed notice of intent on to make proof on his desert land claim No. 513, for E. ½ of Section No. 2, and the W. ½ of Sec No. 1, Tp. 10 S., R. 34 E., M D M, before Register and Receiver at Independence, California, on Saturday, the 10th day of October 1891.

He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: G. Sanger, W. Sanger, A. P. Smith, M. Naylor, all of Big Pine, Inyo County, California.

C. W. CRAIG, Register.



Some little FORTUNES made work for other people in Austin, Texas, and Toledo, Ohio. See what others are doing as well. Why not you? Some earn over $200.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $25 a day. All ages. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Big money for workers. Failure unknown among them. NEW and WONDERFUL. Full particulars FREE. H. HALLETT & Co., Box 880 PORTLAND, MAINE.

$5000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from 50c to $5 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages, in any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay is ME for every worker. We start you. Furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 8 .....1892.

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 94¾.
Lead, 4 17
Copper, 11 15
Tin, 20 40
Sugar, .05¼
Coffee, 20 @ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Sunday School at Lone Pine at 10 a. m.; Independence 2:00 p. m. Georges Creek, 2:15 p. m.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach at Lone Pine on Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m.; at Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m.; at Independence at 7:00 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

TUESDAY, January 4 1892.

People vs. John Clarke—Filed bail bond.

People vs. Val. Sherman—Filed bail bond.

P. Reddy vs. Joseph Watterson et al—Filed objection and ruling and stipulation.

Ibid—Filed stipulation.

Estate of J. C. Eldy, deceased—Filed order of notice to creditors.

Johnson vs. Mairs—Filed bill and items of account.

THURSDAY, January 7, 1892.

P. Reddy vs. W. K. Miller—Filed complaint and issued summons.

Estate of John R. Hughes, deceased—Filed decree settling final account and distribution.

MARRIED.

McNETT—BOGART At Independence, Jan. 7, 1892, by Rev. H. J. Winsor, David A. McNett of Columbus, Esmeralda Co., Nev., and Miss Maud Bogart of Big Pine.

DIED.

SPENCER—At Bishop, Jan. 3, 1892, Alexander Spencer, a native of New York, aged 74 years.

Jack Wilson was in town several days this week.

D. Olds of Round Valley was in town on Wednesday.

Mrs. Elena McCord came up from Mojave on Thursday's train.

Jas. Peregrine was down from Round Valley during the week.

James Jones of Fish Springs was in Independence yesterday.

Geo. L. Drake came down from Bishop on Wednesday's train.

Jake Miller went to Bishop on Tuesday's train to take in the foot-race

John Clark came down from Bishop on Wednesday, returning next day.

Jack Welsh and Arlie Mairs returned early in the week from a trip to Saline Valley.

The Board of Supervisors was occupied most of the time yesterday on license ordinances for the coming year.

Hon. P. Reddy came in from Darwin on Tuesday's train, and went on to San Francisco yesterday morning.

Wells Barnes came in from the White Hills on Tuesday, where he had been prospecting for several weeks.

Rev. W. W. Kendall came down from Bishop on Monday last and has been holding religious meetings every evening since then.

John Clarke has retained Hon. P. Reddy, S. G. Sneden Esq., and P. H. Mack Esq., to defend him on his approaching trial on the 28th inst.

George Lewis came in from Darwin where he has been for some time past, early in the week. He is on the sick list, old father grip having had a grab at him.

W. L. Hunter started for Ventura county last Sunday via Mojave. He goes on business connected with the Hannah estate, and is expected to return two weeks hence.

W. B. Waterman of San Jose came up from Darwin on Tuesday's train. He spent several days in town on business connected with the estated of J. C. Eldy, deceased.

It looks as if the cold snap was over. There has been no ice for a week past, and yesterday about noon a warm rain began falling. To-day the weather has cleared off delightfully.

Last Monday news was received at Independence of the death of A. Spencer at Bishop. He had lived at West Bishop for many years and was one of the solid men of Inyo county. The funeral took place on Monday.

The people of Lone Pine last Saturday voted in favor of issuing bonds to the amount of $7,000 for the purpose of building a new school house there. A fine building and grounds should be secured for this sum.

The personal effects belonging to the late J. C. Eldy were sold at Independence by the Public Administrator last Tuesday. His saddle-horse, "Darby," was bought by Frank Whitmore; H. Levy bought the gold watch and the saddle; a trunk of clothing was bid in for Mrs. Gall, and Watterman bought the partnership interest in the business at Darwin.

Our readers will notice the advertisements in these columns of Chamberlain & Co., Des Moines, Iowa. From personal experience we can say that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has broken up bad colds for our children and we are acquainted with many mothers in Centerville who would not be without in the house for a good many times its cost and are recommending it every day.—*Centerville (SD.) Chronicle and Index.* 50 cent and $1 bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

SUPERVISORS' PROCEEDINGS.

MONDAY, January 4, 1892.

Board of Supervisors met in regular session at 7 o'clock p. m., present, Love, Watterson, Steward and Stewart; absent, Fitzgerald. Minutes of regular meeting of of October 7th, 1892, read and approved.

Board adjourned until 9.30 a. m. of next day.

TUESDAY, January 5, 1892.

Board met at 9:30 a. m., same members present. Minutes of preceding day read and approved.

Coyote scalps were counted and certificates aggregating $1,015 issued.

The following claims were allowed on the General Expense Fund and ordered paid:

I J Woodin, examining insane	$ 5 00
Rev H Malholland, printing	16 00
Rev H Malholland, Justice fees	9 00
L Wood, mdse	19 35
P W Forbes, traveling exp	11 80
J J Moore, postage	2 64
J S Gorman, sands	17 60
W A Chalfant, taking testimony	8 40
C W Craig, publishing	57 50
N. Rhine, mdse	24 35
Mrs. M. E. T. Stevens, iron for jail	70 77

Whereupon the Board took a recess until 1:30 p. m., at which hour it reassembled, same members present.

Upon petition water-rates for the ensuing year at the Darwin Water Works were fixed as follows:

For each gallon	$ .02
For each animal per day	.12½
For each furnace, 24 hours	15.00
For mining purposes, each gallon	.01

The following claims were examined and allowed upon the General Expense and the Hospital Funds:

H Levy, conveying sick person	$ 3 00
Mrs Keppler, Janitress	30 00
J C Irwin, water rent	13 00
W A Chalfant, blanks etc	53 25
Mrs. E K Conklin, B'd Education	29 50
O I Mairs, team hire	8 00
H P Cartier, building hose house	23 79
Mrs M Lewis, hospital contract	125 00
J D Blair, hospital physician	125 00
E H Blake, burying dead, $15 22	17 50
J W Tracey, Constable fees 96 50	72 10
J G W Birchim, interpreter, 10 80	9 00
Ben Webster, " 4 20	3 75
Indian Bill, " 10 60	7 50
H Levy, boarding prisoners	103 60
J E Dunlap, Justice fees	45 00
A W Eibeshutz, mdse	180 25

Whereupon the Board adjourned until 9:30 o'clock a. m. of next day.

WEDNESDAY, January 6, 1892.

Board met at 9:30 o'clock a. m. pursuant to adjournment, same members present.

Minutes of preceding day read and approved.

Claim of A. L. Kinsley for hauling jail iron from Independence to bishop allowed, $5.

The Board proceeded to select from the assessment roll 100 persons to serve as trial jurors and 40 persons to serve as grand jurors for the ensuing year.

Reports of Road Overseers for districts Nos. 2, 3, 4, 5, 5½ and 6 were received and accepted.

The following claims were allowed and warrants ordered drawn.

W H Powers, Dist. No.	2	$ 57 00
M S McLeod "	3	155 20
J S McMurry "	4	19 00
John Keegan "	5	71 20
John Shepherd "	5½	33 50
G H Palmer "	6	37 55
W F Bennett "	7	82 00

The following claims were allowed on the Gen. Exp. Fund:

A L Kinsley, hauling iron	$ 5 00
J W Murphy, Constable fees	65 80
P W Forbes, sands	32 40
B H Yandell, taking testimony	30 60
A Carlisle & Co. $62 50 allowed	50 95

Bill of D J Hessian returned to be itemized.

Resignation of John Shepherd as Road Overseer for District No. 5½ accepted and petition to appoint Henry Glade as his successor granted.

Whereupon the Board adjourned until 9:30 a. m. of Thursday.

THURSDAY, January 7, 1891.

Board met at 9:30 o'clock a. m. same members present. Minutes of preceding day read and approved.

Claim of Geo. L. Drake for Constable fees considered and allowed in the sum of $286 40.

Claim of J. W. Murphy for iron work and repairs, $36.52, allowed $33.93.

Board adjourned until 1:30 o'clock p. m. at which hour it reconvened, same members present.

Resignation of W. O. Meroney as Justice of the Peace, First Township, was accepted.

Upon petition a new school district was formed embracing all the territory of Independence and Union districts lying east of Owens River.

Ordered that the old Great Register be cancelled and a re-registration of voters be effected.

Ordinances Nos. 33, 34 and 35, relative to road, poll and hospital taxes were re-enacted with slight changes.

Sheep license tax was fixed at the same rate as last year.

Ordered that the Clerk advertise for bids for hospital, boarding prisoners and county physician. Also to furnish the county with blanks, blank books and stationery supplies.

Ordered that proposals be advertised for to furnish 300 Great Registers.

Ordered that the Sheriff be empowered to make estimates and procure supplies for erecting a new chimney at the Court house.

Ordered that the Auditor draw his warrant for $8.00 in favor of Mrs. Keppler to pay for a cord of wood.

Ordered that the Sheriff cancel the entry on the assessment roll charging T. W. Richards with poll and hospital tax.

Auditor ordered to draw warrant on rebate fund for sundry differences in tax rates.

Board adjoured until 9:30 a. m. of next day.

No particulars have yet been received regarding the Ober—Womack foot-race. The affair was to have come off on Monday but was postponed because of the death of A. Spencer until next day. On Tuesday the track was not in condition and another postponement was made till Wednesday. On the evening of that day a telegram was received as follows: "Everything a fight. Ober ran, the other did not." It was reported that Womack has left the country. A large amount in cash and stock had been wagered on the result.

Meteorological Summary.

Following is the report of the Weather Bureau Station at Keeler for the month of December, 1891.

Mean barometer	30 112
Highest barometer	30 644
Lowest barometer	29 340
Mean temperature	38.8
Highest temperature, 1st	63.
Lowest temperature, 25th	17.
Greatest daily range temp'ture, 27,	29.
Least daily range temperature, 16th,	10.
Prevailing direction of wind, North.	
Total movemement of wind, 6819 miles.	
Extreme velocity of wind, direction and date, 50 miles N. on 11th.	
Total precipitation, 0.31 inches.	
Number of days on which .01 inch or more of precipitation fell, 3.	
Number of cloudless days	1
Partly cloudy days	7
Cloudy days	1

H. E. WILKINSON,
Weather Bureau, Observer.

"Of course it hurts, but you must grin and bear it," is the old time consolation given to people troubled with rheumatism. "If you will take the trouble to dampen a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bind it over the seat of pain your rheumatism will disappear," is the modern and much more satisfactory advice. 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

We want every mother to know that croup can be prevented. True croup never appears without a warning. The first symptom is hoarseness; then the child appears to have taken a cold, or a cold may have accompanied the hoarseness from the start. After that a peculiar rough cough is developed, which is followed by the croup. The time to act is when the child first becomes hoarse; a few doses of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will prevent the attack. Even after a rough cough has appeared the disease may be prevented by using this remedy as directed. It has never been known to fail. 50 cent and $1 bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY
Big Pine.

For Sale Cheap

A two stamp mill in running order, with abundant water power, near railway. [Benton, Cal.] Apply to
F. W. FARWELL,
148 Market St., Chicago.
Or W. H. RUSSELL, Benton.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE · CAL

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

ORDER FIXING TIME AND PLACE FOR HEARING PETITION FOR SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY AND REAL ESTATE.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of the estate of Francisco Paderes deceased.

IT APPEARING TO THE JUDGE OF SAID Court, by the petition in this day presented and filed by Ygnacia Abechuco, the Administratrix of the Estate of Francisco Paderes, deceased, praying for an order of sale of the personal property and real estate of said estate, that it is necessary to sell the said personal property, and the whole of the real estate, or a portion of it, to pay the debts outstanding against the deceased, and the debts, expenses and charges of administration.

It is therefore ordered by the Judge of said Court, that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased, appear before the said Superior Court on Saturday, the 9th day of January, 1892 at eleven o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the Court-room of said Court, at the Court-house, in the town of Independence, in said county, to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said Administratrix to sell the personal property and the whole or so much of the real estate of said deceased as shall be necessary; and that a copy of this order be published at least four successive weeks in the INYO INDEPENDENT, a newspaper printed and published in said county.

Dated December 11th, 1891.

GEO. M. GILL,
Judge of the Superior Court.

[ENDORSED.]

SUPERIOR COURT, COUNTY OF INYO.

In the Matter of the Estate of Francisco Paderes, deceased.

Order Fixing time and place for hearing petition for sale of Personal Property and Real Estate.

Filed December 11th, 1891.

J. N. YANDELL,
Clerk.

MACK & LAIRD, Attorneys for Petitioner.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

INYO MARBLE COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California. Location of works, Inyo, Inyo county, Cal.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of a Board of Directors, held on the 19th day of Nov., 1891, an assessment (No. 14) of Ten (10) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at No. 1 Montgomery street, San Francisco, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 6th day of January 1892, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Tuesday, the 29th day of January, 1892 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

G. W. LUCE, Secretary.

Office, No. 1 Montgomery street, San Francisco, California.

INDEPENDENCE SHAVING SALOON.

Shaving, Hair-Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.

WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r

A BIG BUSINESS.

The growth and present size of the great retail business of Weinstock, Lubin, & Co., Sacramento, shows on the face that it possesses *a distinct character* of its own. It has done much to introduce many important reforms in storekeeping, which have been widely copied. There are people who have never heard of the big establishment, but who, through its silent influence, are being served by local dealers better than they otherwise would be.

It has done more than any other ten stores to give the "One Price System" firm and substantial footing on the Pacific Coast.

It has shown people living in small towns that they can deal through the mails with as much security as if they bought in person.

It has, by constantly raising its own standard of qualities, had an influence in raising the standard everywhere. The average grade of goods kept upon the Coast grows better each year.

It has been prominent in bringing west as stylish and desirable goods as are kept by merchants in New York, Philadelphia, or Chicago. Indeed, the manufacturers who supply them supply it. The goods are the same; and the Sacramento prices, while never higher, are sometimes considerably less. This is explained by the fact that the cost of conducting business in large Eastern cities is far greater than in the Capital City, the extra expense of overland freight being but a comparatively small item.

It has made it possible for out-of-town people to enjoy quite as satisfactory shopping facilities as do those living in large cities.

There is no desire on the part of the firm to take any special credit for whatever influence for good the house may have exerted. They have sought simply to build up a business on fair and just principles; to buy and sell as low as they can; to deal as far as possible only in the very best goods; and neither to fear nor favor any one, but to treat every customer as they would their most favored friend.

Whatever of success has come, they attribute it to the faithful carrying out of these aims and principles.

A large illustrated catalogue, giving full information about goods and prices, how to order, etc., sent free to any address.

WEINSTOCK, LUBIN, & CO.,
400-412 K Street,
SACRAMENTO, CAL.
LARGEST GENERAL RETAIL HOUSE ON THE PACIFIC COAST.

THOMAS & HILL,

—DEALERS IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL.

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. No money for beginners successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It's NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, AUGUSTA, MAINE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH

FAST STOCK.

The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m.

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

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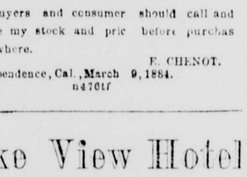
Propr.



Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

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Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

Independence, Inyo Co. Cal.

EDWARD CHENOT

Independence, Cal.,

INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDIS

....Consisting of....

GROCERIES.

PROVISIONS

Tobacco, Cigars,

WINES AND LIQUORS

FLOUR & GRAIN

Together with an Assortment of

DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING

ETC., ETC

Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

E. CHENOT.

Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
n470tf

Lake View Hotel

Keeler, Cal.

John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR

—Is constantly supplied with the finest—

Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
m30 RENO, NEVADA.

BIG IOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to
L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

W. F. MATLACK ..... PROPRIETOR.

Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every effort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE, INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer In
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,

Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills,

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,
dependence, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House	11:30 p. m.	5:50 p. m
Dayton	12:00 p. m.	5:10 p. m
Wabuska	2:05 p. m	2:50 p. m
Hawthorne	5:50 p. m.	11:10 a. m.
Luning	7:05 p. m.	9:55 a. m.
Sodа Springs	8:05 p. m.	9:15 a. m
Belleville	9:15 p. m.	7:55 a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 10:00 p. m	Lv. 7:20 a. m.
	No. 3. Leave—	No. 4. Arrives—
Belleville	8:20 a. m	5:25 p m.
Benton	11:50 a m	1:35 a. m.
Bishop Creek	2:00 p. m.	11:00 a. m
Alvord	2:45 p. m	10:20 a. m
Independence	4:20 p. m.	8:50 a. m
Lone Pine	5:00 p. m	7:40 a. m
Keeler	Ar 6:55 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west-bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

At HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (32 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

At LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leaves Monday, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

At CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wears, etc., etc.

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Prop.
feb12tf

ANTONS SALOON

KEELER, CAL.

In Lake View Hotel

BEER, WINES,

LIQUORS and CIGARS

All kinds of Fancy Drinks, including pure water. A comfortable and pleasant Hall.

JOHN C. ANTON, Prop.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,

LIQUORS,

& CIGARS

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon.
sept 12 tf

Hot Griddle Cakes.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder possesses a peculiar merit not approached by that of any other baking powder. It produces the hot buckwheat, Indian or wheat cakes, hot biscuit, doughnuts, waffles or muffins. Any of these tasteful things may be eaten when hot with impunity by persons of the most delicate digestive organs. Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder leavens without firmentation or decomposition. In its preparation none but the purest of cream of tartar, soda, etc. is used, and in such exact equivalents as to always guarantee a perfectly neutral result, thereby giving the natural and sweet flavor peculiar to buckwheat and other flour that may be used, the natural flavor so much desired and appreciated by all. The oldest patrons of Dr. Prices powder tell the story, that they can never get the same results from any other leavening agent, that their griddle cakes, biscuits, etc. are never so light and never taste so sweet or so good as when raised with Dr. Prices Cream Baking Powder.

"What killed your goat—circus posters?" "Oh, no. He fattened on circus posters. It was a package of cigarette papers killed Marmaduke."

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted. .....

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

If you care to enjoy the latter half of life take good care of the first half.

Use Enamelline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

ST. JACOBS OIL,

For Horse and Cattle Diseases.

CURES

Cuts, Swellings, Bruises, Sprains, Gall, Strains, Lameness, Stiffness, Cracked Heels, Scratches, Contractions, Flesh Wounds, Stringhalt, Sore Throat, Distemper, Colic, Whitlow, Poll Evil, Fistula, Tumors, Splints, Ringbones, and Spavin in their early Stages. Directions with each bottle.

DISEASES OF HOGS.

GENERAL DIRECTIONS.—Use freely in the hog swill. If they will not eat, drench with milk into which a small quantity of the Oil is put.

DISEASES OF POULTRY.

GENERAL DIRECTIONS.—Saturate a pill of dough, or bread, with ST. JACOBS OIL and force it down the fowl's throat.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES of Lime and Soda

is endorsed and prescribed by leading physicians because both the *Cod Liver Oil* and *Hypophosphites* are the recognized agents in the cure of *Consumption*. It is as palatable as milk.

Scott's Emulsion *is a perfect Emulsion. It is a wonderful Flesh Producer. It is the Best Remedy* for **CONSUMPTION, Scrofula, Bronchitis, Wasting Diseases, Chronic Coughs and Colds.**

Ask for Scott's Emulsion and take no other.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

There is always a best even among a score of good things, and every pipe smoker who has tried the Mastiff brand acknowledges it to be the sweetest, coolest smoking tobacco made. It does not bite the tongue, and is positively free from any foreign mixture.

J. B. Pace Tobacco Co., Richmond, Virginia.

LEARN TELEGRAPHY, DAY OR EVENING.

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Kearny St., Corner of Clay, San Francisco.

Over 200 of Our Operators Now in Offices.

Typewriting Taught Free.

THE

Californian Illustrated Magazine

Academy of Science Building, San Francisco, Cal. Devoted to the interests of the Pacific Slope, from Alaska to Mexico. **A Library Magazine of the World.** *Beautifully Illustrated*, and filled with good things by the Best Writers. Try a years' subscription at $3.00. Send 25 cts. for the Holiday Number. The CALIFORNIAN has the *largest circulation* of any Illustrated Monthly published west of New York.

THE REASON.

"Tis not because she's fair,
Though she is very fair;
Nor though her smile is rare,
And bright her word and act,
And all her gowns have air;
Neither because she puts, forsooth,
Into her sketches dash and truth;
Nor just because of tact,

That she hath been to me
Hope, joy and melody.
But 'tis, you see, because—
She is—I'll whisper low.
Why is it? Here I pause.
I could not tell you if I would.
I would not tell though I could.
So you can never know.

—Catharine W. Fowler in Brooklyn Eagle.

CURING A CRANK.

"I am a miserable man," said Mr. Cyrus Maddox gloomily, "and it is best that the world should be rid of my presence. No one cares for me."

"Oh, don't say that, uncle," said Lizzie Silver beseechingly. "You know I love you. You are the only friend I have in the world, and if you were to die what would become of me?"

"I suppose young Guy Cheevers would console you for my loss," said Mr. Maddox grimly. "At any rate, I don't care. I will end my troubles and sorrow to-morrow at 12 m."

And with these fearful words he strode out of the room, leaving Lizzie sobbing, with her curly black head resting on a dinner plate.

"What's the matter now, Bess? Has the milliner disappointed you in your love of a bonnet?" asked a warm, hearty voice, which was the property of "young Guy Cheevers," as Mr. Maddox called him, as that gentleman strode into the room.

"Oh, Guy!" sobbed Lizzie. "Uncle Cyrus is going to die to-morrow at 12 o'clock."

"How do you know?" asked Guy.

"He said so."

"But how does he know?"

"He's going to kill himself."

"So as to make himself a true prophet, eh?" asked Guy laughingly.

"Oh, Guy, don't joke!" cried Lizzie tearfully. "He will—I know he will."

"I doubt it," said Guy skeptically.

"But he tried to commit suicide several times," persisted Lizzie fearfully. "Once he tried to smother himself with burning charcoal, but he forgot to stop up the keyhole, and I smelt the smoke and got some neighbors to break open the door and saved him. Then he tried to hang himself, but the cord broke; and he fired a pistol at himself, but he forgot to put any ball in it, so that failed; and then"——

"Gracious!" cried Guy, as Lizzie stopped for want of breath, "what a determined man he must be! Such perseverance deserves to be rewarded. Have you any idea what plan he will try now?"

"I'm sure I don't know," said Lizzie mournfully. "Something dreadful, I suppose."

"But what does he want to make away with himself for?" asked Guy wonderingly.

"Why, he says he is a miserable man, a burden to every one, and that life has no joys for him, and that he is weary of this world"——

"And so would like to try the next?" said Guy. "Perhaps he won't find it so pleasant as the one he is quitting. What an unreasonable man he must be! He is rich, talented, healthy, and has a very pretty niece"—and here in a moment of abstraction he allowed his arm to wander around Miss Silver's waist—"and what more can he want? But some people never are satisfied. It seems he is determined to pry into futurity, and it seems a pity to disappoint so laudable an ambition, but duty—duty to myself—compels me to interfere. I dislike any scandal or excitement. A coroner's jury would cause both, therefore we must balk his little game."

"But how?" asked Lizzie curiously.

"A prudent general," said Guy haughtily, "never confides his plans to his army, particularly when the army is of the feminine gender; so excuse me; mum's the word. But rest assured, my dearest Elizabeth, that unless your worthy uncle shuffles off this mortal coil in a surreptitious manner before 12 m. to-morrow he will not do it afterward—of course I mean illegally. Farewell till to-morrow."

Having concluded this address Guy strode off in a tragic manner, leaving Lizzie greatly surprised, but still quite reassured, for in her opinion what Guy couldn't do wasn't worth doing.

The next morning Mr. Maddox made his appearance very saturnine and gloomy, and ate his breakfast with a mournful air that was terribly impressive. Having finished, he then took leave of his niece in a feeling manner.

"I am about to leave you," said he mournfully. "I am about to end this life of misery. I hope that you may be happy."

"Oh, don't go!" said Lizzie, tearfully clinging to him, and looking into his face pleadingly.

"It's useless," said Mr. Maddox firmly. "My mind is fixed, and nothing you can do can persuade me to relinquish my purpose. But you, my dear child, shall not be unprovided for. I intend to make my will in the few hours that are left me, and you will not be forgotten. Good-by, my dear child, farewell!"—and then, after embracing his niece fervently, Mr. Maddox rushed from the room frantically and securely locked himself into his own room and began to prepare himself for his last journey.

"Nine o'clock!" he said to himself, looking at his watch. "Three hours yet! Enough to do all I have to do! First to make my will!"

The last will and testament of Mr. Cyrus Maddox was evidently not a long one, as it was finished in less than an hour.

"Eleven o'clock!" said Mr. Maddox, "and I have finished. How slow the time passes, to be sure! Now, what shall I do until 12 o'clock, for I am determined not to die until noon"——

A knock at the door.

"Go away!" cried Mr. Maddox angrily. "You can't come in."

"I am very sorry to disagree with you," said a voice outside the door, "but I can come in. I have a duplicate key here, and if you don't open the door I will."

Mr. Maddox rose and unlocked the door savagely, and Mr. Guy Cheevers stalked into the room, carrying an oblong box under his arm.

He placed the box on the table, and then took a seat opposite Mr. Maddox and stared blankly at him.

"What do you want?" asked Mr. Maddox fiercely. "Don't you see I am engaged?"

"Oh, I know," said Guy, "what you are about to do! Don't think that I am going to interfere—not at all. But before you make your quietus I wish to ask you a few questions. Have you provided for your niece's future welfare?"

"What's that to you?"

"Considerable. I am about to marry Miss Silver; so her interests are naturally mine."

"Then she is provided for—amply."

"Thank you for your information. Very glad to hear it. And now excuse the apparent impertinence of the question, but where is your will?"

"Here," said Mr. Maddox, laying his hand on it.

"Suppose you give it to me to take care of?"

"Give it you! Why, pray?"

"It might become misplaced," explained Guy.

"I'll keep it myself," said Mr Maddox roughly.

"Then just leave a memorandum on the table," said Guy earnestly, "to tell where it is. It will save trouble, perhaps."

"Get out!" cried Mr. Maddox angrily.

"Ah, I see!" said Mr. Cheevers coolly; "in a hurry to begin. Well, I won't detain you; but I have a little suggestion to offer."

"Well?" said Mr. Maddox impatiently.

"It is this," said Guy. "Miss Silver informs me that you have made several previous efforts to cut short your trouble and your breath, and always unsuccessfully. Now it seems to me you don't go the right way about it. This box," and here he opened the box before alluded to, contains several little plans that I think might please you. Here's one," and he showed a little steel instrument.

"What's that?" asked Mr. Maddox curiously.

"This," said Guy, "is an article that you can place round your neck like a collar, then, by striking your hand on the left side of your neck, a sharp spike is driven right into your jugular vein"——

"But that would kill me?" said Mr. Maddox, staring.

"Well, ain't that what you want?" demanded Guy sternly. "Now, here's another," he went on. "Here's a wheel, you observe; you place this band round your neck, pass it round the wheel and give it two or three turns—then let go. The recoil will twist your head almost off your shoulders—kill you to a certainty."

Mr. Maddox stared at him with unfeigned horror.

"Then," went on Guy coolly, "here's a little package, a torpedo. It contains nitro-glycerine. You place it in your mouth, snap your teeth on it, and off goes your head, smashed into millions of atoms."

"Good heavens!" exclaimed Mr. Maddox fearfully. "What a terrible idea!"

"Not at all," said Guy soothingly. "Beautiful invention—I quite pride myself on it—scientific suicide, you see! Anybody can take poison or blow their brains out, but to do it scientifically requires real talent. You have it, and I am confident that you will reflect credit on my inventive skill. Now," he continued confidently, "if you could use all three of these inventions at once—cut your jugular, garrote yourself and blow your head off, all at once—why, I'd thank you."

"What!" cried Mr. Maddox fiercely, "do you think I'm crazy? Do you think I'm going to use any of your infernal inventions? Get out of this room, you cold blooded villain, before I throw you out of the window!"

"But I have a great many more to show you," remonstrated Guy, "and you see I want you to try as many as possible. Well, well!" he added, as Mr. Maddox grasped the poker threateningly, "I'm going. But I'll leave this box here, and before you get rid of yourself just make a memorandum of what you will use and leave it on the table, because you know there will probably be nothing left of you to draw conclusions from, and so"——

Here any further speech was cut short by Mr. Maddox seizing his visitor and hustling him out into the passage.

"Well?" said Lizzie, anxiously, to Guy.

"I think it's all right," said Guy, grinning. "Get the lunch ready. Your uncle is all right. He'll be down."

And sure enough, so he was, and though he spoke not he ate most voraciously of everything.

"Lizzie," said he suddenly, after an hour's pause, "did you ever see an infernal old fool and an idiot?"

"Never that I know of," said Lizzie. "Why?"

"Because just look at me and you'll see one," said Mr. Maddox grimly, and he stalked upstairs.

Up to the present time of writing Mr. Cyrus Maddox is alive, enjoying remarkably good health, and he seems to be on friendly terms with Mr. Cheevers and his wife Lizzie. He probably forgave that gentleman on account of a discovery that he made that the nitro-glycerine torpedo contained nothing more dangerous than salt, and the other "infernal inventions" were infernal in about the same ratio, but Guy still maintains that when persons are weary of life they should end their troubles by scientific suicide.—Boston Globe.

In His Way.

"Oh, yes; Swift is a good fellow in his way."

"Indeed? What a pity! Blocks his own path, eh?"—New York Press.

What is Worsted?

A woolen yarn is soft and fluffy, while a worsted yarn is hard and firm, possessing a much greater tensile strength. In the woollen yarn the fibers are tangled and crossed, and drawing is avoided as much as possible in preparing the raw material for spinning, so as to leave the natural curvature of the fibers undisturbed and afford the greatest freedom of action to the felting and quality of the wool. In worsted yarns the object is to obliterate the felting quality and to secure elongation and parallel arrangement of the fibers.

In the early days of the manufacture the best results were only attainable in worsted yarns from long fibered fleece. The English wools are commonly called combing wools for this reason, and it was the possession of this fleece of an unrivaled quality which made England the birthplace of the worsted manufacture, and has kept it at the front in this process.

One of the results of improved machinery has been to remove any distinction between woolens and worsteds based upon the difference between the wools employed in the two processes. Short wool of merino blood can now be combed as successfully as the longer staple. The processes of treatment, however, continue to differ radically. This difference is primarily created by the introduction of the combing machine, an instrument unknown to the wool manufacture proper.—S. N. D. North in Popular Science Monthly.

Birds Are Like Human Beings.

Canaries, like human beings, vary very much in character, some cocks being so indifferent and idle that they will let the hen do all the work of building and rearing, while they themselves sit and plume their feathers. Others, again, are perfect gentlemen in their manners, waiting on the hen with a quiet courtesy, and seeing that all she requires is at once brought to her. Again, the hens vary in disposition, some hens behaving in a quiet, modest way, attending to their young ones with regularity, while others are in a constant state of chatter with their husbands, pecking and arguing with them every time they go near. Thus we see that these little birds have their tiffs and domestic quarrels, not unlike ourselves.—Chambers' Journal.

Vegetarians in History.

It is evident from Arrian and Porphyry that vegetarian orders of men were well known in their time, and that they were found in India in the time of Alexandria. They existed in different orders long before the time of Jesus in Egypt, Syria, etc., and were known by the names of Essenians, Essennees, Esyans, Coenobites and Faithists, etc., and those on Mount Carmel, of whom Elijah, the prophet, was the chief rabbi, described by Pliny, were known as Carmelites. Whatever the name the principles were all the same—all were vegetarian.

The Masonic order had its origin in these ancient brotherhoods without doubt. All the Masonic emblems of today were known to these brotherhoods, so also their passwords.—Dr. Tanner in Kansas City Times.

MADDENED BY HUNGER.

Parisian Mob Cries Out For Bread.

A howling, surging mob of gaunt and famine stricken Parisians rushed through the streets of Paris in the last quarter of the eighteenth century, hurling anathemas on the head of the Minister of Agricultural, and muttering curses on the aristocrats who whirled by in their gorgeous equipages. The corn supply had failed and the improvident Parisians, already ground to the earth by the oppressions of the nobility, were the first to suffer from the scarcity. They sent deputations to the king to pray for relief from the gnawing pangs of hunger. Trade was tottering and the prestine glory of France seemed likely to be overwhelmed on the rock toward which the corrupt nobility had driven the ship of state. Little was done to relieve the famine and the moans of the hungry ones broke out into a sullen roar that boded no good to the throne of the Capets. The echo of that terrible cry reached the palace of Versailles where Marie Antoniette, the beautiful wife of Louis XVI., held her court. When she heard the threatening voices of her suffering subjects, she asked what they wanted.

"They are crying for bread which they cannot get," answered her courtiers.

"If they cannot buy bread," murmured the dreamy and impractical queen, "why do they not buy cake—it is cheap enough."

This answer was carried to the mob and a derisive cheer went up from the hungry crowd. Mutterings against the luxury of the rich while the poor were starving, swelled little by little. A cry was raised "Down with the baker and the baker's wife, and the Parisians hungry as they were caught the significance of the nick-names. This was the first blow struck at the monarchy. Louis XVI. and Marie Antoinette were known to the Parisian mob as the baker and the baker's wife, and the unfortunate answer of the queen when her subjects were starving was remembered until the guillotine had severed the destines of the house of Capet from those of France.

Little more than one hundred years later another cry is heard. This time in America. It is not a cry for quantity of bread but of quality. Everywhere adulteration is common in articles of food, and especially the twin poisons ammonia and alum are used to adulterate our baking powders by the greedy and merciless manufacturers. Many states have stringent laws on food adulteration, yet they fail to check the evil. It is on the increase. The last report of the Dairy and Food Commissioner of New Jersey shows 47 per cent. or nearly half of the food preparations submitted to him for examination were adulterated.

Sometimes the adulterants used were found harmless, and in these cases the purchaser would be only swindled, but in many instances rank poisons were found in articles of every day consumption. A large percentage of canned vegetables, such as peas and string beans, were found to contain copperas to give a green color, and a number of baking powders had been doctored with ammonia to give an artificial leavening strength and so permit of carrying more waste matter. In these cases there is not only fraud but danger to the public health.

In view of the failure to enforce existing laws, the recent United States Government report recommends the passage of a law in every state requiring the manufacturers of all food preparations to print on every label a list of all the ingredients the article contains. This goes straight to the point. It is not even necessary to wait for the legislatures to act, Boards of Health of the larger cities can take this matter up and make a thorough examination of all the food preparations and expose such manufacturers as are found adulterating our daily food, and so protect the public.

Candid—Baron to wealthy banker—My good sir, I happen to be just now in pecuniary difficulties; could you assist me with one of your daughters?

SOMETHING FOR THE NEW YEAR.

The world renowned success of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and their continued popularity for over a third of a century as a stomachic, is scarcely more wonderful than the welcome that greets the annual appearance of Hostetter's Almanac. This valuable medical treatise is published by The Hostetter Company, Pittsburgh, Pa., under their own immediate supervision, employing 60 hands in that department. They are running about 11 months in the year on this work, and the issue of same for 1892 will be more than ten millions, printed in the English, German, French, Welsh Norwegian, Swedish, Holland, Bohemian and Spanish languages. Refer to a copy of it for valuable and interesting reading concerning health, and numerous testimonials as to the efficacy of Hostetters Stomach Bitters, amusement, varied information, astronomical calculations and chronological items, &c., which can be depended on for correctness. The Almanac for 1892 can be obtained free of cost, from druggists and general country dealers in all parts of the country.

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When stolen is the horse,
Why do we lock the portal?
To save the door, of course.

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DYSPEPSIA AND CONSTIPATION.

Henry B. Archer, Receiver of Taxes of the city of Yonkers, N. Y., says of BRANDRETH'S PILLS:

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Woman's Place in Journalism.

The arrival of woman in journalism is not news of this year or last. Her place in the world of newspapers is well defined. She is there because there is need for her in fields that man cannot fill. She has come to stay, not "until somebody calls her off," but until the professional career of a lifetime is over. Think of some of the female press writers in our own city—Mrs. Sangster, Miss Gilder, Mary Mapes Dodge, Miss French, Marion Harland, Jennie June, Mrs. Heaton, Kate Upson Clark, Midy Morgan, Mrs. Chittenden, Nellie Bly, Miss Bisland and Mrs. Archer. Are these ladies triflers in their profession? Are not their positions as well established as those of male writers?

Do not many of them do work that men could not do, which constitutes a special province of female journalism? Fancy a mere man undertaking to edit the woman's page of a daily paper. It is necessary that there should be a lighter branch of woman's literature, as well as the more serious. Passementerie ought to be well described as one of the topics that interest the household. Juliet Corson and her fellow laborers in gastronomic education have done not a little for American health. It is thoughtless cynicism to deny that there is in journalistic work a growing demand for female talent.—Mansfield in New York Recorder.

Tricks of Artists.

A French paper says that for two months of the year the chief business of the two thousand and odd exhibitors at the Salon is to attract the attention of visitors to their own pictures. Some of the "dodges" which have been found useful for the purpose, it seems, are highly ingenious. The plan found most effectual, and therefore most commonly employed, is the "Yankee Amateur Dodge." It consists of employing two or three agents, dressed in an eccentric fashion, to walk backward and forward with a mysterious air. The public is greatly awed by their appearance, and reports are soon circulated that the picture will be sold for its weight in gold.

Another highly recommended plan is to hire the best looking model introduced into the picture to walk backward and forward in front of the canvas. The identity is soon discovered, and great sensation is the consequence. A few years ago a painter found out a still more original plan. He placed some soft, resinous substance, which would grow soft with warmth, in front of his own picture. The unfortunate person who happened to stop for a few minutes would find himself fixed to the spot for some time. Our authority thinks this last method the most businesslike and effectual.

Where Woman's Knowledge Is Weak.

In considering the requirements of modern housekeeping, take, for instance, one feature—that of plumbing. Scarcely a householder but has experienced the ills resulting from bursting or leaking pipes—ills which entail greater inconvenience to the feminine than to the masculine members of the family; therefore it should naturally follow that the mistress would be specially interested in preventing or ameliorating such disasters, and that the subject would receive at least a portion of the intelligent thought she is so willing to bestow in other directions. It is a lamentable fact, however, that in an emergency not one woman in fifty knows how to turn off the water supply, not to speak of arresting a leak, of no matter how infinitesimal proportions.—New York Post.

The Champion Bible Reader.

Robert T. Barker, of New Bedford, Mass., has read the Bible through no less than 100 times, it is reported. He began reading it in 1868, out of sheer curiosity, and had it finished before he scarcely realized it. Again he began and again he finished, finding more enjoyment in the perusal than the first time. He read it again and again, until, as the years rolled by, he found himself reading it through on an average of about four times a year. At length, having nothing else to do, he conceived the idea of reading it through 100 times, and for the past few years he applied himself diligently to the task. He says he can read it through in a month. He does not intend to cease his reading now, but has begun on his 101st reading, and hopes to complete 200 times.—Exchange.

It Was Slow Climbing.

Young Lady Tourist (to mountain guide)—Do you make a good living at your business?

Guide—Yes, miss. Why shouldn't I?

Young Lady—I fancied you might find it uphill work.—Harper's Bazar.

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

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APPEARANCE AND OUTPUT OF THE BEDS.

The Basin of the Caspian Sea Rests on a Sea of Naptha.

Tiflis is midway on the railway that cuts the Caucasus in its whole width and puts the two seas in communication—the port of Batoum on the Black sea with that of Bakou on the Caspian. As we leave the capital in the latter direction the eye is at first ravished and then desolated by the changing aspects of the land. The track follows the Kour, which rolls its broad sheet of water majestically through wild forests and rich tilled soil, while two chains of snowy ridges stretch away out of sight in the distance—the Caucasus to the left, the mountains of Armenia to the right.

Soon we leave the river, which goes to join the Araxes toward the south; the plain gets broader and barer; tall cages built of planks perched on four tree trunks rise in the midst of the rice fields like watch towers. The inhabitants of the villages, who are all Tartars in this region, take refuge at night in these aerial nests; the marshy land is so unhealthy that it is dangerous to sleep there. In spite of these precautions the peasants whom we see are devoured by fever; their emaciated visages remind us of those of the inhabitants of the Roman campagna. After leaving Hadji-Caboul, the station in Moorish style where a new line branches off—"the Teheran line," I am told by the engineers who are building it, and who hope to carry it into the very heart of Persia—we enter an African landscape, sad and luminous.

REMARKABLE SCENERY.

The mountain chains become lower; they are now simply cliffs of gilded sandstone festooning against a crude blue sky. At their feet the desert, a sandy expanse, covered here and there with a rose carpet of flowering tamarisks. Herds of camels browse on these shrubs under the guard of a half naked shepherd, motionless as a bronze statue. The fantastic silhouettes of these animals are increased in size and changed in form by the effect of the mirage, which displays before our eyes in the ardent haze of the horizon lakes and forests. From time to time we meet a petroleum train, composed of cistern trucks in the form of cylinders, surmounted by a funnel with a short, thick neck.

When you see them approaching from a distance you might mistake them for a procession of mastodons, vying in shapelessness with the trains of camels which they pass. The sun burns in space. Yonder a green band glitters beneath its rays; it is the Caspian. We turn around a hill and behold! on this western shore, in this primitive landscape, which seems like a corner of Arabia Petræa, a monstrous city rises before our eyes. Is it once more the effect of mirage, this town of diabolical aspect, enveloped in a cloud of smoke traversed by running tongues of flame, as it were Sodom fortified by the demons in its girdle of cast iron towers?

I can find but one word to depict exactly the first impression that it gives: It is a town of gasometers. There are no houses—the houses are relegated further away on the right, in the old Persian city—nothing but iron cylinders and pipes and chimneys, scattered in disorder from the hills down to the beach. This is doubtless the fearful model of what manufacturing towns will all be in the Twentieth century. Meanwhile, for the moment, this one is unique in the world; it is Bakou—the "town of fire," as the natives call it; the petroleum town, where everything is devoted and subordinated to the worship of the local god.

The bed of the Caspian sea rests upon a second subterranean sea, which spreads its floods of naphtha under the whole basin. On the eastern shore the building of the Samareand railway led to the discovery of immense beds of mineral oil. On the western shore, from the most remote ages, the magi used to adore the fire springing from the earth at the very spot where its last worshipers prostrate themselves at the present day. But after having long adored it impious men began to make profit by it commercially. In the Thirteenth century the famous traveler, Marco Polo, mentions "on the northern side a great spring whence flows a liquid like oil." It is no good for eating, but is useful for burning and all other purposes; and so the neighboring nations come to get their provision of it and fill many vessels without the ever flowing spring appearing to be diminished in any manner. The real practical working of these oil springs dates back only a dozen years.

At the present day it yields 2,000,000 kilogrammes of kerosene per annum, and disputes the markets of Europe against the products of Kentucky and Pennsylvania. The yield might be increased tenfold, for the existing wells give on an average 40,000 kilogrammes a day, and in order to find new ones it suffices to bore the ground, so saturated is the whole soil with petroleum. C. Marvin, "The Petroleum Industry in Southern Russia," compares the Aspheron peninsula to a sponge plunged in mineral oil. The soil is continually vomiting forth the liquid lava that torments its entrails, either in the form of mud volcanoes or of natural springs. These springs overflow in streams so abundant that it is hopeless to store their contents for want of reservoirs; often they catch fire and burn for weeks; the air, impregnated with naphtha vapors, is then aglow all round Bakou.—Harper's.

After the Rain.

Clara—I have just had a delightful walk. How deliciously fresh and pure and clear the landscape looks this evening!

Flora—Ya-as. I just read in the papers that some detectives are securing this part of the country.

Fighting Over Carlo.

The funniest case that I ever tried was about a dog. Old Judge Southard was on one side and I was on the other. The judge's client wanted fifty dollars for a dog that my client was alleged to have killed. The dog was not worth fifty cents, according to the market value, for the law provides for no valuation on canines. At any rate the case was the means of making that canine the most expensive dead dog I have ever heard of. There were three trials, and a disagreement resulted every time. The costs, I think, were something in the neighborhood of $400. I knew I had a forlorn case, and my only hope was to mix up the jury on the question of valuation.

The judge had his witnesses well trained, and so had I mine. At just such a time and at just such a point in their testimony two little girls who figured prominently in the case for the prosecution would burst into tears and exclaim in tones of the most piercing agony: "Dear, darling Carlo; poor, dear, darling Carlo; I shall see you no more. A wicked man has killed our poor old friend—boo-hoo." That was all very well in its place, but it didn't affix a valuation on the dead dog. The judge had some butchers to testify as to the probable worth of the defunct animal. Their estimates varied from $50 to $100. But I had some butchers, too, and they discounted the wailing and weeping of the judge's infants. When we asked them on the cross examination what they thought poor, dear Carlo was worth, "Well," they said, "if cats were scarce Carlo might have brought two cents per pound for a sausage compound." There was a compromise afterward, and we shared the costs of the poor, dear, darling Carlo litigation between us.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Cold Baths in Winter.

"I tell you, I was rather put to it," said an ingenuous, albeit somewhat careless youth, "when I was stopping in London one winter with Mrs. L. 'Would you mind using Algy's bathroom, as it is just next door?' she asked me after I had been shown to my room. 'Not at all,' I answered. 'Algy had no hot water faucet put in,' she went on. 'He loves cold water, but the maid can bring you some if you like,' looking as if she intended to weigh me in the balance to see if I was wanting. 'I never use hot water myself,' I responded mendaciously, but resolved at all hazards to have a good reputation.

"Well, that brute of a husband of hers called me every morning. 'Hello, Jim, I'm through, old fellow; now's your turn.' Now, I think once or twice a week is enough for cleanliness, and I know too much bathing does not agree with me, but I do not dare to confess this to the L's. So every day I rolled myself in my dressing gown and proceeded to take my turn at the tub."

"But did you take your bath?" said his sister skeptically. "Ah! that is another matter," he answered with a guilty laugh. "I made enough noise at all events to satisfy them."

Not every one is so frank about their reluctance to take a cold plunge, but it is certain that the love of water is not as inherent a quality with our men as with our British cousins. We are greatly on the mend, however, in this respect, and this generation of tall, finely formed youths and maidens proves that the regime of the day is a good one.—New York Tribune.

Reversing in Dancing.

If one were dancing for show or dancing for pleasure in a solitude a deux, reversing would be a variation of the proceedings, with a good deal to be said for it. As things are, however, reversing in respectable ballrooms causes collisions or perils of collision nine times out of ten, and so few couples can reverse with complete success that in the tenth instance those who reverse invariably produce the impression that they are showing off at the expense of their less artful neighbors, which impression is usually correct.

There cannot be complete success in reversing without a continual recollection of the fact that a reversing couple is like a ship on the starboard tack, and is bound to get so far out of the way of every couple not reversing as to allow them to hold their course unimpeded. Therefore, under existing circumstances, and at all places where more than three or four couples are gathered together, reversing is sin and should not be practiced in public.—Saturday Review.

People Who Have Had New Hair.

Some cases reported of persons of great age, where the hair has returned to the normal color, are very remarkable. By an inscription on a tombstone at Breslau it appears that one John Montanus, who was a dean there, recovered three times the color of his hair. A Mr. Marazella, of Vienna, died in 1774, aged one hundred and five. "A few months before his death, according to the account, "he had several new teeth, and his hair, grown gray by age, became black, its original color."

John Weeks, of New London, Conn., at the age of one hundred and six married a girl of sixteen, at which time "his gray hairs had fallen off, which were renewed by a dark head of hair." He died eight years later. Susan Edmunds, of Winterbourne, Hants, at the age of ninety-nine, five years before her death, acquired "new hair of a fine brown color." She died in 1780.—Hyland C. Kirk in New York Times.

His Mouth Needed Stretching.

Little Sue was to have a grand treat in the shape of an after dark "outing." But mamma thought her small Bennie too young to share it.

When the little fellow's lips quivered pitifully, she promised him as his "good time" the privilege of "sitting up" with his auntie. Bennie was much impressed with his new dignity.

As the long evening wore on he bravely held his little, sleepy eyes wide open, until at last tired baby nature found relief in a series of gaps.

"I guess Bennie is getting sleepy," auntie said.

"Oh, no I isn't, auntie," the little hero said manfully, "only my mouf needs stretching."—Ladies' Home Journal.

A Bride in Dead Earnest.

She was an Indiana (Pa.) bride, and although somewhat mixed in her responses, was clear as to her determination. When asked by the clergyman, "Dost thou take this man to be thy lawful wedded husband?" she responded very distinctly and emphatically, "God being my helper, I do." The minister looked very grave and the groom cast sheepish glances, while smiles lighted the faces of several of the guests.—Exchange.

Where Vanity Begins.

Observe a tiny mite of four dressed for a children's party. With what delight does she twist herself round to admire a new sash; what pride her diminutive features express at the crimpy mass of hair that waves around her face; how complacently she smooths her silk frock; with what inmost joy does she regard her fine stockings and daintily shod feet.—London News.

HOW WOULD YOU LIKE IT?

The Position of Government Lighthouse Keeper.

FOOD, FUEL AND LIGHT FOR NOTHING.

Uncle Sam's Queer Practice.—Cape Ann's Lonesome Guard.

"I know at least one man in this country who is able to live cheaply and get paid for doing it, all because he lives where the cost of getting his food, fuel and light to him is about five times as much as the original cost of the supplies themselves," said the captain of a schooner in the coastwise trade. "It seems queer that a man can get along more economically on account of the high cost of getting his supplies to his home than he could if the cost were less, don't it? But it's a fact. This man's nearest market is thirty miles from where he lives, and a ton of coal will cost him $6 in that market.

"If it cost him no more than $6 to lay that ton of coal down in this man's bin he would have to pay for both coal and delivery, and the ton would stand him in $12. The same in proportion with his beef and his pork and his potatoes and his flour and his oil. But just because it costs in the neighborhood of $30 a ton to carry his coal from the yard to his bin, and corresponding prices for his other supplies, he gets the whole business for nothing. His flour he gets free, and his beef and his pork and his potatoes and his oil, as well as his coal. The entire outfit don't cost him a cent from one year's end to the other, and he gets $1,000 a year for staying where he is and receiving the annual donations.

"It will be queer now if you are not thinking to yourself that this man I am speaking of has a soft snap. Well, may be he has. He is a lighthouse keeper. He lives on a big rock at Cape Ann. No sea going vessel can get within a quarter of a mile of his home. No loaded boat can reach his abiding place in safety. To get a ton of coal to his bin, which is perched on the rocks above high water mark, it must be shipped from Boston to as near the lighthouse as the vessel dare approach. The coal is in bags, and these are placed in small boats, which carry them to the edge of the shoal water, inside of which the boats dare not enter. The bags of coal are then carried ashore on the backs of the crew, who wade through the surf, clamber up the rocks with their burdens and empty the coal in the lighthouse bin. The other bulky supplies are delivered to the Cape Ann light keeper in the same manner, and the government pays the expense. May be he has a soft snap, but I'd rather be on my vessel, tossing and pitching on the heaviest sea that his light over shone out upon than to be firmly grounded on that Cape Ann rock as he is. Wouldn't you?

"But this man isn't the only one the government supplies with free coal, light and rations at its lighthouses. Whenever the keepers are located at stations where the cost of carriage exceeds the cost of supplies they are provided free; but where the cost of delivery does not exceed the price of the goods the keeper is compelled to pay for both. That's a queer rule, but government has many a queer way of doing things. At all the barren rock lighthouses, like Cape Ann, Minot's ledge and others, the keepers have even to be supplied with fresh water from points on the mainland. They collect a great deal from rains in cisterns and tanks, but in most cases it is not sufficient for the needs of the keepers, and the supply from abroad must be regularly taken to them, no matter what the cost or the difficulties are in getting it there."—New York Evening Sun.

The Seaside Parasol.

The extremely fashionable parasol to be used at the seaside or at the mountains is the most unique Japanese one that can be got. On top must be tied a large black ribbon bow, the ends of which come far down on the parasol when it is opened. It really looks very pretty when worn with a cotton gown and makes a bright speck on the landscape. The red parasol is also in vogue, and is of plain, heavy silk, with a natural wood handle. One having a silver handle is voted extremely bad form. The very pronounced liking for red is thought to be the outcome of the general woman's disposition. Lining her coat with scarlet, wearing a scarlet frock, having a scarlet parasol and wearing a scarlet bonnet is the nearest she can get to painting the town red, which from her youth up she has always had a yearning to do.—New York Letter.

Repair Your Worn Out Clothes.

A poor man who wants to dress well and as cheap as he can should not discard a suit so long as its color is firm and its fibres hang together. No man knows how far $15 a year spent for repairs will go toward making his appearance presentable, nor how large an expenditure for new garments it has saved him until he tries it. If men with moderate incomes, who feel obliged to dress shabbily six months out of the year, observed a woman's way of sponging, overhauling and retrimming they might get a useful object lesson from it.—New York Star.

Wilson—Philson is a man who keeps his word, whatever else may be said of him.

Bilson—Do you find him so?

Wilson—Yes: he borrowed five dollars from me a year ago, and he said he'd never forget my kindness.

Bilson—And he hasn't?

Wilson—No; every time he wants to borrow money he comes to me.—Harper's Bazar.

Nothing delights the average Englishman more than to be a member of a society with a long and involved name. In fact societies such as "The Society for the Better Promotion of Relaxation from Business Cares and Enjoyment During Luncheon Hours in the Municipality of London" grow in strength and influence.

A Successful and Benevolent Venture.

The new Mission Kindergarten just started on First avenue is flourishing. Richard Watson Gilder, who runs The Century, is president of the Kindergarten association, and Mrs. Grover Cleveland is vice president. Sixty of the lowest class of hoi-polloi children made their appearance on the first day and have kept on coming through the rain and shine of fall weather with a persistency that would astonish the mothers of Murray Hill tots. And if you could see what these children eat—what they bring for lunch. Bad bananas, wormy figs, specked pears and plums, "chunks" of hard brown bread, bones cruelly devoid of meat, and everything else calculated to derange the internal organism of any other than these street gamins.

Yet they are intelligent and healthy, too. You would be surprised, you really would, if you could behold the fat, rosy cheeks and the bright eyes that follow the teacher's every move. Her gentle "No, no, little boys; never do that," is to them a royal command. And a whole manual of etiquette is found in her smile and frown. A nursery maid is in constant attendance. The parents were requested not to send babies under 3 years old, but, more often than not, little 3-year-old is intrusted with the care of Yosef, aged 2, and Mina, "just turned 1 year."—New York World.

An Experiment in Keeping Lodgers.

An experiment is to be made by "The Silver Cross Circle" of the King's Daughters in the shape of a "Quiet House." Mrs. M. L. Hollister is treasurer and Miss Anna F. Pierson president of the movement. The sum of $1,000 has been promised and no difficulty is anticipated in securing the necessary funds. A large house will be rented suitable for the convenience of twenty families. There will be a common assembly room or parlor, a general laundry and a nursery and kindergarten, where the young children will be cared for and amused at an expense of a few cents a week.

The rooms will be rented singly or in suites of two and three at not more than $1 a week. The object, while philanthropic, is in no way charitable, the idea being to assist working women, widows with children to support, and aged people in finding a safe, convenient, cheerful and inexpensive dwelling place free from contaminating influences. The society proposes to paint the floors, thus doing away with carpets; to lay in a large supply of fuel and retail it to the tenants at actual cost, and to help solve the problem of bread and butter, provisions and light in the same manner.—New York World.

A Chinese Suttee.

A case of suttee, which is unusual in China, although it is regarded as a great virtue, is reported from the neighborhood of Foochow. The victim was a young woman, 24 years of age, whose husband died of leprosy early in the year. She was childless and had none except distant relatives to depend upon for support. She had, therefore, she said, no alternative but to commit this act of self sacrifice. As soon as her intention became known she received several invitations to grand banquets, all of which she accepted and enjoyed as if there were to be no sequel.

After a special feast of this character she ascended a stage constructed for the purpose, where the village elders came to make their obeisances, each three times, as if she were already a canonized saint. The signal having been given by firing off a gun, she ascended a scaffold with her hands unpinioned, and there, in the sight of all, strangled herself. Her body was placed in a coffin, which was duly prepared beforehand. It is said that the emperor will grant a tablet extolling her virtue as soon as the viceroy of the province represents the case to the throne.—London Times.

A Princess' Break.

Here's a true story about the Princess Engelichieff, fresh from the Fair City. Not long ago that beautiful Russian lady attended a reception given at the Calumet club. She was regal in old satin and old jewels and was escorted by one of the handsomest officers of the club. In the old settlers' room the portrait of Long John Wentworth was pointed out to her. Now, the late Mr. Wentworth was far from spirituelle, and at the first glance the princess, with a little start, exclaimed, looking at a circle of friends, "Do show me a big sticker! I have heard so much about the Chicago pig sticker." The gentleman flushed a little; there was an "audible silence," and her hostess replied, "Princess, you are on the arm of one."—Chicago Letter.

Women Who Want to Fight Duels.

At the last meeting of the League for the Emancipation of Women Mme. d'Estoc proposed a vote of censure on the lady called "Severine," whose article lately caused M. Mermeix to fight M. Labruyere. Mme. Severne was condemned by the whole assembly of women waiting for emancipation, because she did not take up the challenge of the author of the revelations of Boulangism, and meet him on the field of honor herself instead of allowing an obliging journalist to fight for her. The resolution proposed by Mme. d'Estoc was that every woman who does not assume responsibility for her actions and who allows a man to champion her cause is guilty of a deed of inferiority.—Paris Cor. London Telegraph.

Rival Woman Suffragists.

Susan B. Anthony and Laura M. Johns arrived in Pierre, S. D., on the same train with Marietta M. Bones, who is widely known as the arch enemy of Miss Anthony. They are all three guests of the city, and are noted for equal suffrage lectures, and the two former are giving a series of speeches in the city. The ladies of the city have accompanied them in two parties, one with Miss Anthony and Miss Johns, and the other with Miss Bones, drives about the city, heading each procession with a brass band and displaying much rivalry in their public demonstrations.—Cor. Minneapolis Tribune.

A PLEA FOR THE CUR DOG.

One of Low Degree that is a Gentleman among Dogs.

HE IS UNSELFISH AND FEARLESS.

A Leader among Canines.—Converting a Vicious Bulldog.

"I wonder," said a New York gentleman whose love for dogs of all kinds, but chiefly for those that nobody else seems to care for, makes him rather unpopular in his neighborhood, "what constitutes a well bred dog? I don't mean from the fancier's and breeder's point of view. We all know that the long haired, silky Skye, the smooth, bright eyed black and tan and the æsthetic Yorkshire are supposed to be 'born in the purple' and have nothing in common with the yellow and white creature with a black badge of demerit over one eye—the animal we call a cur.

"But what would the dogs themselves have to say about it if they could speak? They ought to be the best judges, and their opinions, so far as I can gather them by watching their actions and bearing toward each other, do not corroborate human sporting sentiment in the matter at all. The question I want to hear fairly answered is: Which is the gentleman and which is the blackguard among dogs?

"You see this dog beside me, and no doubt you wonder, as all my friends do, why I keep 'such a cur' in the house. Well, I keep him because I believe him to be a canine gentleman. Appearances are certainly against him, but I have seen gentlemen with ugly faces and ungainly figures, shabbily clothed, before now.

"Can he fight? you ask. So far as his own personal inclinations are concerned he would rather run ten miles than fight for ten seconds, but if an ability and a willingness to fight are necessary qualifications for a gentleman, then John L. Sullivan's name should stand high on Ward McAllister's scroll of social fame.

THE BUTCHER'S DOG.

"Can he hunt rats? I allowed one to escape from a trap under his nose a few days ago, and he wanted to play with it. He will harm no living thing, and in that sweetness of disposition, I hold, lies his chief claim to the rank of gentleman.

"Of course, I don't expect sporting men to agree with me, but that all the dogs in the neighborhood share my opinion about him is plainly indicated by his extreme popularity among his kind. Being utterly unsuspicious, he is frankly fearless of them all, and only once have I seen his trust betrayed. That was when the butcher's bulldog (an animal that is called well bred, though he is brutal in appearance and disposition) seized him, without a particle of provocation, and would have killed him if the butcher had not interfered with the cleaver.

"Do you suppose that Lazarus (that is my dog's name) harbored any malice against that ugly, vicious beast? Not an atom. As soon as the first soreness of the attack had, in some measure, abated, he trotted back to the big dog without the slightest appearance of distrust, and, I suppose, in his guileless way, reasoned with him. His gentle nature prevailed, and he has, in a great measure, refined that rough savage character.

"They are good friends now, and the bulldog shows a certain subserviency toward Lazarus, and when he is present will refrain from exercising his great teeth upon the flesh of any other dog.

TWO DOGS COMPARED.

"I have no doubt at all that he recognized the true canine gentleman instinctively and bowed before him. That he did not detect it before it was almost too late was due to the well known intellectual dullness of the bulldog, whose small modicum of brains is usually carried in his fangs. All the other dogs defer to him at the first meeting, and though, marketably speaking, he is 'a cur of low degree,' he has become the guide, philosopher and friend of every animal around us whose friendship is worth having. And if you imagine for a moment that they have been mistaken in choosing such a leader you know very little about canine intelligence.

"Now, look at that self satisfied fellow taking a sun bath in the garden. He is said to be a pure Dandy Dinmont, though he is a little too large to have been what the dealers call 'finely bred,' but even from their point of view he is none the worse for that. That dog cost seventy-five dollars when he was a pup, and I have been told he is worth $250 now. But, though I won't sell him, I have no affection for him, because he is not a gentleman. He is quarrelsome, without much power to fight his own battles, and he is intensely greedy and selfish. He growls all the time he is eating a meal, just with the general principle of deterring any animal within the sound of his voice from trying to share it with him.

"Why, if the cat wants to eat off the plate with Lazarus, she is always welcome to a share of the food, or even to all of it if she is in a particularly grasping mood. Now, which of those two dogs is the blackguard and which the gentleman? Let the dogs speak and the dealers hold their tongues."—New York Recorder.

The daily average of visitors to the People's palace in London is about 1,100, and at present the number of books for their use does not amount to 12,000. The Clerkenwell Free library's return as to what books are most in request shows that out of 47,000 volumes issued to readers over 37,000 volumes were novels.

Pall Mall, the famous locality in London, is said to be so called from the fact that in earlier times it was an alley for tennis playing, and took its name from the name by which the mallet was known—pell mell, or pall mall.

Vaughelm, the famous Hanoverian sportsman, slew wild boars by the hundreds, but ran away from a table upon which there was a roasted pig, or fainted if unable to beat a retreat.

Arabia's Contribution to Science.

Rome boasted that she dispensed with native physicians for the first 600 years of her existence. Whether this was the result of her unusual vigor is not recorded. In the days of her prosperity and success she developed considerable ability in the medical line and gave to the world the distinguished physician Galenus. For some time after the fall of Rome the treatment of disease was chiefly in the hands of monks. In connection with the monastery there were frequently the well managed hospital and garden filled with plants noted for their healing virtues.

The Arabs of the Middle Ages were devoted students of science and particularly of medicine. When they came in contact with Christendom they made two important contributions. They gave to the church the writings of Aristotle, which, in the hands of St. Thomas Aquinas, saved the church from a crude materialism.

They gave to the medical world the wealth of their scientific researches, especially in the line of chemistry, and substituted milder remedies in place of the terrible hellebore and other drugs of Hippocrates. Averrors and Avicenna were the leading Arabian scientists, and Dante has given them a place in that honorable circle of the "Inferno" which contains the leading physicians of heathen times.—Chicago Herald.

A Mine in Ancient Greece.

At Laurium are found 2,000 ancient shafts, with their connected galleries. These shafts average about two meters square (the round shaft is almost unknown) and are sunk from 20 to 120 meters in depth, but never below sea level. The galleries open into ancient chambers, sometimes 30 feet high and 150 feet wide. According to M. Cordella's estimate the ancients extracted from these mines a mass of mineral amounting to 105,000,000 cubic meters and yielding 2,100,084 tons of lead and 8,400 tons of silver, or a value of 4,171,378,600 drachmas.

The work employed steadily about 15,000 laborers—3,000 in the mines themselves—almost exclusively slaves. The earthern lamps, water jugs and picks found in our day in some of the low, tortuous passages through which a man must work his way on hands and knees have a pathos of their own. Slaves were cheap and the labor problem easy at first. Proprietors worked their own slaves or hired other people's at an obol per day—say 55 drachmas a year (a saddle horse in Athens now brings 200 drachmas per month)—and the price of slaves ranged from 45 drachmas upward, according to quality.—Engineering Record.

Ancient Milling.

For ages various cereals used in breadmaking were ground with very uncouth contrivances hardly deserving the name of mill, as we understand it. They consisted of two portable circular stones, the upper being the smaller and turned upon the lower and concave one by means of an iron or wooden handle, the grain being placed between them. These stones were usually obtained from a quarry in the vicinity of Babylon, from which sufficient were taken to supply all the eastern countries.

The grinding was usually performed by two females, who sat opposite each other with the millstones placed between them, the upper stone being kept in motion by the hands of the operators. Very often this tedious work was assigned to prisoners, who considered it a most degrading task. This fact is recorded in Holy Writ, in whith we are told that Samson "did grind in the prison house of the Philistines," and Jeremiah bewails the fact that the Babylonians "took our young men to grind."—Detroit Free Press.

A Hop Picker.

The record of the fertility of American ingenuity has been increased by the addition of the invention of a machine for picking hops. It is claimed this machine will do the work as clean and much more rapidly than it can be done by hand. The apparatus is mounted on a wooden frame, heavy enough to insure stability, and is about 7 feet long by 5 feet wide and 4 feet high.

The branches of the hop bine are fed into a receiver and are seized between two rollers and gradually pulled through. The hops fall into an inclined screen, and by their own weight fall into the box prepared to receive them. The leaves and bines fall on the same screen, but are carried back by the returning motion and thrown into a separate pile. It requires only one man to turn the wheel and another to feed bines into the rollers.—Boston Transcript.

Green Soldiers on Sentry Duty.

Early one morning when in camp two Seventh regiment men had adjoining posts. Instead of walking in the same direction, as they should have done, they were plodding toward and from each other. Suddenly the sentry on post No. 5 bawled out as he saw some one approaching from post No. 6:

"Who comes there? Halt?"

The response was quickly given, "Get out, you darned idiot, I'm the sentinel." Then a whispered conversation was held, the result being that the matter was to go no further.—New York Herald.

Before You Tell a Secret.

If you are just on the point of making a confidence it is a good plan to pause before doing so to note the proportion between the times you have regretted giving a confidence and the times you have regretted withholding it. If after this you decide upon making your friend a confidant you must have weighty reasons for thinking him worthy of it.—Murray's Magazine.

The majority of people die sooner than they should. George E. Waring, Jr., says: "Disease is not a consequence of life; it is due to unnatural conditions of living—to neglect, abuse and want." And Dr. Stephen Smith says: "Man is born to health and longevity; disease is abnormal, and death, except from old age, is accidental, and both are preventable by human agencies."

AN ANTELOPE'S JUMP.

His Agility was a Revelation to the Hunters.

BOUNDING OVER TWENTY RODS OF BRUSH

Typical Yarn of the Champion Liar of the Mining Region.

In one of the old mining towns of this part of California, away up on the slope of the Sierra Nevadas, there lived several years ago, during the active working of the hydraulic mines, a celebrated character whose modesty, as he still lives in the land of the living, forbids my giving his name. His justly celebrated fame arose from his remarkable power of narration. He could take any trivial occurrence that happened in town, dress it up in such glowing colors and throw so many vivid sidelights upon it that not even the participants themselves could recognize it. G. B. undoubtedly wore for years the belt as champion liar of that mining region, and one of his stories, that I happened to hear him relate, I think is worth preserving. I will let him tell it in his own words:

"It was in the spring of '50 that a train of sixty-five on us started across the plains for Californy. The most on us were young men an' able to rough it, but we had three famblies, with about a dozen young uns among us, an' one baby was born on the way. Wal, of course, fresh meat soon got mighty scase, as there was so many trains on the trail ahead on us that all the game had been killed or scairt away. The young mother she kept kind o' pindlin like after her kid was born and got sick o' bacon an' sich like, an' the young fellers that had hosses o' their own to ride, there being half a dozen on 'em in our train, used to scour out on the plains for fresh meat for her.

"One day three on us got arter a couple o' antelope early in the mornin' when our hosses was fresh, an' we jest took after 'em, a yellin' like Comanches jest to see 'em run. There was a couple o' hills on the plain that stood seprit, with about twenty rods o' ground between 'em at the fur end, and the critters made a break to go between 'em. We was comin' on arter 'em like we meant to catch 'em, when they see that this open place between the hills had grown up with tall chapparral.

"Now an antelope won't run up a hill, nor into thick bresh if he knows it, so they stopped till we got a'most up to 'em, an' one on 'em tried to run back by us, but one o' the boys stopped him with a charge of buckshot. The other one, seein' what an almighty tight place he'd got into, jest made for the bresh an' tried to jump over it. Wal, sirs, he made the all firedest jump as ever I see; but when the critter got up into the air he seed he hadn't jumped far enough, an' I'm a liar if he didn't gather himself in the air an' gin another o' the most tremenjous jumps that any critter ever did make, an' jest went a-sailin' right on over the bresh an' landed on t'other side on't slick and clean!"—Cor. Forest and Stream.

Deceptive False Curls.

Every one must have noticed the number of ladies who wear short, curly hair at present. It may astonish you to learn that most of these charming curls are false. Typhoid and other fevers have played havoc with hair. After such an illness the hair is almost invariably seriously injured, and even if it does not fall out it becomes so dry and harsh that there is nothing to be done but to shave it close and wait for a new growth. Unless the hair grows very rapidly it will be two or three months before it is long enough to look well, and in the meantime a wig is a necessity. The short, curly hair looks more natural than a dressed wig, and is easier to keep in order, so most ladies prefer them. Elderly ladies, however, often use French twists and pompadours. Few people know how common wigs are. I have sometimes sold five or six in one day, and a great many ladies say they are sorry when their own hair grows out, as the wig has saved them so much time and trouble.—Interview with Wigmaker.

Inventor of the Detective Camera.

It was a Parisian who hit upon the novel idea of a detective camera. He made a small camera, which he concealed in his hat. A shutter in front was so cleverly arranged that the joint could not be seen. At first he used wet plates, but he soon saw the disadvantage he was laboring under. About that time the lightning dry plates were put on the market and the Frenchman's hopes rose high. He could take his hat anywhere with him, and no one, at a glance, would suspect its double purpose. Placed on a table facing the person to be taken, the little button at the back could be pressed and the exposure made. In some respects the hat camera was immeasurably superior to the toys now on the market.—New York Evening Sun.

It has been shown that the incandescent electric light does not "smoke" the ceiling, as has been claimed, but that the smoky effect is due to dust. The heated lamp causes a current of heated air to rise, and the consequence is there is more dust deposited above the lamp than anywhere else.

Herbert Spencer, writing to Dr. Janes, of the Brooklyn Ethical society, observes: "In my earlier days I constantly made the foolish supposition that conclusive proofs would change beliefs. But experience has long since dissipated my faith in men's rationality."

The Prince of Wales is said to be a lightning change artist in the way of doffing his attire. He can get out of one suit and into another in a twinkling, and as he is obliged to change his costumes several times a day the accomplishment is a valuable one to him.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
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FRIDAY, JANUARY 15 ..... 1892.

John Sherman has been returned to the U. S. Senate by the people of Ohio. He is a rank enemy of silver, and we hoped to see him beaten by Foraker. Sherman says he thinks a free coinage bill will be passed at this session of Congress, but that it will be vetoed by the President.

Henry Cabot Lodge, author of the infamous Force bill, has written a long article for the New York Tribune advising the Democrats in congress to adopt Reed's gag rules. Mr. Lodge has noted with admiration the effect Reed's rules had in dispersing a Republican majority and, he now wants to try it on the Democrats. No, thank you.

It is rather disheartening to see the boodlers shouting their approval of the supreme court while the honest citizens are hanging their heads with disappointment and mortification, but the people still have a remedy if they will only apply it without fear or favor. If men will only vote their honest convictions and not their prejudices, the body politic can be purged notwithstanding the railroad power.

The board of engineers appointed to investigate and report upon the most available site for a deep water harbor on the Pacific Coast coast confine their recommendations to Santa Monica and San Pedro. They give their preference to the latter on the ground that it would cost $700,000 less to give protection there to the area needed for shipping purposes.

The new government in Chile seems disposed to cultivate friendly relations with the United States. It is likely that a proper expression of regret for the attack upon the Baltimore's sailors will be made by the Chilean authorities and also such redress as will be satisfactory to the administration at Washington and the people of the United States. Had some official expression of regret at the occurrence been afforded by the Chilean government at the time the trouble occurred, there would have been no disposition in this country to make much of the affair. What aroused strong feeling on the part of the United States was the defiant and insolent tone assumed by the Chileans with relation to the outrage. There is still every reason to believe that the ignorant masses in Chile are unfriendly to the United States, but the new Chilean President and his ministry are of a different frame of mind, and are well aware of the folly of provoking the wrath of such a nation as the United States.

David B. Hill has stepped down from the Gubernatorial chair in New York, leaving both houses in the Legislature and every branch of the State government in control of the straight Democracy. He will now proceed to Washington and have some fun with the Republicans in the Senate. Unless he has changed, the Republicans who have been complaining about his absence from Washington will think he arrived too soon. In his larger sphere of action Senator Hill promises to be a striking figure. No man has grown faster in political prestige than he, and his mental stature has increased with every elevation. He owes nothing to accident, and every step he has taken gives evidence of careful deliberation and great sagacity. He was successfully elected District Attorney, Assemblyman, Mayor of Elmira, Lieutenant-Governor and Senator, and every indication points to his elevation to the Presidency next year.

A mass meeting of 2000 people was held in San Francisco last week. It was presided over by A. C. Paulsell, late Harbor Commissioner and a prominent candidate for governor on the Democratic ticket at the last election. Resolutions were adopted unanimously stating that whereas, the late grand jury had shown that official venality of the most depraved type existed in the city and State government, that all positions from U. S. Senator down were sold, and that legislators brazenly bartered their votes, the people of the city thanked the late grand jury and Judge Wallace for their action in trying to put an end to this, and denounced the criminal interference of the S. P. railroad people in politics as the first cause of the corruption that exists. Another resolution requested the re-election of Wallace as presiding judge for the ensuing term, but the judges showed how much heed they paid by electing Judge Troutt to the position.

COLD WATER CURES ALL.

A UNIVERSAL PANACEA FOR SUFFERING HUMANITY.

"The Abbe Sebastian Kneipp" and His Power of Healing—A Patient Describes the Method of the Priest's Treatment—Cold Water Used Externally.

Few Americans have seen the little village of Woerishofen, between Memmingen and Augsbourg, in Bavaria, and yet for the past four or five years this little burg has attracted as many visitors as Bayreuth and Oberammergau. Woerishofen is celebrated not for its mineral waters, not for its bracing air, but for its marvelous cures performed by the priest of the village, the Abbe Sebastian Kneipp. Each year at least 30,000 invalids make a pilgrimage to Woerishofen and endure all inconveniences in order to be cured by the Abbe Kneipp.

The Abbe Kneipp is a celebrity in Germany. He is called a genius, a savant, a benefactor of the human race. Everything in the village is named for the wise priest. For instance, there is Kneipp coffee, Kneipp bread, Kneipp linen, etc. Always at least a dozen physicians are present at the consultations of the priestly healer, and these, after thoroughly understanding his system, will found Kneipp Anstalten at Stuttgart, Munich, Wurtzbourg, etc.

This good abbe believes that water will cure all the ills to which flesh is heir. A friend who went from Paris to consult the Abbe Kneipp has told me of her experience at Woerishofen, and of her great admiration for the abbe's wisdom.

THE ABBE.

In the village there are only three or four primitive inns, but most of the invalids lodge in private houses no less primitive. The abbe has been compelled to build a large house for the benefit of the clergy, for priests also ask to be cured by their confrere.

The abbe receives at the presbytery, and begins consultations at 8 o'clock in the morning. The great physician sits in a large room on the ground floor, surrounded by pupils. The abbe is a fine looking man. His regular features and fresh complexion denote health, and his broad, high forehead, hardly touched by a wrinkle, is framed in white hair.

His eyes are the bluest and brightest I have ever seen, for his soul seems to be concentrated in these eyes, and they penetrate you through and through—in fact, to make a diagnosis, the abbe only looks at a patient and in diagnosis he never errs. Some who went to the priest with despair in their hearts left him buoyed up by courage and with the assurance that their diseases were not incurable.

Although the abbe says "I cannot destroy death," still he has cured many whose diseases baffled the skill of others. A man whose face was disfigured by a horrible cancer asked his advice. Calmly the priest said, "It is easily cured," and after several weeks of lotions and baths the cancer disappeared. The blind have recovered their sight and the lame have walked.

According to the Abbe Kneipp every disease originates in the blood; there may be a disturbance in its circulation, where may be a derangement of its composition.

WHAT WATER DOES.

Water alone can act thoroughly on the blood, and water produces four noticeable effects. It dissolves the injurious principles of the blood, eliminates that which has been dissolved, restores regular circulation to the purified blood and fortifies the debilitated organism. In a talk with the abbe after consultation hours, he said that fifty years ago people did not take cold as at the present time. Why? Simply because the body was more hardened to changes in temperature.

Water makes the body capable of enduring all climates, and the best way to begin the treatment is to walk barefoot in the wet grass. After a quarter of an hour's promenade without drying the feet, one must put on dry shoes and stockings and exercise until the feet are very warm. "If you can find no dew, no wet grass," said the abbe, "walk on cold, wet stones, or even on the snow. That is my remedy for those who are always taking cold."

The abbe's treatment varies according to the malady. For some he prescribes vapor baths, for others wet compresses, for others baths with oats or hay added to the water, etc. The water must be as cold as possible, and in winter snow is preferred. But a cold bath must never last more than five minutes, including the time required for dressing and undressing, and the bather must never use towels, but always exercise for fifteen minutes after the bath. Friction only causes unequal circulation, but exercise produces a uniform heat.

Warm baths should always be followed by a plunge in cold water. The good abbe says one must never drink too much water, and the least possible during repasts. "Drink a little water before eating, very little while eating, and two or three hours after drink as much as you wish."—Paris Cor. New York World.

Proceeds of a Jackknife.

The champion horse jockey belongs in Belfast in the person of Lije Walker. Just to give his boy an idea how to get along in the world Lije started away from home one day on foot and nothing in his pockets but a jackknife. He was absent just one week and returned driving a pair of horses harnessed into a top buggy. Hitched to the rear axle was another horse and a cow, while ahead was a dog. "See how your pap does it," said Lije to his son, as he gazed at the time of day from a handsome watch. For a fact he had got the whole turnout for his jackknife, and swapping the proceeds into one thing and another.—Belfast (Me.) Mail.

One Little Thing.

"It's little things that count," said Hicks.

"Ye-es," returned Mawson. "But very inaccurately. My boy can't count eleven without making about forty mistakes."—Harper's Bazar.

The Bear Scares the Ranchers.

There is a bear roaming the river bottoms in the vicinity of Linda that, when it sees a man, rises on its hind legs and begins to dance. It is thought the creature must have escaped from some gypsies who recently passed through the town. Many of the ranchers living near there are so frightened that they sleep in their windmills at night.—San Francisco Call.

Narrow Wagon Tires and Bad Roads.

While the subject of new roads is being agitated by the legislatures and the agricultural journals, the farmers are busy working up the subject in a practical—though possibly not in the most proper—way by industriously, and at much expense of time and team, cutting up and destroying the roads by driving heavily loaded, narrow tired wagons over them. When we see a man on a heavily loaded, narrow tired wagon urging along his jaded team, engaged to his utmost power in making mud, and then grumbling because of the "horrid muddy roads, he seems to be an object for pity.

The only thing he seems disposed to do to make matters different is to throw some hard words into the muddiest places, and then continue his custom of turning out on to the highway with his rut digger every time the ground is too wet for plowing. Now, if the legislature is to do anything for the roads, let them begin by legislating the narrow tires off the heavy lumber and truck wagons. I have seen a single heavy, narrow tired wagon in the distance of a half mile cause more damage than could be repaired in six days of ordinary road work.

The question seems to be about this: Which is the better economy, wide tires and good roads or narrow tires and bad roads? The narrow tires are as much out of place on the farm as on the highway. Men admit that facts and philosophy are in favor of wide tires, and say that when all the others use wide tires they will do so. They seem to be afraid that they will do more than their proportionate share of good in this world. It seems that the legislature may have to help them out of their ruts.—Coleman's Rural World.

Tommy Picked the Police Chief's Pocket.

In Madison, Wis., there is a chief of police, J. E. Adamson, who is clubbing himself. Saturday he visited Chicago to get Thomas Kingston, aged fourteen, who was wanted at Madison for larceny. He had been arrested by Chicago officers. Late in the evening he handcuffed himself to young Kingston and started for the train. Before it reached Desplaines the chief was snoring loud and long.

Kingston is a cunning little rascal. He saw his opportunity. He quietly went through the pockets of the sleeping chief and found the key which unlocked his handcuff. Stealthily he crept over the snoring officer, and when the train stopped at Desplaines the chief and his youthful prisoner parted company.

The train had gone a good many miles when Chief Adamson awoke. Of course he was mad, but when he looked for the key with which to remove the handcuff from his own wrist his wrath knew no bounds, for Tommy had taken it with him. All efforts to remove the bracelet were fruitless, and until he reached Madison his left hand and wrist were buried deep in his overcoat pocket. They were "out of sight."

Kingston was picked up by Chicago officers. He is at the Desplaines street station waiting for another bout with Chief Adamson.—Chicago Tribune.

Mining Dividends.

The dividends paid by mining companies of this country which report their earnings amounted to $1,421,875 during October. The total for the first ten months of the year is $14,095,990, an amount largely in excess of that paid in the same period of 1890.—Engineering and Mining Journal.

A Bright Idea.

A Kansas man gave his gates a liberal coat of white paint on All Halloween. Next morning he counted fifteen boys with a picket fence outlined on their backs.—Detroit Free Press.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET.

Board by the Day, Week, or Month.

Terms Reasonable.

Inquire of
MRS. S. A. DENSMORE,
Independence, Cal.

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

For Sale!

ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY ACRES, THE CHOICEST TRACT OF LAND UNDER THE

Eastside Canal.

There are irrigating ditches on each subdivision of forty acres, and the tract touches the canal so that no long irrigating ditches will have to be kept in repair. The land is in a nook sheltered by the foot hills of the Inyo Mountains. Mr. McIver, the Superintendent of the canal, kindly advised the selection of the location, and to him reference is made for the truth of the description. Six dollars per acre will be accepted for the tract. Address,

C. MULHOLLAND,
Independence.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Wiener's
Cash Stores!!
Cor. I & Tulare Sts.,
FRESNO, Cal.

BRANCH STORES,
HOLT BLOCK, VISALIA.
FISH BLOCK, BAKERSFIELD.

We carry an immense and well assorted stock of Gents Clothing and furnishing goods, Hats, Boots and Shoes, Notions, Drygoods, Fancy goods Ladies' Hosiery, Underwear, Etc.

Our terms of trading are STRICTLY CASH.

We positively refuse one cent of credit. We have just one price to all.

This system enables us to sell at a much lower rate than credit-giving stores, who make large bad debts, and a very slight acquaintance with us will prove that our statement is correct.

Our aim is to sell standard goods at cut rates, and the fact that our reputation for LOW PRICES and for STRAIGHT FORWARD DEALING is wider than THE STATE itself, and betokens our success in this direction.

Our stock is always fresh.

BARGAINS INNUMERABLE lie on our shelves and crowd our tables

If you want reliable goods cheap, try us. We fear no trade competitors. All our goods speak louder for us than the blast of a thousand horns, because

They Are Always The Cheapest and Best.

ON APPLICATION we shall be delighted to forward our country patrons a complete bound volume containing catalogue and list of prices. We shall also gladly mail, free of charge, samples of goods if desired.

Our Country Order Department is a specialty with us, to which we devote the closest and most prompt attention.

WE WILL SERVE YOU WELL AND MAKE YOU HAPPY, so remember the address,

Wiener's I St. Stores
Cor. I & Tulare Sts.
FRESNO, CAL.

P. S. Send for our 76 page illustrated catalogue and price list.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for
Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

Dried Fruit

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts.
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varietieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.

S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

E. H. Edwards,
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise.
LONE PINE,
INYO COUNTY - - - CALIFORNIA

OFFICIAL.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court in and for the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 18th day of November, 1891, in the matter of the Estate of John Lucas, deceased, the undersigned will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, good coin of the United States, at any time before the 25th day of May, 1892, at the town of Lone Pine, County of Inyo, State of California, the following personal property, to wit:

Eighteen head of horses in lots to suit.

Bids or offers in writing will also be received at the office of the undersigned, in the said town of Lone Pine.

Dated November 18th, 1891.

F. H. EDWARDS,
Administrator of the Estate of John Lucas, deceased.

DELINQUENT SALE NOTICE.

STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

NOTICE—There are delinquent upon the following described stock, on account of assessment No. 7, levied on the 26th day of Sept., 1891, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Names.	No. Cert.	No. Sh's.	Am't
Reynolds E. J.	4	20	6 00
Baxter, Mrs John	20	50	15 00
Hamilton, H. C.	37	25	
" "	38	25	
" "	39	25	
" "	40	25	bal 28 00
Davis John	46	64	bal 9 25
Stevens, B. J.	60	1500	510 00

And in accordance with law, and an order of the Board of Directors, made on the 26th day of Sept., 1891, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary, will be sold at public auction, at the office of the Stevens Ditch Company, Independence, California, on Wednesday, the 27th day of Jan. 1892, at the hour of 3 o'clock p. m. of said day, to pay said delinquent assessment thereon, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

P. H. MACK,
Secretary.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of John Allen Hannah, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, William L. Hunter, Executor of the last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, to the Creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice to the said William L. Hunter, at the office of P. W. Forbes, in the town of Independence County of Inyo, State of California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate, in the said County of Inyo, State of California.

W. L. HUNTER,
Executor of the last Will and Testament of John A. Hannah, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal. Nov. 13, 1891.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of FRANCISCO PADERES, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administratrix of the estate of the said deceased to the Creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix, at the law office of Mack & Laird, in Independence, Cal., the same being her place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

YSENACIA ABE PADO,
Administratrix of the estate of Francisco Paderes, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal., July 29th, 1891.

Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Estate, Independence, Cal.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of PAULINO PELLEGRINY deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNDERSIGNED, Administrator of the estate of Paulino Pellegriny, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at his residence, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo.

Dated July 27th, 1891.

WM. P. MAILACK,
Administrator of said Estate.

Notice of Forfeiture.

To Dennis O'Keefe, or his heirs, executors administrators and assigns: You and each of you are hereby notified that I have expended Three hundred (300) Dollars in labor and improvements upon that certain mine situate in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, Inyo county, California, commonly known and designated as the Phoenix Mine in order to hold said mine as follows, to wit: One hundred dollars for the year 1878; One hundred dollars for the year 1880; and One hundred dollars for the year 1881 as appears by certificate on file in the office of the Recorder of said District.

If within 90 days from the date of this publication you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of said expenditures, together with the cost of publication, as co-owners, your interests in said Phoenix Mine will become the property of the undersigned under the provisions of Section 2324, Revised Statutes of the United States.

JOHN DUNPHY.

Dated November 31, 1891.

PALACE SALOON
LONE PINE, CAL.
—THE FINEST—
WINES,
BEER,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS.

This Saloon is conducted in a strictly first-class manner, and every attention tendered my patrons. FRED. BURCKHARDT, Lessee.
jl2-tf

IRWINS' SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

Pioneer
Livery & Feed Stables.
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

C. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and
Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

JOHN N. YANDELL,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
Locating of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK
MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL.

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the 'INDEPENDENT' Building, Independence, Inyo county, Cal.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M. D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Reddy place. Independence.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSFIELD, opposite the Southern Hotel
Prompt and careful attention given and the least possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Two span first class work horses. Harnesses. Also three colts. Separately or in lots. No reasonable offer refused. Inquire of J. Vagt, Camp Independence.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	January 9th
"	February 6th
"	March 12th
"	April 9th
"	May 7th
"	June 4th
"	July 9th
"	August 6th
"	September 3rd
"	October 1st
"	October 29th
"	December 3rd

THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.
N. E. CONKLIN, Sec.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.

Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and leaned.

All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.

FRED BURKHARDT

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL
TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clear, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving information, &c., address

ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

FORBES & TOBEY,
HAWTHORNE, NEV.,
—DEALERS IN—
LUMBER
OF ALL KINDS.

DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.

Matched and Dressed Flooring.

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address,
P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the undersigned are requested to settle on or before October 25th, as after that date I will enforce payment.

F. FITZGERALD.

TO ADVERTISERS

A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.

To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Lists.

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce Street, New York

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
Independence.

DESERT LAND, FINAL PROOF.

D. E. No. 512.

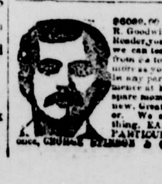
LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL., Sept. 3d, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that Dennis Leonard of Bakersfield, Kern County, California, has filed notice of intention to make proof on his desert land claim No. 512, for E. ½ of Section No. 2 and the W. ½ of Section No. 1, Tp. 10 S., R. 34 E., M. D. M. before Register and Receiver at Independence, California, on Saturday, the 10th day of October 1891.

He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: G. Sanger, W. Sanger, A. P. Sanger, M. Naylor, all of Big Pine, Inyo County, California.

C. W. CRAIG, Register.

Sang this PRETTY song and made money for us. Address Austin, Texas, and Inc. Sewing Machine, Ohio. See ad. Others are doing as well. Why not you? Even earn over $500.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home, wherever you are. Even beginners are easily earning from $5 to $10 a day. All agree. Work can not injure time or health. Any one can become a worker. Failure unknown among them. NEW and WONDERFUL. Full particulars, FREE. M. Hallett & Co., 23 x 1 BOX PORTLAND, MAINE.



$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N. Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from 75c to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes; all ages. In any part of America, you can work where it suits, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay ALMOST for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, QUICKLY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address, GEORGE STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 15 1892

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 91¾.
Lead, 4 17
Copper, 11 15
Tin, 20 40
Sugar, 05¼
Coffee, 20 @ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Sunday School at Lone Pine at 10 a. m.; Independence 2.00 p. m. Georges Creek, 2:15 p. m.

Rev. H. J. Windsor will preach on Sunday, Jan. 17, 1892, at the Fort at 10 a. m., Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m., Lone Pine, 7 p. m., and Rev J. Smith will preach at Independence at 7 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

SATURDAY, January 9, 1892.

Estate of Frank Paderes, deceased—Order for sale of property.

Harry vs. Harry—Filed amended complaint.

WEDNESDAY, January 13, 1892.

Trial jury of fifty drawn to attend Wednesday, January 27, 1892, at 10 a. m.

People vs. Val. Sherman—Issued subpoenas to A. M. Bulkeley, A. P. Smith, V. G. Smith, A. L. McGee, L. W. Allingham, Walter Ober, Charles Dixon and George L. Drake.

People vs. John Clarke—Issued subpoenas to John Woods, Joseph Merritt, H. C. Hartshorne, Jacob Schober, H. G. Pommey James Hurst, L. W. Allingham, A. W. Sheets and Peter M. Gano.

THURSDAY, January 14, 1892.

August Stecker vs. A. Fyfe et als.—Filed notice of overruling of demurrer to complaint.

FRIDAY, January 14, 1892.

Estate of Benjamin F. Theban, deceased—Filed affidavit of publication of order to show cause.

BORN.

SPRATT—At Big Pine, Jan. 4, 1892, to Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Spratt a son.

DIED.

LEVY—At San Francisco January 12, 1892, David Levy, a native of California, aged 34 years.

ENOS—At San Luis Obispo, Cal., January 6, 1892, William S. Enos, a native of California, aged 38 years.

SPRATT—At Big Pine, Jan. 5, 1892, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. S. H Spratt aged 1 day.

S. P. McKnight C. E. is in town.

Mrs. J. J. Gantt has returned to Modock.

T. C. Boland was up from Keeler early in the week.

Receiver J. W. Clark visited Bishop early in the week.

Frank Shaw of Bishop is reported to be quite ill of la grippe.

What's the matter with that Washington's Birthday celebration?

R. Way came down from Bishop on Tuesday returning next day.

John McSweeney has been ailing with la grippe for some time past.

C. Mulholland has so far recovered from his late illness as to be out of doors again.

Mr. and Mrs. John Anton have removed from Keeler to Lone Pine where they will reside.

District Attorney Forbes and P. H. Mack Esq., visited Big Pine during the week on legal business.

Mike Womack, the footracer, was in town last Monday. He was on his way home to Tulare county.

Little Nellie Webb has been dangerously ill this week but was reported a little better this morning.

Miss Martha Dodge of Lone Pine spent last week visiting with the family of A. N. Bell at Camp Independence.

See the notice of the sale of real estate and personal property belonging to the estate of the late Frank Paderes.

Will H. Graham published his notice of intention to make final proof on his desert entry on the Eastside this week.

W. H. Walker came up from Olancha early in the week and remained for several days in town. He was accompanied by his mother.

Who ever saw lovelier weather in the month of January? Warm, sunny days with birds singing is more like spring than mid-winter.

Norman E Conklin, son of Judge A. R. Conklin, arrived here Wednesday from Inyo county having had a nine day trip overland.—*Bakersfield Californian.*

Uncle Peter Laird came in from Rose Springs last week. He says that cattle are doing very well in that section of country. He still suffers considerably from his shoulder that was dislocated.

The San Francisco *Bulletin* of the 6th contains the following: "The Inyo and Kern Canal Company has incorporated with $1,000,000 capital stock, of which $350 have been subscribed by the following incorporators and directors: Andrew J. Robinson, Frank H. Austin, G. P. Rixford, J. W. Wesson and H. Oresen. The object of the corporation is to conduct water along Owens River Valley and Rose Springs Valley into Indian Wells Valley, etc."

At the regular meeting of Inyo Lodge No. 301, I. O. O. F., held on the 6th, the following officers were installed to serve for the ensuing term: J. E. Shepherd, N. G.; F Bedford, V. G.; J. D. Blair, Sec.; B. Rhine, Treas.; J. N. Yandell, N. S. N. G.; M. Muldoon, L. S. N. G.; W. Barnes, R. S. V. G.; J. D. Lewis, R. S. V. G.; John Alexander, Conductor; P. H. Mack, Warden; George Lewis; R. S. S.; N. E. Conklin, L. S. S.; A. Stecker, I. G. The installation ceremonies were conducted by Bertrand Rhine, D. D. G. M.

Obituary.

A telegram was received at Bishop on Tuesday announcing the death of David Levy at San Francisco. He was a brother-in-law of A. Cohn of Bishop and had been engaged with him in the general merchandising business at that place since 1884. Last summer his health began to fail, and about the first of November, realizing that a change was necessary, he went to San Francisco where his death resulted from consumption. He leaves a wife and little daughter to mourn his early death.

William Sessons Enos died at San Luis Obispo on the 6th of pneumonia. An account of his death was first seen in the *Examiner*, and a letter received by John McSweeney yesterday confirmed the sad news. The letter stated that he had been ill only a week. His remains were taken to Daviseville, Yolo County, his old home, for interment. He was a Knight Templar and a Native Son. W. S. Enos came to Inyo county early in 1883, purchased considerable property and brought here from Yolo county a large number of fine horses. He was unfortunate in his business dealings and a year ago closed out his interests here and with a few fine young horses saved from the wreck of his fortune, removed to San Luis Obispo to begin anew. Not a word reflecting on his honor could ever be said. He was most kind hearted and generous, and his intentions were always of the best. He leaves a widow and four children to whom he was an affectionate husband and kind father. A host of friends will read of his death and think, "Poor Will! At least he always meant well."

Wiener's Enterprise.

It was our pleasure recently to be shown through the mercantile establishment of A. J. Wiener of Fresno. These stores are located on the corner of Tulare and I streets and occupy a two-story brick building with a floor space 150x150 feet. The first floor is divided into five stores: The dry goods department comprising six departments, a shoe store, clothing store, millinery department and gent's furnishing goods. The second floor contains departments as follows: Toys, dolls, games, plush goods, silverware and cutlery, crockery, books, art decorations and dressmaking department. The floor space in Wiener's stores is next in size to any in the State. The variety of goods displayed in these stores makes it possible for customers to do all their shopping under one roof, and as Wiener is noted for quick sales and small profits the stores have grown into popular favor. He is an intelligent advertiser, changing his advertisements each week, quotes prices and keeps faith with the public in all his announcements. The monthly cut sales keep his stock new and complete through standing orders in the East to ship the latest novelties once a month with which to replenish all the departments. The branch store, located on 19th street, Bakersfield, is conducted on the same principle and has done a fine business from the start.—*Californian, Bakersfield.*

Hay Measurement

There being considerable discussion recently in the vicinity as to the measurement of hay it may be of interest to state that there are two rules in use. One is known as the one-third rule and is as follows: To find the place of the stack take one third of the distance over and square it on the base. The other, known as the Government rule, and the one in general use among cattle dealers and large hay growers is as follows: Subtract the width of the stack from the distance over and divide the remainder by two; square the result on the base for the face, e.g.: Suppose a stack is 20 feet wide and 50 feet over. Taking the base, 20 feet, from the distance over, 50 feet, would leave 30 feet, which, divided by two would give 15 feet; This squared on the base, 20 feet, gives 300 square feet as the face of the stack. A stack 40 feet long would thus contain 12,000 cubic feet, which divided by 512 gives a trifle less than 23½ tons of hay in the stack.

The Indian Queen Case.

Last week Judge Rising dissolved the injunction held by the Indian Queen against the Poorman mine. On receipt of the Judge's decision the Poorman people attempted to resume work in their mine, but found that the Queen's employes had locked up their tunnel and placed armed men on guard, who forbade the Poorman people going to work. This would seem to be an open violation of the Court's mandate. The Poorman people are taking steps to have the invaders bound over to keep the peace, so that they may resume work. It is feared there will be serious trouble before the matter is settled.

The Indians in this county are evidently getting very short on their whisky rations owing to Sheriff Gorman's persistent efforts in that direction. J. F. Cannell, better known as "Shorty" is in the habit of getting on an occasional "jag." The Indians are aware of this, and on different occasions they have waylaid him when he was going home and taken away his bottle. The offence was committed again on Tuesday night and one of the perpetrators was arrested and is now in the county jail awaiting examination.

R. J. Laws, Dr. J. F. Holmes, George T. Mills, Hume Yerrington and E. B. Yerrington are registered at the Norman House. They came down on a private car attached to Wednesday's regular train, and are enjoying a hunting trip in this vicinity.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY AT PUBLIC AUCTION.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 9th day of January, 1892, in the matter of the estate of Francisco Paderes, deceased, the undersigned, administratrix of said estate, will sell, at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, gold coin of the United States, and subject to confirmation by said Superior Court, on the

30th DAY OF JANUARY,

1892, at one o'clock p. m., at the late residence of the said deceased, in the town of Lone Pine, in the county of Inyo, State of California, the following personal property belonging to said estate:

6 horses.
2 mules.
8 sets of harness.
1 wagon.

YGNACIA ABOCHUCO.
Administratrix of the estate of Francisco Paderes, deceased.
Dated January 12, 1892.

"Of course it hurts, but you must grin and bear it," is the old time consolation given to people troubled with rheumatism. "If you will take the trouble to dampen a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bind it over the seat of pain your rheumatism will disappear," is the modern and much more satisfactory advice. 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

Our readers will notice the advertisements in these columns of Chamberlain & Co., Des Moines, Iowa. From personal experience we can say that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has broken up bad colds for our children and we are acquainted with many mothers in Centerville who would not be without it in the house for a good many times its cost and are recommending it every day.—*Centerville (S.D.) Chronicle and Index.* 50 cent and $1 bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

We want every mother to know that croup can be prevented. True croup never appears without a warning. The first symptom is hoarseness; then the child appears to have taken a cold, or a cold may have accompanied the hoarseness from the start. After that a peculiar rough cough is developed, which is followed by the croup. The time to act is when the child first becomes hoarse; a few doses of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will prevent the attack. Even after a rough cough has appeared the disease may be prevented by using this remedy as directed. It has never been known to fail. 50 cent and $1 bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY
Big Pine.

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE AT PUBLIC AUCTION

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 9th day of January, 1892, in the matter of the estate of Francisco Paderes, deceased, the undersigned, administratrix of said estate, will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, gold coin of the United States, and subject to confirmation by said Superior Court, on the 6th day of February, 1892, at one o'clock p. m., at the late residence of said deceased, at the town of Lone Pine, County of Inyo, State of California, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said Francisco Paderes at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest the said estate has by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to that of the said Francisco Paderes at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the town of Lone Pine, County of Inyo, State of California, being Lots 6 and 7 in Block No. 14, as the same are known and designated on the official plat of said town of Lone Pine, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, gold coin of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid on the day of sale, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

YGNACIA ABOCHUCO
Administratrix of the estate of Francisco Paderes, deceased.
Dated January 12, 1892.

DESERT LAND FINAL PROOF

D. L. No. 621.

LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL., January 9, 1892.

Notice is hereby given that Will. H. Graham of Independence, Inyo Co., California, has filed notice of intention to make final proof on his desert land claim No. (24), for the S. W. ¼ of S. W. ¼ Sec. 13, Tp. 13 S., R. 35 E., M. D. M., before the Register and Receiver at Independence, Cal., on Saturday, the 20th day of February, 1892.

He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: Farley Mclver, Frank Lawrence and John Wilfert, all of Cottonwood, and John McSweeney of Independence, Inyo County, Calif.

C. W. CREAR, Register.

For Sale Cheap

A two stamp mill in running order, with abundant water power, near railway. [Benton, Cal.] Apply to
F. W. FARWELL,
148 Market St., Chicago.
Or W. H. RUSSELL, Benton.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL

New House,
New Furniture,
Low Rates

☞ Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

INYO MARBLE COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California. Location of works, Inyo, Inyo county, Cal.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of a Board of Directors, held on the 14th day of Nov., 1891, an assessment (No. 14) of Ten (10) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United states gold coin, to the Secretary at No. 1 Montgomery street, San Francisco, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 6th day of January 1892, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Tuesday, the 26th day of January, 1892 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.
G. W. LOG, Secretary.
Office, No. 1 Montgomery street, San Francisco, California.

INDEPENDENCE

SHAVING SALOON.

Shaving, Hair-Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.

WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r

A BIG BUSINESS.

The growth and present size of the great retail business of Weinstock, Lubin, & Co., Sacramento, shows on the face that it possesses *a distinct character* of its own. It has done much to introduce many important reforms in storekeeping, which have been widely copied. There are people who have never heard of the big establishment, but who, through its silent influence, are being served by local dealers better than they otherwise would be.

It has done more than any other ten stores to give the "One Price System" firm and substantial footing on the Pacific Coast.

It has shown people living in small towns that they can deal through the mails with as much security as if they bought in person.

It has, by constantly raising its own standard of qualities, had an influence in raising the standard everywhere. The average grade of goods kept upon the Coast grows better each year.

It has been prominent in bringing west as stylish and desirable goods as are kept by merchants in New York, Philadelphia, or Chicago. Indeed, the manufacturers who supply them supply it. The goods are the same; and the Sacramento prices, while never higher, are sometimes considerably less. This is explained by the fact that the cost of conducting business in large Eastern cities is far greater than in the Capital City, the extra expense of overland freight being but a comparatively small item.

It has made it possible for out-of-town people to enjoy quite as satisfactory shopping facilities as do those living in large cities.

There is no desire on the part of the firm to take any special credit for whatever influence for good the house may have exerted. They have sought simply to build up a business on fair and just principles; to buy and sell as low as they can; to deal as far as possible only in the very best goods; and neither to fear nor favor any one, but to treat every customer as they would their most favored friend.

Whatever of success has come, they attribute it to the faithful carrying out of these aims and principles.

A large illustrated catalogue, giving full information about goods and prices, how to order, etc., sent free to any address.

WEINSTOCK, LUBIN, & CO.,
400-412 K Street,
SACRAMENTO, CAL.
LARGEST GENERAL RETAIL HOUSE ON THE PACIFIC COAST.

THOMAS & HILL,

— DEALERS IN —

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and sell at no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.

THOMAS & HILL.

$3000 A YEAR. I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless as stated above. I make no objection to learning. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 yearly each. I CAN DO AS WELL BY YOU. Full particulars FREE. Address, EDWARD E. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH

FAST STOCK.

The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m.

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

EDWARD CHENOT

Independence, Cal.,

INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

....Consisting of....

GROCERIES.

PROVISIONS

Tobacco, Cigars,

WINES AND LIQUORS

FLOUR & GRAIN

Together with an Assortment of

DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING

ETC., ETC

☞ Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1889.
n47tf

Lake View Hotel

Keeler, Cal.

John Barnes, Prop'r.

☞ First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR

—Is constantly supplied with the finest—

Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

☞ All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
m30 - RENO, NEVADA.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

One goes to press publishes BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & Co.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

☞ Customers supplied on all points ☜

☞ Of the C. & C. Railroad. ☜

Send orders to
L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

W. F. MATLACK ..... PROPRIETOR.

Horseshoeing ..... $2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every effort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills,

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

dependence, Cal. A. N. BELL,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House.....	12:30 p. m.	5:50 p. m.
Dayton	12:00 p. m.	5:10 p. m.
Wabuska	2:15 p. m.	2:45 p. m.
Hawthorne	5:20 p. m.	11:10 a. m.
Luning	7:05 p. m.	9:00 a. m.
Soda Springs.....	8:05 p. m.	8:05 a. m.
Belleville.....	9:15 p. m.	7:00 a. m.
Candelaria.....	Ar. 10.00 p. m	Lv. 7:00 a. m.
	No. 3. Leave—	No. 4. Arrives—
Belleville.....	8:20 a. m.	5:25 p. m.
Benton	11:00 a. m.	1:35 p. m.
Bishop Creek	2:00 p. m.	11:00 a. m.
Alvord.....	2:45 p. m.	10:00 a. m.
Independence.....	4:20 p. m.	8:30 a. m.
Lone Pine.....	5:00 p. m.	7:40 a. m.
Keeler.....	Ar 8:55 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (36 miles); Bodie (75 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downieville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Mountain, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wears etc., etc.

AT

L. WOOD'S

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries and canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

NORMAN HOUSE

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

☞ Special attention will be given to securing the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Prop.
feb12tf

ANTONS SALOON

KEELER, CAL.

In Lake View Hotel

BEER, WINES,

LIQUORS and CIGARS

All kinds of Fancy Drinks, including pure water. A comfortable and pleasant Hall.

JOHN C. ANTON, Prop.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS

☞ The most careful attention given to the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 tf

The Sham and the Real.

Every good thing has its imitators, every genuine article its counterfeits. The Ammonia and Alum Baking Powders sold over the counters are no more like Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder, than the paste is like the real diamond, or a counterfeit is like one of the old master's genuine paintings.

When greedy and merciless manufacturers claim their adulterated and harmful baking powders are as good as Dr. Price's, they know they are not telling the truth. These people know they are destroying the stomachs and the complexion of the consumers, and there are many grocers recommending such powders over their counters—knowing same to be injurious and worthless—simply to make a large profit.

Dr. Price, a concientious physician, has spent a lifetime in perfecting and popularizing his Cream Baking Powder, the only Pure Cream Tartar Powder now to be obtained., and the

Multitudes of imitators all over the land have sprung ng his sys- not to imitate the purity of Price's Cream Baking Powder, but to see how cheap they could make their counterfeits and hoodwink the public.

Some use Ammonia and others Alum, but all these shams cry in chorus, "Buy this, its just as good as Dr. Price's and much cheaper.

Price's Cream Baking Powder is the standard for purity and perfection the world over, and is beyond comparison.

Dr. Price stands for Pure Food and a foe to all shams.

When a woman dies and her husband refuses to marry again, is it a compliment to his first wife, or is it a sign that he has had enough of it?

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted. Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

When a dog is in his own dooryard he doesn't have to be very big to be brave enough to bark at an elephant in the street.

HOW'S THIS!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggist, Toledo, Ohio.
Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. a bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

A corn on the toe will cause the average philanthropist more misery than the knowledge than 10,000 people were drowned in a Chinese flood.

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

St. Jacobs Oil

A SURE CURE — A PROMPT CURE

CURES PERMANENTLY

Rheumatism
Sciatica
Backaches
all Aches
Neuralgia.
IT HAS NO EQUAL.
IT IS THE BEST.

Tutt's Pills

enable the dyspeptic to eat whatever he wishes. They cause the food to assimilate and nourish the body, give appetite, and

DEVELOP FLESH.

Office, 39 & 41 Park Place, New York.

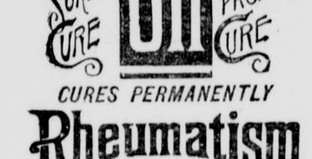
I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

AGENT made $71 in four days on my Electric Corsets and Specialties. 100 per cent Profit and Cash Prizes. Sample free. Dr. Bridgman, Broadway, N. Y.

MASTIFF PLUG CUT



Put that in Your Pipe and Smoke it

Price ought to be one of the least considerations when buying smoking tobacco. If you want the best and are willing to pay a few cents extra, buy the Mastiff Plug Cut; there is more solid comfort in one package than you can get out of a dozen others. Packed in canvas pouches.

J. B. Pace Tobacco Co., Richmond, Virginia.

FROM THE FRENCH OF GAUTIER.

When I am dead upon me place,
Before the coffin has me hid,
A little red to light my face,
A little black about the lid;
For I desire on my close bier,
As on that night he told his love,
In rose eternal to appear,
With kohl my soft blue eyes above.

Make me no shroud of cloth so fine,
But drape me in the pure white Swiss
Of that soft garb of mousseline
I wore the night I felt his kiss.
That is the robe to me most dear;
I wore it when it pleased him most.
His look has made it sacred here,
So let me grace it as a ghost.

—Springfield Republican.

AN OLD MAID'S STORY.

It was one of those cold, dark November afternoons when the daylight all goes soon after 3. A chilly kind of white mist was hanging about, and the trees in the square were shaking off their few remaining leaves, as though they were at last convinced that the poor, black, shriveled things were no ornament, but rather a disfiguration. My knitting had dropped idly on my knee, and I was thinking. My pet was sitting opposite, thinking or dreaming, too, her deep eyes full of the golden firelight, her oval face framed by her rich, soft black hair.

I was thinking, I remember perfectly, what a different thing it must be to feel old age creeping on if you had some one beside you who had been young with you and who grew sober and gray when you did, and if you had sons and daughters who reverenced and loved you as I loved my dear mother long, long ago.

Strange thoughts for a little old maid of 63; sad thoughts too, that made the fire become obscured and then shoot out long needles, until I recollected that my pet was very fond of me, though there was no relationship between us.

She was all I had, for our family had dwindled and dwindled until there were only three representatives, and between me and those two others there was a long standing estrangement.

The old house was wonderfully quiet. Outside was the usual hum of the city traffic, distant nearly a quarter of a mile; inside, no sound but the purring of my cat and the flutter, flutter of a flame in the fire.

A loud, energetic ring at the bell startled us both.

"Why, auntie," said Mabel, "you are asleep."

"Who can it be?" I wondered. "It's not my day, so it is not likely to be a caller. If it is, we must have the gas."

Directly after the room door was opened and a name was announced that took my breath away.

"Mr. Armitage."

Jane ushered in a figure of which at first I could only see that it was one of the stronger sex, with an erect, almost haughty carriage of the head.

For a moment I thought it was my brother himself, as I rose to my feet, all trembling, but Mabel stirred the fire into a bright blaze, and I saw a dark eyed young man, not like my brother, but so like some one else I used to know, that I forgot I was a withered old woman, and almost unconsciously breathed the word

"Lionel."

"Yes," he answered, taking both my hands into his strong grasp, "Lionel Armitage; and this, then, is Aunt Dorothy. What a tiny little aunt it is!"

He bent down and kissed me, a proceeding that gave the queerest sensation. I could not have spoken directly to save my life.

"I have come as a peacemaker, aunt," he went on, using that title as though he had seen me at intervals ever since he was born, "to make up the family quarrel; though, upon my honor, now I think of it, I haven't the ghost of an idea what it was all about. However, my father begins to feel that he is getting old; he doesn't look it, though. He's as upright and handsome as he ever was. Well, he thinks it's time bygones were bygones, and I volunteered to come and see if you were of the same opinion."

"I should have been glad to be reconciled any time these twenty years, my dear," I said, wiping away a few foolish tears. "But better late than never. I am very, very glad. Sit down, Lionel, and talk to me here, by my side. You are not a bit like the Armitages, Lionel."

"No; I am generally supposed to be a kind of reproduction of my mother's brother, who died quite young. I was named after him, you know."

"Yes, I know."

"Twenty years, aunt; what a pity it seems! For my part I think family quarrels are an awful mistake. Do you know I seem to have a recollection of you, though the last time I saw you I was a little chap of six or seven. I had an idea you were very tall, by the way."

"Where is Julius—your father, I mean? Is he in town?"

"No, he's down at the old place; the town house is wrapped in brown holland at present. I'm putting up at Drayton's."

"My dear boy, you mustn't stay at the hotel. I have two or three spare rooms. Do make this your home while you are in town," I said, persuasively, but was almost surprised at the alacrity of his acquiescence.

"With the greatest pleasure; nothing I should like better, Aunt Dorothy," he said.

"And how does your mother look?" I asked next. "Is she as energetic as ever?"

He winced.

"She was taken from us two years ago," he said in a low voice.

I was too shocked to speak. I never looked at the papers, or this news would have been no surprise to me. For a little while we were silent.

There was a great deal to be talked over, however, and the hours flew by more quickly than ever, though they always fly terribly fast.

"I must be going," he said, at last. "That was 6 o'clock that struck. I say, aunt, wasn't there some one here with you when I came in?"

"That was Mabel Verdi, Lionel; the cause of the quarrel." And I peered into the gloom, never having noticed when she slipped away.

"How? What do you mean?"

"Well, my dear, it was like this. When I was a little more than 40, there was a certain Miss Verdi, a poor seamstress, who did plain sewing for me. She had been my housemaid; she left me to marry a wretch who deserted her, and left her to support herself and her year-old baby. She fell ill, and I went to see her two or three times, and when she died, as there were no relations, I brought the forlorn baby home till something could be done with it. The whole of it was, I determined to keep it altogether. That was why your father was so angry. And that child is Mabel Verdi."

Lionel whistled softly.

"And was that all?"

"That was all. We are an obstinate family, Lionel. The more your father objected to my bringing the child up, the more resolved I became."

"H'm! It was very good of you. The girl must have been no end of trouble. And so you have brought her up to be your maid or companion!"

"She is my adopted niece," I said, rather stiffly, for his tone hurt me in some way. "I shall leave her everything I have."

He said no more. It seemed to me that he too thought I had lost caste by what I had done. I was sorry, for I had taken a strange liking to the boy.

Soon after he took his leave, promising to come on the following day and bring his "traps." No sooner was he gone than Mabel came back dressed for dinner.

"Aunty, do you know it is nearly 7, and you are not dressed?"

"Never mind, love," I said, gathering up my knitting. "Dinner can wait for me for once. Mabel, the long family disagreement is at an end. That was my nephew Lionel."

"At an end?" Mabel cried. "Oh, Aunt Dorothy, I am glad of that! Now, perhaps, you will tell me what it was."

I shook my head and laughed, for that was a point on which, though she was very curious, I would never enlighten her.

"Isn't he handsome, Mabel? What did you think of him?"

"I scarcely saw him," she answered indifferently.

She laughed at me many times that evening for my absence of mind, told me that I took salt to my apple tart at dinner and never knew it, and that I smiled at my tea and at everything.

It may have been true, for I could think of nothing but the message of reconciliation after so many years. I wrote a long letter to Julius, that is my brother, that very night.

The next afternoon Lionel came.

"I hope you're prepared to have me on your hands for at least a fortnight, aunt," said he, as we sat together chatting. "In fact, I shall very likely want to stay for good—you look so homelike and comfortable here."

"Armitage hall used always to be homelike and comfortable enough," I remarked, and then regretted the words, for a cloud came over his face.

"Ah, yes, in my dear mother's time," he answered softly.

"It is all this sort of thing that does it, I think," he said, after a pause, picking up my knitting from a gypsy table and letting two of the needles slip out so that an endless number of stitches were instantly lost. "I hope I haven't done any damage," and he stuck the needles in again at random and laid the work down. "All these dainty womanly trifles"—And he raised some pretty crewel work of Mabel's from the work basket on which it lay. He looked at it meditatively, then turned his attention to the basket and its other contents.

The little silver thimble he tried on his little finger, which would not go fairly into it, then looked up and caught me smiling.

"Don't laugh at me, Aunt Dorothy. Somehow the sight of these brings back many things. "This, for instance," he said, still looking at the tiny thimble, "is just the size of my mother's"——

He broke off, for Mabel came in just then. I introduced them at once, Mabel blushing as though it were she who had been caught inspecting some one else's property, Lionel gravely courteous and perfectly at his ease.

I received a kind letter from Julius very soon after, in which he told me how glad he was for his son to be with me, and plainly intimated that he would be pleased if I persuaded him to stay as long as he would, for he, Julius, had no intention of coming up to town at all this winter, and he was afraid the boy would be bored to death if compelled to remain throughout December at the hall.

And so the fortnight lengthened into a month, and Lionel was still with us. He escorted us to theatres, concerts and the opera, and we had a gayer winter than usual.

At first I was half afraid he might fall in love with my pet, but I soon came to the conclusion that such an idea was altogether absurd. The two conversed so little—for Mabel was a quiet girl who never talked much, but merely listened to other people, with her expressive eyes saying a thousand things she would never put into words.

On the whole, I believe it must be disconcerting to any man, after delivering what he thinks rather a neat speech, to meet a pair of eyes dancing with fun as Mabel's often did. She had a gift of seeing the ludicrous side of everything, though her secret amusement never showed itself except in those black eyes or the slightly compressed lips.

Consequently it was both a surprise and a shock to me when, six weeks after his arrival, Lionel said to me in the simplest way:

"Aunt Dorothy, I am going to marry Mabel."

I could not speak for a minute or two. The room turned round.—True Flag.

A Big Hollow Tree.

The largest tree in Snohomish county probably is a cedar which stands a little way from the Kent's prairie and Stanwood road, about six miles from Arlington. A party of nine went down from this place Sunday to satisfy themselves of the truth of what by them were regarded as exaggerated reports of its size. It has been claimed that the tree is ninety-nine feet in circumference, but the measurement taken Sunday shows it to be but sixty-eight feet.

Still, that is considerable of a sapling, being nearly twenty-three feet in diameter. If measured around the roots and knotty protuberances the tree would likely measure the ninety-nine feet claimed for it, but that is not a fair test. Sunday's measurement was as close to the body of the tree as a line could be drawn. About seventy-five feet from the ground the tree forks into four immense branches.

Just below the fork is a big knot hole, and five of the party climbed up and made an exploration of the inside of the tree, which is a mere shell, though still green. They went down some forty-five feet in the tree and claim that there is standing room for at least forty men there. A peculiar feature which they noticed was that the tree is barked on the inside the same as on the outside.—Arlington (Wash.) Times.

Individual Dislikes.

I hate to see a man chewing tobacco while he is whipping his boy for smoking.

I hate to see a man with a suspicious breath boast of his temperance principles.

I hate to see a man continually talking about how much he loves everybody and never do anything to help anybody.

I hate to see a man always talking about what a happy place heaven is and doing nothing to make his home resemble it.

I hate to see a prominent church member slipping into a butcher shop to buy something for breakfast on Sunday morning.

I hate to see a man remember everything the clown said twenty years ago and forget every word the preacher said last Sunday morning.—Ram's Horn.

IS ALUM POISONOUS?

(Hall's Journal of Health).

"This question has caused a good deal of discussion. Alum is used by many bakers to whiten their bread, enabling them to use an inferior flour. It is most extensively employed as a cheap substitute for cream of tartar in the manufacture of baking powders. Its use has not been considered immediately dangerous, although it continued it induces dyspepsia and obstinate constipation. But the fact that many cases of poisoning have occurred from the use of alum, puts the question in a more serious aspect, and prudent people will exercise caution in the selection of baking powders."

"Under what conditions then, does this substance—formerly used only for mechanical or medicinal purposes—become poisonous? They are certainly obscure, and at present we can only surmise what they may be. We suspect that the cause exists in the individual poisoned; some peculiarity of the constitution producing a morbid change in the secretions of the stomach, with which the alum combines and forms an active poison; or the secretions may be healthy but in unusual proportions, and that these less or greater proportions in combination with the alum constitute a poison."

"For example, two part of mercury and two parts of chlorine form calomel, which is not poisonous, but change the proportions to one part mercury and two parts of chlorine, and we get corrosive sublimate, which is a deadly poison."

"Then again we know nothing of the constitutional peculiarities. Why is it that one person can eat all kinds of green fruits and vegetables with impunity, while the same course might cost another individual his life? One person can handle poison ivy and sumac without being in the least affected; another is poisoned if he approaches to within ten feet of them. Out of a family residing in a malarial district, some of the members will suffer half the year with fever and ague, while the others will enjoy excellent health during the entire year. Foods that are wholesome to some persons are actually poisonous to others. This is especially true of some kinds of fish. There is no safety in taking alum into the stomach, as it is shown to be always injurious, and often dangerous." * *

The *Scientific American* published in a recent number a list of alum and ammonia baking powders, which is of great value at this time. Following is a condensed list compiled from official reports. Powders marked with a star seem to have a general sale, as they are mentioned in at least two of the official reports:

*ATLANTIC & PACIFIC.	*ROYAL.
CROWN.	SILVER STAR.
*DAVIS' O. K.	*SNOWDRIFT.
GEM.	STAR.
*KENTON.	STANDARD.

There are, in addition to the foregoing list from the *Scientific American*, a number of such powders sold in the western that were not found in the eastern stores.

Following is a list of the most prominent:

ANDREWS' PEARL,	Contains Ammonia. (C. E. Audrews & Co., Milwaukee.)
ACME,	Contains Ammonia. (Thos. Wood & Co., Philadelphia.)
DON BON,	Contains Alum. (J. C. Grant Baking Powder Co., Chicago.)
CALUMET,	Contains Alum. (Calumet Baking Powder Co., Chicago.)
CLIMAX,	Contains Ammonia. (Climax Baking Powder Co., Indianapolis.)
FOREST CITY,	Contains Ammonia Alum. (Vowle Bros., Cleveland.)
HOTEL,	Contains Ammonia Alum. (J. C. Grant Baking Powder Co., Chicago.)
HERCULES,	Contains Ammonia. (Hercules Baking Powder Co., San Francisco.)
ONE SPOON, TAYLOR'S,	Ammonia Alum. (Taylor Mfg. Co., St. Louis.)
RISING SUN,	Contains Ammonia. (Phoenix Chemical Works, Chicago.)
ROYAL,	Contains Ammonia. (Royal Baking Powder Co., New York.)

The Pomona *Progress* says: T. B. Atkinson showed us a lemon, just brought from Florida, which was literally covered with the oyster-shell scale. It has been claimed that this scale does not work upon the fruit, only upon the trees; but that lemon was badly infested. The oyster-shell scale is a pest that can be extinguished by fumigation, the same as other scales.

"My wife is queen of the tea-table," remarked a host to a friendly visitor. "And she never reigns but she pours," was the quiet reply.

USING THEM FOR EVERYTHING.

Peter Magerus, 251 Johnson avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., says:

"During the last eighteen years I have been using over fifty ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS a year in my family. I have found them a most perfect external remedy. They have repeatedly cured me of rheumatism, to which I am subject every Winter. They have cured me of pains in the sides and back three times. My wife, children and mother-in-law tell me ALLCOCK'S PLASTERS are the best remedy ever made, so agreeable, so certain. I know they have cured my wife of pains in the back and of a severe cough. My mother-in-law has been cured of a most severe cold, which threatened to turn into pneumonia, by ALLCOCK'S PLASTERS."

Oh, faithful pipe, untoward is thy fate,
Full oft debased are offspring of the great;
Yet still thy old age must it sadly fret,
That thou art grandpa to the cigarette.

SOMETHING FOR THE NEW YEAR.

The world renowned success of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and their continued popularity for over a third of a century as a stomachic, is scarcely more wonderful than the welcome that greets the annual appearance of Hostetter's Almanac. This valuable medical treatise is published by The Hostetter Company, Pittsburgh, Pa., under their own immediate supervision, employing 60 hands in that department. They are running about 11 months in the year on this work, and the issue of same for 1892 will be more than ten millions, printed in the English, German, French, Welsh Norwegian, Swedish, Holland, Bohemian and Spanish languages. Refer to a copy of it for valuable and interesting reading concerning health, and numerous testimonials as to the efficacy of Hostetters Stomach Bitters, amusement, varied information, astronomical calculations and chronological items, &c., which can be depended on for correctness. The Almanac for 1892 can be obtained free of cost, from druggists and general country dealers in all parts of the country.

A wooden dog-kennel should be built with the bark on and be lighted by a bay window.

For Coughs, Sore Throat, Asthma, Catarrh, and other diseases of the Bronchial Tubes, no more useful article can be found than "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*"

The Train Boy.

A boy who gets a position as train boy for our company must put up a certain amount of money as a guarantee. He must be recommended for honesty, intelligence and activity. He must take care of his stock, putting it on the car and taking it off. He is charged with everything he takes out and is held to the strictest accountability on his return. He must turn in every cent. There are only two ways in which he can make anything outside of his earnings. One is by occasionally scorching a granger on a book. He may be able to get fifty cents for a twenty-five cent book now and then, but if the company finds it out the boy is discharged. Another way in which he can make something extra is by taking books and papers of his own and disposing of them.

I have often been asked the question, "What becomes of these train boys?" Occasionally a bright, attentive boy will get a position in a railroad or an express office. I regret to say, however, that the inducements are for him to go to the devil. There is something about the business which will send a boy to ruin unless his moral stamina is well grounded. They turn out as sporting men as a rule. I was thinking the other day of six young men whom I started in the business as many years ago. One of them is now an express messenger. Another is a clerk in a manager's office. The third is in a gambling house in New Orleans. The fourth is in jail in a Michigan town, and the others are still on the road. That is not such a bad showing. But I am forced to admit that it is above the average.—Interview in Chicago Tribune.

To Preserve a Necktie.

Fred Hewen, who now deals in gentlemen's furnishing goods in a wholesale way, and who used to cater to the immaculate youth of Chicago in the same line, was in a party when a member of the group stepped to the adjacent mirror and attempted to adjust his stubborn necktie. "I can't make it stay in place," he complained, "and I guess I'll have to throw it away. It's about time, I think, because it is worn and all covered with fuzz." Hewen stepped toward the young man, and regarded the four-in-hand scarf with a critic's eye. "Take it off a moment," he said, "and I'll fix it for you." The young man removed it and handed it over. Hewen struck a match, and, when it was burning well, he held it near the necktie. The flame lapped off the fuzz in an instant, and the tie was returned looking as good as new, almost. "Never throw away fuzzy neckties," said Fred. "Burn off the fuzz in that way and you'll get twice the wear out of them."—Chicago Herald.

Henry J. Raymond's Herculean Effort.

When Daniel Webster died, the news first came to The Times through its business office.

It was on Sunday morning, and Mr. Jones at once started out to find Mr. Raymond. The latter was found on his way to church, and came immediately to the office. He lost no time, but, sitting at his desk, he wrote incessantly from 11 a. m. Sunday to 2 o'clock a. m. Monday, and turned out with his own pen an obituary sketch of Webster filling sixteen columns of The Times printed in solid nonpareil type. It was his habit in writing never to revise anything he wrote. Page after page of copy would go into the printers' hands without interlineation or correction of any kind. So admirable was his story of Daniel Webster's career that the Appletons took the matter and with but little change published it as a life of Webster.—Harper's Weekly.

He Lacked the Influence.

Representative Allen, of Mississippi, was requested the other day by one of his constituents—it was a colored "friend and brother"—to give him a recommendation in writing by means of which he hoped to secure a situation as watchman or something equally important. Mr. Allen complied with readiness, as he knew the man to be capable and trustworthy. In fact, the "certificate of character" was so exceptionally complimentary and set forth Sambo's qualifications in such glowing terms that, turning to Mr. Allen, he said:

"Look heah, Marse Allen, can't you gib me somethin' to do yo'self on dat recommendation?"

It took some time on the part of Mr. Allen to explain to the colored "friend and brother" that just now he possessed not very much "influoence."—St. Louis Republic.

Use Your Eyes First.

If you got into the habit of always letting your eyes attend to a thing first you will avoid lots of embarrassing situations. Suppose you have been discussing Miss Belleville's hair, and have committed the indiscretion of calling it red, when a voice sounds close at your side, which to your horror you think you recognize as Miss Belleville's voice—why give a convulsive start, a confused snicker, and a compromising gurgle of half formed explanation or deprecation? You will be wiser and safer, and more graceful, too, if you just turn your eyes to see if it is Miss Belleville. If it is, your complete repose may make her think she didn't hear aright, in case she did hear, and will not arouse her suspicions in case she didn't hear.—New York Star.

Increase of Bad Poetry.

I know a literary man who is called the "poetry editor" of one of our magazines. He reads all the poetry submitted to his magazine, and probably handles more than 1,500 pieces of verse each year. "Last year," he says, "it was fully that number. This year there is almost a third increase, with the quality getting decidedly worse. Now, there is nothing in the world so difficult to write as a good sonnet, quatrain or poem. And yet will our young authors insist upon making their literary debut with some verses. Ninety-nine per cent. of them are as a natural consequence hopelessly bad."—Gor. Philadelphia Times.

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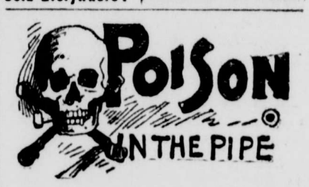

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INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, JANUARY 22, 1892.

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A HAUNTED CONSCIENCE.

What Follows the Taking of Human Life.

AN INCIDENT OF THE LATE INDIAN WAR.

A Soldier Kills Two Savage Brule Indians With One Shot.

"It is a dreadful thing that human life must be sacrificed," said Major C. O. Bates in the rotunda of the Lincoln hotel the other evening. There was an ominous look between him and Colonel Bob McReynolds as the latter spoke. Somehow it had just leaked out that there was some unwritten history as to the Nebraska militia upon the frontier. A word or two of kindly condolence elicited the following from Colonel McReynolds, who has kept very silent heretofore.

"It was very nearly 3 o'clock when Major Bates and myself left Pine Ridge agency. All day Indians had been swarming about the agency like so many bees around a hive. Each one was armed with a Winchester, and had on his person no less than 100 pounds of ammunition. The wildest excitement had prevailed all day, so that when we left the agency at that late hour en route to Rushville you can believe we were on the alert.

"From Pine Ridge the road led over a plain for nearly five miles. Then began the range of mountains known as Pine Ridge. The major and I had spurred our horses for a couple of miles out of the agency, then drew up into a walk. We were following a circuitous road that led over these Pine Ridge mountains, when suddenly from behind the rocks ahead there confronted us two Brule Sioux, with Winchesters ready for action. Major Bates instantly uttered an alarm. This caused one of the enemy to skulk behind the other, both with Winchesters leveled upon us.

"I was fairly panicstricken myself, and scarcely knew what I was doing, but Major Bates, with his cool headedness, drew his Winchester to his shoulder and fired. The report echoed up and down the valley, and when the smoke cleared away, there were two forms motionless upon the brow of the little hill ahead. My horse, frightened at the report of the gun, was struggling in a frightful manner, and it was all I could do to restrain him. Finally, when I got him quieted, I rode to Major Bates' side. He was pale as a sheet of paper, yet firm and composed as a soldier should be. His first remark was, 'Oh, God, this is awful!'

"The single shot from his Winchester had killed them both. They fell upon their faces, their hands tightly clenched about the weapons they bore. We looked for others, but none were in sight. Then I rode within a few feet of the bodies and picked up a war club. Their blankets and ghost shirts were swarming with vermin or I would have taken them along. The major divested one of the dead Indians of his war bonnet, placed his scalping knife in his belt and remounted.

"As if by some strange fascination I lingered on the spot for a few moments. Those bronze forms, motionless, lay with face to the earth. Human life had perished there. The cold, snow covered hills, resplendent with their wintry beauty, brought naught but chill to the soul. Two forms, clad in their red blankets, lay silent in death. They meant harm to us who would not have harmed them. The winter's sun was fading beyond the chill blue hills.

"I rode from the spot and joined the major on the crest of a hill. His voice was husky in tone when he said, 'Let us get away from here.' The road led over a mountainous country for the next seven miles, then we came to the outposts of the Nebraska militia at Jarchow's ranch, where, after admission within the picket lines, we met General I. W. Colby, Colonel J. P. Bratt, of the First regiment, and Colonel J. C. Bills, of the Second. Major Bates here, true to his soldierly qualities, told of the fate of the two Brules. General Colby's face wore a vexed look when the affair was recounted. He seemed to think we should have waited until we were fired upon. Observing this, the major answered, 'I have done so, and this is my explanation.'

"I wish the affair was effaced from memory," continued Colonel McReynolds. "The picture of those Indians lying there so still, the snow covered hills and silence of the hour, will long dwell in my memory, and I know that with all justifiable action of Major Bates, it must forever remain to him a nightmare which can never be forgotten."—Chicago News.

The Parrot's Laugh.

Some years ago I possessed a parrot which, among its other accomplishments, could mimic perfectly the cook's call for Kitty, the household cat.

Polly's cage hung usually in the kitchen, and Kitty's favorite mode of exit in the summer was through the adjoining window and along the wooden partition fence which ran up to it.

No sooner would Polly observe Kitty sunning herself at the end of the fence or in the yard than up would go the cry: "Here, Kitty, Kitty! Here, Kitty, Kitty!" and the deluded quadruped hardly ever failed to respond by dashing rapidly toward the window.

Then that mischievous parrot would chuckle and flap its wings and yell, "Ho, ho, ho!"—thereby clearly demonstrating its intense enjoyment of the practical joke played upon the credulous cat.

Do you think that Polly did not laugh? If so, I don't know what a laugh is.—New York Telegram.

There were, prior to the 1st of June, 1891, when the roadway of the Brooklyn bridge was made free by law, thirty-four collectors, nineteen gatemen, ninety-two policemen and one hundred conductors employed upon the Brooklyn bridge. The expenses of the bridge for 1890 were: Supplies and rentals, $500,140; pay rolls, $535,207, and salaries of officers, $40,048.—New York Sun.

Two Miles a Minute Without Steam.

A runaway railroad train on the branch of the coast division from Aptos up to the Loma Prieta lumber mills created a sensation along the line of the road Sept. 13. Eight empty cars broke loose from the engine at Monte Vista, about eight miles north of Aptos. The road from Monte Vista to Aptos is a heavy down grade the entire distance, and the cars, soon after starting, attained a tremendous rate of speed, and passed through Loma Prieta at a mile a minute.

The flying cars kept on the track until they had gone the entire eight miles to Aptos. Here four of the cars turned on to the main track without damage, two running as far as the high bridge at the west end of Aptos, and the other two stopping near the station. The other four cars dashed off the track and were smashed into bits.

How the cars kept on the track for eight miles at such a speed over a curving mountain road is wonderful. No one was on the train at the time it started, and no one was injured, the only loss being the four wrecked cars. Railroad men claim the train made the eight miles in four minutes.

The down passenger train from Santa Cruz, bound for San Francisco, had a hairbreadth escape from destruction. The passenger train had passed the place where the runaway came onto the main line but a minute and a half previously. One of the wrecked cars struck a cypress tree forty feet high and a foot and a half in diameter and laid it flat, almost tearing it from the ground.—Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.

Naval Prize Money.

Some interesting particulars in reference to the apportionment of naval prize money and bounties are contained in a return which has recently been printed by order of the house of commons. From this it appears that during the financial year 1889-90 the sum of £8,322 was paid over by the accountant general out of a total of £63,365, which has accrued during the last thirty-eight years, including shares allotted to the Naval Brigade for services rendered during the Indian mutiny and booty gained during the Chinese war of the same decade.

Of the balance, £47,500 has been paid over to the consolidated fund since 1865 in accordance with the act of parliament, and £7,543 remains in hand should claimants arise. A curious feature of the return is the fact that out of £20,156 the proceeds of captured slave dhows during comparatively recent years, only £8,185 appears to have been claimed. The government percentage account shows a total of £13,161, and out of a balance in hand on April 1, 1889, of £3,994 only 16s. 4d. seems to have been paid during the year on account of claims arising prior to 1865. The total sum transferred to the consolidated fund since 1855 is £83,500, in addition to £173,000 referred to in the annual account for the year.—Galignani Messenger.

Worthless Watermelons.

During the season the watermelon business was the best it has ever been. Prices were high and sales large, for melons have been better than usual this year. So good was the business that the river men who were engaged in bringing the melons went back to the York river region, down the bay, and brought large loads up there, expecting to realize handsomely. Then the "cold snap" set in, and the melon operators were all dumped. At one wharf on the river front there were 40,000 melons going begging at $4 to $8 a hundred, while earlier in the season the same quality of melons sold easily for two or three times these prices. What a chance the Washington boarding house keepers had to "put up" watermelon rind preserves!—Washington Post.

Ex-Senator Pomeroy's Big Hotel Bill.

The judgment of $15,324.50 recently issued by the supreme court of Kansas in favor of the plaintiff in the case of E. A. Smith against S. E. Pomeroy dates back to 1873. Smith was proprietor of the old "Tefft house" in Topeka, where Pomeroy made his celebrated unsuccessful attempt to be re-elected United States senator. Pomeroy quartered his political friends at the "Tefft house" during the campaign, creating a bill of $19,324.50. After his defeat Pomeroy paid Smith $4,000, claiming that was enough. Smith thereupon instituted proceedings in the district court of Atchison county for the balance. The debt, including interest and costs, amounts to about $20,000.—St. Louis Republic.

Figs Ripening Outdoors in Maine.

Mr. R. F. Gordon, of Livermore, writes: "I would like to say that I have a fig tree, now ten years old, which is out of doors and bears every year. It has borne about forty ripe figs this year, and now has several nearly ripe upon it, with about 100 green. The fig does not ripen the same year in which it forms, and the fig tree does not blossom, but the fig is formed and grows from the under side of a leaf to about the size of a large acorn the first year, and the second year to the size of a hen's egg and then ripens.—Lewiston Journal.

Policeman Patrick Stark, of the Third precinct, New York city, found the champion scrupulous man while acting as a census enumerator. He was J. Grinker, of No. 76 East Broadway, who refused to give any information, as in his opinion "it was a reflection upon the United States government."

Congress several years ago enacted a law placing an import duty of $10 per pound upon smoking opium brought into this country. Notwithstanding this heavy duty the regular importation of opium through legal channels and upon which duty was paid amounted to $1,500,000 last year.

A clever New York journalist, Franklin Fyles, recently produced a new play called "Overlook" at Boston, and critics commend it as very entertaining, novel and dramatic. Mr. Fyles has written several plays, but "Overlook" is said to be his strongest in conception and originality.

POINTS ABOUT DOGS.

Things to Think of When Selecting a Pup.

TREATMENT OF DOGS THAT MAY GO MAD.

Stress Laid by Experts on a New Breed Known as the Crockery Dog.

Having noticed that the dog catchers of New York, owing to the money there is in it for them, are regular enthusiasts in retiring unlicensed dogs from circulation, it is fair for me to infer that the owners of the numerous dogs seen on the streets have paid the requisite license.

This being so, there must be a great many people in New York who are so much attached to their four footed pets that they are willing to pay actual cash to retain them as companions. The average New Yorker likes dogs more than the resident of any other city in the world, except Paris during the siege.

Almost every style of plain and ornamental dog is represented in New York. Dogs of all breeds gaze at you from the windows of the houses along the lines of the elevated railroad. From the window of a passing carriage a Skye terrier looks out, creating the impression that he is, after all, not a dog, but an imported English snob of the Lord Dundreary style of beauty. All that he needs to completely deceive the public is an eyeglass.

There are emaciated greyhounds, which, like the Sarah Bernhardt parasol, have their ribs on the outside; ugly, squatty, drab pugs, the favorite pet of the ladies; French poodles, shaven, with a tuft of hair on the end of the tail, and Mexican dogs, called "pelons," which cannot flee as a bird to the mountain, because they are as destitute of hair or feathers as the front row in the orchestra.

A friend of mine living in Harlem, who has never owned a dog to cheer him with the gentle wag of his tail, has written to me to pick him out a dog—that is, if I think there is no danger of hydrophobia. He also wants to know what is the best remedy for hydrophobia in case his pet should be afflicted with it, and to let him know what my views on the subject of dogs really are. As there are many others who are hungry for information on this subject I have given the question a great deal of time and meditation.

The dog is generally regarded as a noble animal. So is man, when he behaves himself. However, it can be said that, although the dog has associated with man for the last five or six thousand years, he has only contracted one of man's bad habits—viz., that of worrying his species when he finds one in distress. A dog with a tin kettle tied to his tail is chased by all the other dogs; so is the man who gets into trouble.

There are, however, some things about dogs none of us like—fleas, for instance. But a greater objection still is the tendency of the canine to become rabid. It is almost impossible to ascertain whether or not a dog has actually got hydrophobia. Some canines are addicted to fits which are often mistaken for hydrophobia. Frothing at the mouth is no sure sign, for a dog may froth worse than a Coney Island glass of beer, and yet not be half as mad as the man that tries to drink it.

Hydrophobia is a disease full of mystery. A man has been bitten by a dog that was unmistakably hydrophobic, and yet the man did not go mad at all. On the other hand, a man has been bitten by a dog that showed no symptoms whatever of hydrophobia, yet, nevertheless, the bitten man got so mad that, meeting the owner of the dog three weeks afterward, he seized him by the collar and wrapped him around a telegraph pole several consecutive times.

A very queer case occurred in Texas. A gentleman was out walking with his mother-in-law for his pleasure. They were attacked by a rabid dog. Such animals are absolutely destitute of fear. But the queerest feature was that the man suffered intensely. It required the strongest opiates to restrain him, and even then his cries of anguish could be heard for blocks and blocks.

The man had not been bitten at all—at least, not by the dog—neither had his mother-in-law, but the dog tore to pieces a valuable shawl worth seventy-five dollars the lady was wearing, and she gave her son-in-law to understand that she expected him to buy her a new one. The man was of a selfish disposition, and the idea of squandering on his mother-in-law the money he had laid aside for cigars made him almost frantic with grief. Dr. Spitzka and other distinguished specialists have declared this to be one of the most remarkable cases on record.

Hydrophobia is a dreadful thing. The meaning of the word is "dread of water."

No doubt Pasteur of Paris and Gibier over in New Jersey can cure it if taken in time, but the surest cure is to inoculate the suspected dog with a gun just before he gets the dread disease. One ounce of lead administered internally is better than a ton of subsequent cure. To ascertain if the dog is going to go mad watch his actions closely when a milk wagon passes. If he acts strangely have him destroyed at once.

The person who has a dog for a pet has to run the risk of the animal going mad. Instead of coming up smiling and feeding out of his master's hand, as he has been taught, the dog may suddenly get mad and feed on his master's leg without any teaching whatever. Even a dog that was not mad has been known to seize his master's wooden leg—he was a veteran of the war—and held on in spite of energetic efforts to make him desist. He just simply wooden leg go. This is what the owner of a dog may expect at any time in return for kind treatment. Still, if there were no dogs a great many people would have nothing to love—no object in life.

If, in picking out a dog, you select one that barks, under the impression that he will not bite because the proverb says "barking dogs do not bite," you are liable to be deceived. Of course a barking dog does not bite, because he cannot bite while he barks, but he may bite after or before he barks. Remember this in picking out a dog.

In conclusion, the authorities all agree that the very nicest dog to have is a crockery dog. His advantages over the live quaduped are numerous and manifest. If you want to train him he can be easily broken. You can add to his attractiveness by painting landscapes or portraits of prominent citizens on him. You don't have to watch him for hydrophobia. If you set him to watch anything you can rely on his watching until the heavens are rolled up as a scroll.—New York Herald.

Sorry to Part with It.

Ward—Why did you bite that dollar you loaned me; to see if it was good?

Randall—I wasn't biting it; I was kissing it good-by.—Harper's Bazar.

A Wonderful Cannon.

In process of construction at the gun factory in Watervliet is a 10-inch gun, which, when completed, will be one of the greatest caliber and most wonderful in its design ever made in this country. This huge gun will be built according to Capt. Crozier's latest design of wire winding. Capt. Crozier is located in the ordnance department at Washington, and the present gun is the fourth of its kind in existence. The work of boring the gun has been completed, and it will be placed in the lathe preparatory to commencing the wire winding.

The square wire to be used will be of steel, as is also the gun proper, a tenth of an inch in thickness and will be wound from the breech to the muzzle the entire length. To produce the desired work a dynamo has been placed in the gun factory, which will be utilized to weld the ends of the wire by electricity. When completed it is expected that this gun will throw a 560 pound projectile from twelve to fifteen miles, the greatest distance yet accomplished. The weight of the powder charge will be about 230 pounds, and the penetration will be, it is expected, about twenty-four inches in armor plate.—Albany Argus.

A Belfast Youth's Experiment.

One of our young men asked his father for the horse the other evening to go to Northport. But the old gentleman allowed that he and his wife would go themselves, and soon after did go, leaving behind a mad young man. But he finally hit upon the idea of harnessing up the cow. This he did into the best buggy. The cow was very docile until he tried to drive her. When she felt the weight of the wagon attached to her she gave one bellow full of fright, and with tail over her back she ran kicking and plunging through the garden, tramping the vegetables and knocking down bean poles, the young man clinging on to the seat, howling for some one to stop her.

But nothing could stop her. Finally a stone wall got in her track and she cleared it in grand shape; but the buggy, young man and harness were so badly mixed up that a neighbor who came to the rescue could not tell one from the other. The cow has not yet been seen, but the ruin she left behind will forever be a monument to her wrath. The buggy was carried to the barn in a bushel basket and the young man on a stretcher.—Belfast (Me.) Age.

Oarsmen at Harvard.

I noticed the other day in the papers an item about Harvard college which, if not an error, is a striking indication of the growth and magitude of the athletic spirit there. It was to the effect that eighty members of the freshman class are candidates for their class crew. What a change is this from a period even so late as fifteen or twenty years ago, when (at least so I understand from the graduates of about that period) a dozen men would be about the number of freshmen who had this commendable ambition. Of course the classes have grown since then, but in nothing like a similar proportion. I, for one, am not alarmed by the athletic tendencies of the modern student. I have seen so many intellectual men hampered all their lives by want of vigor, and so many commonplace men succeed by dint of nervous energy and nervous composure, so to say, that I don't care how much time the boys spend in cultivating their muscles and their physique.—Boston Post.

No Change.

W. W. Welling, stamp clerk at the postoffice, is very popular with the public, and his return to duty after a few weeks' absence recently was hailed with satisfaction by many. Mr. Welling has an impediment in his speech. Shortly after his return a well known business man came to the window for some stamps. Mr. Welling tore off a sheet and threw out the change in his usual brisk manner.

"Well, I see your right hand hasn't forgotten its cunning," remarked the patron.

"No," responded the clerk, without changing his expression, "b-b-but my t-t-t-tongue still c-c-c-cleaves to the r-r-roof of my m-m-mouth."—Indianapolis Journal.

Full Fare for the Corpse.

On a train from Aurora to Chicago the other day a strange incident occurred. A poor man, accompanied by three children, was bringing the corpse of his wife to the city. He was provided with a ten-trip ticket, and said he had been told by the station authorities at Aurora that the fare for himself and children and the body of the wife could be punched from the trip ticket. The conductor insisted upon full fare for the corpse, "and intimated that if he did not get it he would have to put the body off." A disinterested passenger thought the man had sufficient sorrow without being compelled to argue with the conductor, and paid the fare.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Weather signs conflict this year with the usual regularity. A covey of partridges took shelter in a Norristown outshed, and the prophets predict a cold winter on the strength of the visitation. A swarm of bees have celled up a home near the top of a Sunbury oak tree, and the prophets predict a mild winter.

The emperor of Austria has subscribed upward of £100,000 toward the various funds which have been raised for the relief of the sufferers by the late floods in his dominions. The archdukes, his majesty's brothers, have given £80,000.

The police at Chillicothe, Mo., are in hot water. An enterprising advertising firm distributed a wagon load of whistles to the children of that place, and the noise they make is identical with that of the police whistle.

The Anglo-French postal convention signed in Paris on Sept. 24, 1856, which expired on the 30th ultimo, has been prolonged until Dec. 31 of this year by exchange of notes between the two governments.

CRAIN'S POKER STORY.

Why he Wasn't Shot on the First Night,

AND HOW HE ESCAPED ON THE SECOND.

The Doughty Congressman's Quick Wit Saves His Life.

Congressman Crain, who represents the Galveston district of Texas, tells some remarkable stories of poker playing in that state during war time. It was an epoch there of lawlessness and mob rule, and personal bravery was the quality of leadership. One night he was playing in a game with three or four others, one of them a desperado named Boyd. The latter took advantage of the conviviality of the proceedings to hold out a card, and Crain saw him do it. On the spur of the moment Crain said, "Boyd, you are cheating!"

It was a foolish thing to do, unless with pistol in hand, because it meant immediate murder. But, to the surprise of every one, Boyd simply turned very pale laughed and replied, "Crain boards at my house, you know, and so I can't afford to shoot him."

The next evening Boyd came uninvited into Crain's room, where some other men were, and offered to play Crain a game of two handed "freeze out." The latter assented and they sat down at the table, while the rest drew their chairs back and waited for the tragedy they supposed was coming. A few minutes later Boyd again cheated, so openly that he doubtless intended to be caught, and Crain at once charged him with the offense.

Immediately Boyd leaped to his feet, seized two chairs and threw them into the air. One of them struck Boyd as it fell, and he drew the pistol he had ready, crying, "Crain, you hit me with a chair!"

"Like a flash," says Crain, in telling the story, "my instinct as a criminal lawyer came to my aid. I saw that his purpose was to claim self defense in shooting me. So, without stirring from my seat, I pointed my finger at Boyd, who had me covered with his gun, and said: 'Boyd, you know that isn't true. I haven't touched you. If you want to fight I'll accommodate you anywhere you like and with any weapons within an hour of this time. Let's fight, if need be, but there's no occasion for murder!'"

Crain's coolness of action saved him and the duel never came off, because friends interfered. He lived to secure Boyd's acquittal of murder subsequently. Later on, however, Boyd was killed with his boots on in a row.—Washington Star.

A Horse's Intelligence.

When Sunday comes my horse knows that I am not proceeding on my professional rounds, but he will put on his best style and proceed to the accustomed church, when, without any guiding on my part, he will land his load at the church door, and woe to the team that may chance to get in ahead of him. On no other day of the week will he make the attempt to turn up into or pay attention to the road leading to the church.

Two weeks ago, on Sunday, I took my wife out for a ride on Bolton mountain, and in going had to pass a church, one to which the horse was not accustomed to go, when to my surprise he was bound to stop. It was only with some difficulty that I got him past the post. About a mile and a half farther on he came to another church, one at which he has never been accustomed to stop. To my surprise John made another strong effort to stop. On any week day he will pass that church daily without paying it the least attention.—A Physician in Hartford Times.

Cultivating the Rubber Tree.

The threatened dearth in the world's supply of rubber has led to the formation of a syndicate to cultivate the rubber tree on a large scale. In Ceylon steps have already been taken to carry out the same idea by sowing the seed of the cerea in patches of jungle, and the supply of rubber from that island promises to be, in a few years, double what it is at present. Encouraged by the apparent success of this experiment, the syndicate proposes to carry on the rubber cultivation on several large estates in the southern part of Mexico, not far from the gulf, where the climate will be most favorable for their operations.

The rubber tree grows with great rapidity, and a tree of average size will yield about twenty gallons of milk, which is equal to forty pounds of dried rubber. From the testimony of experts it is found that this yield will give a handsome return on the capital to be invested.—New York Telegram.

How a Chinese Druggist Prescribes.

The Chinese druggist and his clerks wear the same haughty and secretive airs which so become their Caucasian co-laborers. Should an ailing fellow countryman call at the establishment to have his pains relieved and his ills cured, he merely steps into the store. The druggist's knowledge of Mongolian diseases enables him to diagnose at once where the seat of the suffering man's ailment lies. The wise and all discerning pharmacist shrugs his shoulders and mutters a word or two.

A clerk steps up to a box and draws forth a dried snake, coiled and held in that position by skewers. He passes it to an attendant, and while the patient is counting out his two dollars the snake is reduced to a powder and put in a paper package. The sufferer goes his way with a gleam of hope in his eyes, for every Chinese knows that snake powder is a determined foe to rheumatic pains.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Old Words and New.

Some of the words used by old fashioned country people, and laughed at by those who hear them, are not corruptions of language, but merely survivals of old forms—forms so old that many educated persons have forgotten, or perhaps have never known, that they were once in good and regular standing as English words.

If an old woman "axes your pardon" she is speaking as the most careful English scholars spoke for hundreds of years, down almost to the end of the Sixteenth century. Thus in Wycliffe's New Testament—about 1380—we read, "What man of you is, that if his sone axe hym breed, whethir he wole take hym a stoon?" And Coverdale's translation of the gospel according to St. Matthew, published in 1535, has "Axe and it shall be given you."

So, too, when the same old woman says "piny" instead of peony, she is only following the ancient usage. In William Browne's "Britannia's Pastorals," printed in 1616, the poet contrasts "the ruddy piny with the lighter rose."

It amuses the schoolgirl of the present day to hear lilacs called "laylocks," but Walter Savage Landor always said "laylocks," following, as his biographer tells us, a pronunciation "traditional in many old English families."

When an Irishman speaks of his "fader and moder" he is guilty of nothing worse than talking older English than we are accustomed to hear. "Worschipe thi fadir and thi modir," says Wycliffe's New Testament.

"Axe," "laylock" and the like are now vulgarisms, and as such are to be avoided, but it is well enough to know that they were once as well received in good society as their successors are at present.—Youth's Companion.

How Insects Breathe.

If we take any moderately large insect—say a wasp or a hornet—we can see, even with the naked eye, that a series of small spotlike marks run along the side of the body. These apparent spots, which are eighteen or twenty in number, are in fact the apertures through which air is admitted into the system, and are generally formed in such a manner that no extraneous matter can by any possibility find entrance.

Sometimes they are furnished with a pair of horny caps, which can be opened and closed at the will of the insect; in other cases they are densely fringed with stiff interlacing bristles forming a filter, which allows air, and air alone, to pass; but the apparatus, of whatever character it may be, is so wonderfully perfect in its actions that it has been found impossible to injure the body of a dead insect with even so subtle a medium as spirits of wine, although the subject was first immersed in the fluid and then placed beneath the receiver of an air pump. The apertures in question communicate with two large breathing tubes, which extend through the entire length of the body.

From these main tubes are given off innumerable branches, which run in all directions and continually divide and subdivide, until a wonderfully intricate network is formed pervading every part of the structure and penetrating even to the antennæ.—Lutheran Observer.

Effect of Cold and Accident on Hair.

Arctic voyagers and other travelers in frigid regions have frequently been subject to canities as the effect of cold, a circumstance quite in keeping with the fact that animals, such as the bear, fox and lemming, inhabitants of the extreme north, have hirsute coverings of white. The writer was once acquainted with a man named Sweeny, formerly a sailor, whose hair was jet black except a snow white tuft about the middle of the frontal suture, where the scalp had been taken off through a fall from a mast on shipboard. Where burns and severe local inflammations have resulted in a loss of a portion of the scalp, the injured part has similarly been covered in many cases with a growth of white hair.—Hyland C. Kirk in New York Times.

When a Man Flatters.

As many sirens as there are, so many are their ways of charming. There are assaults and there are sieges, open battles and ambuscades. The platonic affection stalking horse is one of the most frequent. There is ever danger present when a woman listens with patience to a man's talk about himself. Woman flatters man on the qualities by which she enslaves him. A woman never tells a man that his will is of iron, save when she is bending it to her own uses. Some are attracted by the simplicity of a character; but to many the difficulty of understanding a character constitutes its greatest, perhaps its only, charm, so that when once they have probed it they throw it aside as of no more interest.—Murray's Magazine.

Not Cast Down.

"I have always held," said a cheerful man, "that a happy disposition and ample wealth would enable one to bear up pretty well under the ordinary misfortunes of life. Riding up town the other day on the elevated railroad I sat next to a fine looking couple, evidently husband and wife, and evidently possessed of abundant means. As they chatted along pleasantly together he mentioned incidentally the fact that he had that morning lost $4,000 on stocks. She said, 'Did you?' and then they didn't bother about that any more, but branched off on something else."—New York Sun.

A Two Edged Argument.

Fraulein Silberstein—Why, papa, you might have advanced that money to Lieutenant Von N——!

Herr Silberstein—I know him too little.

Fraulein S.—Ach, that is only an excuse, for you refused Herr X—— as well only the other day.

Herr S.—I know him too well.—Lustige Blatter.

Knew What He Wanted.

Seedy Individual—Introduce me to your friend.

Jones—Not much. I'd rather lend you the money myself.—Harper's Bazar.

POISONS FOR ARROWS.

Methods Practiced by Savage Tribes.

HOW THE DEADLY STUFF IS OBTAINED.

Rattlesnake Venom and Decomposed Deer's Liver.—Crushed Reptiles.

"The use of poisoned arrows is undoubtedly of very ancient origin," said Dr. W. J. Hoffman. "They are believed to have been employed in Europe in prehistoric times, and later on, according to Aristotle, Strabo and Pliny, the Celts and Gauls envenomed their shafts with the juice of a plant of the genus hellebore. The Scythians prepared arrow poison by mixing serpent venom with the serum of putrid blood, and other instances are recorded in literature of peoples in the Black sea and in Asia Minor who practiced similar arts.

"The Alnos of Japan prepare a poison for spreading upon bamboo or metal arrow points to kill game with, a small portion of flesh about the wound being cut out before the animal is cooked and eaten. In Java, Borneo, New Guinea, and other of the East India islands the same practice obtains to a considerable extent. The poisoning of arrows prevails extensively in Africa, particularly on the west coast, in the Gaboon, among the Somali, and with the Bushmen. By the Bushmen the juice of a plant is used, mixed with the pulp of a venomous worm.

"The best known and most active of poisons is the woorara or 'urari' of South America. It is chiefly used for the tips of darts blown from the blowgun, and the most imporant ingredient is the juice of the plant from which strychnine is obtained, to which is added certain other vegetable elements and serpent venom. In Central America poisons are also employed on arrows and blowgun darts. The Caribs employed a poison made from the sap of a tree called the 'mancenilles.' The antidote was the application to the wound of what we know as 'arrowroot.'

"The Seris of northwestern Mexico prepared poison by putting into the ground a cow's liver, rattlesnakes, scorpions, centipedes and other unpleasant things and beating them with a stick. Into the mixtures the arrow points were dipped. The Apaches and neighboring tribes were until recently in the habit of smearing upon their arrows a composition said to consist of decomposed deer's liver and rattlesnake venom. In some instances crushed red ants are also reported to have been used. A microscopic examination of such a coating upon arrows obtained from Apaches in 1871 showed the presence of blood and a crystalline substance that was apparently rattlesnake venom. The venom of serpents retains its poisonous properties, when dried, indefinitely. One instance of poisoning by such an arrow mentioned to me was that of a man whose wound was a mere scratch on the shoulder blade, but previous to death, which ensued, the flesh of the man's back fell off, exposing the ribs and spine in several places.

"The Shoshone and Bannock Indians state that the proper way to poison arrows, as formerly practiced by them, is to secure a deer and cause it to be bitten by a rattlesnake, immediately after which the victim is killed, and the meat removed and placed in a hole in the ground. When the mass has become putrid the arrow points are dipped into it. The Clallams of Puget Sound used to make arrow points of copper, which were afterward dipped in sea water and permitted to corrode. I have never met an Indian who would admit the use of poisoned arrows in warfare against man. In nearly all instances when poisons are prepared by Indians the operation is performed with more or less ceremony, chantng and incantation for the purpose of invoking evil spirits or demons. In their belief the effects of poison are due wholly to the presence in them of malevolent spirits or demons, which enter the body of the victim and destroy life."—Washington Star.

"Chivalrous!"

An exciting story of the rescue from drowning of a Japanese, by an Englishman whose life the Japanese himself had set out to save, is told in a Japanese paper, The Kobe Shimbun. The Englishman was a resident of Tokio. Being on his way to Yokohama, and finding no ferryboat, owing to the swollen state of the river, he determined to swim across with his clothing in a bundle tied on his head.

The daring attempt attracted a crowd of sightseers, one of whom, observing that the stranger was apparently in difficulty, plunged in and swam to his rescue. The Japanese was a good swimmer, but the waters ran swiftly, his strength gave out and he was carried down stream. Then arose a cry from the spectators, for they saw that the Japanese was going to sink.

By this time the Englishman had almost reached the opposite bank, but when he heard the cries of the crowd he turned about, and seeing the drowning Japanese, he again faced the current, and coming up with the drowning man, caught him with one arm and swimming with the other hand he brought him ashore amid the cheers of the crowd.

"How chivalrous was his action!" exclaims the Japanese journalist in conclusion. "His name we know not, but he has our highest admiration."

Redeeming Mutilated Currency.

Mrs. Rosenburg came into the treasury department in 1863, soon after the division was organized, and holds one of the best positions at the present time. She is an expert at the work of putting into shape mutilated money. Such money comes to the treasury from all parts of the country by mail and express. Any individual is at liberty to send it for redemption. Some of it is very bad. Mrs. Rosenburg tells of an instance where she recovered some bills which had been in a pocketbook and nearly destroyed by fire. The money had shriveled into a small round wad, and it seemed a hopeless task to bring it into recognition again, but with much care and a great deal of patience it was accomplished. The first business is to put the mutilated particles into water, so that they may unfold to their fullest extent, then they are pasted on paper to form as perfectly as possible the original bill. It requires a quick eye and a dexterous hand to make the most of this money.—Washington Cor. New York Press.

Mr. Girard's Watchfulness.

Stephen Girard, the once famous millionaire of Philadelphia, if he was here today, would probably be an enemy to the present half holiday system. He employed a corps of clerks, whom he kept at their duties from early morn until midnight, watching them very closely. If he saw their eyes growing heavy over their evening duties, he would kindly send an old colored man in with a steaming pot of hot coffee to keep them awake until their work was finished.—Chatter.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 22.....1892

The recent election of a United States Senator in Ohio deserves more than mere passing mention. It is a matter of national importance. Sherman entered politics a poor young man; he is now a millionaire. Had those millions been taken from the people of Ohio the citizens of other states need not be much concerned about the matter; but there is not a State or Territory in the Union whose citizens have not been fleeced to contribute to the wealth of John Sherman. He is a cunning and unscrupulous politician, only that and nothing more. He has used his official position to put relatives and tools into every political office where they could help continue him in power. He has been able to throw the doors wide open and tell his creatures in Ohio to walk in and help themselves. They were not slow to seize the opportunity, and now the creatures of Sherman are in office all over the country. This is how he is able to secure his reelection to the Senate. Of course he has not been able to secure an office for every man of his party in Ohio, and those who were left out have revolted and followed another leader. Doubtless many honest men in Ohio bitterly opposed his election, because no honest man can support such an unscrupulous, selfish man as he is. The administration lent all its influence to secure the reelection of Sherman, and this will not be forgotten when nominations are again to be made. Whether the free coinage of silver be right or wrong, it will never be forgotten that Sherman procured the demonetization of that metal by an act as criminal and dishonest as forgery. John Sherman is a bad man and a bad citizen and to continue him in the Senate is an injury to the people of the whole United States.

When two men of such world-wide fame as Cardinal Manning and the Duke of Clarence and Avondale die on the same day from the same disease—the malady which is popularly know as the grip—it cannot fail to attract attention to the ravages of this disease, which, it is now admitted, is a genuine epidemic. It is not necessary here and at this time to say anything biographically of the men whose names have been mentioned. They are part and parcel of current English history and of the history of the world. Born in wholly different stations and called upon to exercise wholly different duties and functions, both were men of note and distinction and men whose decease will leave a gap not easy to fill. So far as the epidemic itself is concerned it can only be repeated that the surest remedies are preventive in their nature. The grip usually begins with what seems like a mere cold, but this year it develops rapidly into bronchial and pulmonary affections, which it seems almost impossible to counteract. If there be a weak spot in the throat or lungs the grip finds it unerringly. Obviously, then, the proper measures against the grip are precautionary ones. Avoid taking cold, keep the system in the best order possible, and shun excesses of any kind, and in this way one may as a rule avoid a disease which seems trifling in its incipiency, but which is often fatal in its results.

A striking and somewhat amusing instance of Republican consistency and political honesty has just been furnished. While the Republicans of the Ohio legislature were denouncing the Democrats of New York for stealing two State senatorships, they coolly proceeded to throw out a Democratic senator who had received a majority of the votes cast, and give his seat to a Republican. This practice of unseating Democrats is so common with republican majorities that it hardly excites attention. No Democrat ever expects fair treatment in in a legislative contest from a Republican majority, and he is never disappointed. The Republican party has always grabbed everything in sight whenever it had the power, and has never cared a button about the rights and wrongs of a case when an advantage is to be gained.

The $1,000 offered by the chairman of the Republican State committee for the original ancient pardner letter will have to be forthcoming, as it looks now, the court having overruled the demurrer to plaintiff's complaint to recover the same. It now becomes simply an issue of fact, and there's no doubt the Republican bluffers have found themselves up a Stump, so to speak.

The Apparition in the Elevator.

Some years ago a young man came to Chicago from Germany. His father had cut him off from his annuity. He lived in the same house where I lived. He finally obtained a place in one of the big grain elevators here. I do not know what the place was except that he had something to do on the top floor, away up under the roof. Several men were employed with him in the same place. One day while he was dusting he suddenly stopped and asked his assistants who that nicely dressed old man was that was standing back there by the shaft. Strangers are never allowed in these big elevators, and to see one there well dressed was enough to excite comment. His companions looked in the direction indicated and said they saw no one. He insisted, and when they laughed at him he went to the place where he saw the figure standing. On his approach it vanished.

The young man fainted. He recovered and then asked his companions to make a note of the occurrence, the date and the time of day. He said the figure he saw was that of his father. In twelve days he received a letter from the old country telling him of his father's death. The date and time agreed with the date and time of the occurrence I have described. The letter informed him that his father had forgiven him and remembered him in his will. He returned to the fatherland, got his portion of the estate and is living there now. You may say what you please, but I have never felt like scoffing from the time I heard this story. The spirit of that boy's father appeared to him on the top floor of that elevator.—Eugene Field in Chicago News.

Why the Shark Is Always Hungry.

As it is a source of wonder how the flea manages to exist in the sand, where his chances of obtaining a meal may not occur once in a lifetime, so naturalists are puzzled as to how the shark maintains himself. The ocean is wide, and the number of men who fall overboard small indeed in comparison to its area. The vast proportion of sharks, then, must go through their lives without a remote chance of obtaining a meal at the expense of the human kind.

There is no ground for the supposition that the shark can exist upon air; he is not like the whale, provided with an apparatus that enables him to sweep up the tiny inhabitants of the seas. He is too slow in swimming, and infinitely too slow in turning, to catch any fish that did not deliberately swim into his mouth; and unless we suppose that, as it is said of the snake, he exercises a magnetic influence over fish and causes them to rush headlong to destruction between his jaws, it is impossible to imagine how he obtains a sufficient supply of food for his sustenance.

Indeed, it would appear that it is only when he gets the good luck to light upon a dead or badly injured fish that the shark has ever the opportunity of making a really square meal. His prolonged fasts certainly furnish an ample explanation and excuse for his alleged savagery of disposition.—London Standard.

Uses for a Bottle of Gold Paint.

A twenty-five cent bottle of gold paint is a capital investment for any woman. She will find a dozen occasions for its use every week of her life. Perhaps she chips some bit of Japanese or other fancy porcelain in dusting; a brushful of gold paint over the chip will make everything right. A gilt picture or mirror frame may be bruised or tarnished; call in the little bottle again and remedy in five minutes and for a fraction of a cent a damage the cabinet maker would charge a dollar to repair and keep your frame a couple of days besides.

By the by, you girls who are clever with your paint brushes, did you ever spend a few dollars at the damaged counters of the large Japanese stores? Do you know that you can buy for a trifle lovely delicate vases and bits of oriental wares that would sell for many dollars were it not for a crack or a chip somewhere. Buy them joyfully, take them home tenderly and spend half an hour with your paint box, filling up the nick with flour paste, plaster of paris or putty. Any of these will take color nicely, and if carefully painted and dried the vases will be practically as good as the best.—New York Press.

An Ideal Way to Live.

"The man I marry," quoth a vivacious young woman the other day, "has got to promise to give me a yacht home. I've just been visiting some friends who live all the year round on their yacht. During the summer they cruise about our northern waters and in winter go south, taking in the Mediterranean, Japan or Norway and Sweden by way of occasional outings. The yacht, a large schooner, is gorgeously fitted and has every needed convenience, comfort and luxury, including a well stocked library, aboard. It is an ideal existence—no calls to make, no balls, no shopping, no uncomfortable gowns, sunshine, fresh air and the starlight—what can one want more?"—Her Point of View in New York Times.

Where Amber Is Found.

The largest quantity of amber is found on the southern shore of the Baltic, between Memel and Konigsberg, where it is cast up by the action of the ground swell after the northerly gales. It is also found on the coast of Sicily, on the shores of the Adriatic, on the English beach of Norfolk and Suffolk and at Cape Sable in Maryland. Mining for amber in beds of brown lignite or wood coal is carried on in Prussia, and it is found in excavations all over Europe.—Philadelphia Times.

A Short Lived Lake.

"A month hence," says a California engineer of reputation, "the Salton lake will have dried up." Salton lake, it will be remembered, is the shallow inland sea which was formed by a break in the Colorado river, whose waters in modern times, at least, flowed into the Gulf of California, as we know it. The basin of the short lived lake, however, was once a part of the gulf, and if the flow of water had continued some modern improvements might indeed have been effected. The river will not boom again till spring, when the lake may refill. Any device that could render it permanent would have a mitigating effect upon the dreaded Arizona climate, of which dire stories are told. Worse things could happen than the tapping of the Colorado river higher up, so that all its waters might flow into the old channels and make the wilderness blossom with the rose.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

NEW LONDON IN WAR.

The Strategic Value of a Connecticut City in the Defense of New York.

Navy officers who have studied the region have often and urgently pressed upon their department the importance of developing the station at New London and making it efficient. One must admire their energy and faithfulness in continuing to lay before their superiors the vital importance of strengthening this strategic base in the outer defense of New York in the face of long continued pigeonholing of reports. That their anxiety is not unfounded becomes plain when we consider that Great Britain has a powerful station at Halifax, from which, if so disposed, she could hurl her thunderbolts of maritime war upon this unprotected spot at very short notice, precisely as she could strike our South Atlantic coast from the Bahamas. She may never even wish to do either thing, but isn't it rather foolish to remain unprepared for the blow when we have ample resources for establishing a guard against it?

The amount of trade that passes through Long Island sound coastwise is hardly conceived of by the majority of citizens. It amounts to a great many million dollars' worth a year, and all this trade could be paralyzed by a quick stroke from a foreign navy. In 1889 the entire munitions of war manufactured in the United States amounted to $11,000,000. Of this total, $9,000,000 worth was manufactured in Connecticut alone. A foreign fleet in the sound, therefore, would be able to deprive us of our main source of munitions without even attempting to attack New York.

Cut off a city's supply of air and what would it matter whether that city surrendered or not? Shut off from New York in war time nine elevenths of the material it needed for war and it would be as helpless as a city without air to breathe. But this is not all. An enemy in the sound could cut at New London and again at New Haven, the chief lines of land communication and railroad transportation between New England and New York.

If of the loss which would thus be caused a small percentage were now to be promptly applied to building up New York's outer line of defense, with a strong navy yard at New London as its base, the whole cost would be defrayed in a few years without inconvenience to any one. In time of action, while our battle ships and cruisers patrolled the Race or engaged the enemy, with support from the forts, our monitors, emerging from New London, would lurk safely behind Fisher's island, prepared to assist; for there again, on the north face, nature favors us with the sheltered waters of Hay harbor and West harbor. In case of injury, vessels could quickly run into New London, and repair at the navy yard. Thus, while the surroundings and topography are not the same as those of the entrance to the Mediterranean, we should still have what might well be called "an American Gibraltar," quite as invulnerable as the stronghold at the pillars of Hercules, and much greater in range.

Boston can be equipped effectually to defend herself; and Newport also, if fortified, is in a position to ward off an enemy. But neither of these, by so doing, can help to defend New York. New London, on the other hand, if her natural advantages are utilized, can repel any attack on New York from the east, and thereby relieve the metropolis from dread in that quarter. It is well, it is indispensable, to protect New York from assault by way of the Narrows. But what will it avail to bar that small front door if the broad rear entrance through the sound be left undefended?—G. P. Lathrop in Harper's Weekly.

A Chance for a Fortune.

There survive in this city a few hand cork cutters who still contrive to make a sort of living in competition with the cork cutting machines and the peasants of Catalonia. One of these men hangs out a curious sign in an east side street. It is a glass case containing the model of a house all of cork. It is possibly the house that Jack built, for there are bits of cork to simulate bags of grain. The factory is a shed in the rear of an ordinary dwelling house. Here, with the aid of some simple machinery, the cork cutter manages to eke out an existence. His chief grievances are the competition of machinery and the problem of disposing of the waste.

Light as cork is, tons of clippings accumulate, and although various uses have been discovered for this refuse, it brings little or nothing when sold, and constantly accumulates to the embarrassment of the corkcutter. There is a comfortable little fortune for the man who shall devise some really profitable use for cork clippings.—New York Sun.

How They Got Along.

A Nantucket woman tells of the annoyance to which the Mitchell household was subjected, after its daughter, Maria Mitchell, became famous, at the hands of two importunate tourists. Its privacy was so persistently and unwarrantably invaded that its members felt occasionally that politeness ceased to be a virtue. One persistent woman, who got herself admitted on a shabby pretext, so wearied a sister of Miss Mitchell, into whose hands she fell, that when the woman after a series of searching questions wound up with, "And what do you do in this dull town after the tourists are gone?" the other replied, with a drawl natural to her, "Oh, we cut off our coupons."—Exchange.

Mysteries of Manufacture.

Cigar Manufacturer—Yes, sir, it's an actual fact that cigar boxes are not made out of cedar at all; they are made out of paper and colored with cedar extract.

Friend—Well! well! Now won't you please tell me what cigars are made of?—Good News.

A valuable antiseptic soap is made by adding twelve parts of sulphate of copper to eighty-eight parts of any good soap. It will readily heal sores and scratches and is devoid of any irritating action.

Lobsters Dig Clams.

There is nothing which lobsters, when grown, are so fond of as fresh fish. Flounders and other bottom fishes frequently fall a prey to their appetite, and sometimes they will nimbly capture small minnows as the latter go swimming by. They dig clams out of the mud or sand and crush the shells of mussels with their claws, devouring the soft parts.—Washington Star.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET.

Board by the Day, Week, or Month,

Terms Reasonable.

Inquire of
MRS. S. A. DENSMORE,
Independence, Cal.

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

For Sale!

ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY ACRES, THE CHOICEST TRACT OF LAND UNDER THE

Eastside Canal.

There are irrigating ditches on each subdivision of forty acres, and the tract touches the canal so that no long irrigating ditches will have to be kept in repair. The land is in a nook sheltered by the foot hills of the Inyo Mountains. Mr. McIver, the Superintendent of the canal, kindly advised the selection of the location, and to him reference is made for the truth of the description. Six dollars per acre will be accepted for the tract. Address,
C. MULHOLLAND,
Independence.

A. W. Dibeshutz
•
Independence, Cal.
—DEALER IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for
Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:
Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

E. H. Edwards,
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise.
LONE PINE,
INYO COUNTY - - - CALIFORNIA

BUHACH
THE UNRIVALED
Insect Exterminator
Manufactured solely from Pyrethrum flowers, grown in California, in a locality where the soil and climate are peculiarly adapted to the production of flowers rich in the essential oil which makes them so remarkably destructive to insect life.
Avoid the Worthless and Spurious Preparations, sold as Insect Powders, and use Buhach from original packages, and clear your premises of all Annoying and Destructive Insect Pests.
Buhach Producing & Manufacturing COMPANY,
SOLE MANUFACTURERS,
STOCKTON, - - CALIFORNIA
Note Genuine Without the Trade Mark.
If your dealer doesn't keep it, order directly from the

MONEY Beginners earn from $25 to $50 per week, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you employment, and will teach you free. You work in your own locality, wherever you live. Both sexes, all ages. We start you. Work for spare time, or all the time. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

OFFICIAL.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court in and for the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 18th day of November, 1891, in the matter of the Estate of John Lucas, deceased, the undersigned will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, gold coin of the United States, at any time before the 25th day of May, 1892, at the town of Lone Pine, County of Inyo, State of California, the following personal property, to wit:

Eighteen head of horses in lots to suit.

Bids or offers in writing will also be received at the office of the undersigned, in the said town of Lone Pine.

Dated November 18th, 1891.

E. H. EDWARDS,
Administrator of the Estate of John Lucas, deceased.

DELINQUENT SALE NOTICE.

STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

NOTICE—There are delinquent upon the the following described stock, on account of assessment No. 7, levied on the 26th day of Sept., 1891, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Names.	No. Cert.	No. Sh's.	Am't
Reynolds, E. J.	4	20	6 00
Baxter, Mrs John	20	50	15 00
Hamilton, H. C.	37	25	
" "	38	25	
" "	39	15	
" "	40	25	bal 28 00
Davies John	46	60	bal 9 25
Stevens, B. J.	60	1700	510 00

And in accordance with law, and an order of the Board of Directors, made on the 26 h day of Sept., 1891, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary, will be sold at public auction, at the office of the Stevens Ditch Company, Independence, California, on Wednesday, the 27th day of Jan. 1892, at the hour of 3 o'clock p. m. of said day, to pay said delinquent assessment thereon, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

P. H. MACK,
Secretary.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of John Allen Hannah, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, William L. Hunter, Executor of the last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, to the Creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice to the said William L. Hunter, at the office of P. W. Forbes, in the town of Independence County of Inyo, State of California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate, in the said County of Inyo, State of California.

W. L. HUNTER,
Executor of the last Will and Testament of John A. Hannah, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal. Nov. 18 1891.

NOTCE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of FRANCISCO PADERES, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administratrix of the estate of the said deceased to the Creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administratrix, at the law office of Mack & Laird, in Independence, Cal., the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

VENANCIA DE HUCO,
Administratrix of the estate of Francisco Paderes, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal. July 29 h, 1891.
Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Estate, Independence Cal.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of PAULINO PELLEGRINY deceased

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of Paulino Pellegriny, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at his residence, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo.

Dated July 24th, 1891.

WM. F. MATLACK,
Administrator of said Estate.

Notice of Forfeiture.

To Dennis O'Keefe, or his heirs, exectors administrators and assigns: You, and each of you, are hereby notified that I have expended Three hundred [300] dollars in labor and improvements upon the certain mine situate in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, Inyo county California, commonly known and designated as the Phoenix Mine in order to hold said mine as follows, to wit: One hundred dollars for the year 1889; One hundred dollars for the year 1890; and One hundred dollars for the year 1891 as appears by certificate on file in the office of the recorder of said District.

If within 90 days from the date of this publication you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of said expenditures, together with the cost of publication, as co owners, your interests in said Phoenix Mine will become the property of the undersigned under the provisions of Section 2324, Revised Statutes of the United States.

JOHN DUNPHY.

Dated November 31, 1891.

PALACE SALOON
LONE PINE, CAL.
—THE FINEST—
WINES,
BEER,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS.
This Saloon is conducted in a strictly first-class manner, and every attention tendered my patrons. FRED. BURCKHARDT, Lessee.
jl2-tf

IRWINS' SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal.
THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

Pioneer
Livery & Feed Stables.
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Horses, Teams, Saddle Horses, and
Livery Accommodations
in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.
C. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and
Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

JOHN N. YANDELL,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK
MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL.

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "Independent" building, Independence, Inyo county, Cal

IRVING J. WOODIN, M.D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSfield, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given at the east possible price indicted. Adress
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

FOR SALE CHEAP.
Two span first-class work horses. Harnesses. Also three colts. Separately or in lots. No reasonable offer refused. Inquire of J. Vagt, Camp Independence.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.
Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	January	9th
"	February	6th
"	March	12th
"	April	9th
"	May	7th
"	June	4th
"	July	9th
"	August	6th
"	September	3d
"	October	1st
"	October	29th
"	December	3d

THOS. C. ROLAND, W. M.
N. E. CONKLIN, Sec.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and laced.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to at the most reasonable rates. At the old stand "Mechanics Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURCKHARDT.

NOTICE.
ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.
FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL
TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine, Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address
ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
95 and 97 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

FORBES & TOBEY,
HAWTHORNE, NEV.,
—DEALERS IN—
LUMBER
OF ALL KINDS.
DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS,
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.
Matched and Dressed Flooring.

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence Cal. P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the undersigned are requested to settle on or before October 25th, as after that date I will enforce payment.

F. FITZGERALD.

TO ADVERTISERS
A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better means for effective work than the various sections of our select list.
GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce Street, New York

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
Independence.

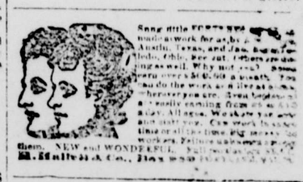
DESERT LAND. FINAL PROOF.

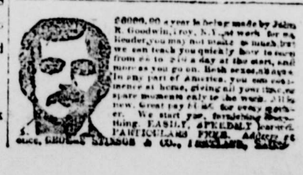
D. S. No. 513.
LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
Sept. 31, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that Dennis A. Leonard of Bakersfield, Kern County, Cal., has filed notice of intent to make proof on his desert land claim No. 513, for the E. ½ of Section No. 2 and the W. ½ of Section No. 1, Tp. 10 S., R. 34 E., M. D. M., before the Register and Receiver at Independence, California, on Saturday, the 10th day of October, 1891.

He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: G. Sanger, W. Sanger, A. P. Smith and M. Naylor, all of Big Pine, Inyo County, California.

C. W. CRAIG, Register.





INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 22 1892

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 94¾.
Lead, 4 17
Copper, 11 15
Tin, 20 40
Sugar, .05¼
Coffee, 20 @ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Sunday School at Lone Pine at 10 a. m.; Independence 2:00 p. m. Georges Creek, 3:15 p. m.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach on Sunday, Jan. 17, 1892, at the Fort at 10 a. m., Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m., Lone Pine, 7 p. m., and Rev. J. Smith will preach at Independence at 7 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

SATURDAY, January 16, 1892.

Estate of Henry J. Evans, deceased—Filed petition for probate of will.

Estate of Alexander Spencer, deceased—Filed petition for probate of will.

Estate of J. C. Eddy, deceased—Filed return and account of sales of personal property and petition for confirmation of same.

MONDAY, January 18, 1892.

A. D. Gilbert vs. J. W. Robinson—Filed complaint.

WEDNESDAY, January 20, 1892.

Annie Harry vs. Robert Harry—Clerk's entry of default.

Estate of Benjamin F. Theban, deceased—Filed claim of estate of Thomas Parker deceased.

W. H. Russell vs S. P. Smith—Filed Sheriff's certificate of sale on foreclosure.

DIED.

WEBB—At Independence, January 17, 1892 Nellie Sybil, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. Webb, aged 5 years, 1 month and 20 days.

Rudolph Schober of Bishop was in town to day.

Jake Tracey was down from Big Pine on Wednesday.

Mr. W. K. Miller was up from Lone Pine on Monday.

First quality of beef steers are quoted at 5¼ to 6 cents in San Francisco.

See the price list of Wiener's Cash Store at Fresno published this week.

Hon. P. Reddy is expected to arrive at Independence on Monday's stage.

Mr. James A. McKenzie of Darwin was in town at the beginning of the week.

W. H. Russell of Benton is in town. He expects to return to Benton to-morrow.

Charley Summers, the Bishop cattle king, has been at Independence several days this week.

The Duke of Clarence and Avondale eldest son of the Prince of Wales, died last week of the grippe.

Dr. S. A. Crapman, the Bishop dentist, is at the Norman House, where he will remain for a short time.

The fastest quarter-mile recorded was made by Sleepy Dick at Known, Kansas, Nov. 24, 1888, the time being 0:21½, 0:22¼.

Mr. J. J. Gunn is reported to be doing well at the Minnietta mine and is sending out a good deal of ore to Keeler for shipment to San Francisco.

O. I. Mains of the Norman House has received a fine lot of fresh Eastern oysters. Guests at that popular hostlery will have a chance to sample them.

Henry Raine started for San Francisco last Sunday. It is said that N. Raine is quite ill in San Francisco and that Henry went in response to a telegram.

Louis Scrabbell has returned from Los Angeles. He reports the horse market there as being very dull. Rowan had made a few good sales but had most of his horses yet unsold.

The Indian tried in the Justice's Court last Monday for stopping "Shorty" Cannell on the road was acquitted, there not being sufficient evidence to hold him for trial in the Superior Court.

Independence bids fair to be quite lively next week. There will be upwards of a hundred visitors in town connected with the two cases to be tried in the Superior Court on Wednesday and Thursday.

Under-Sheriff Holland has been up in the north end of the county during the week serving subpoenas upon witnesses and summoning jurors to appear at Independence on Wednesday of next week.

On Wednesday word was received that Frank Fitzgerald was very ill at Modoc. Dr. I. J. Woodin went down and met him at Keeler, but as the doctor has not yet returned no particulars can be ascertained.

The political pot is beginning to get into a lively simmer over in Kern county and we notice the names of A. R. Conkling and J. W. P. Laird occupy prominent positions as the possible candidates for the Superior Judgeship.

Bertrand Raine has received word that his father's health has not improved, and that he is in a critical condition. Bert will start for San Francisco on to-morrow's train. Henry Raine will return to Independence on Monday.

As we have heard of no other affair for Washington's Birthday, we venture to suggest that an entertainment be given for the benefit of the school organ fund. A considerable amount has already been raised, and a successful play would complete the fund.

Edna Matlack, the elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Matlack has been very ill for the past week with the grip. Dr. Woodin is in constant attendance and no serious result is apprehended. The grip is a very insidious disease, however, and the parents are wisely adopting every precaution to prevent a fatal termination.

Foot race Gossip.

A talk with Rudolph Schober last evening elicited the fact he is still firmly convinced that Womack is a faster man than Ober. He says he timed the former repeatedly in 10 seconds and 10⅛ on a track 6 inches over 100 yards long. He says that on the morning of the race Womack assured his backers that he would run in 10⅛ or less that day, and on that assurance they were anxious to see the race come off. But they gave Womack to understand that any trifling would result disastrously to his welfare. Schober states that Womack gave him the slip and failed to show up, which confirms him in the belief that the festive sprinter had entered into a combine with the other side and dared not win. In fact he was a dead man in any case, win or lose and wisely concluded not to run, as his skin would be in better fix without any holes in it. Of course all this is a mere opinion, and Womack may be entirely square. It is reported that he is mining in the Alabama hills, and it is quite within the bounds of possibility that a race may yet be arranged.

Darwin Doings.

At the Independence mine a very important improvement has been completed by the introduction of water to the different parts of the mine. The mine is very dry in all its parts, and when miners were at work the air quickly became so filled with dust as to make it very disagreeable and injurious to health. Mr. Reddy determined to remedy this by the introduction of water pipes to the various workings. This has been done, and now the men keep the ground all about them well sprinkled, and the air is free from dust, clear and pure. There is plenty of ore in sight, and teams are on the road all the time hauling to Keeler. There are no idle miners at Darwin; if more men could be had they would be employed at the Independence mine. The wages paid are $3 50 a day. The Defiance mine, also owned by Mr. Reddy, is reported to be looking well with much ore in sight. Mr. Lockie McFitzgerald is reported to be accumulating a large amount of ore at the furnace, with intent to make a run soon.

Keeler and Mojave Stage Line.

Since the reorganization of the Keeler and Mojave stage line about two months ago, the business has steadily increased. The time between Keeler and Mojave has been reduced to about twenty-one hours, and travelers going to San Francisco much prefer that route to the long journey around by Reno. Parties going to Los Angeles get through in about a day and a half, instead of being four days on the road if the trip should be made by way of Reno. For weeks past the stages leaving both ends of the line have been filled with passengers. As the advantages of the route become better known to the public, travel will increase.

To Keep the Peace.

Wm. Witherill has made a complaint in the Justice Court against J. F. Mulner and Archie Farrington charging them with threats against life, and praying that they be bound over to keep the peace.—Sheriff Stewart left on Sunday with a warrant of arrest. The trouble grows out of the recent suit for the possession of the Poorman claim in Furnace Canyon. *Hawthorne Bulletin.*

Horses Killed.

On the farm of Sheriff Gorman, at Camp Independence, is a large hay stack. Horses were allowed access to the stack till they had eaten into it and left a great overhanging mass on one side. Some days ago the stack fell over and at least one horse was buried and killed. It is a very common practice to allow horses and cattle to eat from haystacks, and unless some precautions be taken similar accidents may occur.

This week it becomes our painful duty to record the death of Nellie Sybil Webb, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. Webb. Naturally a frail and delicate child she could not withstand an attack of the prevalent grip, and her death resulted from that fell disease on Saturday morning last. The funeral took place on Monday, and the entire community expressed their deep sympathy with the bereaved parents by their presence.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY AT PUBLIC AUCTION.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 9th day of January, 1892, in the matter of the estate of Francisco Padres, deceased, the undersigned, administratrix of said estate, will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, gold coin of the United States, and subject to confirmation by said Superior Court, on the 6th day of February 1892 at one o'clock p. m., at the late residence of said deceased, in the town of Lone Pine, County of Inyo, State of California, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said Francisco Padres at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest the said estate has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said Francisco Padres at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the town of Lone Pine, County of Inyo, State of California, being Lots 6 and 7 in Block No. 14, as the same are known and designated on the official plat of said town of Lone Pine, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, gold coin of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid on the day of sale, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

YGNACIA ABECHUCO
Administratrix of the estate of Francisco Padres, deceased.

Dated January 12, 1892.

DESERT LAND FINAL PROOF

D. L. No. 624.

LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL., January 16, 1892.

Notice is hereby given that Wm. H. Graham of Independence, Inyo Co., California, has filed notice of intention to make proof on his desert land claim No. 624, for the S W ¼ of S E ¼ Sec. 12, Tp. 13 S., R. 35 E., M. D. M., before the Register and Receiver at Independence, Cal., on Saturday, the 20th day of February, 1892.

He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: Finley McIver, Frank Lawrence and John Willett, all of Coso and John McSweeney of Independence, Inyo County, Calif.

C. W. CRAIG, Register.

For Sale Cheap

A two stamp mill in running order, with abundant water power, near railway. [Benton, Cal.] Apply to
F. W. FARWELL,
148 Market St., Chicago.
Or W. H. RUSSELL, Benton.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY AT PUBLIC AUCTION.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 9th day of January 1892 in the matter of the estate of Francisco Padres, deceased, the undersigned, administratrix of said estate, will sell, at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, gold coin of the United States, and subject to confirmation by said Superior Court, on the

30th DAY OF JANUARY,

1892, at one o'clock p. m., at the late residence of the said deceased, in the town of Lone Pine, in the county of Inyo, State of California, the following personal property belonging to said estate:

6 horses.
2 mules.
8 sets of harness.
1 wagon.

YGNACIA ABECHUCO.
Administratrix of the estate of Francisco Padres, deceased.
Dated January 12, 1892.

Dried Fruit

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts.
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.

S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, all of which you can earn that amount. No money for the undertaking unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It is NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

"Of course it hurts, but you must grin and bear it," is the old time consolation given to people troubled with rheumatism. "If you will take the trouble to dampen a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bind it over the seat of pain your rheumatism will disappear," is the modern and much more satisfactory advice. 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

Our readers will notice the advertisements in these columns of Chamberlain & Co., Des Moines, Iowa. From personal experience we can say that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has broken up bad colds for our children and we are acquainted with many mothers in Centerville who would not be without it in the house for a good many times its cost and are recommending it every day.—*Centerville (SD.) Chronicle and Index.* 50 cent and $1 bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

We want every mother to know that croup can be prevented. True croup never appears without a warning. The first symptom is hoarseness; then the child appears to have taken a cold, or a cold may have accompanied the hoarseness from the start. After that a peculiar rough cough is developed, which is followed by the croup. The time to act is when the child first becomes hoarse; a few doses of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will prevent the attack. Even after a rough cough has appeared the disease may be prevented by using this remedy as directed. It has never been known to fail. 50 cent and $1 bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY
Big Pine.

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE AT PUBLIC AUCTION.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 9th day of January, 1892, in the matter of the estate of Francisco Padres, deceased, the undersigned, administratrix of said estate, will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, gold coin of the United States, and subject to confirmation by said Superior Court, on the 6th day of February 1892 at one o'clock p. m., at the late residence of said deceased, at the town of Lone Pine, County of Inyo, State of California, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said Francisco Padres at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest the said estate has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said Francisco Padres at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the town of Lone Pine, County of Inyo, State of California, being Lots 6 and 7 in Block No. 14, as the same are known and designated on the official plat of said town of Lone Pine, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, gold coin of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid on the day of sale, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

YGNACIA ABECHUCO
Administratrix of the estate of Francisco Padres, deceased.

Dated January 12, 1892.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL

New House,
New Furniture,
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in fact, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

INYO MARBLE COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California. Location of works, Inyo, Inyo county, Cal.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of a Board of Directors, held on the 19th day of Nov., 1891, an assessment (No. 14) of Ten (10) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the secretary at No. 1 Montgomery street, San Francisco, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 6th day of January 1892, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Tuesday, the 26th day of January, 1892 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.
G. W. S. TOCE, Secretary.
Office, No. 1 Montgomery street, San Francisco, California.

INDEPENDENCE SHAVING SALOON.

Shaving, Hair-Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.

WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r

Wiener's Cash Stores!!

Cor. I & Tulare Sts.,
FRESNO, Cal.

BRANCH STORES,
HOLT BLOCK, VISALIA.
FISH BLOCK, BAKERSFIELD.

The place to buy goods of standard quality at surprising low prices.

NO CREDIT, ONE PRICE AND LOW PRICE TO ALL.

We buy cheap and sell cheap. All we ask is a trial to convince you. Study a few of our prices and see how you like them. You can buy—

Ladies fine embroidered silk hdkfs for 25c, worth 40c
Fine lace bed trimming 1c & 2c a yard, worth 8c
Ladies wool hose, blk & col, 25c, worth 37c
" " " " " 39c, worth 50c
Ladies lined gloves, 19c, worth 35c
Fine cambric hemstitched hdkfs, 12c, worth 20c
Childrens felt skirts, 25c, worth 75c
Tapestry table cover, $1 each, worth $1 50
Fine linen huck towels, good size, 12½c, worth 16⅔c
Fine Florentine draperies, 12yds for $1 and 10c a yard, well worth 12½ &15c
Tennis flannels, 12-100, 12½ and 15c, worth 12½c, 15c and 20c
Our "special" canton flannels at 10c & 12½c are sold everywhere at 12½c and 16½c
Ladies Henrietta cloths, 12-100, worth 15c
Ladies knit wool shawls, 50c, cheap at 75c
44 inch heavy colored mohair dress goods, 25c, always sold for 50c
Double width striped dress serge 25c, worth 50c
Double width, all wool dress plaids and stripes, 39c, worth 60c, & 62c, worth $1
54 inch ladies cloth [all wool] 55c, worth $1
44 inch fine French cashmere, 63c, worth $1
Dbl width Armenian serge, 12½c, worth 25c
Colored velvets, 50c, worth 75c
Colored plushes, 50c & 75c worth 75c $1 50
Ladies rubber shoes, all sizes, 20c a pair
Ladies kid button shoes, 95c worth $1 50
Ladies kid button shoes, $2 50, worth $4 00
Ladies cloth top, laced 75c, worth $1 25
Ladies carpet slippers, 25c, worth 50c
Mens Congress calf shoes, $1 25, worth $2
Mens Prince Albert shoes, $1 20, worth $2
Mens fancy ties, 25c, worth 50c
Mens fancy ties, hd printed 50c, worth 75c
4 pairs mens shaker socks, 25c, worth 40c
Mens overalls, best quality, 50c a pair
Mens Cheviot shirts, 25c, worth 50c
Mens tennis flannel shirts, 42c, worth 75c
Mens knitted wool undershirts and pants, 50c, worth 75c
Our 75c white shirt sells everywhere for $1
Our mens suits at $2 50, $3 50 and $4 25 are worth $5 50, $7 00 and, $8 00
Our better suits are equally cheap
Boys knee pants, all sizes, 30c, 40c and 50c

Special attention given to country orders. Samples and price list sent upon application. Send for our illustrated catalogue.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY THE BEST AND CHEAPEST, TRY

Wiener's I St. Stores
Cor. I & Tulare Sts.
FRESNO, CAL.

BENNETT'S BIG PINE HOTEL

BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL, PROPRIETORS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE
—FROM—
Mojave To Keeler.
FINE COACH
FAST STOCK.

The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m.

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.
Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

EDWARD CHENOT

Independence, Cal.,

INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDIS

....Consisting of....

GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC

Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and price before purchasing elsewhere.

E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
n47tf

Lake View Hotel

Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

BIG POP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to
L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

W. F. MATLACK.....PROPRIETOR.

Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK.

INDEPENDENCE
MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every effort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies

PROVISIONS,
&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills,

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S
EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,
Independence, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

TAKING EFFECT
Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House.....	11:30 p. m.	5.50 p. m.
Dayton	12:00 p. m.	5:10 p. m.
Wabuska	2:05 p. m.	2:50 p. m.
Hawthorne	5:40 p. m.	11:10 a. m.
Luning	7:05 p. m.	9:55 a. m.
Sodaville	8:05 p. m.	9:15 a. m.
Belleville.....	9:15 p. m.	7:55 a. m.
Candelaria.....	Ar. 10:00 p. m.	Lv. 7:20 a. m.
	No. 3.	No. 4.
	Leave—	Arrive—
Belleville.....	8:25 a. m.	6:25 p. m.
Benton	11:50 a. m.	1:35 a. m.
Bishop Creek	2:00 p. m.	11:00 a. m.
Alvord.....	2:45 p. m.	10:10 a. m.
Independence.....	4:20 p. m.	8:30 a. m.
Lone Pine.....	5:10 p. m.	7:40 a. m.
Keeler.....	Ar 6:55 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (20 miles); Bodie (35 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leave Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downieville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Mountain, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc

AT

L. WOOD'S

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAINS, Prop.
feb12tf

ANTONS SALOON

KEELER, CAL.

In Lake View Hotel

BEER, WINES,
LIQUORS and CIGARS

All kinds of Fancy Drinks, including punch water. A comfortable and pleasant Hall.

JOHN C. ANTON, Prop.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.
—THE BAR—
Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of
WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS

The most careful attention given to the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE
Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 tf

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
m3 0- RENO, NEVADA.

Testing the Baking Powders.

Comparative Worth Illustrated,

BY PROF. PETER COLLIER, LATE CHEMIST IN CHIEF OF THE DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

DR. PRICE'S Pure Cream Tartar.	[redacted]
ROYAL ★ Contains Ammonia.	[redacted]
UNRIVALED ★★ Alum and Ammonia.	[redacted]
Taylor's 1 Spoon ★★ Alum and Ammonia.	[redacted]
MONARCH ★★ Alum and Ammonia.	[redacted]
SNOW BALL ★★ Alum and Ammonia.	[redacted]
CALUMET ★ Contains Alum.	[redacted]
HOTEL ★ Contains Alum.	[redacted]
YARNALL'S ★★ Alum and Ammonia.	[redacted]
MILK ★★ Alum and Ammonia.	[redacted]
SHEPARD'S ★★ Alum and Ammonia.	[redacted]
BON BON ★ Contains Alum	[redacted]
FOREST CITY ★★ Alum and Ammonia.	[redacted]
CHICAGO YEAST ★★ Alum and Ammonia.	[redacted]
CROWN ★★ Alum and Ammonia.	[redacted]
SILVER STAR ★★ Alum and Ammonia.	[redacted]
DODSON & HILS ★★ Alum and Ammonia.	[redacted]

Above diagram was drawn and verified in all its details, by Prof. Peter Collier, who is pre-eminent as a Chemist, and Scientist. The illustration is made in accordance with his chemical tests of each brand enumerated.

The Carbonic acid gas was calculated to get the leavening strength and the quantative analysis to ascertain the comparative wholesomeness, purity, and general usefulness of the leading Powders. The result of Prof. Collier's examination and test, reveals the fact, that, with but one exception, every brand tested contained either Ammonia or Alum, and a number both.

Not one woman in ten thousand would use an Ammonia or Alum Baking Powder if she knew it. Such Powders not only undermine the health, but ammonia imparts a sallow or blotched complexion.

NOTE.—Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder, as shown by Prof. Collier's examinations, is the only pure Cream Tartar Powder found free from adulteration and the highest in strength. All authorities report Dr. Price's free from Ammonia, Alum, Lime, or any other adulterant. The purity of this ideal Powder has never been questioned.

★ Indicates the Powder containing either Ammonia or Alum.

★★ Indicates the Powder containing both Ammonia and Alum.

While the diagram shows some of these Ammonia or Alum Powders to be of higher strength than others classed below them, it must not be taken that they possess any value. All Ammonia or Alum powders should be avoided as dangerous, no matter how high their strength.

Buy your holiday presents early and your pocketbook will avoid the rush later on.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

The missionary was but one,
But had not long to wait
Before the native said, "Well done,"
And then one was ate.

In 15 Minutes.

I suffered severely with face neuralgia, but in 15 minutes after application of ST. JACOBS OIL was asleep; have not been troubled with it since. No return since 1882.

F. B. ADAMS, Perry, Mo.

"ALL RIGHT! ST. JACOBS OIL DID IT."

FOR OLD AND YOUNG.

Tutt's Liver Pills act as kindly on the child, the delicate female or infirm old age, as upon the vigorous man.

Tutt's Pills

give tone and strength to the weak stomach, bowels, kidneys and bladder.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

AGENT made $71 in four days on my Electric Corsets and Specialties. 100 per cent Profit and Cash Prizes. Sample free. Dr. Bridgman, Broadway, N. Y.

'The song that touched his heart.'

A pure Virginia plug cut smoking tobacco that does not bite the tongue, and is free from any foreign mixture. More solid comfort in one package of Mastiff than you can get out of a dozen others. Packed in canvas pouches.

J. B. Pace Tobacco Co., Richmond, Virginia.

S. F. N. U. No. 496. New Series No. 51

HUMPTY DUMPTY.

I suppose you will think that was not her true name, but it was. She was a little colored girl, a slave, too, but she had a good master and mistress, who never ill-treated those who were dependent on them, but did all they could to make them happy.

When the baby opened its eyes upon this world her parents were much exercised over a name for her, but before it was settled it became only too certain that the poor little creature was doomed to pass through life in sad deformity. The dark, curly head settled down too far on the shoulders and the back arched behind it.

"Oh!" exclaimed Harry Fairleigh, the first time he saw the baby. "Why, mamma, she's a regular Humpty Dumpty; isn't she?"

"Wha's dat, Massa Harry, wha's dat—Humpty Dumpty?" cried Aunt Dinah, her ear caught by the new name.

Humpty Dumpty on the wall—
Humpty Dumpty got a fall,

quoted Harry, and that ended the search for a nice, big name for the little stranger, and so Humpty, as they called her, became a recognized member of the household, and by no means a useless one as she grew older.

"Humpty has more thought, young as she is, than all the rest of the slaves put together," Mrs. Fairleigh used to say, and it was true.

Humpty's master lived in Georgia on a large plantation where cotton and sugar cane grew in great luxuriance. He had a large number of slaves, whose neat little houses were scattered all over the plantation, each one with its own garden plot.

The Fairleighs had a beautiful home, plenty of money, and love and peace among themselves, so they ought to have been happy, you will think. And so they were, as far as these things went, but over all there was a cloud, a tiny one at first, but it kept on growing bigger and bigger, causing Mr. Fairleigh many an hour of the sharpest anxiety, until by the time Humpty was 14 years old the sky darkened, the thunder began to mutter, and the long looked for storm broke forth.

Mr. Fairleigh's home, which had been his father's and his grandfather's before him, was not far from the Florida line, and the Indian village of Miccosukee was only a few miles on the other side.

Florida was then a Spanish province, though the Spanish commanders had no power outside their fortified posts, and in the interior, the Seminole Indians, who, as their name indicates, were "runaways" from the Creek nation, held full sway. The Red Stick tribe of the Miccosukee village were their allies, and were called Red Stick because in the center of the village stood a tall pole painted red, to denote the warriors' thirst for the blood of the palefaces, and on it were many hundreds of American scalps.

Besides these hostile Indians there were hundreds of runaway slaves and escaped convicts roaming at will over the beautiful Florida wilderness, ready at all times to join the Indians in robbing and murdering Americans. They spared the Spaniards because the Spanish authorities in Florida encouraged their lawless acts. So, as you may believe, things were bad enough at all times, but now they were growing worse, and the Indians had declared war. For months past Mr. Fairleigh's anxiety had been intense, and again and again he had urged his wife to abandon their home until peace should be restored.

But Mrs. Fairleigh loved her home and was not willing to leave it, so kept putting off her departure.

The day came, however, late in March, 1816, when her husband came riding home from the town, twenty miles away, at breakneck speed, his face white and drawn with intense excitement.

He rode straight to the stables, called the slaves together and bade them harness all the horses and mules to the wagons. Then he came to the house and loaded up all the most valuable furniture.

"Be quick!" he ordered. "The Red Sticks are out pillaging and murdering. We must get off as fast as possible. There! There! Don't wail or moan; work, work, with all your might; that will do more good than howling!"

Then he dashed into the house, and in a moment more all there was bustle and confusion and rapid, energetic action. In less than three hours the plantation was deserted and its whole population well on the road towards a place of safety.

But of course, when the flight had been so hasty, some important things had been forgotten, and so a week later, hearing that the Indians had left that part of the frontier for the time, Mr. Fairleigh decided to return to the plantation for a few days, taking with him E Pluribus Solis (for thus had Humpty's parents named her elder brother, acting on the advice of mischievous Harry), a sturdy youth of 18, and Humpty to cook for them, for young as she was she had learned a great deal of this difficult art.

There was much to do to prepare for a long absence, so the three were very busy, and every little while Humpty, who of course felt very anxious, crept out upon the roof to look for signs of the enemy, and at last, on the second day, quite early in the morning, her heart gave a great leap as she saw over the tree tops a column of smoke rising skyward. She knew that only one thing could make such a smoke in that particular spot, a burning house, that of their nearest neighbor two miles away, and she was equally sure that the Indians were there robbing and burning, and only not murdering because the family had deserted their home.

Humpty was only a little girl, only a little negro hunchback. The sight and the shock overcame her. Head over heels like a ball she rolled down the ladder that led to the roof and lay on the floor screaming at the top of her voice. Only for a moment, though. Then she stopped, caught her breath, doubled up her fists and pummeled herself unmercifully.

"You, Humpty, you misible critter," she cried indignantly, "git right up, and run and tell massa and Solis! There now, stop yellin', and git up quick, mean, misible little nigger, you! 'Pears like yer oughter be scalped, but don't want to, no how—oh, Lord!"

Panting and breathless, little Humpty rushed across the fields to Mr. Fairleigh and her brother, and in a few moments all three were running back to the house. But before they had gone half way a shot, another and another from out the young forest warned them that their foes were already upon them.

They were close to an old log cabin, once used as a smoke house for curing bacon. It had a great chimney, built of clay and sticks, running up on the outside, and on the inside a large fireplace and two rooms.

Since the new troubles with the Indians Mr. Fairleigh had repaired the old cabin and built a high, strong picket fence around it, intending, if he was so unfortunate as to be surprised by the enemy, to take refuge there until help could come from the settlement. In the cabin was a keg of powder, a good store of bullets and several rifles, besides a keg of water and some provisions, for he had thought it all out and prepared for a short siege, if needs must.

The bullets rattled against the picket fence as the three fugitives rushed through the gate and barred it behind them. E Pluribus Solis, with his teeth chattering and smarting under the reproaches of his sister as "a mean, misible nigger, feared of Injuns," yet managed to help his master get out and load the half dozen rifles that the latter's forethought had placed ready to their hands. Around the inside of the two rooms that constituted their castle a platform had been raised for the express purpose of being used to fire at the Indians over the top of the tall fence.

A large party of them ran out from the woods as the gate closed, but after two or three had been dropped to the ground by the balls from Mr. Fairleigh's rifle they did not dare to come any nearer, as that involved exposing themselves to his fire while crossing the open field.

So, for the present, they contented themselves by sending a shot now and then at the cabin and with burning down the beautiful house where Mr. Fairleigh's grandfather, father, himself and his children had been born.

As soon as the house and stable were in flames the Indians noisily retired, driving before them the two horses that had brought the three besieged ones from the settlement.

And then all was quiet and peaceful as the hours wore on toward nightfall. Only for the smoke that rose from the site of the ruined home of the Fairleighs there was not a sign that an enemy was near.

But Mr. Fairleigh was not deceived nor tempted beyond the enclosure that sheltered the old cabin. He knew the Indians were there in the woods, watching and waiting for the cover of darkness to creep down upon it unawares.

Humpty kept watch while her master and Solis arranged pieces of fat wood, placed in the enclosure on purpose to serve such a purpose, so that they would burn through the night and cast a light on the whole line of fence, for the worst danger they had to face was that the Indians might succeed in getting over the fence and then enter the cabin through the roof or set fire to it.

As soon as it was dark Humpty was stationed as a lookout at the loopholes, while the other two lighted the pine knots and then stood close against the pickets ready to fire at a moment's warning.

Before long Humpty saw a round dark object rise above the top of the fence and a warning note told Solis, who guarded that side. In a second there was a flash and report, a yell, and the dark object disappeared.

Later on the little hunchback's keen eyes detected a suspicious movement in a corner that was partly in the shadow, and a shot from Mr. Fairleigh was followed by a shriek and the heavy fall inside the enclosure of a dead Indian.

There was a long rest after this, but toward daylight wide awake Humpty thought she heard a slight rustling in the room with the chimney and the huge fireplace, and as she went softly in several small pieces of clay rattled down. The little girl hesitated a moment, then crept cautiously near and looked up the chimney. Strange to say, as Humpty drew back and tiptoed across the room, her dark face gleamed all over like a ray of sunshine bursting out of a cloud and spreading over the landscape.

In perfect silence she picked up some pieces of fat pine, used for kindling, and filled her arms with the coverings from a bed in the corner.

"Hi! hi!" she chuckled, shaking from head to foot, "I'll swinge dat chicken, fer shua; fust rate idee! He won't know what's happenin'. Wha's de chimbly; swinge 'em, swinge 'em well!"

Quick as a flash Humpty placed the kindlings in the fireplace, lighted them, and when they blazed up, threw on the bedclothes, and then more wood.

Then, the picture of delight, she darted away, and mounted to a loophole.

"Hi! massa, I se swingin' a chicken goose up the chimbly. Come in yer, massa, he tumble down or he get on de roof. Shoot here or catch him on the roof, one or t'other. Reckon he fetch mighty warm by dis time, hi! hi! Humpty, swinge 'em, shua!"

Mr. Fairleigh darted into the cabin, and E Pluribus Solis raised his rifle, ready to fire if Humpty's "chicken goose" appeared on the roof. And this is just what he did do, evidently in a great hurry, and in the midst of a cloud of smoke. "Swingin'" was something he had not calculated on, neither on the bullet that went crashing through his head, and sent him rolling off the roof to the ground.

That ended the attack for the time. The first rays of light were streaming out from the east and the Indians drew back under shelter, having lost three of their boldest warriors.

But still Mr. Fairleigh had no hope of ultimate escape; he knew his enemies would not give up the siege. Humpty saw his trouble. There was one person whom she loved with utter devotion, and that person was her master. All day long she moved about quietly and thoughtfully; she was turning something over in her mind, and just before night she went to her master and told him about it.

"Let Humpty go, massa," she pleaded. "Solis, he'll look out sharp, and Humpty'll creep, creep, creep till she gits clar off, and den run, run, run. Git help heah 'fore tomorrow night, and den massa'll be all right."

At last Mr. Fairleigh yielded. The plan would at least give little Humpty a chance of escape.

And so, as soon as it was dark a picket was cautiously loosened and the heroic little slave crept through, not knowing but the next moment a tomahawk might descend upon her head.

Slowly, now curling on her hands and knees like a dog, now dragging herself along like a snake, she made her way across the field until at last she gained the shelter of the woods. Still cautiously, but walking now, she went steadily on, and when she felt sure she was beyond hearing of the Indians, who were now, no doubt, drawing near to the cabin, she ran, ran as she had never ran before.

Twenty miles to the settlement and then all that distance to be gone over again before help could reach her beloved master!

On and on she ran till suddenly she stopped short, catching her breath and shaking from head to foot, for there was a strange sound in the air; coming closer along the wagon track she was following a heavy tramp and deep murmur. Humpty was terribly frightened. She thought it was a whole regiment of spooks, or "hants," as she called the "spirits," and she dropped down in a heap.

Very soon the noise came opposite her, and then she saw what it meant, and her little, sorely tried heart gave a throb of joy.

Soldiers! hundreds and hundreds of them.

Yes, it was really Gen. Jackson's army with that brave hero himself riding at their head. They were on the road to the Miccosukee village (you will find it on the Florida maps to this day, only it is not an Indian town now) to punish the Red Sticks, and how well they did it, too, history tells us.

But now, led by Humpty, they marched rapidly to the relief of the cabin where so desperate a fight was being fought, and they arrived in time to kill or capture every one of the savages, who had just succeeded in scaling the fence and were attacking the cabin itself. So they were nicely caught in a trap of their own making, and not one escaped.

Humpty used often to tell the story in the peaceful after years of her life, and never forgot to relate with glee how she "swinged the chicken-goose in the chimbly."

Perhaps she tells it yet, for she was living only two or three years ago.—Helen Harcourt in Philadelphia Times.

NEEDED LEGISLATION.

Baking Powder Bill Passed by the Minnesota Senate.

[*St. Paul Dispatch.*]

The recent newspaper discussion of the dangerous qualities of ammonia comes from the alarming increase of its use in baking powders. People who absorb it in small quantities from day to day suffer from slow ammonia poisoning. Taken internally in sufficient quantities it eats away the coatings of the stomach and intestines and causes death. Slow ammonia poisoning produces various forms of stomach trouble.

Not one woman in ten thousand would use an ammonia baking powder if she knew it. Such powders not only undermine the health, but ammonia imparts a sallow and blotched complexion.

Following is the bill recently passed by the Minnesota senate. It's the danger signal which the law throws out for the protection of the people:

A Bill for an Act to Regulate the Traffic in Baking Powder.

Section 1—Any person who shall knowingly sell or procure the sale, or offer for sale of any package or can of Baking Powder, containing any Ammonia in it, not distinctly, legibly and durably branded, stamped or marked in a conspicuous place with the words in the English language "This Baking Powder contains Ammonia" in letters of great pica, or any letters equivalent thereto in length, shall be guilty of a misdemeanor, and punished by a fine not less than $20 nor more than $50; shall be confined in the County Jail not less than ten or more than twenty days or by both fine and imprisonment, at the discretion of the court.

Section 2.—The sale or offer for sale of the substance mentioned in the foregoing section in packages not stamped, marked, branded or labeled as therein required, shall be prima-facie evidence of knowledge of the character of said substance, on the part of the person so selling or offering for sale and his employer.

Section 3.—This Act shall be in force on and after its passage.

NOTE.—An incident occurred in the house when the senate bill came up for passage, in reference to an amendment proposed by Mr. Diment. This was opposed by several members. Mr. Feig said that if the bill as it came from the senate was all right then the amendment was all wrong. The amendment compelling the printing of the word "Ammonia" on the label only affected the Royal Baking Powder, and no wonder they felt the senate bill was a blow at them.

The Great Cathedral of Nicaragua.

The great cathedral of San Pedro of Leon is probably the finest religious edifice south of the City of Mexico. It was finished in 1743 at a cost of $5,000,000, occupying thirty-seven years in construction. It is of cut stone and is one firm mass of masonry, covers an entire square, and its front extends across one side of the Grand Plaza. Like similar buildings, whose ruined arches and walls may be seen in Antigua de Guatemala, this church has walls at least fifteen feet in thickness, and has the solidity of a rock. Numerous earthquakes have produced no impression, and the storms of a century and a half have in no way injured its fine quality of stone.

While inspecting its interior I met the cure, an old gentleman of perhaps 65 years of age, who, though a well traveled European, had never visited the United States. He told me that in the numerous disputes between Leon and Grenada the church had often been converted into a fortress, and sustained a few bombardments from besieging forces. Thirty pieces of artillery are said to have been planted on its roof at one time, and on its eastern side there are many indentations made by shot.

This cathedral was once possessed of great wealth, the chancel was surrounded with a railing of solid silver, while all the altar ornaments were of gold. With the exception of the cup and plate used at mass the church has no ornaments of precious metals now. Much was shipped to Spain, and what remained did not escape the rapacity of the soldiers, who have many times advanced and retreated through Leon.—Nicaragua Letter.

Why Thread Is Numbered.

Every seamstress, whether she wants No. 30 or 60 or 120 thread, knows from the number just what size the thread will be and what kind of sewing it can be used for; but how the numbers came to be just what they are and just what they mean not one person in 1,000 knows, yet it is a very simple matter to explain, providing you only know the points and how to elucidate them. When 840 yards of yarn weigh 7,000 grains, a pound of cotton, the thread makers mark it No. 1. If 1,680 yards weigh a pound, it is marked as No. 2. For No. 50 yarn it would take 50 multiplied by 840 to weigh a pound. This is the whole explanation of the yard measurement as used by the spool cotton manufacturers. The early manufactured thread was of three instead of six cord, the number being derived from the number of yards to the pound, just as it is today. No. 60 yarn made No. 60 thread, though in point of fact the actual caliber of No. 60 thread would equal No. 20 yarn, being made of three No. 20 strands twisted together.—St. Louis Republic.

Disadvantage of Red Hair.

The unhappiest girl in New York is, without doubt, the one to whom a kindly nature has given the real Titian red hair. Aside from the fact that she is no longer the possessor of a rare and envied glory, she finds herself classed with the supremely foolish women who are invoking the aid of chemicals to give their hair the matchless tint. One supersensitive girl with the Titian coloring says that she can no longer walk down Broadway without an uneasy consciousness that her hair is misrepresenting her, and a second young woman declares that it is a positive pain to her, instead of a pleasure, to meet persons for the first time, because she feels in their manner a certain shade of difference from that to which she has been accustomed, and which she attributes to the suspicion of silliness that the color of her hair invites.—New York Evening Sun.

HIGHER THAN ORDERS.

The Conductor Tells Why He Has in His Heart a Soft Spot for Tramps.

"No, we don't bounce the tramps who ride on the bumpers of our freight train," said a freight conductor who has a run to the west. "I presume that we carry an average of a dozen each trip, but if they remain between the cars we pretend not to see them."

"But it is against orders," was urged.

"Oh, yes; but there is a higher power than general orders, even for railroad men. Five or six years ago I used to be hard on the railroad tramp. I'd have the train looked over at every stop, and if we caught a chap he got handled pretty lively. Nowadays I throw out a hint to the brakemen to shut both eyes, and if the tramp don't presume too much on my good nature, no one will disturb him."

"What happened to change your mind?"

"Oh, a little incident of no interest to the public, but a great deal to me. I was married in December three years ago. On the third night I got an order to run out with an extra. There was a cold rain, which froze as it fell, and one of my crew got hurt at our very first stop. This left us short handed, and as we could not supply his place I had to act for him. We were back in the mountains, running strong to make time, when the engineer whistled brakes for a grade. I climbed out of the caboose with the brakemen, and had set two brakes and was after the third when a lurch of the cars threw me down and I fell between two of them. I had just one glimpse of the red cheeked bride at home, just one swift thought of her in widow's weeds and her heart breaking, when a hand grabbed me. I was going down head first, but the strong clutch turned me over and my feet struck the bumpers. I'd have gone then, only some one put my hands on the ladder, flung his arms around me from behind to hold me there, and said:

"You are all right, old man. Your nerve will come back pretty soon."

"And it was a tramp, eh?"

"It was, and he held me there until the train reached its stop, and then helped me down, for the sudden fright had taken all my strength and nerve away. But for him I should have been ground up under the wheels. This is the reason I keep a soft spot in my heart for the genus tramp, and why, when I sometimes walk the length of every train and find every bumper occupied, I look skyward and pretend not to see as much as an old fur cap."—New York Sun.

Mortality of Clergymen.

Among much curious information on the subject of ministers it is shown that of 2,030 who died 196 lost their lives from infectious disease, the largest number, 127, being from "abdominal typhus," that is, gastric and nervous fevers. Constitutional maladies carried off 153 pastors, of whom 132 succumbed to "new malignant forms of disease," that is, to troubles of a cancerous character.

Diseases of the nervous system proved fatal in 113 cases, 81 dying from brain disease and 32 from affections of the spine. As many as 524 died from throat and lung troubles, of whom 196 yielded to pneumonia and bronchitis and 156 to consumption. Heart disease was the cause of death in 204 instances; 209 died from apoplexy and 223 are said to have died from old age. Only 14 out of 2,030 committed suicide; 12 perished through accident, 1 being murdered; 9 were described as insane.—Medical Journal.

A Costly Shipwreck.

The Royal Charter is the most notable modern instance of the wreck of a "treasure" ship. She left Australia with £350,000 in her. Of this sum, says Charles Dickens in his chapter on this dreadful shipwreck in "The Uncommercial Traveller," £300,000 were recovered at the time of the novelist's visit to the spot where she had driven ashore. Meanwhile how much gold and silver, minted and otherwise, is annually afloat? How many millions are annually borne over the deep to and from India, America, Australia, China and South Africa by English steamers alone? There should be no difficulty in making the calculation, which, when arrived at, must surely yield a fine idea of the treasure over which the red flag flies, and an excellent notion of the trust that is reposed in the British shipmaster and of the high qualities which go to the fulfillment of it.—Sydney Herald.

Seamless Steel Boats.

Hydraulic power is now being applied to the manufacture of seamless steel boats. These boats are claimed to be proof against the destructive influences of sun and shower and to be much more durable and reliable than the ordinary wooden boats. Though made of steel, the weight will not be greater than that of a wooden boat of the same size, and the buoyancy will consequently be not less. It is contended that in every respect the seamless steel boat will be superior to the wooden one, and the cost of the one will not be materially greater than that of the other.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Uncovered Himself.

The person who is much given to criticising the faults of others must expect to meet with a sharp rejoinder occasionally.

A man of this sort, who was often as foolish as he was pretentious, was once asked this question:

"Don't you spend a good deal of your time in denying other people's intelligence?"

"Yes," said the boaster, "I go around putting the dunce cap on other people's heads."

"Aren't you afraid you'll take cold?" asked the other quietly.—Youth's Companion.

HOW'S THIS!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

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Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75c. a bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Girl violinists are becoming numerous. Girls are always after beaux.

"August Flower"

Dyspepsia. There is a gentleman at Malden-on-the-Hudson, N. Y., named Captain A. G. Pareis, who has written us a letter in which it is evident that he has made up his mind concerning some things, and this is what he says:

"I have used your preparation called August Flower in my family for seven or eight years. It is constantly in my house, and we consider it the best remedy for Indigestion, and Constipation we have ever used or known. My wife is troubled with Dyspepsia, and at times suffers very much after eating. The August Flower, however, relieves the difficulty. My wife frequently says to me when I am going to town, 'We are out of August Flower, and I think you had better get another bottle.' I am also troubled with Indigestion, and whenever I am, I take one or two teaspoonfuls before eating, for a day or two, and all trouble is removed."

Indigestion.

Constipation

When the past begins to interest you more than the future, it is time to make your will.

SOMETHING FOR THE NEW YEAR.

The world renowned success of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and their continued popularity for over a third of a century as a stomachic, is scarcely more wonderful than the welcome that greets the annual appearance of Hostetter's Almanac. This valuable medical treatise is published by The Hostetter Company, Pittsburgh, Pa., under their own immediate supervision, employing 60 hands in that department. They are running about 11 months in the year on this work, and the issue of same for 1892 will be more than ten millions, printed in the English, German, French, Welsh Norwegian, Swedish, Holland, Bohemian and Spanish languages. Refer to a copy of it for valuable and interesting reading concerning health, and numerous testimonials as to the efficacy of Hostetters Stomach Bitters, amusement, varied information, astronomical calculations and chronological items, &c., which can be depended on for correctness. The Almanac for 1892 can be obtained free of cost, from druggists and general country dealers in all parts of the country.

Just now and then a girl who decides not to marry in haste has a chance to repent at leisure.

SKIN DISEASES.

What spectacle is more disgusting than that of a man or woman with a skin disease which shows itself in pimples or blotches on hands, arms, face and neck? It is simply impure blood. See what BRANDRETH'S PILLS did for a chronic case:

George Chapman, Pincening, Mich., says: "For four years I was in the Mounted Infantry in the U. S. Army, residing during that time principally in Texas. Almost all of that time I had a chronic skin disease, characterized by an eruption over the entire surface of my legs and thighs, arms and chest. The doctors termed it eczema. I had given up all hopes of ever being cured, when BRANDRETH'S PILLS were recommended to me. I concluded to try them, and did so, and I have thanked God daily since then that I did so. I think I used them altogether for about three months, and, by that time, was completely cured and have never had any trouble since. My skin is as clear as any one's.

Trust to luck very much and you will seen find that it is the only thing in town that will give you credit.

Sufferers from Coughs, Sore Throat, etc., should try "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*"

Visitors would sometimes like to make a too precocious child smart.

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

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It's a medicine that starts from the beginning. It rouses every organ into healthy action, purifies and enriches the blood, and through it cleanses and renews the whole system. All Blood, Skin, and Scalp Diseases, from a common blotch or eruption to the worst Scrofula, are cured by it. For Tetter, Saltrheum, Eczema, Erysipelas, Boils, Carbuncles, Sore Eyes, Goitre or Thick Neck, and Enlarged Glands, Tumors, and Swellings, it's an unequaled remedy.

Don't think it's like the sarsaparillas. They claim to be good for the blood in March, April, and May. "Golden Medical Discovery" works equally well at all seasons. And it not only *claims* to do good—it *guarantees* it. If it doesn't benefit or cure, in every case, you have your money back.

You pay only for the *good* you get.

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The success of this Great Cough Cure is without a parallel in the history of medicine. All druggists are authorized to sell it on a positive guarantee, a test that no other cure can successfully stand. That it may become known, the Proprietors, at an enormous expense, are placing a Sample Bottle Free into every home in the United States and Canada. If you have a Cough, Sore Throat, or Bronchitis, use it, for it will cure you. If your child has the Croup, or Whooping Cough, use it promptly, and relief is sure. If you dread that insidious disease Consumption, use it. Ask your Druggist for SHILOH'S CURE, Price 10 cts., 50 cts. and $1.00. If your Lungs are sore or Back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster, Price 25 cts.

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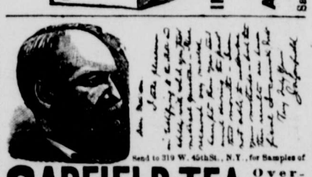

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

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CHRIST IN LIMESTONE.

The Savior's Face Carved by Nature.

A PEBBLE FOUND NEAR OBERAMMERGAU.

Picked up by a Lady After a Performance of the Passion Play.

There is at present temporarily residing in Albany a lady who has in her possession a wonderful freak of nature. It is merely a piece of limestone, but carved most marvelously by the forces of nature into a face—the face of Christ in death.

To a reporter Mrs. Oliver T. Bacon, the lady referred to, told the story of her prized curiosity. Mrs. Bacon said:

"Overhanging the village of Oberammergau is a high mountain peak held in reverence by the villagers, who consider it their guardian angel. After witnessing the Passion Play of Sept. 12, 1880, I made the ascent of this mountain. A few flowers for pressing and two small bits of rock as souvenirs were taken near the summit, the latter remaining in my pocket two weeks. Later on, with a number of curios purchased, a box was packed and shipped to Georgia. More than eight years after a fire occurred in the Young Men's library, where the cases were stored.

"In relabeling the curios injured by water this package containing two pebbles was uncovered. Although rough and unhewn, in a certain angle Ruben's 'Conception of Christ,' in death, suddenly stood out, the drooping mouth more drooped, the eyes closed in an eternal sorrow; the brow plowed deeply in furrows of pain, the nostrils grown thin through lack of breath; the whole face weary and sorrowful with the weight of the world's sin."

Mrs. Bacon is from Atlanta, Ga. After talking about the curio for some time she produced a velvet sack. Within the sack was was a silver case, like a watch case, and in it was the simple yet wonderful piece of stone. Holding it at a certain angle the face full of suffering was easily seen. The freak is truly wonderful. As yet it has only been viewed by a few persons.

The Rev. S. F. Smith, D. D., author of "My Country, 'Tis of Thee," writes from Newton Center, Mass., Sept. 3, 1890: "The pebble, about half an inch in length, casually picked up by Mrs. Bacon on Mount Christus, near Oberammergau, is a most remarkable freak of fracture, seeming as if it were the fruit of design, and the design of a skilled artist. It requires no effort of imagination to see in it the head of the suffering, dying Christ, vivid in form and expression. The pebble is only a fragment of reddish limestone. The curiosity is that the fracture should exhibit so pathetic and exact a portrait. Mrs. Bacon sets a high value on the gem and regards it almost with reverence. It is certainly remarkable that a little stone, picked up without selection from the common road as a mere souvenir of the place and directly following the performance of the 'Passion Play' at Oberammergau, should present so touching a form."

Of it Bishop Doane said: "I have had the privilege of seeing the pebble found by Mrs. Bacon on Mount Christus, near Oberammergau. It arrests the attention and arouses the reverent amazement of any one to whom it is shown. Dr. Smith's description of it is very accurate, and no one, I am sure, can look upon this curious natural product without great interest and wonder."

Assistant State Geologist Merrill says concerning the stone: "I have had the pleasure of seeing the pebble which Mrs. O. T. Bacon has brought from Oberammergau, and consider it the most remarkable example of accidental resemblances which I have ever observed in so small a stone. The material is limestone, veined with chert, and the colors of the two substances contrast in such a manner as to delineate, with much exactness, a human face. No tool appears to have touched it. The surface seems to be entirely due to fracture and abrasion."—Albany Argus.

Reading from Duty.

Possibly, then, one should read from a sense of duty to others? Never! Never! Who that is a lover of good books has not been annoyed by the rabble who are toadies to good books? Who put them in conspicuous places in their conversation as they push the visiting cards of the upper one hundred into prominence on their tables? The insufferable, unwarranted conceit of these readers from duty! Why, a book lover is charmed into a blessed humility in the presence of his author, and mentions him in conversation as one would lift the curtain of some precious shrine.

And then, though some few can talk showily as a result of this duty goaded reading, none can talk to edification. Usually the conversation of such readers amounts to this: "Have I read the 'Inmost Revelations of Susy Thrilling?' Why, of course! Every one reads it, you know. Gladstone wrote a review of it, you know. Let's see. It came out in the Seavell Square library, didn't it? Number 2,139. Double number, and forty cents. Splendid, wasn't it?"—New York Ledger.

American naval officers are men of many clothes, and the official etiquette of dress aboard ship is appalling to a landsman. Every officer must have four or five styles of hats and caps, at least as many different kinds of coats, and even prescribed styles of neckties in considerable variety. The captain ordinarily prescribes the uniform of the day, but when a flagship is within signaling distance of another man-of-war the admiral is the authority on clothes as on other things. To appear on deck with the wrong necktie is to invite a reprimand. Subalterns, who are a good deal given to grumbling, insist that most commanders prescribe the uniform of the day without considering the thermometer, with the result that everybody swelters in thick blue broadcloth on hot days and shivers in white duck when the weather is cool.

THE NEWSPAPERS.

Facts and Opinions Presented by the Editor of The Journalist.

Newspapers are started for two reasons—either as a business enterprise, to give the people the news and to make money, or as an organ to exploit the views of a man, a clique or a party. A newspaper as a business enterprise frequently makes money; as an organ it is usually an expensive luxury.

I do not mean by this to undervalue the party paper; a newspaper without convictions is like a man without bones, it cannot make a very vigorous figure in our rushing, bustling, positive life. But a newspaper, as a business enterprise, must represent the views of the majority of its readers. A strongly Republican paper in a Democratic town may please its editor—until pay day—but it will not be a glittering financial success. In other words, the man who starts a paper should study the wants of the public he is to cater to and choose his location with reference to the kind of paper he intends to publish. This may seem commonplace advice, but there are papers which would lead one to believe that there is another reason than those mentioned which induces people to start newspapers—because they do not know any better.

For the capital invested there is no better paying piece of property than an intelligently managed newspaper. There are hundreds of papers in America which are paying all the way from 10 to 200 per cent. on their capital every year. The editors are well-to-do and respected, and the stockholders are happy in the consciousness of having made a good investment. This is more frequently the case in the smaller towns than in the large cities. Roughly speaking, it would cost $250,000 to establish a daily newspaper in New York city, and then it would require exceptional skill and good management to make it a success.

In the smaller towns, where competition is not so sharp and expenses not so heavy, the outlay can be reduced to a very reasonable figure, indeed; the chances of success are much greater and the returns are larger in proportion. Unless, indeed, the unfortunate editor tries to run a daily paper in a town which will only support a weekly, or chooses a location too near to a large city, where he is brought into ruinous competition with the metropolitan dailies, even then he has a chance if he will make his paper thoroughly and actively local.

The city newspaper man finds vast amusement in poking fun at the rural editor's news items concerning the painting of Deacon Jones' barn, and the size of Farmer Duzenberry's potatoes. And what does the city newspaper man do? He devotes a column or two to an imaginative description of Mrs. Riverside Rive's ball or Bertie Softpate's latest escapade. To the unprejudiced observer the country editor is the more dignified of the two. They are both dealing in news, and presumably they are both giving their readers what they want.

In the New York dailies, Sunday and daily, the average amount of reading matter measures sixty columns. Dividing this into six parts, the proportion of each department will be about as follows: Local matter, twenty-five columns; telegraph, nineteen columns; Washington, five columns; foreign, three columns; editorial, five columns; clippings, three columns. This result was obtained by measuring four Suns, four Heralds, five Worlds, three Timeses and one Tribune, and fairly represents the average on the leading papers, and it may be taken as an approximately correct proportion of the departments to each other, exclusive of the advertising. In other words, a well balanced paper, whether of four or twenty-four pages, should be divided up in about that ratio.—Allan Forman.

In the Matter of Dress.

We are told that although a woman's hand is more delicate than a man's, she can hang on to a hotter plate: and that she will never employ a button where she can use a pin, while a man won't use a pin while he can tie himself up with a piece of string.

When a woman puts on a new gown it is one of the happiest days of her life, while a man feels uncomfortable until he has grown used to his new clothes. But this is not the most peculiar thing about new clothes. When a woman so garbs herself she is brand new from head to foot. She is a symphony in silk, or wool, or cotton, as the case may be.

A man is entirely different. Even when he puts on a full new suit, his hat or his boots are apt to be old enough to spoil the effect as a whole. When all these things are brand new his cravat will have a frayed edge, or his gloves be shabby with wear, as the case was with Mr. Wilfer. A man with a $10 silk hat on his head and a six shilling gingham umbrella in his hand is not an anomaly, but a woman who robbed Peter to pay Paul in such a way would have her sisters in the streets all twisting their necks off to stare at her.—New York Evening Sun.

Wholesale Rates in England.

English cigars are notoriously just a little the worst cigars in the world. I think that must be the reason why most Englishmen prefer a pipe. The popular cigar (if there be any) is one of home manufacture and it costs tu'pence (4 cents). The charge for 100 is at the same rate, no reduction being made on a large order. A friend of mine here always buys his cigars by the thousand, and he pays a shilling apiece, straight through; these cigars retail at a shilling apiece, and the dealers argue that my friend ought to pay more, rather than less, when he buys a quantity.—Eugene Field's Letter.

A Wise Provision.

"If one only knew," I heard a lady exclaim; "if one only knew how long one had to live! If I only knew, for example, that I was to die within ten years wouldn't I have a good time until then? No, my lady, you would not. You would sit off in a corner by yourself and shiver and shake and curse the fate that divulged the great secret of life. It is a wise provision of nature that we don't know—that we plan for fifty years ahead and are gone to-morrow.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Be Social.

"Farmers, be social with your cattle," is the advice given by an agricultural journal. We never considered the subject before, but we see now how farmers miss it. They could have a good deal of fun with their cattle if they would only be more social. When they have company in the evening, they should ask their oxen in to join in the conversation. A game of checkers with the old brindle cow would enliven a dull evening.—Texas Siftings.

Their Light a Warning.

In the opinion of Mr. Belt the light of the glowworm and firefly—at least in Central America—is a sign to night flying insectivorous birds that they are not eatable; their phosphorescent light is a warning signal.—Catholic World.

The Danger of Using Slang.

Harry—However did you come to send Miss Timidde into convulsions last night?

Jack—Why, she said something about never having allowed a man to kiss her, and I thoughtlessly yelled "Rats!"—Epoch.

SAW GREAT CHANGES.

A Veteran Soldier's Thirty Years of Army Life.

A PRIVATE DURING HIS WHOLE CAREER.

Fought in Two Wars.—Influence of Wives in Camp.

"If I had my life to live over again I would enlist in the regular army at a much earlier age than that when I enrolled myself with it in 1842." The speaker was James Whalen, one of the oldest inmates of the Soldiers' home, in Washington. Though 78 years of age he appears no more than 60. His figure is as erect, his step as firm and elastic and his whole bearing as graceful and energetic as that of a man in the full vigor of youth, while his head is completely covered with a thick growth of hair, but slightly tinged with gray.

Though he has known little of school instruction or the study of books he possesses that natural intelligence and rare power of observation which learn from everything seen or heard, and which soon make their possessor a profound scholar in that greatest of all learning, a knowledge of men and things. He also possesses the natural genius of an orator and writer, and when he once begins to talk upon some subject which arouses his interest and enthusiasm he rattles away with a fluency and eloquence that seem incredible in one so comparatively unlettered.

"I was 30 years of age when I enlisted," he continued. "That was in 1842, and I was 60 when I retired, in 1872, after thirty years of faithful service, during which I passed through the two most important wars, with the exception of the revolution against Great Britain, in which the United States ever engaged—the war with Mexico and the late civil war. I think the Mexican war of greater importance than that of 1812, because it added to our country an immense territory of almost priceless value.

"Though I am more than eight years beyond the three score and ten allotted as the life of man I constantly think and speak of myself as a boy, and it is only when I consider the wonderful changes that have taken place in our country and its military service since I first shouldered one of Uncle Sam's guns that I realize my age. The only arms we had then were heavy, clumsy old muskets that contained only one ball at a time, and had to be loaded from the muzzle after being once discharged.

"We did not even have cartridges. With an old fashioned ramrod we first rammed down some powder. Then we placed a bullet in the palm of our hand, covered it with powder, poured powder and ball into the gun, rammed them down, rammed down a small wad of paper, placed a cap on what was called the nipple of our gun—something that no modern gunmaker or user knows anything about—and then we were ready to shoot.

How different from the needle guns, Chassepot rifles, the Winchester and Remington arms of the present day! A little brass cannon carrying a twelve pound ball was the largest gun we had, and was considered something terrific. Now Uncle Sam's cannons are sixteen inch guns, carrying a ball weighing 500 pounds, which requires 250 pounds of powder to fire it, and which will perforate a steel plate sixteen inches thick at a distance of twelve miles.

"It was but a short time after my enlistment before I became convinced that a man in the army has a far easier, pleasanter life and a much better chance to prosper and do well, if he behaves himself, than in any menial position—such as that of a laborer or servant, for example—outside of it. The officials always manifest an interest in a private who shows a desire to be faithful and improve his condition, and will encourage and aid him in every possible way.

"In the army, as elsewhere, the man who squanders his money will be always poor and wretched. On the contrary, if he is industrious and thrifty there is no walk of life in which an ignorant, unlettered man, lacking the education necessary to enable him to aspire to anything better than daily labor for daily bread, can do better.

"Though only officers are now permitted to have their wives with them, yet when I became a soldier in 1842 and for many years afterward a certain number of women were allowed to each company in a regiment as laundresses. These women were the wives of the private soldiers, and as I was so fortunate as to secure one of these positions for my wife I was able to have her with me until the breaking out of the late civil war. This practice is still observed in all the armies of Great Britain and her colonies, and I think our government made a great mistake in abandoning it. Married men with wife and children by their side make the best soldiers.

"The presence of those dear ones restrains a man and tends to make and keep him ever sober, faithful and brave in the discharge of his duty. In time of battle he has a more direct interest in winning the fight than the single man, or those wife and children are in perfect safety hundreds, perhaps thousands of miles away. He feels that he is battling for a personal stake, and accordingly puts forth his highest, best efforts.

"In this respect a British soldier has a marked advantage over the American, though in every other way the condition of the former is not so good as that of the latter. The British soldier is not so well paid nor so well fed, and his chances for promotion are not nearly so good, but to be allowed to have wife and children with him more than compensates him for all his other disadvantages."—Chicago News.

His Celestial Jokelet.

John—I went to a Chinese laundry to have some washing done and a crazy Chinaman drove me out with a poker.

James—Indeed! What for?

John—A new way to iron a caller, I suppose.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

THE HISTORIAN OF OHIO.

Despite His Years, He Is Still a Bright and Vigorous Man.

Patriotic citizens of Ohio are congratulating themselves over the completion of a history of their state, which in its method, arrangement and conditions of authorship is one of the most noteworthy books ever issued.

Its author, Henry Howe, was born in New Haven, Oct. 11, 1816. The son of the first publisher of Webster's Dictionary, and bred in an atmosphere of books under the shadow of Yale college, it was but natural he should take to authorship and publishing. His first work was "Memoirs of Eminent Mechanics," issued by the Harpers in 1839. In 1840 he traveled over the state of New York in association with John W. Barber, making drawings and collecting material for an historical work on that state, which was issued in 1841. Two years later was issued by them "Historical Collections of New Jersey."

In 1843-4 Mr. Howe singly made a tour over Virginia, largely pedestrian, and in 1845 published "Historical Collections of Virginia." These state works—New York, New Jersey and Virginia—are scarce and out of print. The term "old gold" has been applied to them by admirers as books thumbed in youth which they in vain attempt to find in old age.

In 1846 Mr. Howe went out over the mountains to Ohio, passing successively through every county in it on the back of an old, slow going horse, named, in irony, Pomp. Much of the state was then a wilderness. He made drawings of the historical points and county seats, talked with the pioneers and eminent men of the commonwealth and gathered its history from those who laid the foundations.

In 1847 he published the "Historical Collections of Ohio," a work of 600 pages, with 177 engravings from his pencil sketches. It was immensely popular and had a greater sale than any state work even to this day issued. On its publication he settled in Cincinnati, where for some thirty years he has resided, engaged in writing and publishing books, mainly historical, which were sold by subscription all over the country.

In 1877 he returned to New Haven, and after some literary ventures there, in the fall of 1885, on entering his seventieth year, again went to Ohio to make a second tour of the state for a new edition of his work. This, after about six years of close application, he accomplished by its issue in three large volumes.

The new work contains all of the old; in it are the portraits and histories of Ohio's eminent characters for the last hundred

HENRY HOWE.

years; local and general information, legend and story, geography and antiquities; indeed, everything pertaining to Ohio and Ohio history.

Throughout the work is contrasted the Ohio of today with that of nearly fifty years ago. On his tours he kept "Traveling Notes," which he has introduced into his chapters regardless of the dignity of history or art. These have a literary bonhomie that gives an agreeable individuality to his chapters. He is exceedingly bright and entertaining, varied in anecdote, kindly in sympathy and pervaded by a rare spirit of humor.

It is indeed a remarkable work, and Ohio is fortunate in the possession of such a historian. The general assembly of the state has given official indorsement of its worth by purchasing 1,200 sets for public libraries and other institutions. Otterbein university has conferred the degree of LL. D. upon Mr. Howe, and he has been elected to honorary membership in many historical societies both within and out of the state. He now resides in Columbus, where he publishes his work in connection with his son. No one in looking upon his slight frame and snowy locks of age would suppose that he had the physical vigor and mental power to have accomplished such a great work.

They Must Respect the Kaiser.

It isn't safe to discuss the emperor of Germany in his own realm save with laudatory phrase. Not long ago a young American got into serious trouble because he carelessly said to a companion in a Berlin cafe, "I cough at the kaiser." The police had him locked up almost before he could catch his breath. The latest sufferer is a Roman Catholic priest, who recently remonstrated with the head of a household for hanging Emperor William's portrait between the pictures of two saints, remarking that a mere Protestant sovereign ought not to be placed so near the holy ones of the Catholic church. His words were reported, and the priest was brought before a neighboring tribunal and condemned to four months' imprisonment in a fortress for treason.

Density of Population in Cities.

According to a recent census bulletin the density of population per acre in the large cities of the United States ranges from 4 in St. Paul, 5 in Minneapolis, 9 in Omaha, 10 in New Orleans and Buffalo, 11 in Chicago and Denver, 12 in St. Louis, to 59 in New York, 48 in Brooklyn, 31 in Washington and 30 in San Francisco. For other cities the figures for population per acre are, in round numbers, Baltimore, 24; Boston 20; Cincinnati and Milwaukee, 19 each; Cleveland, Detroit, Indianapolis and Newark, 16 each; Nashville, 14; Rochester and Philadelphia, 13 each.

He Will Cross the Black Water.

Caste prejudice is lessening among Indian princes since many of them have visited Europe. To a rigid Hindoo "crossing the black water" means a grave sin, and so the maharajah of Mysore—one of the richest and most powerful native rulers—has been much perplexed between his wish to accept the queen's invitation to England and his dread of infringing the rules of his faith. Finally he called a council of eminent Hindoo priests to solve the difficulty, and with their sanction he will journey to England in the autumn.

Dr. Salvador de Mendonca, who has just left his legation at Washington for a visit home to Brazil, is the richest of the foreign representatives at that capital.

THE BOWSER FAMILY.

Mrs. Bowser Comes to the Front as Usual.

HER ARGUMENTS WERE TOO DEEP FOR HIM

Discussing the Policy of European Governments.—Quieting the Baby.

I had a caller the other afternoon when Mr. Bowser came home, and after she had gone he asked:

"How long was Mrs. Blank here?"

"About half an hour."

"And you talked about fashions, I suppose?"

"Yes, mostly; what should we talk about?"

"Mrs. Browser, did it ever occur to you that there was anything in life beyond millinery and dress goods and dressmakers?"

"How?"

"How! Why select some subject of sense—art, science, mineralogy, the labor question, or self government—and discuss it with calmness and justice, and learn something worth remembering for half an hour. You women folks might as well have been born with a pumpkin on your shoulders in place of a head."

I made no reply to this, but determined to catch Mr. Bowser in his own trap before the week was out. Fortune favored me. It was only two days before a neighbor called over as he was at work in the back yard, and for two long hours those men sat down on a ladder and discussed the question whether a back gate should open inwards or outwards, and the advantages offered by either situation.

Mr. Bowser contended for the gate opening outwards, and the neighbor for the opposite, and the discussion resulted in Mr. Bowser getting red clear back of the ears and jumping up to exclaim:

"Well, let's drop the subject right here. There can be cranks on alley gates as well as on politics and religion."

"And there can be lunatics outside of the asylums," hotly replied the neighbor.

"Don't call me a lunatic!"

"And don't you call me a crank!"

"Go home and hang your old gate to the moon!"

"I'll hang it according to the rules of common sense, and don't you forget it."

When Mr. Bowser came in to wash his hands I observed:

"Mr. Bowser, did it ever occur to you that there was anything in life beyond hanging a back gate?"

He replied with a "humph!" of disgust.

"Select some subject of sense, Mr. Bowser—art, science, mineralogy, the labor question or self government—and discuss it with calmness and judgment and learn something worth remembering for half an hour!"

He looked around in a desperate, helpless way, and put on his hat and went off without a word in reply. I wasn't going to let him off on that, however. When he came home that evening I had Mrs. Orfendorf over to supper, and as soon as we were seated at the table I queried:

"Doesn't it strike you that Germany's policy on the Samoan question is one of conciliation instead of aggression?"

"It certainly does," she replied, "but there may be a hidden motive behind this seeming submission. Trace the record of the man back as far as you will, and his policy has been either aggression or strategy."

Mr. Bowser looked from one to the other of us in astonishment.

"I notice," said I, as I passed the biscuits, "that the Spanish colonial policy is working towards a radical change. Incited by the example of other and stronger nations, it is about to extend its arms and enfold new possessions."

The stare that Mr. Bowser favored me with made my flesh creep.

"I do so hope you can come down to the next meeting of the Woman's Scientific, Political and Literary club," said Mrs. Orfendorf, as she toyed with her strawberries. "Those gatherings are very, very interesting. At our last meeting we discussed the 'Drift Period,' and at the one next week we shall discuss 'Two Proposed Amendments to the Constitution of the United States.'"

"Oh, I'd like to go ever so much, and I think I can promise you I will be there. Can Mr. Bowser come, too?"

"Well, hardly. Men take such little interest in such things that they are obstructions."

And Mr. Bowser sat there, turning red and pale by turns, until his chair grew so hot that he had to pretend a headache and get excused. I anticipated an awful tragedy after my visitor took her departure, but Mr. Bowser contented himself with saying:

"Now that that shallow pated, long nosed old nuisance has finally taken her leave, let's go to bed."

He regained his assurance after a couple of days, however. I was talking to our 2-year-old baby, and talking as all mothers talk, when Mr. Bowser flung down his paper and exclaimed:

"Mrs. Bowser, you make me tired talking to that young un that way. No wonder so many children grow up to be sap headed."

"How shall I talk?"

"Talk sense—the same as you would to an adult. He's old enough to understand, and I believe he will appreciate it."

"Very well; I'll try."

"Thank you. It's more than I expected you'd do."

The trial came that night. We had scarcely got to bed when baby awoke and began to whine. He had got cold and was feverish.

"Now, Harry," I began, "snug down and try to go to sleep. It's nothing serious, and I object to being kept awake."

He howled more lustily.

"My son," I continued, "this exhibition of ingratitude astonishes me, and I insist that you change your course of conduct at once or leave my house. Filial respect, if nothing"——

"What in thunder and blazes are you talking about?" roared Mr. Bowser, as he sat up in bed.

"I'm talking sense to baby."

"Not by a jug full, you ain't!"

"Then you try it."

"I'll try it by wringing his neck if he doesn't shut off steam! He's howling out of spite!"

"Then warn him that you may be compelled to inflict due chastisement, but do it calmly and grammatically."

"I i i i i i i!"

That's what Mr. Bowser said as he jumped out of bed and disappeared into the spare room, and that was the last I saw of him until morning.—Detroit Free Press.

The Esquimau hunter puts a chunk of fat on a sharpened flint and fastens it to a wooden stake planted in the ground. In licking off the fat the wolf cuts his tongue, and maddened by the taste of the blood continues to lick the sharp stones. Other wolves, attracted by the smell of blood, gather around. In their fury they turn upon one another, and the end of the fight is like the historic tragedy of the Kilkenny cats—there are no survivors. All the hunter has to do is to remove the skins and rebait his savage trap.—Exchange.

RESCUED FROM THE RUINS.

A Thrilling Incident in Connection with New York's Latest Horror.

There is no busier place in New York city than the intersection of Park place and Greenwich street, two squares west of

REMOVING THE BODIES.

the postoffice and in the center of the heaviest printing business west of Broadway. And never is it busier than at 12:30 on Saturdays, when the usual half holiday has but just begun. And just at that hour came the most appalling calamity the metropolis has suffered in many years—the collapse of the Taylor building, which extends 150 feet along Park place.

A few children were at play on the sidewalk, and in the restaurant every seat was occupied, and a few men stood by waiting for a seat.

There was a sudden jar, a grinding sound, a flash of dust and smoke and flame—then instant death to at least a hundred persons. The whole vast building swayed, quivered for a second, collapsed and sank in a murderous mass upon the victims. In less time than it takes to tell it the wreck was wrapped in flames and dark yellow sheets of fire were pouring from the adjoining windows. In five minutes more the police cordon was formed and several engines were pouring water on the ruins.

Another five minutes and tens of thousands of people pressed upon the police, while here and there were heard screams and sobs and unavailing cries for friends and relatives known to have been in the building or near it. The saddest group, perhaps, was in the home of Eugene F. Heagney, near by, whose three children were on the sidewalk just before the crash. The frantic father screamed and struggled to get to the ruin, but was held back. As fast as the fire would permit, the eager workers tore away the bricks and timbers, and at the end of two hours and a half a wild cry was heard.

"A child! A child! and alive!" Two heavy timbers had fallen side by side and over them an iron shutter. Under it was heard the cry of a little girl. The bricks and timbers flew like feathers, and in another instant Fireman Edward S. Mulligan had her in his arms, badly burned, it is true, but not fatally hurt. He held her up and a great cry arose. It was echoed cheer on cheer through all the adjacent streets.

MAMIE HEAGNEY'S RESCUE.

"A girl—a nine-year-old girl—and alive—yes, alive under all that wreck!"

And then more cheers for the gallant firemen. And yet was the cheering less strange than the weeping. The ordinarily reserved New York nature gave way, and hundreds of people in whom one would have thought the emotions to be dead sobbed in their excitement. It was Mamie Heagney, whose parents were crazed with grief. Her little three-year-old sister, Annie, had died near her, but her brother, Peter, five years old, had gone away just before the collapse and thus escaped.

Soon details of other marvelous escapes were heard. One boy had fallen all the five stories under a heavy engine which had, nevertheless, saved him from serious hurt. One waiter had escaped from the front of the restaurant, another from the back. A few girls had escaped by a rear window. And so on. But of the 150 or more known to have been in the building very few are accounted for. All the rest, at least 100, were instantly killed. The horrible sights revealed as the workmen, one squad succeeding another day and night, tore away the wreck may easily be imagined. And as to whether the calamity was due to a defective building, an explosion or the heavy presses, we must await the slow action of a coroner's jury.

The Rattlesnake Season.

Men who live in snake infested districts have comparatively little fear of the effects of a bite. The other day William Lightner, of Beccaria township, Clearfield county, Pa., was bitten on the wrist by a huge rattlesnake when some distance from home. Having no whisky with him, he took his knife and cut out the flesh into which the fangs had pierced. Then he sucked the wound, bandaged his arm and beyond a slight swelling he suffered but little. At about the same time, near Monroe, Orange county, N. Y., an eleven-year-old boy went out in the woods, saw a huge rattler, seized him just back of the head and carried him alive and squirming into town. The residents frightened him with their cries of alarm, and he would have released his hold had he not been warned to cling tight and avoid being bitten. The snake was finally secured around the head and rendered helpless, after which he was uncoiled and placed in a large box with a glass window in it. On making an examination it was found that the snake had nine rattles and a button.

Texas is infested by rabbits and lots of people are earning wages since the bounty law went into effect. In one day 13,000 scalps were turned into the commissioner's court at Midland and paid for with county scrip.

BAD FOR THE LAW MAKER.

The German Baron's Differing Points of View.

HE WAS A STRONG ADVOCATE OF THE LAW

Didn't Think it Applied to His Case.—His Dislike for Money Lenders.

Freiherr Marschall von Bieberstein, the state secretary for foreign affairs, who accompanied his imperial master, the German emperor, on his trip to Great Britain, while a member of the reichstag in 1878 very unexpectedly found himself in an embarrassing situation, as a result of his activity in securing the passage of a law relating chiefly to the Jews, the story of which was related yesterday by Mr. Moses Oppenheimer, of 38 Broadway.

"I have met the baron many a time," said Mr. Oppenheimer, "at the Mannheim Chess club, of which we both were members. He is an ambitious man, and was much pleased when he was, in 1878, elected to the reichstag, the first ultra-Conservative member that had obtained a victory in Baden. He was very active in the German parliament, being one of the brightest, as well as the most aggressive, men in that rather dull conglomerate, the ultra-Conservative party. His prominent participation in the enactment of the antiusury law resulted in a rather funny complication.

"I happened to know personally the other actor in the story, and I have my information directly from him. His name was Louis Altheimer, a well-to-do Hebrew residing in Mannheim and living on the proceeds of a snug fortune which he had amassed in his youth in the United States.

CALLED THEM BLOODSUCKERS.

"Altheimer's specialty was to lend money to officers of the army, to officials and others of that class of society on their promissory notes. His regular charge was 12 per cent. per annum. He would, of course, accommodate only people who seemed to be good pay. As a rule he would extend the note from time to time on payment of the interest, provided he had no fear of suffering a loss.

"In those days Baron Marschall's father was yet alive and in possession of his moderate estate. The young prosecuting attorney had to get along in the main on his rather modest salary. He managed it pretty well until he had some trouble with a young woman. It would never do for the rising young courtier and conservative statesman to have the scandal made public, and to hush it up about 5,000 marks in cash was absolutely required. The baron entered into negotiations with Mr. Altheimer and secured the loan of his note. The interest was paid promptly, and the little bill was extended several times without any difficulty.

"In advocating the antiusury bill in the reichstag Baron Marschall delivered a vehement speech against blood sucking usurers, especially those of Hebrew descent. The law as passed, largely owing to Marschall's persistency, was exceedingly vague in its provisions, leaving it practically to the discretion of the courts to say whether in any given case the taking of more than 6 per cent. was criminal usury, punishable by imprisonment at hard labor and by fines.

"The session of the reichstag closed; the baron returned to Mannheim and resumed the duties of his office. Meanwhile his note for 5,000 marks, held by Mr. Altheimer, was soon to fall due. The baron wrote a note to his creditor, asking him to call and arrange for an extension of time under the usual conditions. Altheimer replied briefly in writing that under the new antiusury law he did not feel safe in continuing to lend money in his former way, and therefore proposed to go into some other business, where his capital would yield him legitimate profits. He notified the baron that the note would be presented for collection.

"This turn of affairs was embarrassing for the young statesman. He wrote again to Mr. Altheimer, saying that the usury act was never intended for cases like his, and could not apply to their relation. He urged a renewal of the note as a perfectly safe and sensible transaction.

"A reply soon came from the Hebrew, acknowledging the baron's good intentions as well as his legal acumen, but at the same time pointing to the fact that the interpretation of the law was left entirely to the courts.

"'Under those circumstances,' Altheimer continued, 'I do not feel disposed to put my neck into the halter. I cannot renew your note. You have been accommodated so far by one of the much abused Hebrew usurers at his own terms. Your popularity and your position will probably induce some of your Christian friends to lend you the amount without security on perfectly legal interest.'

"Mr. Altheimer's note, it is needless to add, was promptly paid. Marschall subsequently became the diplomatic representative of the grand duke of Baden at Berlin, and still later he was appointed under secretary of state in the foreign office, filling the place formerly occupied by Count Herbert Bismarck."—New York Sun.

Free lunches are unknown in England. An American who sees crackers or cakes on the bar and nibbles one of either is promptly surprised with a demand for another two cents. There is a lunch department in nearly every place, however, where for a few pennies one may get a snack of bread and meat or cheese, the bread and butter being invariably the subject of separate charges, as are pickles and, in fact, everything except the contents of the cruet stand.—Chicago Post.

A Cruel Reason.

He—She's a remarkable girl. She doesn't hesitate to tell everybody that she is twenty-seven. Don't you admire her for it?

She—No, because I know she is thirty.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 29.....1892.

The worst and most dangerous item of political corruption is the prostitution of judges. This has now fallen to a depth of degradation in our own land as bad as was ever before known in any country. The Supreme Courts of States are presided over by Judges who are the willing tools of corporations. Those Judges were nominated and elected to office by the influence of corporations. In all cases where the profit of corporations is to be increased by trespassing upon public rights it is now seen to be useless for the people to bring suits in defense of their rights. When suit is brought in a Court of subordinate jurisdiction, and the people get judgment against a corporation, the defendant at once appeals to the Supreme Court of the State, and there the judgment is sure to be reversed. It is equally useless for the people to appeal to the Supreme Court of the United States. The Senate is largely composed of the principal officers of great corporations. It is through the influence of these men that Justices of the Supreme Court are appointed, and of course care is taken that none are offered for appointment except men whom the corporations are assured will decide in their favor in all cases brought by the people in defense of their rights against corporate greed. Under such a condition of things popular government is a delusion and the forms of freedom a mockery. It was by the instrumentality of corrupt and servile Judges that Charles I and his son James inflicted grinding tyranny upon the people of England. The fate of those two Kings ought to be a warning to all their imitators that when a great people are driven past endurance their vengeance is swift and terrible. It took two revolutions, one of them accompanied by a long and bloody war, to free England from her tyrant Kings and vile Judges. We need as thorough a reformation, no matter what means may be necessary to secure it. The last session of the Legislature in our own State gives a burning example of the need for reform. The influence of corporations got together a lot of bandits to make laws for a law-abiding people. The corporations wanted certain aims secured through the instrumentality of the Legislature and having secured these aims were perfectly willing to give up the State to pillage by their vile instruments. It is through the use of such criminals as leagued together for robbery in our Legislature that Senators are sent to the United States Senate, where they in turn are able to secure the appointment of Judges of the Supreme Court who are the ready tools of the corporations and never hesitate to sacrifice public rights when corporations require them to do so.

The people of this country are scarcely disposed to regard with favor the proposal said to have been advanced by the British government to act as an intermediary in the Chilean question. England's concern in the matter arises from the circumstance that she has about half the foreign trade of Chile and does not wish to have this profitable branch of her commerce cut off by war. It is not a question for the offices of an intermediary. There is no problem of international law or other intricate matter to be elucidated. The question is simply whether Chile is to make a decent expression of regret and apology for a most outrageous attack in her chief seaport, by a mob of her citizens, upon unarmed and inoffensive sailors from a United States war vessel who were harmlessly enjoying a day's holiday on shore. No foreign aid is needed to inform the government of this country whether this constitutes a grievance or not, or as to what is the proper course to take in the matter.

The Tribune draws a fine distinction between the words "news" and "event." The death of the Duke Clarence he says was "news;" the death of Cardinal Manning was "an event". This true, and the newspapers have been consistent in their appreciation of the difference—they have devoted colums to the "news" of Prince Victor's death and dismissed the "event" of Cardinal Manning's death with the ordinary half column of "obituary" most of which they stole bodily from the encyclopedia. But the "event" will live longer in the minds of the people and operate far more potently upon the future of the world than the "news."

But yesterday the American press was ridiculing the Duke of Clarence as "Collars and Cuffs." Now that he is dead the same journals are printing a vast amount of nauseating twaddle about his brains, goodness and cleverness. He was probably a fairly good specimen of the English prince; not particularly good nor grossly bad, but a well bred idler, who did nothing very well and was not a shocking example of depravity in high life. In some respects the great American press is an ass.

Whoever reads the signs of the times with discriminating judgment must conclude that the men who have for a quarter of a century made politics a trade in California, have dealt in verdicts as in merchandise, and have considered legislation a legitimate field for the excercise of venal instincts, must take a back seat. There is going on unquestionably a revolution of sentiment that will presently class all such men as public enemies.

The Bulletin says: The Traffic Association is making systematic comparisons which show that the Southern Pacific's freight rates are much higher than those of Eastern lines. The Interstate Commerce Commission more than confirm this in showing them to be higher than Western as well as Eastern lines. After establishing the fact the next and most difficult thing will be to correct it.

It is related in Eastern circles that during the recent trial of the big guns of the Miantonomah three of the officers of the ship were made deaf by the bursting of their ear drums. A naval authority says in relation to the matter that the officers should have known enough to prevent such injury by opening their mouths and standing on their toes at the moment of discharge.

KNOCKING OUT A JEHU.

Resentment of the Insults of a Big Stage Driver by a Little Dude.

Colonel William Greene Sterrett, of the Galveston-Dallas News, tells this story:

"Once, a good many years ago," he said, "I was traveling in a stage in western Texas. It was long before the snort of the locomotive was heard on the prairies of that region, over which the buffalo yet roamed. At one of the stations a young Englishman and his wife got in. He was a little fellow and dressed as a typical Englishman—what we now call a dude. The driver was a big, raw boned six footer. He was a noted fighter. He had never been whipped and was a regular terror. He seemed to take a dislike to the little Englishman from the start. Presently he stopped the stage, got down, came back and threw open the door.

"'Here,' he said to the Englishman, 'you come out of that and get up on the seat with me. There ain't room for you in there.' The Englishman didn't move. 'Come out, I tell you,' roared the driver. The Englishman just sat still. 'If you don't come out, I'll haul you out by the legs,' shouted the Jehu. Then the rest of us expostulated with the driver. I was too tired to fight and couldn't get at my gun, so I just expostulated along with the rest. We told the driver there was plenty of room inside; that the Englishman was not crowding us, and that if he (the driver) insulted or injured any of his passengers he would be discharged by the stage company. The driver by this time was wild. He swore he was in command of that stage and that he proposed to run it to suit himself, and if that blankety blank cuss didn't come out he'd pull him out.

"'All right,' said the Englishman, at last. 'I will come out, and when I am out I will whip you soundly.'

"He got out slowly. We all felt sorry for him and sorrier for his wife. She didn't seem scared or worried, though, and all she said was:

"'Charley, don't let him scratch your face.'

"Well, when the little Englishman got out he took his coat off and handed it back into the stage. Then he started toward the driver and the driver started toward him. We heard a sound a good deal like that made by hitting a steer in the head with an ax. Down in a heap went the driver. He was up as quick as a flash. Down he went again. Actually that little English dude knocked that burly six foot driver clean off his feet a dozen times. How it was done none of us could tell. The big fellow would rush at the little 'un with his arms going like flails. Suddenly the little fellow would make a dash, his right arm would fly out, and down would go the driver. After the dozenth round that driver called out:

"'Hold on, stranger—hold on! I'm whipped and throw up my hands. You kin ride anywhere on this stage you darn please, outside or inside or on the hosses. You're the boss now; but,' he added, glaring savagely at the rest of us, 'I kin lick anybody else on this stage.'

"We didn't expostulate. The Englishman climbed back into the stage as quickly as he got off. His wife was satisfied, for 'Charley's' face wasn't even scratched. At the next station the driver explained that if he'd only have got hold of the little fellow he'd have hugged him to death like a bear; 'but,' he exclaimed, 'every time just as I was about to lay hands on him the ground 'd fly up and hit me on the back of the head.'

"Who was the little fellow? Oh, a graduate of Cambridge, and the best boxer of his time at the university."—Washington Post.

The largest building that ever was erected was the machine gallery at the Paris exhibition, which was exactly a quarter of a mile in length, with a span of 360 feet.

Pope never could compose well without first declaiming for some time at the top of his voice, and thus rousing his nervous system to its fullest activity.

THE TETTIX.

Dewy and fragrant was the twilight falling
Upon the wide sweep of the Argive plain,
But, from the oleander copses calling,
No night bird voiced its immemorial pain.

Yet, clear and sweet, harmonious and winning—
Bar intermingling with melodious bar—
The tireless tettix with its violining
Filled all the sundown silence near and far.

And we, who loved the blithe note of the cricket
Beside the hearth when autumn days were bleak,
Hearing this homelike sound from mead and thicket,
Felt in our hearts a kinship for the Greek.

—Clinton Scollard in Lippincott's.

Glad He Had Been Bluffed.

It's essentially a story of Chicago.

A rather shabby looking man walked into the office and took a chair beside the big desk.

"I'm a little hard up," he said, "and if you could let me have $100 for a short time I think it would tide me over."

The man behind the desk looked at his caller and became reminiscent.

"Why, I haven't seen you for years," he said. "Let me see! You used to call down at my farm in the old days when I was located near Forty-first street."

"Yes," said the caller; "I drove down there one day with a party of friends and filled up with some of your cherry brandy."

"I remember it perfectly," said the man behind the desk. "After you had taken a little of it you wanted to buy the farm."

"And you wanted $2,000 for it," said the caller.

"And you agreed to take it," added the man behind the desk.

"I did," admitted the caller, "and you came to my office the next day."

"Yes, and you swore you wouldn't take it as a gift."

"And you declared you had witnesses to my agreement to buy."

"But you bluffed me off."

"I did," admitted the caller.

"Well," said the man behind the desk, "I don't mind paying you $200 for bluffing me off. The farm has made me rich."—Chicago Tribune.

Men Who Wear Small Hats.

I never saw an earnest worker, or a man who had real and serious duties to perform, who wore a hat too small for him.

Many great lawyers and statesmen, cranky but shrewd speculators, popular preachers, and history making generals and editors wear hats too large for them—sometimes so large that they act as extinguishers and are stopped in their downward course only by the projection of the ears; but I never saw one who wore a hat too small, perched upon the top of his head. Indeed, I might assert as a positive and invariable fact that, save in cases of dire necessity, such as shipwrecks or utter and hopeless poverty, the man who wears a hat too small for him is a silly, frivolous, conceited creature, with no serious ideas on any subject, and only the most flippant and shallow views of life and its obligations. Even among tramps and vagabonds, the fellow with the "dinky" derby balanced upon his mop of unkempt hair, is the most hopeless wreck among his class; while there is always a gleam of intelligence, a spark of hope, in the tramp whose hat is too large for him.—Kate Field's Washington.

Never Heard of Him.

Telegraphers' stories are unique sometimes, and they do not hesitate to tell them to one another. It is said that the operators in New Haven, having always lived there, seldom hear of anything beyond the limits of the city and their operating rooms. The fact was illustrated recently when an operator in New York remarked to the man he was working with in New Haven that Parnell had just died.

"Who?" was the inquiry.

"Parnell," was the reply.

After a short interval, during which, it is supposed, the New Haven operator was in conference with somebody, this message was sent: "If you mean P. T. Barnum, we heard that long ago, but no one knows who Parnell is."—Telegraph Age.

New Alloys.

Two new alloys for making boring and cutting tools have been invented in England. The metal equals steel in hardness and temper, and does not lose its temper when heated by friction. The alloys consist of pig iron, ferro-manganese, chromium and tungsten in proper proportions, melted together in crucibles under stick charcoal and calcined borax. This compound is then remelted with bar iron and proportions of nickel, copper and aluminium are added. It is then cast in sand molds.—New York Times.

Stage Coach Dreams.

Losses are presaged by a dream of riding in a stage coach. If you run after one you will be out of employment for a long season. To see one pass will rid you of troublesome friends. If you are in a stage coach and it turns over without injuring you, you will be lucky in your speculations, but if you dream that you are killed by the fall you must expect misfortunes.—New York Herald.

The Matching Habit.

A woman brought a small sugar coated pill into a South End drug store the other evening and wanted a box of pills just like them, under the impression that matching pills was as simple a matter as matching ribbons.—Springfield Homestead.

In appearance the ordinary truffle is about the size of a walnut, with a rough, brown, warty surface, closely akin to the potato, which it likewise resembles in consistency, though not in color.

A Public Duel.

In the case of the trial for murder which is going on at Naples the deceased some time before his death fought a duel with a man who is now one of the prisoners. At the hearing the other day one of the witnesses, a government official, said that on the day of the duel he went with others to meet the carriages coming back, for "at Palermo every one knows everything, and the carriages returned as if from a festival, and the people waited to see them."

The public minister asked the witness how the news of the duel being about to take place was known to the public. Witness: "First by the Mafia in fixing on the place and hour. I have never seen such a duel; people went as if to a feast, and every one knew of it. Perhaps the circumstance that an officer was fighting had some influence, and that therefore the authorities did not prevent it."—London News.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET.

Board by the Day, Week, or Month.

Terms Reasonable.

Inquire of
MRS. S. A. DENSMORE,
Independence, Cal.

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

For Sale!

ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY ACRES, THE CHOICEST TRACT OF LAND UNDER THE

Eastside Canal.

There are irrigating ditches on each subdivision of forty acres, and the tract touches the canal so that no long irrigating ditches will have to be kept in repair. The land is in a nook sheltered by the foot hills of the Inyo Mountains. Mr. McIver, the Superintendent of the canal, kindly advised the selection of the location, and to him reference is made for the truth of the description. Six dollars per acre will be accepted for the tract. Address,

C. MULHOLLAND,
Independence.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY AT PUBLIC AUCTION.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 9th day of January, 1892 in the matter of the estate of Francisco Paderes, deceased, the undersigned, administratrix of said estate, will sell, at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, gold coin of the United States, and subject to confirmation by said Superior Court, on the

30th DAY OF JANUARY,

1892, at one o'clock p. m., at the late residence of the said deceased, in the town of Lone Pine, in the county of Inyo, State of California, the following personal property belonging to said estate:

6 horses.
2 mules.
8 sets of harness.
1 wagon.

YGNACIA ABECHUCO.
Administratrix of the estate of Francisco Paderes, deceased.
Dated January 12, 1892.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for
Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:
Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

E. H. Edwards,
—DEALER IN—
General Merchandise.
LONE PINE,
INYO COUNTY - - - CALIFORNIA

MONEY Beginners earn from $75 to $50 per week, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you employment, and will teach you free. You work in your own locality, wherever you live. Both sexes, all ages. We start you. No risk. Can work in spare time, or all the time. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

OFFICIAL.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court in and for the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 18th day of November, 1891, in the matter of the Estate of John Lucas, deceased, the undersigned will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, gold coin of the United States, at any time before the 25th day of May, 1892, at the town of Lone Pine, County of Inyo, State of California, the following personal property, to wit:

Eighteen head of horses in lots to suit.

Bids or offers in writing will also be received at the office of the undersigned, in the said town of Lone Pine.

Dated November 18th, 1891.

E. H. EDWARDS.
Administrator of the Estate of John Lucas, deceased.

DELINQUENT SALE NOTICE.

STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

NOTICE—There are delinquent upon the the following described stock, on account of assessment No. 7, levied on the 26th day of Sept., 1891, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Names.	No. Cert.	No. Sh's.	Am't
Reynolds, E. J.....	4	20	6 00
Baxter, Mrs John..	20	50	15 00
Hamilton, H. C....	37	25	
" "	38	25	
" "	39	25	
" "	40	25	bal 28 00
Davies, John.....	46	60	bal 9 25
Stevens, B. J.....	60	1700	$10 00

And in accordance with law, and an order of the Board of Directors, made on the 26th day of Sept., 1891, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary, will be sold at public auction, at the office of the Stevens Ditch Company, Independence, California, on Wednesday, the 27th day of Jan. 1892, at the hour of 3 o'clock p. m. of said day, to pay said delinquent assessment thereon, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

P. H. MACK,
Secretary.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of John Allen Hannah, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, William L. Hunter, Executor of the last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, to the Creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice to the said William L. Hunter, at the office of P. W. Forbes, in the town of Independence County of Inyo, State of California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate, in the said County of Inyo, State of California.

W. L. HUNTER,
Executor of the last Will and Testament of John A. Hannah, deceased.
Dated at Independence, Cal. Nov. 18, 1891.

NOTCE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of FRANCISCO PADERES, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administratrix of the estate of the said deceased to the Creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vorchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administratrix, at the law office of Mack & Laird, independence, Cal., the same being her place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo State of California.

YGANACIA ABECHUCO.
Administratrix of the estate of Francisco Paderes, deceased.
Dated at Independence, Cal., July 29th, 1891
Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Estate, Independence, Cal.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of PAULINO PELLEGRINY deceased

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of Paulino Pellegriny, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at his residence, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo.

Dated July 24th, 1891.

WM. F. MATLACK,
Administrator of said Estate.

Notice of Forfeiture.

To Dennis O'Keefe, or his heirs, exectors administrators and assigns: You, and each of you, are hereby notified that I have expended Three hundred [$300] Dollars in labor and improvements upon that certain mine situate in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, Inyo county California, commonly known and designated as the Phoenix Mine in order to hold said mine as follows, to wit: One hundred dollars for the year 1889; One hundred dollars for the year 1890; and One hundred dollars for the year 1891 as appears by certificate on file in the office of the Recorder of said District.

If within 90 days from the date of this publication you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of said expenditures, together with the cost of publication, as co-owners, your interests in said Phoenix Mine will become the property of the undersigned under the provisions of Section 2324, Revised Statutes of the United States. JOHN DUNPHY.

Dated November 21, 1891.

PALACE SALOON
LONE PINE, CAL.
—THE FINEST—
WINES,
BEER,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS.

This Saloon is conducted in a strictly first-class manner, and every attention tendered my patrons. FRED. BURCKHARDT,
j12-tf Lessee.

IRWINS' SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAINES, Proprietor.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

JOHN N. YANDELL,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK.
MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL.

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the 'INDEPENDENT' building, Independence, Inyo county, Cal

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSfield, opposite the Southern Hotel
Prompt and careful attention given and the easiest possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Two span first class work horses. Harnesses. Also three colts. Separately or in lots. No reasonable offer refused. Inquire of J. Vagt, Camp Independence.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	January	9th
"	February	6th
"	March	12th
"	April	9th
"	May	7th
"	June	4th
"	July	9th
"	August	6th
"	September	3rd
"	October	1st
"	October	29th
"	December	3rd

THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.
N. E. CONKLIN, Sec.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.

Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.

All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.

FRED BURKHARDT.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS gainst the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer with out cost of repairs than any other machine, has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

FORBES & TOBEY,
HAWTHORNE, NEV.,
—DEALERS IN—
LUMBER
OF ALL KINDS.

DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS,
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.

Matched and Dressed Flooring.
sep 11-1

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address,
P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the undersigned are requested to settle on or before October 25th, as after that date I will enforce payment.

F. FITZGERALD.

TO ADVERTISERS

A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.

To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better most safe for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce Street, New York

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
Independence.

DESERT LAND FINAL PROOF.

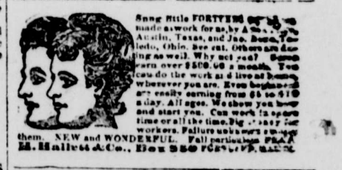
D. S. No. 519.

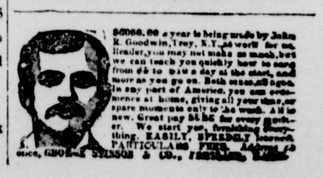
LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL., Sept. 31, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that Dennis A. Leonard of Bakersfield, Kern County, California, has filed notice of intention to make proof on his desert land claim No. 519, for the E. ½ of Section No. 2, and the W. ½ of section No. 1, Tp. 10 S., R. 34 E., M. D. M., before the Register and Receiver at Independence, California, on Saturday, the 10th day of October, 1891.

He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: G. Sanger, W. Sanger, A. P. Smith and M. Naylor, all of Big Pine, Inyo County, California.

C. W. CRAIG, Register.





INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 29.....1892

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 94¾.
Lead, 4 17
Copper, 11.15
Tin, 20 40
Sugar, .05⅛
Coffee, 20@ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Sunday School at Lone Pine at 10 a. m.; Independence 2:00 p. m. Georges Creek, 2:15 p. m.

Rev. H. J. Winter will preach at Lone Pine on Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m.; at Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m.; at Independence at 7:00 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

SATURDAY, January 23, 1892.

Annie Harry vs. Robert Harry—Filed decree of divorce.

MONDAY, January 25, 1892.

People vs. John Clarke—Issued subpoenas.

Estate of Wm. Ischinger, deceased—Filed sundry claims.

TUESDAY, January 26, 1892.

People vs. Val. Sherman—Filed subpoenas.

THURSDAY, January 28, 1892.

People vs. Val Sherman—Filed instructions of Hon. Geo. M. Gill to jury.

Matt McDonald came in from Darwin yesterday.

Jack Black arrived at Independence from Bishop last evening.

Sheriff Gorman visited Bishop early in the week on official business.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Conklin visited in town a couple of days this week.

Joseph Seely returned from a month's visit to San Francisco last Friday.

Messrs. A. Cohn and R. O'Neal came down from Bishop on Wednesday.

Charley Levy has returned to Bishop after an absence of over a year.

Mrs. James R. Moffatt returned home last Monday from a visit to San Francisco.

Alfred Chartz of Virginia City acted as official stenographer in the Superior Court this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Anton and Miss Ida McCall came up from Lone Pine on Wednesday.

Mrs. John Clarke, Miss Louisa Clarke and Miss Frankie Shaw came down from Bishop on Wednesday.

There were many visitors in town this week, in fact too numerous for special mention—and Louis Munzinger from Bishop

Hon. P. Reilly arrived from San Francisco on Wednesday's train. He is conducting the defense in the John Clarke case assisted by P. H. Mack Esq. and S. G. Sneden Esq.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fitzgerald visited Independence early in the week. Mr. Fitzgerald was suffering from an injury received at Lookout but a few days under Dr. Woodin's care brought him around all right.

The latest news from San Francisco is to the effect that Mr. N. Raine is slowly but surely improving. He was very ill, and at one time his life was despaired of. His many friends here anxiously await the news of his being entirely out of danger.

Hon. Tenmore Coffin arrived from Carson on Wednesday's train and has been inspecting his interests along the line of the Eastside canal. We are glad to note that he is much recovered in health since his last visit here, the result of special treatment in San Francisco. He will probably remain a few days longer in the vicinity.

We have received a copy of the "Report of Work of the Agricultural Experiment Stations of the University of California for 1890." It contains much valuable information, and especially an article on alkali soils that should be studied by every farmer in the Valley. It contains information of the greatest value. The work was prepared under the direction of Prof. E. W. Hilgard.

Messrs. T. H. Watsey, H. Walton Thomas, and J. Rendry went to Keeler on a special train last Monday. The gentlemen are all Londoners and represent English capital that desires to invest in the Keeler Soda Works. If the deal is consummated the work will be greatly enlarged. A small army of men will be employed, and a daily train is one of the future possibilities.

Soil Analysis.

P. P. Keough of Bishop some time ago gathered samples of soil, leached it out with water, then evaporated the water and sent the residuum to the State University with request that it be analyzed. The following report was made by Professor Hilgard. "The deposit is soluble in water and consists chiefly of sulphates of potash and soda, the latter (Glauber's salt) predominating, considerable common salt, and a very small amount of sulphate of magnesium (Epsom Salt). Borax is present only in traces.

To Be Removed.

About a month ago a communication was addressed from this office to the Secretary of War relative to the soldiers buried at Camp Independence. The following letter is self-explanatory:

WAR DEPARTMENT,
QUARTERMASTER GENERAL.
WASHINGTON, Jan. 16, 1892

MR. I. H. MULHOLLAND, OFFICE OF INYO INDEPENDENT, Independence, Cal.: *Sir:*—In reply to your communication of the 6th instant, addressed to the Hon. Secretary of War, relative to the graves of soldiers, in the cemetery at the abandoned post of Camp Independence, Cal., I am directed by the Quartermaster General to inform you that the Chief Quartermaster Department of California has been instructed to invite proposals for the removal of the remains to the San Francisco, Cal., National Cemetery. Very respectfully,

W. S. PATTEN,
Captain and Asst. Qr. Mr., U. S. A.

The Clarke Trial.

The case of the People vs. John Clarke began in the Superior Court yesterday. At an early hour the Courtroom was crowded, even the standing room, evidencing the interest taken by the public. After the roll-call of witnesses and jurors, the box was filled and examined as to their qualifications. Three jurors were excused for cause. The prosecution excused Messrs. Matlick and Kewley on peremptory challenge, and the defense, Messrs. Lucy, Newlands, Hay and Albers. Messrs. Roeper, Moffatt and Levy were selected and sworn to try the case, and the Court adjourned until 1:30 p. m.

On reconvening after the noon recess the jury box was again filled and the trial jurors examined. R. C. Spear and R. Schober were excused for cause. The prosecution excused W. C. Watterson on peremptory challenge and the defense excused E. Robinson on the same ground. The following named jurors were sworn to try the case: H. P. Cartier, M. Castro, W. G. Bennett, Geo. A. Free, and W. James Jr. Four more names were drawn, and of these L. Munzinger was excused by the prosecutors on peremptory challenge, and John Davies by the defense. John C. Anton and L. A. Anger were sworn. Of the two next drawn J. G. Dodge was excused by the defense on peremptory challenge, and J. Shoemaker was sworn as a juror. J. C. Irwin was drawn and excused by the prosecution on peremptory challenge. A. C. Freeman was drawn and sworn to try the case, making the jury complete as follows: J. R. Moffatt, H. Levy, Julius Roeper, H. P. Cartier, M. Castro, W. G. Bennett, George A. Free, W. James Jr., John Anton, L. A. Anger, J. Shoemaker and A. C. Freeman. The Court then adjourned until this morning.

The case was resumed in the Superior Court this morning. Tenmore Coffin Esq. was regularly entered as counsel for the defense, and the prosecution called as their first witness H. C. Hartshorne, proprietor of the Bishop Creek Hotel, where the affray occurred. The cross-examination of Mr. Hartshorne was concluded at noon today and the Court took a recess until half past one.

The Sherman Case.

The case of the People vs. Val Sherman was brought up in the Superior Court on Wednesday. The following named jurors were selected: A. C. Freeman, J. C. Roeper Walter James, Jr., Geo. Hall, A. Stecker, Jeff W. Jones, E. Schober, M. McIver, R. C. Spear A. Matlick, John Bodle and Mark Hand. The following witnesses were examined for the people: V. G. Smith, A. L. McGee, James Jones, Geo. L. Drake and L. W. Allingham. No witnesses were called by the defense, and the case was submitted to the jury without argument by counsel. After being out two hours the jury brought in a verdict of assault and Judge Gill set Friday, January, 29th, at ten o'clock a. m. as the time for passing sentence. At 10 o'clock this morning the Judge sentenced defendant to pay a fine of five hundred dollars, and in default of payment of the same to be confined in the County jail one day for each two dollars of the fine, providing the time of incarceration should not exceed a period of three months.

Honor, And Life Itself At Stake.

The message of the President to Congress will have the hearty approval of every American citizen who values the honor of his country. But it is not merely national honor that is at stake in the difficulty with Chile. The protection from insult, and even the life of every American who may go outside the limits of his own country, are involved. The most civilized nations are far more influenced in their relations with other powers by the ability of the latter to punish insult and injury, than by any sentimental considerations about abstract right. The nation that is able and prompt to punish injury, no matter by whom it may be inflicted, will always be courteously treated, and its flag will be respected and its citizens protected in all countries. But in such countries as Chile the only thing that can command respect for other nations is to make the ignorant and brutal masses know that any insult to the flag of another nation or any injury unlawfully inflicted upon a citizen will at once be followed by a demand for ample satisfaction, and that there is force enough to compel compliance with the demand. Time and again Americans traveling in distant countries have been compelled to ask protection from the representatives of other nations. Such indignity as this is enough to make an American mad with shame and rage.

Dairying Danes.

There will soon start from Denmark 1000 Danes who will conduct a large dairy business on lands along the Walker River. The advance party of these people has put up two large creameries and has been guaranteed special low rates by the Carson and Colorado and the Southern Pacific railroad companies.—*S. F. Call.*

Dried Fruit

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts.
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.

S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It's NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, AUGUSTA, MAINE.

"Of course it hurts, but you must grin and bear it," is the old time consolation given to people troubled with rheumatism. "If you will take the trouble to dampen a piece of flannel with Chamberlain's Pain Balm and bind it over the seat of pain your rheumatism will disappear," is the modern and much more satisfactory advice. 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

Our readers will notice the advertisements in these columns of Chamberlain & Co., Des Moines, Iowa. From personal experience we can say that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has broken up bad colds for our children and we are acquainted with many mothers in Centerville who would not be without in the house for a good many times its cost and are recommending it every day.—*Centerville* (SD.) *Chronicle and Index.* 50 cent and $1 bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

We want every mother to know that croup can be prevented. True croup never appears without a warning. The first symptom is hoarseness; then the child appears to have taken a cold, or a cold may have accompanied the hoarseness from the start. After that a peculiar rough cough is developed, which is followed by the croup. The time to act is when the child first becomes hoarse; a few doses of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will prevent the attack. Even after a rough cough has appeared the disease may be prevented by using this remedy as directed. It has never been known to fail. 50 cent and $1 bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY
Big Pine.

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE AT PUBLIC AUCTION.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 9th day of January, 1892, in the matter of the estate of Francisco Paderes, deceased, the undersigned, administratrix of said estate, will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, gold coin of the United States, and subject to confirmation by said Superior Court, on the 6th day of February 1892, at one o'clock p. m., at the late residence of said deceased, at the town of Lone Pine, County of Inyo, State of California, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said Francisco Paderes at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest the said estate has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said Francisco Paderes at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the town of Lone Pine, County of Inyo, State of California, being Lots 6 and 7 in Block No. 14, as the same are known and designated on the official plat of said town of Lone Pine, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, gold coin of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid on the day of sale, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

YGNACIA ABECHUCO,
Administratrix of the estate of Francisco Paderes, deceased.

Dated January 12, 1892.

DESERT LAND FINAL PROOF

D. E. No. 624.

LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL., January 14, 1892.

Notice is hereby given that Will. H. Graham of Independence, Inyo Co., California, has filed notice of intention to make proof on his desert-land claim No. 624, for the S W ¼ of S E ¼ Sec. 12, Tp. 14 S., R. 35 E., M. D. M., before the Register and Receiver at Independence, Calif., on Saturday, the 20th day of February, 1892.

He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: Finley McIver, Frank Lawrence and John Willett, all of Citrus, and John McSweeney of Independence, Inyo County, Calif.

C. W. CRAIG, Register.

For Sale Cheap

A two stamp mill in running order, with abundant water power, near railway. [Benton, Cal.] Apply to

F. W. FARWELL,
148 Market St., Chicago.
Or W. H. RUSSELL, Benton.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

☞ Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

INYO MARBLE COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California. Location of works, Inyo, Inyo county, Cal.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of a Board of Directors, held on the 19th day of Nov., 1891, an assessment (No. 14) of Ten (10) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at No. 1 Montgomery street, San Francisco, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 6th day of January 1892, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on Tuesday, the 29th day of January, 1892 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

G. W. LUCE, Secretary.

Office, No. 1 Montgomery street, San Francisco, California.

INDEPENDENCE SHAVING SALOON.

Shaving, Hair-Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.

WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r

Wiener's Cash Stores!!

Cor. I & Tulare Sts.,
FRESNO, Cal.

BRANCH STORES,
HOLT BLOCK, VISALIA.
FISH BLOCK, BAKERSFIELD.

The place to buy goods of standard quality at surprising low prices.

NO CREDIT, ONE PRICE AND LOW PRICE TO ALL.

We buy cheap and sell cheap. All we ask is a trial to convince you.

Study a few of our prices and see how you like them. You can buy—

Ladies fine embroidered silk hdkfs for 25c, worth 40c
Fine lace bed trimming 1c & 2c a yard, worth 8c
Ladies wool hose, blk & col, 25c, worth 37c
" " " " " 39c, worth 50c
Ladies lined gloves, 19c, worth 35c
Fine cambric hemstitched hdkfs, 12c, worth 20c
Childrens felt skirts, 25c, worth 75c
Tapestry table cover, $1 each, worth $1 50
Fine linen huck towels, good size, 12½c, worth 16⅔c
Fine Florentine draperies, 12yds for $1 and 10c a yard, well worth 12½ &15c
Tennis flannels, 12-100, 12½ and 15c, worth 12½c, 15c and 20c
Our "special" canton flannels at 10c & 12½c are sold everywhere at 12½c and 16⅔c
Ladies Henrietta cloths, 12-100, worth 15c
Ladies knit wool shawls, 50c, cheap at 75c
44-inch heavy colored mohair dress goods, 25c, always sold for 50c
Double width striped dress serge 25c, worth 50c
Double width, all wool dress plaids and stripes, 39c, worth 60c, & 62c, worth $1
54 inch ladies cloth [all wool] 55c, worth $1
44-inch fine French cashmere, 63c, worth $1
Dbl width Armenian serge, 12½c, worth 25c
Colored velvets, 50c, worth 75c
Colored plushes, 50c & 75c worth 75c $1 50
Ladies rubber shoes, all sizes, 20c a pair
Ladies kid button shoes, 95c, worth $1.50
Ladies kid button shoes, $2 50, worth $4 00
Ladies cloth top, laced 75c, worth $1 25
Ladies carpet slippers, 25c, worth 50c
Mens Congress calf shoes, $1 25, worth $2
Mens Prince Albert shoes, $1 20, worth $2
Mens fancy ties, 25c, worth 50c
Mens fany ties, h'd painted, 50c, worth 75c
3 pairs mens shaker socks, 25c, worth 40c
Mens overalls, best quality, 50c a pair
Mens Cheviot shirts, 25c, worth 50c
Mens tennis flannel shirts, 42c, worth 75c
Mens knitted wool undershirts and pants, 50c, worth 75c
Our 75c white shirt sells everywhere for $1
Our mens suits at $2 50, $3 50 and $4 25 are worth $5 50, $7 00 and, $8.00
Our better suits are equally cheap
Boys knee pants, all sizes, 30c, 40c and 50c

Special attention given to country orders. Samples and price list sent upon application. Send for our illustrated catalogue.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY THE BEST AND CHEAPEST, TRY

Wiener's I St. Stores
Cor. I & Tulare Sts.
FRESNO, CAL.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.,

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE
—FROM—
Mojave To Keeler.
FINE COACH
FAST STOCK.

The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m.

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.
Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,

INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDIS

....Consisting of....

GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC

☞ Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and pric before purchasing elsewhere.

E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
n476tf

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.

☞ First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS WATCHES.
Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

☞ All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
m3 0- RENO, NEVADA.

BIG TOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.
Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.
O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,
L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

☞ Customers supplied on all points ☜
☞ Of the C. & C. Railroad. ☜

Send orders to
L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,
Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP
Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
W. F. MATLACK.....PROPRIETOR.

Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash
For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK.

INDEPENDENCE MEAT MARKET,
J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every effort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,
BIG PINE, INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies

PROVISIONS,
&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills,
A. N. BELL, Prop.
TRY BELL'S
EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

Independence, Cal. A. N. BELL,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.	
	Leave—		Arrives—	
Mound House.....	11:30 p. m.		5.50 p. m	
Dayton	12:00 p. m.		5:10 p. m.	
Wabuska	2:05 p. m.		2:55 p. m	
Hawthorne	5.50 p. m.		11:10 a. m.	
Luning	7:05 p. m.		9:55 a. m.	
Sodа Springs.....	8:05 p. m.		9:15 a. m	
Belleville.....	9:15 p. m.		7:55a. m.	
Candelaria.....	Ar. 10.00 p. m		Lv. 7:20 a. m.	
	No. 3.		No. 4.	
	Leave—		Arrives—	
Belleville.....	8 20 a. m.		5:25 p m.	
Benton	11:50 a. m.		1:35 a. m.	
Bishop Creek	2:00p. m.		11:00 a. m	
Alvord.....	2.45 p. m.		10:00 a. m	
Independence.....	4:20 p. m.		8:30 a. m	
Lone Pine.....	5:10 p. m.		7:40 a. m	
Keeler.....	Ar 5:55 p. m.		Lv. 7:00 a. m	

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west-bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

At HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (3 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

At LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

At CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

The Newest Styles
OF
Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc
AT
L. WOOD'S
CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries and canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

NORMAN HOUSE,
Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

☞ Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAINES, Prop.
feb12tf

ANTONS SALOON
KEELER, CAL.
In Lake View Hotel

BEER, WINES,
LIQUORS and CIGARS

All kinds of Fancy Drinks, including water. A comfortable and pleasant place.

JOHN C. ANTON, Prop.

Palace Saloon
J. C. MILLER, Lessee.
—THE BAR—
Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of
WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS.

☞ The most careful attention given to the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE
Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 tf

Buckwheat Cakes.

The old way of setting to raise over night by the use of yeast, while the cakes were light yet there was always a well founded suspicion that buckwheat cakes made in that manner were indigestible and unwholesome, because of the chemical action that takes place, so alters the flour from its original character, that the souring or decomposing process continues in the stomach, followed by dyspepsia and kindred troubles.

The new way does away with all fermentation, souring etc., and places upon the table smoking hot buckwheat cakes in 12 minutes or less. Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is the element that superseded the old methods. Buckwheat and all griddle cakes made with Dr. Price's Powder are not only exceedingly light and delicious, but can be enjoyed by dyspeptics and invalids with impunity. Dr. Prices Cream is the only baking powder cantaining the whites of eggs.

Women are prettier than they used to be and necessarily come higher. The dumb waiter never expects a tip.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

Sued me for taxes in Ohio, have they! Great Scott! Haven't I left enough money in that State already?—Brice.

HELPLESS.

Chicago, Ill.

I WAS confined to bed; could not walk from lame-back; suffered 5 months; doctors did not help; 2 bottles of **ST. JACOBS OIL** cured me. No return in 5 years.

FRANCIS MAURER.

"ALL RIGHT! ST. JACOBS OIL DID IT."

Tower's Improved SLICKER is Guaranteed Absolutely Water proof. Will Not Peel Leak or Stick. All Improved Slickers have beside the Fish Brand Trademark on every Coat. Soft Woolen Watch Out! Collar. Send for Catalogue. A. J. TOWER, MFR. BOSTON, MASS.

Tutt's Hair Dye

Gray hair or whiskers changed to a glossy black by a single application of this Dye. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously and contains nothing injurious to the hair. Sold by all druggists, or sent by express on receipt of price, $1.00. Office, 39 & 41 Park Place, New York.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

It is an old-fashion notion that medicine has to taste bad to do any good.

Scott's Emulsion is cod-liver oil with its fish-fat taste lost—nothing is lost but the taste.

This is more than a matter of comfort. Agreeable taste is always a help to digestion. A sickening taste is always a hindrance. There is only harm in taking cod-liver oil unless you digest it. Avoid the taste.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.

Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. $1. 20

AYDELOTTE'S BUSINESS COLLEGE Y. M. C. A. BUILDING OAKLAND, CAL. Successor to Dupuie & Aydelotte. Send for circular.

No Trees LAST & BEAR like WHOLE ROOT Trees; see "Fruits and Fruit Trees"—Free. *Amer. Garden* says: Novel, USEFUL, to the point. *Orange Judd Farmer*: Ably written; gives trusty INFORMATION. *Cal. Fruit Grower*: Surprising LOW prices! Apple, Pear, Cherry, Plum, PRUNE, Peach, Ap't, Quince, Nut, Or Trees, Grafts, ROSES—*everything*. No larger stock in U. S. No BETTER. No cheaper. STARK BROS., 97th St., Louisiana, Mo.—Founded 1825; OLDEST. 1000 Acres; LARGEST.

Old Gold and Silver Bought; send your old Gold and Silver by mail to the old and reliable house of A. Coleman, 41 Third street, San Francisco; I will send by return mail the cash, according to assay; if the amount is not satisfactory will return gold.

MY LITTLE COTTAGE DOOR.

When the stars begin to glimmer,
In the soft sky overhead,
And the daylight waxes dimmer,
And the rosy light is dead;
All the cares of day forsake,
All the toiling is o'er,
And now soon I will betake me
To my little cottage door.

There the joys of life hover,
And there is no grief or care,
And no trouble 'ere will enter,
For 'tis love that's dwelling there;
Love that fills the heart with dreaming,
Bright'ning all things more and more,
And its holy light is streaming,
In my little cottage door.

And so fondly do I cherish,
That to save from pain and care,
I would lay me down and perish
For the loved ones dwelling there;
And I pray to God in heaven,
And I pray it o'er and o'er,
That the dearest blessing given,
Enter in my cottage door.

—Atlanta Constitution.

IN HIS SHIRT SLEEVES.

A beautiful woman found dead in the gray morning on the outskirts of the town. Two laborers going to their work in the woods had discovered the body, and in their fright had thrown their axes down and beat a hasty retreat to the village, where, under great excitement, they reported the matter to the authorities.

All Brounfield was excited over the terrible news. Never in the history of the town had such a tragedy occurred. The woman was well known in the community as a young widow whose husband had led a somewhat reckless life, but who had left her well provided for at his death, which occurred after two years of wedded life.

As was most natural with the added attraction of a snug fortune, the pretty young widow was quite popular, and it was rumored that she had half a dozen suitors.

But this is in the nature of a digression. I have introduced you to the woman—dead, and the principal object of this story is to unravel for the reader the mystery of her death.

The mayor, five councilmen, the town marshal and perhaps fifty citizens of Brounfield, after they had heard the stories of the two laborers, followed them to the spot where the body lay.

It was a fitting spot for a murder. The sandy road, arched by meeting trees that shut the sunlight out, led abruptly to a covered bridge, which spanned a bleak and sluggish stream, and just fifty yards from the water, in a clump of bushes by the roadside, the body lay.

Why did the murderer leave it there? was the question we involuntarily asked ourselves as the white face and staring eyes met our gaze. Why did he not seek to conceal his crime by throwing the body in the river?

The woman had been strangled; the print of human fingers was visible on her white throat. The fingers of the right hand were closed tightly, until the blue nails seemed to pierce the bloodless palm. Evidently she had not died without a struggle.

"Look!" cried one of the men, pointing to the closed hand, and we saw for the first time that it held a little tuft of coarse black hair.

"This may be a clew to the murderer," said the mayor. "Justice Brown, you will hold the inquest. Had we not better remove the body at once to Brounfield?"

The justice assented, and we formed a little funeral procession and bore the dead woman to the town.

The two laborers who had discovered the body were held as witnesses, but the inquest developed nothing, except that the woman was fond of taking long walks in the afternoon, and that on the evening preceding her death she had been seen leaving her house by a colored woman, who testified that she saw a man, who wore no coat, join her in the little town park and enter into conversation with her. Here the witness lost sight of them and thought nothing of the incident. She could not describe the man in his shirt sleeves, for she was not near enough to distinguish his features. She remembered, however, that he was a tall man, and seemed to have a stick or walking cane in his hand.

Who could have committed the crime? Robbery was not the object, for the woman's purse, containing seven dollars, was found by her side, or rather a little satchel which she carried suspended from her neck.

My business kept me in Brounfield a week after this event, but when I left they were no nearer to solving the mystery of the murder than they were when the body was found.

I remember how, a month afterward, as I lay on my bed in a distant town thinking it over, the testimony of that colored woman at the inquest recurred to me and set me to thinking.

She had spoken of a man "with his coat off" who had stopped the woman and engaged her in conversation in the park. Had they looked upon this as a clew and followed it up?

Was there a man in that town who habitually went in his shirt sleeves? A man who had been familiar enough with the woman to address her as this man did?

The more I thought of this the more it appealed to me. I could not ridicule it into silence. It seemed to take in my mind the indefinite shape of a clew to the murder, until at last I felt confident that I could clear up the mystery in which it was shrouded.

I packed my valise and bought a ticket to Brounfield. I had yet some unfinished business there and so a good excuse for going.

Arrived there, I made inquiries concerning the murder. A reward had been offered for the murderer, but as yet he had not been captured.

My room was in the second story of the little hotel. It was a hot night in July, and although fatigued by my journey I could not sleep. It was perhaps near 12 o'clock, when the stillness of death seemed to reign in the house, that I arose and resolved to seek the balcony for a breath of fresh air.

As I walked out I saw a man in his shirt sleeves, bare headed, sitting at the far end, with his feet on the railing.

He gave an involuntary start at my approach.

"Ah!" he said, with something like a sigh, "out for a breath of fresh air, eh? It was so plagued hot in the house I thought I'd try it out here myself."

I do not know that the man's manner would have impressed me if I had not seen him in his shirt sleeves, but putting this and that together—the way he started at my approach—his nervous, jerky manner of speaking, and then—his being in his shirt sleeves—but pshaw! I wore no coat myself. Who could on such a burning July night?

I do not know whether fate or Providence led me to this man, but I do know that a half hour's conversation with him made me suspect that he knew something about the murder of that poor woman whose body I had seen on that memorable morning by the roadside!

I naturally led the conversation to the murder. He did not seem inclined to talk of it and soon changed the subject.

But I brought him back to it by easy stages until at last, with a gesture of impatience, he said: "I don't care to talk about it; the authorities are at work on the case and I guess they'll ferret out the murderer in time."

The best detectives sometimes blunder in their work. I was an amateur in the business; hence my great confidence in my theories. "A tall man," the woman had said. Here was a tall man. A tuft of coarse black hair clutched in the dead woman's palm. My friend in his shirt sleeves had just such hair. These were the mental notes I made while I was talking with him there on the balcony.

"Are you a stranger here?" I asked.

"Not exactly," he replied. "I've been in business here a little more than three months. I'm a surveyor."

We parted for the night and before I returned I decided to dismiss my foolish impression of the man and turn my attention to other matters.

But I could not quite rid my mind of the idea that in some way or another he was connected with that murder.

In the morning after breakfast he walked across the street to the postoffice in his shirt sleeves and got his mail.

I saw him a dozen times that day—always in his shirt sleeves. All that week, whenever I met the man, he was coatless. It seemed to be his habit to go that way.

I was strangely attracted to him, and the more I thought of him the more I felt convinced that he knew something about the murder.

He said he was a surveyor. Perhaps that was the reason he took long walks every afternoon? I had seen him in the park a dozen times, but he seldom wore his coat.

I sought the colored woman who had testified at the inquest. If she saw that man in the park again would she be able to recognize him?

She thought she would if she could see him standing in the same position.

I slipped a five dollar bill in her hand, enjoined her to secrecy, and obtained her promise to be in the park every evening after that until she met the man.

The next day at twilight I saw a man standing in the park with a coat on his arm. In his hand he held a heavy cane, and appeared to be contemplating some object in the distance.

While he was in this position the woman, true to her promise, passed hurriedly by, keeping her eyes fixed on him as she went.

I followed her, and when we were well out of hearing she stopped and said:

"Before God, I think it's the man I saw with Mars Huntley. I know him by his shape!"

I was wild with excitement. "Do not breathe a word of this to any one," was my caution to the woman as I hurried to the mayor's office.

"Impossible!" he exclaimed, when I laid the story before him. "That is Capt. Carlton, a surveyor, whose character is above reproach. It is true he had paid the dead woman some attention, but"——

I interrupted him with an impatient gesture. "You are bound to take this woman's testimony," I said, "and place this captain under arrest. It matters not what his character may be. The woman says it is the man!"

The marshall was called in. "Find Capt. Carlton," said the mayor, "and tell him I wish to see him immediately on business."

It was, perhaps, a full half hour before the captain put in an appearance; and when he did the mayor did not know what to say to him.

"Well," he said, with an inquiring look, "what can I do for you?"

The mayor said nothing, but looked appealingly at me.

"We should send for the woman," I said.

"What woman?" asked Carlton, excitedly.

"Why, captain," said the mayor in a nervous voice, "there is a woman here who says that she saw you with Mrs. Huntley"——

The man started at the name, and a faint pallor overspread his face, which soon changed to an indignant red. He did not wait for the mayor to finish the sentence, but stamping his foot furiously exclaimed:

"It is a lie—a black lie; and I'll strike the man or woman dead who says it!"

"Don't commit another murder, captain," I said, placing my hand on my pistol. "I accuse you of the crime!"

He sprang forward with a fearful imprecation, but drew back at the sight of my pistol, which was leveled at his breast.

By this time the office was crowded with curious citizens, who had overheard the oaths of the caged captain.

He was soon secured and taken to jail. The woman was brought face to face with him, and he cowered before her.

The lock of hair found in the dead woman's hand matched his own exactly, and finally a confession was wrung from him.

He had loved the woman, but she had repulsed him. He soon found that she loved another, and on the evening before the murder he had met her, by accident, and walked with her to the place where her body was subsequently found. In a fit of jealous rage he had choked her to death, though he did not mean to kill her.

The sound of a wagon approaching had frightened him so that he fled, leaving the body where it was found next morning.

I believe the captain is serving time in the penitentiary now.

It was the first detective work I had ever done and I hope it will be the last. I was not working for the reward, but the mayor thought I deserved it, and I was $500 better off in the bank when the case was concluded and I left Brounfield.—F. L. Stanton in Atlanta Constitution.

The Way an Artist Reasons.

Here is a characteristic story about the great Parisian man milliner: A lady of high position once ventured to remonstrate with the great man because he had charged her £120 for a ball dress.

"The material," she said, "could be bought for twenty pounds, and surely the work of making up would be well paid with five pounds more."

"Madam," replied the milliner, in his loftiest manner, "go to M. Meissonier, the painter, and say to him, 'Here is a canvas, value a shilling, and here are colors, value four shillings. Paint me a picture with these colors on that canvas and I will pay you one and threepence.' What will he say? He will say, 'Madam, that is no payment for an artist.' I say more. I say, if you think my terms too high, pay me nothing and keep the robe. Art does not descend to the pettiness of the higgler."—London Tit-Bits.

ADULTERANTS IN BAKING POWDER.

Ammonia and Alum are the Principal Adulterants Used.

[*San Francisco Pacific Medical Journal.*]

To prove the presence of ammonia in a baking powder, a very simple, but quite satisfactory test may be made by anyone over his own cooking-stove. Take a tablespoonful of the powder to be tested and dissolve it in a tablespoonful of water, place the solution over the fire and stir it while heating, then introduce your nose into the cup. The resemblance to a bottle of aqua ammonia will, in many instances, be very impressive. To detect the presence of alum would require a more critical analysis.

Probably the most nearly perfect baking powder would be that composed of pure cream of tartar, bicarbonate of soda and starch. The starch is a food, the other two ingredients when united chemically in the dough, would liberate carbonic acid gas and leave no objectionable residue.

We might appropriately introduce here some remarks on dyspepsia and outline what, in our opinion, constitutes one of its prominent causes.

The extensive hold which disorders of the stomach have secured upon the people of America has become proverbial; so much so, that dyspepsia has been designated by some as the *American Disease*. It may be met with all over our great country, in almost every household, and is becoming more prevalent day by day. It is a disease of civilization, and largely of modern civilization. The etiological factors which might enter into a treatise on the subject are numerous, but the actual effects of many often very indefinite. No one, in fact, has yet satisfactorily accounted for the great prevalence of dyspepsia in America.

But while numerically these causes may be great, it is at the same time true, that those exerting any significant influence are comparitively few. Without attempting to mention them all, there is one particularly which has been slowly, insidiously, yet none the less dangerously, exerting its influence, and to which the attention of the medical profession has not yet been carefully drawn. We refer to the constant introduction through the food, into the stomach, of ammonia.

If any one will take the pains to study the modern history of dyspepsia, he will soon discover that its march of progress has been contemporaneous with the introduction and use of baking powders. The consumption of this article has become enormous. No pantry to-day is without it. Not every brand however is impure. There are one or two worthy exceptions; but many of them are contaminated, and the most deleterious substance to be found in any is ammonia.

This ammonia introduced into the dough is not all set free by heating. According to Prof. Hilgard, University of California, "The ammonia may not assume the gaseous state further than does the water itself, of which it slightly lowers the boiling point; when present in *large* proportion, the ammonia gas itself will aid in the inflation of the dough. A biscuit hastily baked may have lost only from ten to twenty per cent of the total amount introduced into the baking powder. After cooling, the carbonic gas contained in the bread cells gradually diffuses and is replaced by air in the course of time; while the ammonia remains in absorption or solution in the water of the bread, recombined into carbonate."

So much for the presence of ammonia in some of the popular brands of baking powders now on the market, and for its retention in the bread. Now, what are some of its effects? Bartholow, classing it among the agents that increase waste, says: "The long-continued use of ammonia impairs digestion by neutralizing the gastric juice. Increased waste of tissue is also one result of its administration, manifested by pallor, emaciation and feebleness. When introduced into the blood in sufficient quantity, it damages the structure of the red blood globules, and in this way, also, it effects the nutrition of the body, besides the action which it has in common with the other articles, of increasing the rate of waste or retrograde metamorphosis." This question regarding the effect of ammonia upon the human economy is one upon which authorities do not differ, and the individual experience of every physician is in accord with the assertion of authorities. The agent is a drug, not a food; an excrement, not a nutriment. The amount received by the system through these means, while not great at any particular time and not sufficient to prove injurious, becomes both great and deleterious by being continuous. Physicians owe it to their patients and to the people generally to inform themselves regarding this matter, and without fear or favor unqualifiedly to condemn injurious preparations; and the various boards of health throughout the State, in dealing with the question of food adulterations, would do the people a great service to look well to the brands of baking powders containing ammonia and other injurious ingredients.

Business is booming at Colfax, Wash. A mill and furniture company has been organized there with a capital stock of $50,000, and the saw-mill, which has shut down for the winter, will have its capacity doubled before spring.

Enough—"Does your daughter speak the languages?" "Not to any extent. She can say 'yes,' though, in five of 'em, in case any foreign nobleman asks her to marry."

A man who has practiced medicine for 40 years, ought to know salt from sugar; read what he says:

TOLEDO, O., Jan. 10, 1887.

Messrs. F. J. Cheney & Co.—Gentlemen:—I have been in the general practice of medicine for most 40 years, and would say that in all my practice and experience have never seen a preparation that I could prescribe with as much confidence of success as I can Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by you. Have prescribed it a great many times and its effect is wonderful, and would say in conclusion that I have yet to find a case of Catarrh that it would not cure, if they would take it according to directions.

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HER BODY DASHED TO PIECES.

The Awful Ending of a Life Unmarked by Happiness.

Struggling for life in midair!

That was the horrible spectacle that blanched the cheeks of hundreds of spectators at Coney Island, a resort on the Ohio river, near Cincinnati, the other day. Among the attractions advertised was a balloon ascension by Miss Frankie Lavelle, "the celebrated aeronaut." At a thousand feet above the ground she was to abandon the balloon for a parachute, to which a trapeze was attached, and on which she was to give gymnastic exhibitions while descending. What the assembled people saw was this: A thin, pale girl, weighing less than a hundred pounds, who undertook her task while almost overcome by nervousness. She made the ascent all right and at the stipulated altitude cut the parachute loose from the balloon. The former shot downward, then spread out and more slowly sought the earth. At a height of 500 feet the girl attempted to perform on the trapeze. Her tiny strength was not equal to the effort. One hand loosed its hold and then the other, and down she sped through the air to an awful death. Her body struck the ground with a thud that was heard and remarked on a mile away, and when the terrified witnesses of the tragedy rushed to the spot they found the poor girl's remains scattered over an area of several rods—here an arm, there a jawbone, and farther off bits of skull and flesh.

ANNIE HARKES.

When the fragments had been collected and the first shock was over, the inquiry came, "Who was Frankie Lavelle?" It didn't take long to obtain an answer. Her real name was Annie Harkes, and until she grew to womanhood she lived with her parents at Indianapolis. While yet hardly more than a girl the tempter crossed her path, she sinned, suffered and was driven from home. Her child was born dead in a hospital at Cincinnati, and then she sought to earn an honest living as a domestic and restaurant servant.

Some weeks ago, being out of work, she hired a bare and cheerless room, hardly large enough to hold a bed, and began anew the search for occupation. She saw the advertisement of a man who wanted a girl to make balloon ascensions. In her desperation and poverty she went to him and lied. She said she was an experienced aeronaut and secured an engagement at five dollars for each exhibition. At Coney island she donned the tawdry tights and spangles of a "performer" and started on her journey of death, weak and nerveless with hunger.

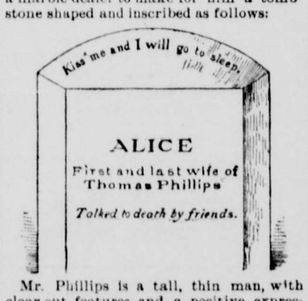
In her room were found enough worn clothes to about fill a large pocket handkerchief, and letters from several mashers and married men who had no respect for poverty and regarded virtue as an unknown quantity. Evidently the child—she was hardly twenty years of age—had had a tough time of it in this world, and perhaps that terrible fall was a happy release from a tragic existence.

China's Formidable Secret Society.

The present widespread agitation against foreigners in China is said to be directly traceable to the Ko-lao-Hui, a secret society which exercises a perfect terrorism over its members. Recently one of the rioters at Wusueh was put to torture that pain might wring from him the names of the ringleaders, but he would tell nothing. "My life," he declared, "is forfeit in any case. If I give up the names the Kolaos will kill me and the whole of my family, and wipe my name off the face of the earth. If I remain firm you will kill me, but the Kolaos will take care of my family." This terrible organization recruits members in very unscrupulous fashion. A man will go around the various kitchens selling choppers, and telling each cook that he need not pay till he has proved the wares—perhaps not for a year. Only he must sign the peddler's book. Next day the peddler arrives and shows the unlucky cook that he has signed the roll of the Ko-lao-Hui, and henceforward must obey their behests.

Plain Statements on a Tombstone.

Mr. Thomas Phillips, of Boulder, Clinton county, Ills., proposes that the world shall know for several years to come the reason of his wife's demise. He went to Centralia the other day and arranged with a marble dealer to make for him a tombstone shaped and inscribed as follows:



Mr. Phillips is a tall, thin man, with clear cut features and a positive expression which kept the stonecutter from asking questions. It will be observed from the inscription that he doesn't intend to marry again.

Tea Tasting Extraordinary.

The managing director of a big tea dealing firm, who is a tea taster and blender of twenty-five years' experience, has lately stated that he once saw a leading broker in Mincing lane have sixty teas, ranging within a penny per pound in value, weighed up in duplicate, the 120 pots numbered and mixed up, he then picking out the sixty duplicates without a single mistake.—Pall Mall Gazette.

A Wise Provision.

Dashaway—Come and take a bite with me.

Stuffer—I don't care if I do, old man. I dined with Cleverton last night and he had a necktie on that took away my appetite.

Dashaway—Then I will ask him also.—Clothier and Furnisher.

If you dislike games of cards it will greatly conduce to your comfort in society to announce that you are not able to play whist. Should you once yield you have delivered yourself up as a potential martyr, should "a fourth" be required, until death releases you.

He held four little trays in hand,
But threw them down kerplunk!
He was a baggage-smasher, and
The trays were in the trunk.

SOMETHING FOR THE NEW YEAR.

The world renowned success of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and their continued popularity for over a third of a century as a stomachic, is scarcely more wonderful than the welcome that greets the annual appearance of Hostetter's Almanac. This valuable medical treatise is published by The Hostetter Company, Pittsburgh, Pa., under their own immediate supervision, employing 60 hands in that department. They are running about 11 months in the year on this work, and the issue of same for 1892 will be more than ten millions, printed in the English, German, French, Welsh Norwegian, Swedish, Holland, Bohemian and Spanish languages. Refer to a copy of it for valuable and interesting reading concerning health, and numerous testimonials as to the efficacy of Hostetters Stomach Bitters, amusement, varied information, astronomical calculations and chronological items, &c., which can be depended on for correctness. The Almanac for 1892 can be obtained free of cost, from druggists and general country dealers in all parts of the country.

It pleases a man more to call himself a fool than to have another do it for him.

Sudden Changes of the Weather often cause Pulmonary, Bronchial, and Asthmatic troubles. "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" will allay the irritation which induces coughing, giving immediate relief.

This is the season when the annual report makes itself heard from one end of the land to the other.

MRS. HENRY WARD BEECHER WRITES:

40 ORANGE STREET, BROOKLYN, N. Y.,
February 11, 1890.

I have used ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS for some years for myself and family, and, as far as able, for the many sufferers who come to us for assistance, and have found them a genuine relief for most of the aches and pains which flesh is heir to. I have used ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS for all kinds of lameness and acute pain, and by frequent experiments, find that they can control many cases not noticed in your circulars.

The above is the only testimonial I have ever given in favor of any plaster, and if my name has been used to recommend any other it is without my authority or sanction.

The longer a man lives the less condemnation he has for the suspicious fellow who mistrusts everybody.

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

As she enters womanhood, every young girl needs the wisest care. Troubles beginning then may make her whole life miserable.

But the troubles that are to be feared have a positive remedy. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription builds up and strengthens the system, and regulates and promotes every proper function. It's a generous, supporting tonic, and a quieting, soothing nervine—a legitimate *medicine*, not a beverage, free from alcohol and injurious drugs. It corrects and cures, safely and surely, all those delicate derangements, weaknesses, and diseases peculiar to the sex.

A remedy that *does* cure is one that can be *guaranteed*. That's what the proprietors of "Favorite Prescription" think. If it doesn't give satisfaction, in every case for which it's recommended, they'll refund the money. No other medicine for women is sold on such terms.

Decide for yourself whether something else sold by the dealer, is likely to be "just as good" for you to buy.

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

The success of this Great Cough Cure is without a parallel in the history of medicine. All druggists are authorized to sell it on a positive guarantee, a test that no other cure can successfully stand. That it may become known, the Proprietors, at an enormous expense, are placing a Sample Bottle Free into every home in the United States and Canada. If you have a Cough, Sore Throat, or Bronchitis, use it, for it will cure you. If your child has the Croup, or Whooping Cough, use it promptly, and relief is sure. If you dread that insidious disease Consumption, use it. Ask your Druggist for SHILOH'S CURE, Price 10 cts., 50 cts. and $1.00. If your Lungs are sore or Back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster, Price 25 cts.

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JUDSON Dynamite & Powder Co. 18 California St., San Francisco. If you want POWDER for Mining, Railroad Work, Stump Blasting or Tree Planting, send for Price List.

AGENT made $71 in four days on my Electric Corsets and Specialties. 100 per cent Profit and Cash Prizes. Sample free. Dr. Bridgman, Broadway, N. Y.

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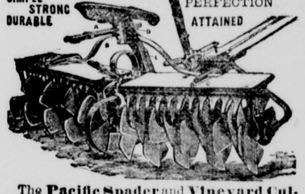

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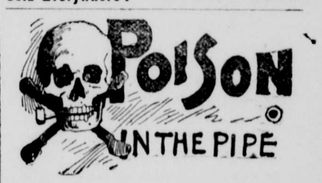

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This is the reason why "Seal of North Carolina" is the most popular brand of smoking tobacco in the United States. It is made from tobacco, at least three years old. Its rich mellow smoke has never been equalled.

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BIG G Cures in 1 to 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to stricture. Prevents contagion. Sold by Druggists. THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A. Trade Mark. Big G is the acknowledged leading remedy for all the unnatural discharges and private diseases of men. A certain cure for the debilitating weakness peculiar to women. I prescribe it and feel safe in recommending it to all sufferers. A. J. STONER, M. D., DECATUR, ILL. Sold by Druggists. PRICE $1.00.

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 5, 1892.

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THE EIGHT STAGES.

Only a baby,
Kissed and caressed,
Gently held to a mother's breast.

Only a child,
Toddling alone,
Brightening now its happy home.

Only a boy,
Trudging to school,
Governed now by a sterner rule.

Only a youth,
Living in dreams.
Full of promise life now seems.

Only a man,
Battling with life,
Shared in now by a loving wife.

Only a father,
Burdened with care,
Silver threads in dark brown hair.

Only a graybeard,
Toddling again,
Growing old and full of pain.

Only a mound,
O'ergrown with grass.
Dreams unrealized—rest at last.
—Boston Traveller.

MY STRANGE PASSENGER.

We were on our way from Hong Kong to Foochow on the coasting steamer Namoa, writes Ernest Wilkinson, U. S. N., in The Washington Evening Star, when Capt. N., my "fidus Achates" of the voyage, looked at the gathering clouds to the westward and remarked: "I hope it won't rain before we get into Amoy; we are just thirty miles away."

"How do you know the distance so exactly, captain?"

"Look at that rock, and over beyond it you can see through a rift in the clouds a little speck like a pin point on the top of that black mountain. The pin point is a tall pagoda on that high cliff, and the pagoda is as good a signboard for this town as if that whole black cliff were painted in white letters a mile high and half a mile wide—A-M-O-Y. I never see either the pagoda or the city that a cold chill does not run over me."

"Will you tell me why, captain?"

"Certainly, but it's a long story; well, here goes:

Amoy was one of the first treaty ports in China open to foreign commerce, and for a long time the noted hatred of the Chinese for foreigners was more intense than at any other port. I was then captain of a steamer on the first line plying between Amoy and the English colony of Hong Kong, some two hundred miles away.

One cloudy evening in November I went ashore in Amoy to make a few final preparations for my ship's departure the next day. While on shore I noticed that my footsteps were dogged by a disreputable looking coolie, who approached me with great earnestness in his manner as soon as we had reached a comparatively open spot, where the growing darkness shut out the teeming hordes of a Chinese city. I saw that it would be impossible to avoid an encounter if this strange follower should prove to be a highwayman.

So carrying my hand to my hip pocket, where I felt the friendly "grip" of my revolver, I waited for the man to come closer. I then saw that the coolie was in great distress, and moved by his earnestness, I stopped to listen to his tale. The man explained, in Chinese and "pidgin" English, that he had a brother in jail who was to be beheaded in two days more for capsizing in a sailboat and drowning his passenger, a mandarin's son. The mandarin, bent on revenge, had thrown the boatman into prison, where the farce of a trial had been gone through with, and the innocent man had been doomed to die. The coolie said that his family were all wretchedly poor, but that they had managed, by the sale of most of their belongings, to raise money enough to bribe the jailer to allow the prisoner to escape, and all that was necessary to save his life was to get him away on some vessel to the nearest foreign colony. The poor creature fell on his knees and implored me to save his brother's life.

He would give me anything—everything he had—only to give the hunted creature a hiding place, to save a fellow being from the headsman's ax! All this was muttered between broken sobs, and the poor man wept as if it were he himself who was only to see two more suns rise before the earth would drink up his life blood.

I felt my sympathies intensely excited, and yet I knew the treacherous nature of the Chinese and the danger in interfering with their ideas of justice, and, wishing either to test the truth of his story or to prevail upon the coolie to choose some other means for his brother's escape, I said: "I'll stow him away and carry him down to Hong Kong for five hundred taels" (about five hundred and fifty dollars), thinking that such a price would be utterly beyond the coolie's means. The poor man seemed staggered at the enormity of the sum, a large fortune to one of his class; but he rallied in a moment and said he supposed he would have to pay it; that it was a fearful sum, that he was very poor, and to raise so much money his family would have to sell all they owned; but he must save his brother's life; if the captain insisted he would have to pay it.

My sympathies were now still more keenly aroused, and seeing that the unwelcome passenger would be sent, and not caring either to break my word or to profit by the poor wretch's misfortunes, I said: "Well, I'll do it for the regular fare (about ten dollars); bring him down to the wharf at 11:30; I am going off to my ship then."

The coolie seemed overpowered with joy, and was still "kow-towing" his thanks as I moved away and he disappeared in the darkness.

I had no sooner reached the wharf, about 11:45 p. m., then I was touched by the same coolie, who now offered himself as "sampan" man. I followed him to the boat, and there saw another man as poorly clad as his brother. When we shoved off I noticed both were very clumsy with their oars, but as my ship was close to the wharf we were soon alongside.

Here I handed my overcoat to the boatman and he picked up a bundle tied Chinese fashion in a large handkerchief, and we went on board, leaving my new acquaintance in the boat. I sent my steward forward on an errand that would detain him for a few moments, and then had the coolie deposit his bundle in a small closet in the cabin and told him that that must be his brother's hiding place until we put to sea, and that he must be quick to get into it.

At a motion over the side the condemned man sprang out of the boat, which he had made fast to the gangway, and slid noiselessly aft through the cabin and into the closet. I turned the lock and put the key in my pocket.

But as he passed the cabin lamp, curiosity had led me to take a searching glance at my strange passenger, and, in spite of his unkempt hair and soiled and tattered clothes, his light complexion and refined features revealed in the coolie's brother (?) a Chinaman of the higher classes.

I then tried to scrutinize the boatman, but the man's back was to the light, and, the steward returning just then, I paid my sampan fare, and my strange acquaintance departed.

I turned in, wondering who my mysterious passenger might be, and my thoughts were not without vague misgivings of the noted treachery of the Chinese.

I woke early, and had hardly begun dressing before a herald came to inform me that the viceroy of the province desired to see me at his "yamen" at 10 that morning. This strange summons I at once connected with my harboring an escaped prisoner, and, full of vague distrust, I had almost decided either to put to sea two hours before the advertised time, noon, and so temporarily avoid any explanations, or to plead press of business, and refuse to obey an almost royal command. Disturbed by such doubts, I hardly felt relieved when another herald came to say that the viceroy had concluded, as he desired to see the ship, to visit the captain, and that my presence at the "yamen" would be excused.

Such a thing as a viceroy visiting in state a merchant vessel was almost unprecedented, and I began to fear that I was implicated in the escape of a political prisoner of high rank.

Now the customary official messengers began to pour in—first, two clad in robes of state announced that his excellency would arrive in half an hour; then four more that he was coming in ten minutes; then four horsemen, gaudily caparisoned, rode down to the wharf, where I was now waiting, to say that their master would arrive in five minutes; then a procession of liveried servants, bearing aloft on high poles red sign boards, on which all the virtues under the sun were ascribed in Chinese characters to their lord; soldiers with flags and swords and spears, men with whips and gongs to clear the way; mandarins on horseback; lictors with long pheasants' tails in their caps, and a large rabble on foot—all proclaimed that his excellency had arrived. Alighting from a gorgeous green sedan chair, borne by sixteen men in livery, he greeted me most politely and accepted my invitation to take passage in my gig off to the ship. A large portion of his escort followed, occupying a small fleet of sampans.

The viceroy was ushered into the cabin, and, strange to say, selected a chair immediately in front of the door of the closet in which the refugee was concealed.

After a few courtesies had been exchanged, I was informed through an interpreter that Prince Ichang, the leader of an insurrection, who had been captured and condemned to be beheaded, had made his escape. Suspicion, they said, seemed to point to his being secreted on board my ship; a sampan had been seen to go alongside of her the night before about midnight; it reached the ship with two boatmen and one foreigner, and returned to the shore with only one man, and he made off in great haste as soon as he had landed, leaving the sampan adrift. "Of course the captain knew nothing about the escaped prisoner, and so he could have no objections to allowing the ship to be searched."

This was subtly put. To refuse to allow it would be equivalent to acknowledging that the man was on board, and would cost me my place in a company whose interest it was to placate the unfriendly Chinese. To allow the ship to be searched involved the possible discovery of the man, and in that case his recapture and certain death, as well as my own dismissal from the company.

Either course might endanger the lives of the foreign community in Amoy, against whom the hatred of the Chinese needed only a pretext to begin a general massacre. I felt the color come and go in my cheeks, and for a moment I thought of delivering the refugee up to certain death, saying that when I took him on board I was not aware of the nature of the offense, and then revulsion of feeling came over me. I thought "this man has trusted his life in my hands and, hunted criminal that he is, I will not betray him."

All this flashed through my mind in an instant, and when I turned to the viceroy I felt the same spirit of helpless yet indomitable defiance that every true sailor feels in the fury of the storm. I said quietly: "Certainly, your excellency; my steward will turn over the keys to your servants, but they will find no such man on board my ship."

The search party went all over the ship, directed by the crew, and after probing into corners and peering in amongst the bales of silk and boxes of tea, no stranger was found. This was reported to the viceroy, who said: "You have not searched this cabin; do so." I was wild with excitement and alarm, but my relief was intense when my furtive glance showed me that the search party did not dare to ask their master to move from in front of the door. This relief was of short duration, for he again asked if they had searched everywhere. "Everywhere except in that apartment behind your excellency's chair. We will look there, too; where is the key?" I now became thoroughly frightened, and fumbling for some loophole to escape, I told the viceroy that that was a locker where I kept my wines, and—I was ashamed to confess it to so high a ruler under the "Son of Heaven"—that I sometimes hid opium and other contraband articles there. Would his excellency forgive me if I begged that that place be left unopened, as my peccadilloes, if discovered, would cost me my post as captain. "In that case," said the viceroy, "I will save you from trouble by inspecting myself; the key?"

Doubtful whether to confess my complicity or to brave it through, I thought of the mysterious nature of the whole affair, and hoped that the strange passenger might in some mysterious manner have escaped. This straw of hope that drowning desperation clung to saved the day. I reached in my pocket, and with trembling fingers pulled out the key.

The viceroy unlocked the door, opened it, and closed it hastily behind him.

My nerves were then so wrought upon that I could almost have heard the dew fall, and I fancied I heard a word within spoken very low. Then the door opened again, and there was a rustle of silken robes, the door closed, and the viceroy said in Chinese, "No one there!"

I felt my heart throb with one great bound, and things seemed to reel around me. When I recovered my composure enough to look up with pleased and grateful eyes I saw an expression I thought I recognized, and in an instant I knew what my own unstrung nerves and the regal robes had before concealed—the miserable coolie of the night before was none other than the viceroy of the province of Fuh-kied, the absolute ruler of twenty-five million of people. I had no longer a doubt that my mysterious passenger and the royal fugitive were the same, and that the viceroy himself was conniving at his escape.

The ship sailed on time, and Prince Ichang was landed safely in Hong Kong, where he lived under English protection until a severe illness let him have that privilege most mortals enjoy—of dying with his head on.

Subsequent developments pointed to the fact that the viceroy was influenced not only by personal friendship, but by an enormous bribe with which the rich prince bought his head, and that, fearing the treachery of any of his subordinates, he had planned and executed the escape entirely alone. Of my betraying him he had no fear, as the word of a "foreign devil!" would then weigh nothing in a Chinese court.

Two years afterward I received from the viceroy of Kwang Tung a gorgeous pair of vases and some magnificent embroideries, "in gratitude for past hospitalities," and I found that my coolie friend had been promoted to the government of one of the largest provinces of the empire.—True Flag.

WASHINGTON'S SINGERS.

Teachers of the New Conservatory of Music.

THEY ARE ALL WELL KNOWN ARTISTS.

A Congressional Appropriation Secured for the Institution.

The National Conservatory of Music, for the establishment of which congress at the last session made an appropriation, and which is to be located in Washington, will probably become one of the institutions of the capital city within a few months. Its success is undoubted. Washington has al-

MARIE DECCA.

ways been a musical center of importance. Many musicians of prominence give it as their birthplace or place of education. And its physical beauties have attracted to it many persons who have no concern with government affairs, not a few of whom have been musicians of note. There are, therefore, a great number of people whose interest in the proposed conservatory is direct and strong already in Washington and the actual opening of the conservatory will unquestionably attract many more.

It was through the efforts of the Washington musicians that congress was induced to act. Congressmen are rarely enthusiastic musicians. That being the case, it was difficult to arouse their interest. What was to be gained by a conservatory of music at the capital? Finally, however, they yielded and voted for the appropriation, and the musicians blessed them.

One of those who will undoubtedly play an important part in the new institution is Mlle. Marie Decca. She is a soprano and accompanied the Marine band on its recent tour. Mlle. Decca was a pupil of Mme. Marchesi. She was the only one of a class of sixteen who took the four years' course and graduated. She studied abroad for

SIGNOR MAINA.

awhile and then appeared at Covent Garden, London, under the management of Colonel Mapleson. Her first part was that of Queen of Night in the "Magic Flute." Her success was immediate and substantial.

During the two years she was with Mapleson she made tours of England and Ireland. She talks entertainingly of her experiences in the latter country. Irishmen and Irishwomen, she declares, are severely critical in musical matters. They criticize with judgment, too, she says.

At the first performance in Dublin the students of Trinity college, whose verdict is unquestioningly accepted as final by the musical public there, assembled in the gallery. The knowledge of the presence of these austere critics made Miss Decca rather nervous. But as they gave no indication of disapproval in the first few moments after her appearance, she quickly became confident and sang with such fine effect that when she made her exit the

MME. MAINA.

galleries gave a loud whoop, and demands for cheers for "the blue eyed darlin in the white frock" were responded to lustily.

Miss Decca is a member of the Marine corps and wears the insignia of the corps, an elaborate decoration of gold and silver.

The court train belonging to one of Miss Decca's costumes is of great value intrinsically and also historically. The British museum offered $3,000 for it. It is of spun silver and belonged to the aunt of the old Emperor William of Germany. In former days it was the custom for the bridesmaids to divide the silver train of the royal bride in half, one part being given to some cathedral for an altar cloth and the other kept in the family as an heirloom. The family half of this particular train was presented to Miss Decca during her stay in London. The other half is in the Hohenzollern museum. The Americans in Paris presented her with a pin, the design of which is a music staff of gold. On the lines of the staff are five large diamonds, representing in music notes the letters of her name.

There have been many fables related concerning the origin of Miss Decca's nom de theatre. One says it is derived from two Italian words, decantere and cantore, which interpreted mean "a living song of praise." This is pretty, but it isn't true. The real story is less poetical. During her early life this songstress was known in Washington as Mary Johnston. After she went to Paris and was engaged by Colonel Mapleson, that gentleman thought it necessary for her to have a stage name. Ohio, the name of her native state, was suggested, but that seemed too much like an imitation of Nevada, who at that time was very popular. While searching for a name a cablegram came to Miss Johnston announcing the death of Professor Everest, of Philadelphia, her tutor before she went abroad. He wrote the first song ever dedicated to her. The news of his death made her reminiscent. She got the old song and, humming it over, noticed that the first five notes on the staff were d, e, c, c, a, which she immediately adopted as her stage name.

Signor Maina and his wife will take an active interest in the new conservatory. Signor Maina is a native of Italy. He was a pupil of Tancioni, who was a classmate of Rossini, and came to America under the management of Mr. Strakosch. He has sung with Gerster and Kellogg, as Mephistopheles in "Faust," his voice being a powerful basso of excellent quality. He is a vocal teacher and also the leader of the choir in St. Patrick's church, Washington.

Mme. Maina was known before her marriage as Pauline Montigriffo, and received her first instruction from Barilli, in Washington. At the age of twelve she went to Milan to study with Lamperti. After five years of his tuition she made her debut in Catania, Italy. Directly afterward she made a tour through Europe under the management of Mr. Abbey. She sang with Patti, who, as a token of appreciation of her merit, presented her with a necklace containing forty-five diamonds. Her voice is a rich, full contralto. It has been heard in every country in the world except Australia.

OSKAR KRUTZSCH.

A musician of prominence in Washington is Oskar Krutzsch, who until recently lived in Boston, where he was educated in the musical conservatory. He also studied four years with W. H. Sherwood, of New York. Mr. Krutzsch is popular both as a teacher and a performer upon the piano. Among his recent compositions are, "The Heart and Hand," gavotte, a contralto song entitled, "My Heart's a Lute," and a march called "Le Regiment qui Passe." He is of German ancestry, but a Virginian by birth.

Mrs. E. M. Webber, a soprano, is also from Boston. She has been in Washington since last fall. Her voice is a clear, high soprano, and it has won for her a great amount of applause in the capital city. She was a pupil of Alexander Guilmette, of Boston. She also studied for some time with Carlotta Patti in Paris.

Tenor Herndon Morsell is a native of Washington. Fairlamb taught him and for some time he sang in Washington churches. Then he went to Milan and studied with Lamberti. After a concert season of six months in London he came to America and joined the Boston Ideals, remaining with them until they disbanded. He then went with the McCaull company

MRS. E. M. WEBBER.

and later with the Duff company. Hereafter he will sing only in concert. Mr. Morsell has composed a number of songs of much merit.

Mrs. Annie Roemer-Kaspar was born in Darmstadt, Germany. She came to America when a little girl and began her musical education in Baltimore, completing it in Germany and then returning to Baltimore, where she made her debut. Besides her own pupils Mrs. Kaspar teaches in Mrs. Somers' school, a position she has held for ten years. She is also the soprano in the E Street Baptist church. As a concert singer she is in much demand.

Washington is proud of Mrs. Annie Louise Powell, widow of Lieutenant Powell, of the army. During a western tour of the Boston Symphony orchestra, Mrs. Powell's fine contralto blended with the soprano of Mme. Fursch-Madi. Mrs. Powell also sang with Emma Thursby on her last southern tour. She also is a pupil of the great Milan teacher, Lamberti. But before going abroad to study she was taught by Signor Agramonte in New York, and while with him

HERNDON MORSELL.

was the contralto soloist in St. James' Episcopal church. She wrote a lullaby last winter and secured the everlasting gratitude of the administration by dedicating it to Baby McKee. MARGARET MANTON.

NEW ERA IN ATHLETICS.

The Physical Development of Boys and Girls.

THREE THINGS GIRLS OUGHT TO LEARN.

Prejudice Against Healthy Exercise Rapidly Disappearing.

The Town and Country club, of which Mrs. Julia Ward Howe is president, met at the summer residence of Lyman C. Josephs, of New York. Mr. John S. White, head master of the Berkeley school, New York, read a paper upon the new athletics. He said in substance that the new era of athletic training upon which we have entered bears good tidings of health and strength to women even more than men. The improvement in the physical condition of the American girls of today is as striking as it is gratifying. You no longer hear the criticism which was made twenty years ago by visitors from abroad that the women of our country are weak and inferior in stature.

Almost every girl of 16 or 17 years of age whom you meet is taller than her mother. Ten years ago it was not fashionable for a woman to have a waist of proper size; nowadays too small a waist is considered a species of physical deformity. It has often been said that American women as a rule do not walk well. Close observers will find, however, that there has been a very great improvement in this respect in the last four or five years, and the majority of our girls are ambitious to have a good figure and a graceful carriage from the physiological standpoint.

This wholesome change has been brought about by the better opportunities which women now have to indulge in physical training and exercise. One year ago the first athletic club in the world for women was established in New York city. The limit of 500 members was reached in six months, and already facilities are being added by which the membership may be increased.

The interest which American girls have begun to take in gymnastic training is at once a reflection and a counterpart of the extraordinary development of athletic sports among the young men of the country. If a girl once experiences the exhilaration which comes from physical exercise, when taken under proper conditions and in a suitable dress which allows freedom of motion, you may trust her never to injure herself by tight lacing or by wearing uncomfortable garments of any description.

There are three things which every girl ought to learn how to do—to swim, to fence, and to hold her weight easily with her arms. Lawn tennis has done more to develop among girls a taste for outdoor sports than have all other exercises combined. We sometimes hear of cases of injury from over indulgence in this sport, but where one is injured hundred are benefited. The injury is not the fault of the sport, but is due to carelessness and over exertion at improper times, a danger which should be guarded against in all exercise.

The old fashioned idea that a girl to be ladylike must not run or walk rapidly is fast disappearing. Until recently, said the speaker, we could not be said in America to have any national system of gymnastics. The system of heavy gymnastics of Dr. Winship, of Boston, and the other extreme, the light calisthenics of Dio Lewis, were not altogether successful, although the name of Dio Lewis will surely hold a very high place in the annals of physical training and in the educational system of America, for to no one individually more than to him is due the credit of stimulating a keen and abiding interest in physical exercise.—Boston Herald.

Mrs. Christiance's Ascent on a Broomstick.

Two miles east of Fonda is a farm owned by Byron Christiance. His wife, when cleaning a well stoop, fell headlong into the well, striking the water ten feet below. Fortunately she did not release her grasp on the broom she had been using, and, as it struck the water broadside, her body turned in the seven feet of water and her feet landed on the bottom. On coming to the surface she grasped a projecting stone in the shaft and stuck the end of the broom handle in a crevice. Thus gaining support, she screamed for help, but without avail. The shaft was ten feet in diameter, so that she could not get a purchase for her hands and feet on both sides.

Clinging to the stone with her right hand and resting her right foot on a projecting stone, she drew herself up to the surface of the water, getting support on the left from the broom. Then she raised the broom and stuck it in a crevice on a level with her head, getting support with her right hand and foot. Then she raised herself up as before, and in this way reached the curb and finally terra firma. Mrs. Christiance will not part with the broom, to which she credits her marvelous escape.—Albany Journal.

Equal to the Occasion.

A family of new wealth in Washington have just set up a butler. The head of the family formerly lived in Michigan, and some friends from this state have recently been visiting them. Among them was a lady who had known them for many years. One day at dinner she wanted some bread. The bread basket was within easy reach of the host, and the guest asked him to pass it to her, but he shook his head.

"Darsn't," he said grimly; "Maria's got her eye on me, and if I didn't wait for the butler she'd give me Jessie as soon as she got me alone."—Detroit Free Press.

No Use for Any of Them.

"It's funny, isn't it?" he said to his companion, as they were riding up town on the elevated road.

"What's funny?"

"That there are two thousand seven hundred and fifty languages in the world, and not one of them is good enough for that brakeman."—Puck.

NO CAR TRACKS IN LONDON.

Street Cars Are Not Needed and There Are No Surface Rails in the City.

There are no street cars run by the trolley, storage or any other electric system; no cable cars, no horse cars; not a track laid for a surface road in the city proper. Many Americans leave London without ever seeing a street car of any kind, and yet in the metropolis 1,000 street cars run daily over 120 miles of track, but they are not permitted in crowded thoroughfares; they are confined to the outlying districts.

I have only seen them in the East End. The street cars are "double deckers," and, like the 'buses, they carry more outside than inside passengers, but the number of passengers is limited. When the car has reached its limit it will take up no more passengers. Every passenger has the right to a seat, and, to use a paradoxical phrase, every Englishman stands up for his right to a seat.

Street cars are not needed in the city. Nearly all London streets are in as good condition for driving as our Central park roads. There are 8,000 hansoms, 4,000 four wheelers and 2,000 omnibuses, so that you are not obliged to walk on account of the absence of cars. The four wheeled cabs or "growlers," as they term them, are dilapidated, uncomfortable vehicles, which lack new springs and are dirty both inside and out.

The horses and the drivers are old and superannuated; they have all seen better days in private carriages or hansom cabs. You never take a four wheeler if you are alone, or if the party consists of only two persons. You must engage one if you have a trunk, but if you are going to catch a train or boat you had better allow a half hour's margin.

The London cab service is the best and cheapest in the world. The writer says this, notwithstanding that he remembers that you can hire a cab in Key West for a dime. But such cabs and such horses! The fare in a hansom for a two mile drive is one shilling (twenty-five cents); by the hour, two and six (sixty-two cents).

There are no such smart horses for public hire anywhere as the London cab horses. They go like the wind if by the course, and they go at a similar gait by the hour if you promise an extra sixpence.—Morris Phillips in New York Home Journal.

The Pin in England.

The date of the first manufacture of pins in England is shrouded in uncertainty, but it is authentically recorded that as early as 1464, when money was "tight," extensive clothworkers compelled their laborers to accept, in payment for their work, "pins, girdles and other unprofitable wares instead of money." The march of improvement had begun and kept on steadily until toward the middle of the Sixteenth century pins began to win appreciation so high that statutes were enacted protecting their manufacture, and rigid laws were passed prohibiting the importation of numerous minor articles, including pins, gloves, knives, tailors' shears, scissors and irons. Up to this period female dress was fastened with ribbons, laces, clasps, hooks and eyes and skewers of brass, silver and gold; the latter were in fact pins without heads.—Table Talk.

Wonders of Dental Surgery.

Years ago, where a few false teeth had to be inserted, the dentist put in a great clumsy plate, partially covering the roof of the mouth. At present, if there is a support to build on, we make a regular bridge, and cement it in position without any plate at all. In a week the patient forgets that he ever lost a tooth. More than that, teeth are even implanted. Suppose you go to a dentist and say you lost a tooth five or six years ago, but you want a new one implanted. He drills a hole in your jaw and takes a human tooth that has been extracted maybe months or even years previous to correct an irregularity in somebody else's mouth. He scrapes and cleans the other fellow's tooth and plants it in the hole in your jaw, and therein it grows.—Interview in Philadelphia Record.

Grief and White Hair.

The mustaches of Henry III of Navarre are reported to have become partially white in a few hours after hearing of the concession of the edict of Nemours. The hair of an English banker, owing to reverses in business, became gray in three days, according to The Encyclopedia Metropolitana. According to the same authority, a man about forty years old, who at his marriage had a dark head of hair, "on his return from his wedding trip had his hair turn so completely snow white, even to his eyebrows, that his friends almost doubted his identity." Quite in contrast is the case of a gentleman, about thirty years of age, who, losing his wife, had his black hair change to white in a single night.—Hyland C. Kirk in New York Times.

Effect of Arsenic on the Face.

The slow absorbtion of many poisons changes in some more or less modified form the complexion, but arsenic and ammonia show their effect about as quickly as any. The popular belief that arsenic clears the complexion has led many silly women to kill themselves with it in small, continued doses.

It produces a waxy, ivorylike appearance of the skin during a certain stage of the poisoning, but its terrible after effects have become too well known to make it of common use as a cosmetic.—Chicago Tribune.

A LITTLE ISLAND COLONY.

Fifty People Who Live on a Lofty Rock.

THEY LIVE WELL WITH LITTLE LABOR.

Visited Once a Year by a Magistrate to Settle all Disputes.

A few months ago the handful of people who live on Pitcairn island celebrated the hundredth anniversary of the landing of their fathers on that little rock. The world is always glad to hear of the prosperity of this people, and several other little communities inhabiting the smallest specks of land in the ocean also excite much interest.

There is one island, however, of which we seldom hear. It is Lord Howe island, the home of fifty or sixty white people, about 600 miles northeast of New South Wales. Years ago two or three families from New Zealand thought they would seek a new home.

They had heard of the profuse vegetation on this crescent shaped little island, and decided that they would build new homes there. So they went to Lord Howe island, which is only six miles long and about a mile wide, and rises precipitously from the sea to a height of nearly 3,000 feet at nearly every point. They built their huts, tilled the land, and after a while two or three other families joined them. Some of these original settlers are still living, but most of the residents are their descendants.

The island is under the government of New Zealand, and once a year it is visited by a magistrate, who settles all little disputes. It is a very easy task, for there are seldom any differences among the people. Like Pitcairn and other little island communities, they have never found it necessary to build a jail.

There were none of the higher mammals on the islands when they went there, but now there are quite a number of goats, swine and cats, which, having escaped from domesticity, have lived in the woods so long that they have become quite wild. While some of the men engage in tilling their gardens others are out fishing. A great many edible fish are caught there, and the people find it very easy to live in comfort without a large amount of labor.

They say they have not the slightest desire to return to larger communities. They do not encourage immigration because they think they and their children will need all of the 3,220 acres of the island. Sometimes a sailor from a passing ship spends a little while in the community, and has been known to carry away one of the daughters as his wife, but most of the people are born, live and die there.

They cannot travel more than a few hundred rods without seeing the sea, and of course they come to know every inch of their little world. Once or twice a year a vessel comes to them with a large variety of supplies, and they purchase with their corpa and other products the goods they need for the ensuing year. At the same time their libraries are replenished with new books, a large lot of newspapers come to their homes, and it takes them a good while to read of all that has happened in the busy world since they last heard of it.—New York Sun.

Loose the Bands of Thy Neck.

My mother used to tell a story of a curate in a Norfolk parish, where the rector was non-resident. One Sunday, just as the curate had entered the reading desk, the rector came into the church, and sent him a note to the effect that he wished to preach, but had forgotten to bring his bands. This appendage to the clerical wardrobe was quite indispensable in those days, and the only way in which the curate could help him out of the difficulty was to untie his own bands and hand them up into the three decker as soon as the rector mounted.

But when the time came, as ill luck would have it, the string of the bands got into a knot, and by one of those unaccountable coincidences that sometimes occur the singers in the gallery struck up the anthem "Loose the bands of thy neck, thou captive daughter of Zion," and as they repeated the words over and over again, and one part echoed another, "Loose the bands of thy neck—loose the bands—loose the bands," the hapless curate became more baffled in his hopeless endeavors to untie the knotted strings, and in his nervousness supposed the anthem to be directed to him. I do not remember how it ended, but probably the amusement it caused afterward may have more than compensated for the annoyance of the time.—Cornhill Magazine.

Ready Made Clothing.

I am sometimes amazed in passing the great ready made clothing establishments of Boston to note how differently they are regarded than formerly. It was less than a generation ago that they were patronized almost exclusively by workingmen, mechanics and farmers, who desired rough, cheaply made clothing. Merchants, bankers, professional men invariably left their measure with their tailors, and scorned what was familiarly termed "slop made" clothing. But a demand arose for fine grades of ready made clothing, and the alert American manufacturer was ready to meet the demand.

The demands of the customer were exacting, and to reach his high standard of excellence scientific methods were employed and competent designers. It was the old story of the relative cost of making one coat or of making 500. But there were men of peculiar shape who heretofore had been able to become fitted only by the custom tailor. He was too tall or too fat to be fitted from the ready made stock of the olden time. This difficulty was soon met and overcome until to-day, although the custom tailor has by no means disappeared, the ready made dealer has for his customers that class of men who once scorned him.—Boston Advertiser.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
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In San Francisco there is much writing and talking kept up on the subject of getting rid of political bosses. The people of San Francisco are like a tramp lying in the sun, flies swarming on mouth, nose and eyes; when the pests become unendurable he grunts, rolls over, and for a moment his torments leave him. But the instant he is free he settles contentedly to rest again, and the flies swarm upon him thicker than ever. But in this San Francisco is only a fair representative of the whole country.

It now appears that by his bill for loaning money to farmers at two per cent per annum Senator Stanford is inviting them to a Bermecide's feast. Mr. Stanford has admitted that if his bill should become a law railroad companies might borrow money on their land grants. The corporations would secure the appointment of their creatures as agents to value lands and to make loans and until every acre of such lands had been used to get money on not one dollar could ever be borrowed by the real farmer. If the hundred millions of dollars stated in Senator Stanford's bill should be multiplied by ten that and more would be absorbed by land grant companies before one dollar would ever reach the people in whose interest the bill is pretended to be framed. The bill is simply a scheme for securing money under false pretenses and will never become a law.

It is not at all likely that any legislation in favor of silver coinage will be done at the present session of Congress. The single gold standard is too valuable a privilege for the capitalists to surrender it without a struggle. The money power can secure any legislation it wants, or defeat any measure it opposes. Silver coinage would be in the interest of the masses but would possibly diminish the profits of a class. The masses hold the semblance of power, but the class enjoys the real benefit of it. But if any bill affecting silver coinage should become a law it is reasonably certain that some word or phrase of doubtful meaning meaning would be found in it that would require interpretation by a court of law. Here the class as against the mass can be tolerable certain of securing a victory. So long as the money power is combined against silver coinage it will not be resumed, though every voter in the United States who lives by toil should demand it. It is only in Congress that the politicians who follow Mr. Reed demand that the majority shall rule; outside of that they take care that the real exercise of power is limited to the very small minority who control the capital of the country.

The Chilean difficulty gave a certain class in England a chance to show once more their bitter hatred to the United States. Their papers for months past have been filled with rancorous abuse of Americans; no slander was too vile to utter and no hesitation was felt to publish the grossest lies about United States officials, not even the President being spared. This has been the unvarying course with the same class of Englishmen from the foundation of the colonies to the present day. The arrogance and stupid pride and selfishness that have made that class of Englismen detested in all other countries drove the colonists to revolt. The same vices brought on the war of 1812. The thorough beatings on sea and land inflicted upon England in both those wars compelled respect for American arms, but also intensified the envy, jealousy and hatred which burned in their hearts against the United States. At the close of our own civil war, when we had a large fleet and army ready for instant service England did not dare refuse to pay the fifteen millions of dollars damages for her hostility to the United States. And now in the dispute with Chile no chance was let slip by the English Tory press to vilify and abuse Americans and everything connected with our government. The great body of English workingmen know that the United States is the best country in the world for those who have to live by labor and they do not share the ill feeling against us of the selfish class who live in luxury, while they whose labor produces all the wealth of England are forced to grow up in ignorance, toil like slaves and live in poverty, hunger and dirt, and at last their worn out bodies are thrown into paupers' graves.

AN IDEAL.

"When I find the girl who looks like that picture I am going to marry her."

George Milman, who made this remark, and his aunt, Mrs. Henderson, were standing before a picture of hers almost beautiful enough to justify such extravagant admiration. It was called "Future," and represented at half length a girl in all the sweet freshness of budding womanhood.

"Yes," he continued, "note the characteristics of this picture and their significance and you will see why I say so. The figure is graceful, the head, delicately poised, is rather large, and the brow, of unusual breadth, is brought into full relief by the dark brown hair, brushed straight back, with its wavy abundance only slightly confined by a ribbon around the head. The eyes are a dark gray, large and at once bright and thoughtful; the mouth and chin, though marked by the tender lines of youth yet, show sufficient decision of character. Intellectuality and unselfishness are indicated, but the one characteristic most prominent brought out its ingeniousness—in the noblest sense of that often misused word.

"It is more than innocence and does not depend on ignorance. It is most often seen as a characteristic of a noble woman, and is retained by them in some miraculous way in spite of much intellectual knowledge of the world's wickedness. Such a woman as is portrayed in this picture would naturally be clinging and dependent, but finding herself without a support, or her chosen protector proving unworthy, would meet the emergency heroically and stand unfaltering. Such a woman I most admire, and such a woman, if I have the good fortune to find her, I shall certainly marry."

"But she might be the original of this picture, and yet not have the character you describe," said Mrs. Henderson.

"No, that is impossible; a woman could not look that way without being all that I have suggested."

"But if you find her you still might not win her."

"Yes I would, no matter if she was engaged to be married and her wedding day was appointed."

"It is like you to be so sure, and like you, too, to fall so desperately in love with a picture."

In this Mrs. Henderson was right; such a determination was characteristic of George Milman. Though born in this country, his father was a native German and his mother of German descent. This, with a practical American training, gave him a curious combination of German and American characteristics. His peculiarly intellectual head, so large that all his hats were made to order; some of his features, especially his brown and rather dreamy eyes, and occasionally his manners and conversation, were German, while his figure and usually his manner were American. He had the German's ideality, romanticism and love of deep thought, philosophic and speculative, with the American's keen observation, eye for the machine and practical attention to details.

His dual nature was shown in his business. He was a drummer for a large manufactory, selling to jobbing houses, and so had to take long trips from city to city. When actually at work he was all attention to business and put his whole soul into it—with distinguished success. On the intervening trips he yielded to the speculative side of his nature, spending his time in reading the best novels, histories and philosophical works from Carlyle to Henry George. He would sometimes feel and express the deepest disgust for his work, but he always remembered that it brought him a handsome income and held on to his position.

Some three months after the above conversation George again called to see his aunt, who asked him if he had yet found the object of his adoration.

"I can't exactly say that I have, but your question reminds me that I have a story to tell you, and I suppose I might just as well begin at the beginning."

"Please do. It is about that picture, I know," she replied.

"Well, you shall see," was the response, and he began:

"I was on the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis train on my way to Nashville. I had been traveling twelve hours and was rather tired. I was reading the "Tale of Two Cities"—trying to read it, that is, for my mind was stranglye wandering in spite of my interest in that remarkable story—the best Dickens ever wrote. Looking up in one of these fits of inattention, I happened to notice a party which must have got on at the last station, and had taken seats diagonally in front of me. It consisted of an old lady, a young lady and a boy about seventeen, evidently mother, brother and sister. The mother attracted my attention first, and I was idly admiring her still unusual beauty, sublimated, but not destroyed by age, when the young lady turned around.

"Aunt, she might have been the original of your picture, so like she was in every detail. I was astonished and could hardly believe my eyes. I watched her quietly and studied her features until there was no doubt about it. There was the broad brow, the dark brown hair loosely confined, the dark gray eye, the sweet, firm mouth, and above all the expression of intellectuality, unselfishness and ingeniousness. I forgot the story, and I could not take my eyes off her one minute—I fear she must have noticed it."

"I know she did," interrupted Mrs. Henderson. "You must have stared her out of countenance."

"I suspect I did, and all the time I was endeavoring to realize my good fortune, and thinking how I should manage to find out the young lady's name and how I could make her acquaintance.

"After an hour's ride in this way I went into the smoking car for my cigar case, which I had left there. I was detained by a friend whom I met there and left the car just as the train was starting again after having stopped at a small station. Chancing to look to one side, I saw my new found ideal and her party just getting into a carriage, which had apparently been waiting for them. Aunt, just one thought filled my mind that I could not afford thus to loose my ideal so soon, and that unless I followed her she was lost. This was rather an impulse than a thought—there was no time for that, and I piled off after her.

"The carriage had started, and there was only one man in sight—the depot agent. I spoke to him and asked who the people who had just left were. He said that he did not know; that he had never seen them before; but I believe now that he did and that he must have taken me for a lunatic; my appearance was outlandish enough and I suspect my manner was excited. I tried to hire a horse, offered him a large price for the use of one an hour, but the fellow told me that he had none and there was none in two miles. The carriage was now almost out of sight, and still hoping to find out something about it I started out after it.

"But I did not go far before I realized that pursuit was hopeless and that by such conduct I was making myself ridiculous, and I returned to the station—then for the first time I remembered that I had left all my baggage, which was very valuable, my umbrella and overcoat, on the train, and even my hat, as at the time of the incident I was making myself comfortable in a skull cap, which was all I now had to protect my ambrosial locks from the elements.

"I was now sufficiently disengaged to find out something about the place which I had so unexpectedly visited. It consisted of the railroad station and one store, which was unfortunately closed—the agent informed me that its owner was attending a camp meeting six miles away. I questioned the agent again about the party I had pursued, but gained no further information. I telegraphed to the conductor on the train I had left to take care of my effects, which he was kind enough to do, and after twelve hours in this neglected spot, spent sitting on a barrel, realizing my ridiculous conduct and bemoaning the loss of my ideal, I took the next train and finished my journey in safety."

"Well, that is quite a story," said Mrs. Henderson, and you have seen how I have enjoyed it. Who but you would have fallen in love in such a way, and it is too bad that you lost her. But it cannot have gone very far, even with you, and you will soon find some one else."

"We shall see about that. I don't know whether it is love or not, but I believe that I shall find that girl again some day, and I am not going to marry until I do."

Two years passed during which George had been true to his resolution, and used often to say that he was waiting for his ideal. Then he was transferred by his house to the west and took up his abode in Texas.

Not long afterward Mrs. Henderson received from him a letter giving the following account of his experiences:

"I have another story to tell you, and as before I think I had best begin at the beginning. Hempstead is a nice place to live in, and I have had a pleasant time here and have made many friends. You know that I am not a society man, and steer clear of the professional Four Hundred which we find in every city. But the larger class of cultivated people I like, and go when I can to their occasional entertainments. Three months ago I went to one—it was given by a musical club, and combined a programme of the best amateur talent with social features—that I am likely to remember. For one of the last pieces was a song by 'Miss Ethel Lyndon.' It was well sung; I noticed that, but my chief interest was in the singer—in whom I recognized my ideal.

"I traced the resemblance in each particular, and tried to discover whether she was the woman I had seen in Tennessee. She was so like her I thought she must be the same, though I could not determine, but there was no doubt about her being the woman in your picture, and so my ideal.

"I asked my friend about her and discovered that her father was a prominent business man of Hempstead and had lived there for years, and that she was very popular among those who belonged to her society, so much so that half the young men of the town regretted her announced engagement and approaching marriage to a gentleman of Dallas.

"I was already in love, and you may imagine that this was discouraging intelligence. But my motto has always been 'nothing venture nothing have,' and I immediately determined to try the fortune of war, knowing that I had nothing to lose—having so completely lost my heart already—and that I might win. So when the musical programme was over I was introduced by my friend. I cannot tell you our conversation, or what she thought of it, but if I can be entertaining I was then; and I found her all I had expected her to be from her face, and became more in love than ever. I told her that I was a stranger, having recently come to live here, and she was kind enough to invite me to call.

"I had no time to lose—I could only attempt to take the fortress by storm, a dangerous thing to do, but there was no opportunity to try the safer plan of a masked seige and stratagems. I had one thing in my favor: I was on the spot and the other fellow was away.

"I soon availed myself of her invitation to call and spent a very pleasant evening—one of those 'moments of delight' that are at once so sweet and so painful to remember in less happy times.

"What made it especially pleasing to me was that Miss Lyndon seemed to enjoy it as much as I did. I remember that you have often laughed at love at first sight, but I think that my experience demonstrates its truth. And that evening suggested another question which I endeavored to solve, but could not. I will ask your opinion. Not only did I feel pleasure in being with the woman I loved, but I had also a feeling of being thoroughly en rapport with her, as if she felt the same pleasure and there was some subtle and mutual sympathy between us. Now, was that feeling a creation of my own brain, independent of any similar feeling on her part, or was it what it seemed, and could I therefore know because I experienced it that she was similarly impressed.

"It would tire you to read the details; it is enough to say that I made the most of our acquaintance. I called as often as I possibly could, oftener than I had any right to; met her at receptions and any other entertainments where she was likely to go; went with her to the theater and to the Beethoven club, at one of whose meetings I had first made her acquaintance—in short, I took every opportunity I could find or make of seeing her.

"Finally I went with her, her father and a party on an excursion in a private car to a new city, where he was working up a real estate boom.

"On our return I seized a favorable opportunity and told her that I loved her—how I did it I cannot tell even you—and of course I received the reply that she was engaged. But she said it very sweetly, and made me love her better than ever. Then I said, 'How I wish I had known you sooner,' and she said, 'I wish so too.'

"'Then, darling, if you do wish it you need not; if it can be that you love me—ah, you do, I see you do—you can marry me in spite of all.'

"'No, I will not break my promise, and I will have to give up your acquaintance unless you respect it.'

"'I promise;' I was too happy at finding out my love returned to care very much. It could not be kept of course, and I very soon broke it by asking Ethel if she did not think it wrong to marry a man who she did not love.

"'I think it is wrong to break faith with one who is faithful to me,' she said, 'and so would you if you were treated that way yourself.'

"'Yes, I know that, but as I am the one to profit by it I think that it is all right and the other fellow ought not to care. I certainly think that you ought at any rate to tell him that you love him no longer.'

"'Yes, I ought to do that, and I will; but I will offer to fulfill my promise, though it was made principally to please my parents, as I see now, and, without the love that could alone justify it.'

"This she did, and soon thereafter received a letter from her fiance, in which he thanked her for her frankness, and told her that she had relieved him from a similar embarrassment, as he had lately discovered that his affections were engaged elsewhere, but had felt in honor bound to her. Such are the curious and inexplicable workings of the human heart, but I did not quarrel with them, for they brought me my heart's desire.

"One day I asked Ethel if she had ever been in Tennessee.

"'Yes,' she said; 'two years ago in October, on a visit to my grandparents.'

"'Were you on the Nashville, Chattanooga and St. Louis train, and did you get off at Uxton station?'

"'Yes.'

"'Then you are, as I have believed, the woman I saw on the train then. Darling, I fell in love with you then, and have been hunting for you ever since.'

"'And you are the man who stared at me so hard on the train and followed me off, leaving his hat behind; I recognized you when we were first introduced.'

"We were married, very quietly, although in church, just a month before the time originally set for Ethel's intended marriage, and we are now on our wedding tour.

"So you see I did find my ideal, and have won her, and you will have to imagine how happy I am, for it is beyond the power of words to tell you."—W. P. W. in Atlanta Constitution.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Have you written me yet? If you haven't, wisdom and intelligent ambition suggest write to-day. I promise you my special, personal attention. I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. I charge nothing for teaching unless successful, as above. Nothing difficult to learn, or that requires much time. I desire but one person from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3,000 a year each. It is NEW and NOVEL. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET.

Board by the Day, Week, or Month

Terms Reasonable.

Inquire of
MRS. S. A. DENSMORE.
Independence, Cal.

For Sale!

ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY ACRES, THE CHOICEST TRACT OF LAND UNDER THE

Eastside Canal.

There are irrigating ditches on each subdivision of forty acres, and the tract touches the canal so that no long irrigating ditches will have to be kept in repair. The land is in a nook sheltered by the foot hills of the Inyo Mountains. Mr. McIver, the Superintendent of the canal, kindly advised the selection of the location, and to him reference is made for the truth of the description. Six dollars per acre will be accepted for the tract. Address,

C. MULHOLLAND,
Independence.

E. H. Edwards,

—DEALER IN—

General Merchandise.

LONE PINE,

INYO COUNTY - - - CALIFORNIA

$3000 A YEAR. I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. I advertise honestly and deal fairly. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3,000 a year each. It is NEW and NOVEL. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, AUGUSTA, MAINE.

MONEY. Beginners earn from $75 to $50 per week, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you employment, and will teach you free. You work in your own locality, wherever you live. Both sexes all ages. We start you. No risk. Can work in spare time, or all the time. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

OFFICIAL.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court in and for the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 18th day of November, 1891, in the matter of the Estate of John Lucas, deceased, the undersigned will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, gold coin of the United States, at any time before the 25th day of May, 1892, at the town of Lone Pine, County of Inyo, State of California, the following personal property, to wit:

Eighteen head of horses in lots to suit.

Bids or offers in writing will also be received at the office of the undersigned, in the said town of Lone Pine.

Dated November 18th, 1891.

F. H. EDWARDS,
Administrator of the Estate of John Lucas, deceased.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of John Allen Hannah, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, William L. Hunter, Executor of the last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, to the Creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice to the said William L. Hunter, at the office of P. W. Forbes, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate, in the said County of Inyo, State of California.

W. L. HUNTER,
Executor of the last Will and Testament of John A. Hannah, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal., Nov. 18, 1891.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of FRANCISCO PADERES, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administratrix of the estate of the said deceased, to the Creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administratrix, at the law office of Mack & Laird, Independence, Cal., the same being her place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

YGNACIA ABE HUCO,
Administratrix of the estate of Francisco Paderes, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal., July 29th, 1891.

Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Estate, Independence, Cal.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of PAULINO PELLEGRINY, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNDERSIGNED, Administrator of the estate of Paulino Pellegriny, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at his residence, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo.

Dated July 24th, 1891.

WM. F. MATLACK,
Administrator of said Estate.

Notice of Forfeiture.

To Dennis O'Keefe, or his heirs, executors administrators and assigns: You, and each of you, are hereby notified that I have expended Three hundred [$300] Dollars in labor and improvements upon the lode mine situate in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, Inyo county California, commonly known and designated as the Phoenix Mine in order to hold said mine as follows, to wit: One hundred dollars for the year 1878; and one hundred dollars for the year 1879; and one hundred dollars for the year 1880; and one hundred dollars for the year 1881 as appears by certificate on file in the office of the Recorder of said district.

If within 90 days from the date of this publication you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of said expenditures, together with the cost of publication, as co-owners, your interest in said Phoenix Mine will become the property of the undersigned under the provisions of Section 2324, Revised Statutes of the United States.

JOHN DUNPHY.

Dated November 31, 1891.

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2 00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

PALACE SALOON
LONE PINE, CAL.
—THE FINEST—
WINES,
BEER,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS.
—o—
This Saloon is conducted in a strictly first-class manner, and every attention is rendered my patrons. FRED. BURCKHARDT, Lessee.
j 2-tf

IRWINS' SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal.
THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

Pioneer
Livery & Feed Stables.
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Horses, Teams, Saddle Horses, and
Livery Accommodations
in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.
O. I. MAINS, Proprietor.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

JOHN N. YANDELL,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor for California and Nevada.
BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.
Patenting of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK.
MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL.

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the Insurance Building, Independence, Inyo county, Cal.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M. D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
Office over the Bank of Bakersfield, Bakersfield, Cal.
Permanent and carefully executed work for the least possible price in first class.
WASSON & WASSON
Bakersfield, Cal.

FOR SALE CHEAP.
Two span first class work horses. Harnesses. Also three colts. Separately or in lots. No reasonable offer refused. Inquire of J. Vagt, Camp Independence.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.
Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:
Saturday ..... January 9th
" ..... February 6th
" ..... March 12th
" ..... April 9th
" ..... May 7th
" ..... June 4th
" ..... July 9th
" ..... August 6th
" ..... September 3rd
" ..... October 1st
" ..... October 29th
" ..... December 3rd
THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.
N. E. CONKLIN, Sec.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and locked.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURCKHARDT.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clear, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

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HAWTHORNE, NEV.,
—DEALERS IN—
LUMBER
OF ALL KINDS.
DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS,
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MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.
Matched and Dressed Flooring.

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address
P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the undersigned are requested to settle on or before October 25th, as after that date I will enforce payment.

F. FITZGERALD.

TO ADVERTISERS

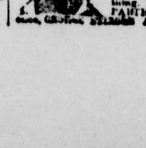
A list of 1000 newspapers divided into 50 SECTIONS will be sent on application FREE.

Those who want to advertise in the best papers should write for the original and only complete work ever published. Address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., New York.

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED
THE BEST MATERIAL
FIRST-CLASS
Work done Promptly
Prices Reasonable.

DESERT LAND FINAL
U. S. No. 15
LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL., Sept.
Notice is hereby given that Leonard of Bakersfield, Kern county, California, has filed notice of intention to make final proof on his desert land claim, E. ½ of Section No. 2 and the E. ½ of Section No. 1, Tp. 10 S., R. 34 E., M. D. M., before Register and Receiver at Independence, California, on Saturday, the 10th day of October, 1891.
He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: G. Sanger, W. Stevens, M. Naylor, all of Big Pine, Inyo county, California.
C. R.

Some mule FORTUNES made at work for us in Austin, Texas, or Toledo, Ohio. Men are doing as well. Why shouldn't you? Some over $100.00 a week. Can do the work at home wherever you are, and easily earn $5 to $10 daily. All ages, and start you. Capital not needed. We make all the work we offer. Failure almost unknown. Reader, if you want to know all about the best paying business before the public, write to us and we will send you full particulars, which you can consider at home, all for yourself, free. Address at once, STINSON & CO., Box 488, Portland, Maine.



Address, or any one in Salem, N. Y., Goodwin, Troy, N. Y., Hamilton, you may not think we can teach you quickly from $5 to $10 a day at home, or spare time, or all the time. Work sent anywhere. Great pay for all. We start you. Capital not needed. You can begin at once. Address, BARLEY & CO., Box 880, Augusta, Maine.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 4 1892

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 94¾.
Lead, 4 17
Copper, 11 15
Tin, 20 40
Sugar, .05¼
Coffee, 20@ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Sunday School at Lone Pine at 10 a. m.; Independence 2:00 p. m. Georges Creek, 2:15 p. m.

Rev. H. J. Winter will preach at Lone Pine on Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m.; at Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m.; at Independence at 7:00 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

WEDNESDAY, February 3, 1892.

People vs. John Clarke—Filed original subpoenas of Jacob Schober and John Black.

Estate of John A. Hannah, deceased—Filed appointment of attorney to represent assignee of Mary Jane Pennel, original assignement of Benjamin E. Rivers.

People vs. Val Stecman—Filed judgment roll.

BORN.

PARKINSON—At Lone Pine, January 27th, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Parkinson, a son.

A. O. Collins of Warm Springs was in town yesterday.

Wm. McDonald of Big Pine has been visiting town all the week.

The Mojave freighting team passed through town going south on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Anton and Miss Ella McCall came up from Lone Pine on Wednesday.

D. J. Hession came down from Big Pine on Monday last and spent the week in town.

W. L. Hunter has returned from Ventura county. He reports having had a very pleasant trip.

It is reported that N. E. Conklin has accepted a position at Sumner and will make his home over there.

The late rains ensure plenty of foothill feed for stock cattle. With the first warm weather the weeds will begin to grow very rapidly.

To be consistent the motto on our coins ought to be changed by the insertion of the letter "r", so as to make it read, "In God We Trust."

Ranchers in this vicinity will soon commence plowing. Prospects are most favorable for an early Spring with plenty of water.

It is said that George Lewis has struck a good ore body in the Custer mine at Darwin. George certainly deserves success, and we hope the report is true.

It is a sure thing that somebody cut the tail off the hog, but as Frank Shaw treated the crowd, Pete McGinnis couldn't tell who did it. It is believed, however, that a *young* man did it.

It is currently reported that the Union Company has discontinued all operations at Cerro Gordo and that the property has been leased by F. C. Bristol to Keeler, who will soon commence work.

The Bishop creamery will undoubtedly be a "go." There is sufficient home market to make such an enterprise a paying institution, and as it is backed by energetic men, it will soon be in operation.

The condition of Mr. Reddy's health this week has been such as to require medical attendance, but he continued his case with the exception of one half day. He has a severe cold, but no serious illness is apprehended.

On the 31st ult. the Carson *News* issued an illustrated edition which contains much interesting matter in regard to the State of Nevada and Carson in particular. The proprietor of the *News* is evidently a rustler, and intends to make a success of his venture.

A shooting scrape is reported to have occurred at Sodaville on Wednesday evening of last week in which Martin Inazanovich shot and probably fatally wounded William Rosen. The affray occurred in the latter's sleeping apartment. Inazanovich has been held in $5,000 bail to await the action of the Grand Jury.

Present indications point strongly toward a transfer of lands under the Eastside canal. Mr. Coffin spent several days here procuring deeds, and in other work preliminary leading to such a sale, and the San Francisco *Chronicle* of Thursday, a week ago, contains an article to the effect that a colony will soon arrive from Great Britain, the statement being made on the authority of R. L. Paine, a most reliable man. It is said that the colonists intend to bring their houses with them, build a town, and to a great extent be independent of present residents of the Valley.

Send 50 cents to Bond & Co., 576 Rookery, Chicago, and you will receive, post paid, a four hundred page advance Guide to the Exposition with elegant Engravings of the Grounds and Buildings, Portraits of its leading spirits, and a Map of the city of Chicago; all of the Rules governing the Exposition and Exhibitors, and all information which can be given out in advance of its opening. Also, other Engravings and printed information will be sent you as published. It will be a very valuable Book and every person should secure a copy.

Mr. C. W. Reed, proprietor of the Hotel Dellone, Omaha, one of the finest new and modern hotels in the west, says of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy: "We have used it in our family for years with the most satisfactory result especially for our children, for colds and croup. It can be depended upon, besides it is pleasant to take and seems to be free from chloroform and the oily substances put into many cough mixtures. 50 cent and $1 bottle for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

The Clarke Trial.

The above case was continued in the Superior Court on Saturday last. On calling the roll of jurors J. R. McIntyre was absent and the fact that he was ill and confined to his bed caused the adjournment of the Court until Monday. The prosecution continued their case by calling J. G. Morris to the witness stand. His examination was continued until afternoon when Jacob Schober was called and his testimony concluded that day. The examination of Joe Inman and Peter McGinnis required all of Tuesday. Wednesday forenoon was taken up with the examination of A. W. Sheets, the complaining witness. On opening the Court after noon recess Mr. Reddy, counsel for defendant, was too ill to continue the case and an adjournment was taken until next day. The cross examination of Sheets was continued yesterday morning. After completing his testimony, Dr. L. W. Allingham was called and with his evidence the prosecution rested their case. Mr. Reddy then proceeded to outline his proposed defense, and what he expected to prove. H. G. Pumbley was the first witness called for the defense. His examination was continued after the noon recess. A. Clarke was then called and the taking of his testimony concluded the day. This forenoon was occupied with the examination of Drs. I. J. Woodin and W. H. George. It is expected that the defense will conclude their evidence this afternoon, and that the arguments will begin. It is likely that the case will be given to the jury tomorrow.

Beats The World.

The following extract from the last monthly report of the Weather Bureau at San Francisco will give a good idea of the delightful winter climate of Southern California: "Precipitation fell in Washington on 25 days during the month; on 22 days in Oregon; on 15 days in northern California; on 7 days in Southern California; on ten days in Nevada; on 13 days in Utah, and on 5 days in Arizona. High winds occurred on the Washington Coast on 15 days; in Oregon on 3 days; in northern California on 12 days; in southern California on 1 day; in Nevada on 4 days; and in Arizona on 4 days. The coldest days occurred between the 12th and 16th and warmest between the 20th and 24th, with a highest temperature of 80° at Los Angeles on the 3d.

The Officers Must Fut Up

A recent decision of the Supreme Court will likely create some speculation in this county. For several years the Supervisors have allowed Assessor Chalfant to have a deputy and pay him out of the county funds. The Supreme Court has decided on a case carried up from Merced County that this course is illegal and that all county officers must pay their deputies out of their own pockets. That the law providing for the appointing of deputies and paying them out of the county funds is unconstitutional. If Mr. Chalfant engages a deputy this year he must pay him out of his salary. And after all this is done right as he knew at the time of his election what his duties would be, what his salary amounted to, and should abide by the law.

Stop Trapping Quail.

The constant trapping and shooting of quail during the last season has made a very perceptible difference in their number. Formerly flocks of quail could be seen everywhere, but now they are few and scattered and very wild. The practice of trapping the birds should be stopped. Independence is regarded as a good place to come for hunting, and during the past season several parties have come here from Carson and elsewhere for that purpose. These people patronize our hotels and livery stables and should be encouraged, but if the pernicious habit of trapping them be continued there will be no hunting.

No healthy person need fear any dangerous consequences from an attack of la grippe if properly treated. It is much the same as a severe cold and requires exactly the same treatment. Remain quietly at home and take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy as directed for a severe cold and a prompt and complete recovery is sure to follow. This remedy also counteracts any tendency of la grippe to result in pneumonia. Among the many thousands who have used it during the epidemics of the past two years we have yet to learn of a single case that has not recovered or that has resulted in pneumonia. 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY
Big Pine.

Get Your Work Done

R. W. Scott, watchmaker and jeweler, has located at Dr. Pinto's office for a short time only. Should you wish to get anything in the jewelry line now is the time. Do you want your watch or jewelry repaired? Do you want a first class pair of spectacles or eye glasses? Do you want to buy a watch or any jewelry? If so, come at once and please remember all goods warranted as represented, and also all work warranted.

Many persons who have recovered from la grippe are now troubled with a persistent cough. Chamberlain's Cough remedy will promptly loosen this cough and relieve the lungs, effecting a permanent cure in a short time. 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

Dried Fruit

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.

S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

INYO MARBLE COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California. Location of works, Inyo, Inyo county, Cal.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of a Board of Directors, held on the 26th day of Jan., 1892, an assessment (No. 16) of Fifteen (15) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at No. 137 Montgomery St., San Francisco, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 4th day of March, 1892, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before will be sold on Wednesday, the 9th day of March, 1892, to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

G. W. LUCAS, Secretary.

Office, No. 137 Montgomery street, San Francisco, California.

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE AT PUBLIC AUCTION.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 9th day of January, 1892, in the matter of the estate of Francisco Pedores, deceased, the undersigned, administratrix of said estate, will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, gold coin of the United States, and subject to confirmation by said Superior Court, on the 6th day of February 1892 at one o'clock p. m., at the residence of said deceased, at the town of Lone Pine, County of Inyo, State of California, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said Francisco Pedores at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest the said estate has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said Francisco Pedores at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the town of Lone Pine, County of Inyo, State of California, being Lots 6 and 7 in Block No. 14, as the same are known and designated on the official plat of said town of Lone Pine, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, gold coin of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid on the day of sale, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

YGNACIA BRUHO
Administratrix of the estate of Francisco Pedores, deceased.

Dated January 12, 1892.

DESERT LAND FINAL PROOF

D. E. No. 621.

LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL.,
January 11, 1892.

Notice is hereby given that Will. H. Graham of Independence, Inyo Co., Cal. for has filed notice of intention to make final proof on his desert land claim No. 621, for the S W ¼ of S E ¼ Sec. 17, T. 14 S., R. 34 E., M. D. M., before the Register and Receiver at Independence, Cal., on Saturday, the 20th day of February, 1892.

He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: Farley Melver, Frank Lawrence and John Willett, all of Citrus, and John McSweeney of Independence, Inyo County, Calif.

C. W. CRAIG, Register.

For Sale Cheap

A two stamp mill in running order, with abundant water power, near railway. [Benton, Cal.] Apply to

F. W. FARWELL,
143 Market St., Chicago.
Or W. H. RUSSELL, Benton.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in fact, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

A. W. Ribeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

INDEPENDENCE SHAVING SALOON.

Shaving, Hair-Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.

WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r

Wiener's Cash Stores!!

Cor. I & Tulare Sts.,

FRESNO, Cal.

BRANCH STORES,

HOLT BLOCK, VISALIA.

FISH BLOCK, BAKERSFIELD.

The place to buy goods of standard quality at surprising low prices

NO CREDIT, ONE PRICE AND LOW PRICE TO ALL.

We buy cheap and sell cheap. All we ask is a trial to convince you.

Study a few of our prices and see how you like them. You can buy—

Ladies fine embroidered silk hdkfs for 25c, worth 40c
Fine lace bed trimming 1c & 2c a yard, worth 8c
Ladies wool hose, blk & col, 25c, worth 37c
" " " " " 39c, worth 50c
Ladies lined gloves, 19c, worth 35c
Fine cambric hemstitched hdkfs, 12c, worth 20c
Childrens felt skirts, 25c, worth 75c
Tapestry table cover, $1 each, worth $1 50
Fine linen huck towels, good size, 12½c, worth 16⅔c
Fine Florentine draperies, 12yds for $1 and 10c a yard, well worth 12½c & 15c
Tennis flannels, 12-100, 12½c and 15c, worth 12½c, 15c and 20c
Our "special" canton flannel 10c & 12½c are sold everywhere at 12½c and 16⅔c
Ladies Hemstitched cloths, 12-100, worth 15c
Ladies knit wool shawls, 50c, cheap at 75c
44 inch heavy colored mohair dress goods, 25c, always sold for 50c
Double width striped dress serge 25c, worth 50c
Double width, all wool dress plaids and stripes, 39c, worth 60c, & 62c, worth $1
54 inch ladies cloth [all wool] 55c, worth $1
44 inch fine French cashmere, 63c, worth $1
Dbl width Armenian serge, 12½c, worth 25c
Colored velvets, 50c, worth 75c
Colored plushes, 50c & 75c worth 75c $1 50
Ladies rubber shoes, all sizes, 20c a pair
Ladies kid button shoes, 95c worth $1 50
Ladies kid button shoes, $2 50, worth $4 00
Ladies cloth top, laced 75c, worth $1 25
Ladies carpet slippers, 25c, worth 50c
Mens Congress calf shoes, $1 25, worth $2
Mens Prince Albert shoes, $1 20, worth $2
Mens fancy ties, 25c, worth 50c
Mens fancy ties, hd painted 50c, worth 75c
3 pairs mens shaker socks, 25c, worth 40c
Mens overalls, best quality, 50c a pair
Mens Cheviot shirts, 25c, worth 50c
Mens tennis flannel shirts, 42c, worth 75c
Mens knitted wool undershirts and pants, 50c, worth 75c
Our 75c white shirt sells everywhere for $1
Our mens suits at $2 50, $3 50 and $4 25 are worth $5 50, $7 00 and, $8.00
Our better suits are equally cheap
Boys knee pants, all sizes, 30c, 40c and 50c

Special attention given to country orders. Samples and price list sent upon application. Send for our illustrated catalogue.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY THE BEST AND CHEAPEST, TRY

Wiener's I St. Stores

Cor. I & Tulare Sts.
FRESNO, CAL.

THOMAS & HILL,

—DEALERS IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH FAST STOCK.

The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m.

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

EDWARD CHENOT

Independence, Cal.,

INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDIS

....Consisting of....

GROCERIES.

PROVISIONS

Tobacco, Cigars,

WINES AND LIQUORS

FLOUR & GRAIN

Together with an Assortment of

DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING

ETC., ETC

Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and price before purchasing elsewhere.

E. CHENOT.

Independence, Cal., March 9, 1891.
n47tf

Lake View Hotel

Keeler, Cal.

John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR

—Is constantly supplied with the finest—

Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
RENO, NEVADA.

m39.

BIG 10P ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for outdoor parties.

Customers supplied on all points of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

W. F. MATLACK.....PROPRIETOR.

Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see

W. F. MATLACK

INDEPENDENCE MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every effort made to give satisfaction to patrons.

j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer In
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills,

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Roll's and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out a flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,
Independence, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.		From Mound House No. 1		To Mound House No. 2
		Leave—		Arrive—
Mound House		11:00 p. m.		5:40 p. m.
Dayton		12:00 p. m.		4:40 p. m.
Wabuska		2:05 p. m.		2:30 p. m.
Hawthorne		5:50 p. m.		11:30 a. m.
Luning		7:05 p. m.		9:00 a. m.
Sodaville		8:05 p. m.		8:05 a. m.
Belleville		9:15 p. m.		7:15 a. m.
Candelaria	Ar.	10:00 p. m.	Lv.	7:00 a. m.
		No. 3.		No. 4.
		Leave—		Arrive—
Belleville		8:25 a. m.		5:25 p. m.
Benton		11:10 a. m.		1:15 p. m.
Bishop Creek		2:00 p. m.		11:00 a. m.
Alvord		2:48 p. m.		10:00 a. m.
Independence		4:20 p. m.		8:30 a. m.
Lone Pine		5:10 p. m.		7:40 a. m.
Keeler	Ar.	5:55 p. m.	Lv.	7:00 a. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coach for Aurora (36 miles); Bodie (—miles); Hundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downey, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Mountain, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc

AT

L. WOOD'S

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries and canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

NORMAN HOUSE

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Special attention will be given to the comfort of guests.

O. L. MAIRS, Prop.
feb12tf

ANTONS SALOON

KEELER, CAL.

In Lake View Hotel

BEER, WINES

LIQUORS and CIGARS

All kinds of Fancy Drinks, including mineral water. A comfortable and pleasant Hall.

JOHN C. ANTON, Prop.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best brands of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& C

The most careful attention given to the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE

Is always at the disposal of visitors at Palace Saloon. sept-1

Does it Contain Ammonia?

The charge is being made that the Royal Baking Powder contains ammonia. We would have supposed that the emphatic condemnation of ammonia baking powders by the most eminent physicians throughout the land, and the fact of the three leading chemists of Minnesota making their report to the Senate Committee recently showing that bread baked with the "Royal" contained ammonia and the hostility now being manifested by the public against all ammonia and alum baking powders would have driven them permanently from the market.

In view of the fact that Baking Powder has become an indispensable article in every kitchen, it is gratifying to know that there are brands in the market to which no suspicion of any kind has ever attached. Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is a pure cream of tartar powder free from every taint of ammonia, alum or other harmful substance.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is reported by all authorities as free from Ammonia, Alum, or any other adulterant. In fact, the purity of this ideal powder has never been questioned.

A Welsh bard, Elwell Ap Barnard, has written a 110-verse ode to his cow. He ought to be made poet lariat.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.....

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

You can't tell anything about a man by his tombstone.

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

"German Syrup"

Here is an incident from the South—Mississippi, written in April, 1890, just after the Grippe had visited that country. "I am a farmer, one of those who have to rise early and work late. At the beginning of last Winter I was on a trip to the City of Vicksburg, Miss., where I got well drenched in a shower of rain. I went home and was soon after seized with a dry, hacking cough. This grew worse every day, until I had to seek relief. I consulted Dr. Dixon who has since died, and he told me to get a bottle of Boschee's German Syrup. Meantime my cough grew worse and worse and then the Grippe came along and I caught that also very severely. My condition then compelled me to do something. I got two bottles of German Syrup. I began using them, and before taking much of the second bottle, I was entirely clear of the Cough that had hung to me so long, the Grippe, and all its bad effects. I felt tip-top and have felt that way ever since." PETER J. BRIALS, Jr., Cayuga, Hines Co., Miss.

FIELD SEMINARY 1825 Telegraph Ave. OAKLAND, CALIFORNIA.

An English and French Boarding School for Girls.

Students prepared for the Universities and Eastern Colleges. Spring term begins January 6, 1892. MISS. W. R. HYDE, Principal. Ample grounds for outdoor exercise.

Test the seams of your Water Proof COAT Before Buying.

POUR some water in the sleeve holding the seid tight as here shown or anywhere else where there is a seam, and see if it is water tight. There are goods in the market that look very nice, but will leak at every seam. We warrant Tower's IMPROVED Fish Brand Slicker to be water tight at every seam *and everywhere else*; also *not to peel or stick*, and authorize our dealers to make good any Slicker that fails in either point. There are two ways you can tell the Genuine *Improved* Fish Brand Slicker.

1st. A Soft Woolen Collar.
2d. This Trade Mark (below.)

Watch Out for both these points! Send for Catalogue free. A. J. TOWER, Mfr., Boston, Mass.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND

"IN THE SWIM"

For sportsmen, tourists and others who spend their time in the open air, Mastiff cut plug smoking tobacco is absolutely the best. Packed in patent canvas pouches which retain the moisture and flavor. More solid comfort in one package of Mastiff than you can get out of a dozen others.

J. B. Pace Tobacco Co. Richmond Virginia.

THE FIDDLER'S DAUGHTER.

"Widder Thompson's Jim" stopped "knockin'" the strings and dropped his knitting needles in surprise, while dancers and spectators alike favored me with stares of surprised interest. In the entire assembly I noted but one exception to the general rule, 'Rinda Brisbane, "the fiddler's little ole gal," as my companion had lately termed her—my own demure little 'Rinda—gave one startled glance in my direction, and then her eyes dropped, and I could discern a wave of color sweep over her face.

She had been expecting my coming, but not so soon; and the notes of the clarinet, so familiir to her ear in the bright, beautiful days of the past summer, had been to her the first intimation of my presence.

Our eyes met, for an instant, but that was the only sign of recognition on the part of either. I restrained my desire to rush to her side, and turned my attention strictly to my duties as assistant musician. My sole business on this particular occasion was to propitiate a "stern and unrelenting parent," and I was determined to let nothing whatever swerve me from my purpose.

Old Brisbane seemed delighted with the slight assistance I offered him; patted his foot with renewed vigor, leaned his head farther to the left, and the long bow swept the strings with a multitude of grandiloquent curves and gestures. Despite the frequent occurrence of various twists and turns, not originally found in the score of the "Arkansaw Traveler," I had but little difficulty in following his version of the tune, greatly to the satisfaction of all those within hearing.

"That's what I call music!" announced one gaudily attired maiden, who had crowded up as close to my side as the spreading legs of the bench would permit. "Them kin talk about thar French harps that want tew, but, shucks! they hain't a patchin'."

"What sort of a binged ole whistle is it, anyway?" queried a bystander. "Never seed nuthin' like it afore."

"I hev," sententiously replied another. "Uncle Pete, up ter Newport hed one. Called it olymarjereen, so he did."

And so the unique remarks continued to drop around in my hearing; and the first half of the long "change" was completed. Then the "gents" took their turn at balancing and swinging, and presently something transpired that caused me to view the scene with particular interest.

In the "set" were two gaunt, overgrown youths, whom, from their general likeness to the affronted Molly Ann Meeks, I had concluded to be her brothers; and, while it is conceded as one of the unwritten laws of politeness that no "feller" shall slight a lady on the ballroom floor, of all places in the world, both of these young gentlemen, eager to take up their sister's quarrel, pointedly refused to swing the innocent cause of all this trouble and heartburning, "balancing" unconcernedly before her, and then, at the last instant, declining her outstretched hand and leaving her, with an exaggerated bow, meant to convey a world of disdain and contempt.

I could hardly have restrained my anger at this, but I saw, by the happy, careless laugh that wreathed my darling's features, that her thoughts were too full of a more delightful subject to allow passing events to trouble her in the least. Therefore I could watch the little drama with the silent amusement of an uncorned spectator.

Glancing at Brisbane, I could see that he had noted it all, and was chafing like a caged lion.

"It's them Meekses," he said. He caught my eye and interpreted my thoughts aright. "Ornery whelps! Th'ar' mad bekase my Rinda is dancin' with that feller, Ben Coffee. Jes' see how black Molly Ann looks—an' half the fellers here are mad, tew, fer th'ar' all Meekses, mighty nigh."

I nodded to intimate that I understood. I would have spoken, but in order to keep up with the violin I must needs use my breath for another purpose. Just then I overheard a loud remark, close to my elbow, from a third possessor of the Meeks physiognomy.

"In my bringin' up," he said, in loud, supercilious tones, "nobody played the fiddle but ole niggers. Nowadays the poor white trash hez tuk up ther trade."

Brisbane made a balk in time, missed two or three notes, and jumbled the rest of the bar together promiscuously. A moment later Meeks spoke again:

"Oh, yes, ole Brisbane used ter be more of a gentleman, but guzzling whisky hez about laid him out."

The violin was mute, but I kept "time" going for an instant longer.

"Got a mighty purty gal," remarked another voice.

"Oh, yes, sneeringly; "'Rinda Brisbane is purty enough, I allow, but then"——

The voice ceased, for I had whirled around and caught the speaker by the throat.

"Take Miss Brisbane's name on your tongue again and I will tear it out by the roots," I shouted, furious with anger.

Meeks shook himself loose from my grasp and stepped back a pace.

"Who're ye talkin' tew, little boy?" he queried, looking down at me from the height of his six feet four. "Reckon you must be another one of 'Rinda's sugar lumps, or you wouldn't"—

Thump! Despite his height I managed to plant a blow between Meeks' snaky eyes, and he measured his length on the floor.

Brisbane caught me by the shoulder and pulled me violently back. His eyes were flaming with anger and his gleaming teeth shone like wolf fangs in the shadow of the gray mustache.

"Stan' back, young feller," he said grimly; "this is my fight, an' not yourn. Ef they want a tussle with ther ole man, they kin hev it, I guess. Come on, ye cowardly skunks! Thar's forty Meeks tew one Brisbane, but he ain't afeared! Come tew me, an' feel the size of ole Kernul Bowie!"

I could see that his right hand gripped the handle of a knife—the blade being concealed in his sleeve. I saw Meeks staggering to his feet and the crowd closing in, and I mechanically grasped the revolver in my coat pocket.

At that moment there was a halt in proceedings. A newcomer crowded through the throng, parting them right and left; a tall, portly person whom I had encountered a few hours before and now recognized with delight—Sam Morley, the jolly hearted "justice" of Snake Ridge.

"Hold on a minute, boys," he called cheerily. "I hate to interrupt a fair fight, but I am here on special business, and I'm in a sort of a hurry to get it over with."

"Must be pow'rful pressin'," grumbled the angry fiddler.

"Quite so," replied the 'squire. "Besides, I have already got my fee—and a fat one, too, and it is only fair that I should earn it at once."

He drew from an inner pocket a folded paper, and looked at me inquiringly. "Is it all right?"

I hesitated, then suddenly I caught a glimpse of a face in the background—a rosy, radiant face, suffused with blushes—and I nodded a quick assent.

"Then hear ye, all people," shouted the jovial Morley, holding the document aloft, in full view of the puzzled, attentive throng; "I have here a marriage license, drawn with all the formalities of law, by which I am authorized to unite in wedlock Richard Sherwin and Marinda Brisbane. Are the parties present?"

With a peculiar, half frightened sensation at my heart I made a step forward, and then I felt a little, soft hand nestled confidingly within my palm.

"Anybody able to produce any half way decent objection to this match? If so, speak now, for it's your last and only chance."

Every eye was turned upon old Brisbane's weather beaten visage. In evident perplexity his eyes wandered from his daughter's face to mine, then over the assembled crowd; until, by chance, they rested upon the discolored bruise that now was plainly visible on the forehead of big Tony Meeks. Then the old man's face lighted with a smile of satisfaction.

"Go ahead, 'square," he said calmly, "Ef I hed forty gals that feller cud have his pick of the lot."

Every man in the room was perfectly cognizant of the old fellow's reasons for so saying. No reward was too great for him who had caused the downfall of a Meeks. Still, no one expressed any signs of disapproval, and when the ceremony was over, Molly Ann Meeks was the first to offer congratulations.

"Sech a surprise," she simpered, "I never was so beat in my life. And I dew hope as how Mister Sherwin will settle down somewar clus, so me'n' 'Rinda kin be together a heap."

And, freed from all fear of losing the affections of the amiable Ben Coffee, Miss Meeks insisted on "dancing the next set" with me, and took particular pains to introduce me to her numerous relations; prominent among the number was my late antagonist, who vied with his sister in extravagant congratulation on my good luck at gaining such a treasure as "'Rinda, the fiddler's little ole gal."—S. D. Barnes in The Yankee Blade.

How We Look at Things.

You and I see everything to some extent differently. You see things from the standpoint of your previously acquired groups of ideas; I from mine. Strictly, no two persons can see the same things in the same way, for it can never happen that two persons have precisely the same groups of ideas relating to any subject. These depend on our past experience, on our education, on the beliefs of our times, on our various sects or parties, on our pet theories, our interests and our desires. Here is a simple illustration: Suppose an artist and an engineer standing side by side overlooking a tract of country. What they perceive is the same; what they apperceive is wholly different. To the engineer the country presents itself as a possible line for a railroad, with here advantageous grades and there economic bridges. Before the artist is spread out a landscape, with light and shade and harmony of colors. Suppose, again, a plot of level ground in the suburbs of a city. A college student riding by apperceives it as a possible ball ground; a young girl, as a tennis court; a speculator, as an addition for town lots; an undertaker, perhaps as a possible site for a cemetery.—Professor G. T. W. Patrick in Popular Science Monthly.

AMMONIA DOES NOT LEAVE THE BREAD.

This is Proven by Actual Tests in Baking. No Sophistry Required.

The fact that scientific and medical men, and state legislatures have not hesitated to talk about the subject has challenged the attention of the public to the discussion about the effect of ammonia and alum in food products.

Aside from the claims of rival companies which have to deal with this question, there remain a few truths on which people can build their own conclusions. One of the claims made is that ammonia when used in baking powder put into bread, disappears in the baking of the bread. To be scientific, the claim is made that ammonia is a volatile salt. Medical men of repute, chemists of unquestionable standing, and practical business men who have given the matter unbiased investigation, say such is not the case. The opinions of these gentlemen have been printed. The question was of sufficient importance to warrant some of the legisletures of the country to take it up and pass upon it. Before action was taken on the matter the committees in charge called chemists before them and tests were made. In the state of Minnesota, for example, there appeared before the senate committee in charge of the investigation, Charles W. Drew, Ph. B. M. D., analytical and consulting chemist of Minneapolis; Dr. W. S. Ebermann, chemist of the State Dairy and food Commissioner of the State of Minnesota, and Prof. James A. Dodge, Professor of chemistry at the University of Minnesota. As the question was, "Is ammonia a volatile salt?" it was necessary to use in the test such baking powders as are acknowledged to contain ammonia. The list included Andrew's Pearl Baking Powder. Wood's Acme Baking Powder and Royal Baking Powder. Dr. Drew found in each a cream of tartar powder containing ammonia. He also found in the Forest City Baking Powder, an alum powder, containing ammonia-alum, and in White Rose Baking Powder, an alum-phosphate containing ammonia-alum. He stated to the committee the following emphatic opinion: "I would not recommend the use of such powders to my patients, nor would I use them in my own family." This opinion referred to the powders which had been used in making the tests. The opinion of Dr. Ebermann, who had made a personal test, in addition, was to the same effect. He went further and said that in the samples of bread made from the Royal and Rising Sun, ammonia could even be detected in the sample of bread broken when hot, by the smell, unmistakable evidence of the presence of ammonia. Prof. Dodge made six tests, and found that the Rising Sun, the Royal, Wood's Acme, and Andrews Pearl baking powders contained ammonia, and that the Forest City and the White Rose contained ammonia-alum, and found ammonia in each of the six samples of bread made from the powders named. The tests were sufficient to warrant the committee, composed of business and intelligent men, to recommend the passage of a bill which would require the manufacturers of such baking powders as contain alum and ammonia to have the fact printed on the packages offered to the public, so that the consumers could not be deceived. A very significant hint that ammonia and alum are not, when taken into the stomach, conducive to health.

The legislature of New York followed the lead on such an enactment, and the Illinois legislature discussed the question before their adjournment in the spring of '91. The question is now before the legislature of Georgia. In Minnesota, when the question was first stated the leading merchants of the two cities, St. Paul and Minneapolis who deal in food products, addressed a communication to the legislature asking it to pass the bill compelling manufacturers who make goods containing food adulterants to label cans containing the same.

The petitioners echoed the sentiment of the public in the use of the following words: "As general dealers in food products and being necessarily without the skilled information to know of the composition of special articles like baking powders, and at all times being desirous of selling pure articles of food, we believe the information such as is suggested by the proposed bill, i. e., that the cans be plainly labeled as to the nature of their contents, is most righteous and just; the consumer can thereby purchase intelligently."

This petition was signed by the following representative houses, which are as high in their commercial integrity as the representative houses of any city in the country:

Yerxa Bros. & Co.	Levin Bros.
Andrew Schoch Gro. Co.	Michaud Bros.
Chas. F. Knauft.	J. Wagener.
Henry Damcroger.	A. R. McPhail.
J. C. Honigan & Son.	John Finlay.
G. F. Rappe & Co.	F. J. Schmitz.
T. F. Birmingham & Bros.	McIntosh & Clark.
	E. L. Holtenholf.
Geo. E. Hess.	Erickson & Ekbald.
J. Simmer.	E. A. Sauer.
Kneip & Larson.	Wm. Schornstein.
Larsen & Skor.	Wm. Sepnach.
Lundquist & Johnson.	H. Hansen.
Anderson Bros.	Terance McGovern.
Stenner Bros., Kaufman & Co.	Jos. Armbruster.
	Herman Thields.
H. A. Rundquist.	Asswins & Walker.
A. Kormann.	William Holmes.

London Booksellers.

Nearly every bookdealer in London is a publisher. Consequently, if you seek a particular book it is hard to procure it at once unless you know the name and location of the publishing house. There are certain dealers—notably Hatchard in Piccadilly—who will get any book that is in print and can be got; but they require time. Go into any shop and ask for an item and the chances are nine to one that the answer will be: "No, we haven't it, but we can get it for you."

In every little nine-by-four shop you hear talk about our factory." "We shall have to send down to our factory" for this article or that. This sort of thing makes even strong men very weary.

After inquiring in vain at half a dozen shops for a copy of James Whitcomb Riley's poems I made the long journey to Paternoster row and applied for the book at Longman's, the publisher. I was referred to a dealer in St. Paul's churchyard. Thither I proceeded. They were all out of the book, but could get me one. "How soon can you get it?" I asked. "In a week or ten days," they said. "Where do you have to go for it?" I asked. "To the publisher's," they answered. "My friends," said I, "I have traveled four miles for that book, and I am going to camp here till I get it. The publisher's is only one minute's walk from here—now fetch me that book!"

Very few of the second-hand book shop keepers know what they have in stock. You ask them for a certain book and they shake their heads, when the chances are that several copies of the book you want are conspicuously displayed upon their shelves. Their so called catalogues are not worth much, because they include, in most cases, only the high-priced books. The real curiosities are to be found, not in the catalogues, but upon the top and bottom shelves of the dusty stalls.—Eugene Field's Letter.

A Trick of the Trade.

There is a cruel story in circulation concerning a certain teacher in one of the public schools who has been highly complimented because of the success attending the examination of her pupils. It was noticed that her class of boys seemed to be able to solve all the problems. When a question was asked, every boy's hand in the class was raised. The principal of the school was putting the questions and the teacher would call on a pupil to make the answer. Although more than a score of questions were asked, in no instant was an improper answer given.

The principal was so pleased at the result that he made special mention of Miss Dash's proficiency as a teacher in each of the classrooms that he visited. Probably envy was caused by the fact that in no other classroom did the pupils seem to be as well up in their studies. One of the teachers, whose pupils did not acquit themselves very creditably, made an investigation, and by a judicious use of candy succeeded in gaining the confidence of one of the boys under Miss Dash's care.

"Now Johnny," said she, "how is it that all you boys know the answers?"

"We don't all know," said Johnny, munching a caramel.

"But you all put up your hands as if you did."

"Miss Dash tells us to put up our hand when the question is asked. We boys who don't know the answer put up our left hands and the boys who know the answer put up their right hands, and then Miss Dash only asks the boys who have a right hand up."—Washington Critic.

On the Grindstone.

A hundred years ago or more it was customary in some parts of New England for men and boys to wear trousers made of leather. The historian of the town of Wells, Me., remarks that such garments were not altogether satisfactory, for the rather curious reason that they lasted too long.

We remembered hearing a matron of the olden time telling a story of the two boys of one of her neighbors. They had begged of their mother that they might lay aside their leather trousers, and have a pair made of domestic cloth; but all their entreaties were in vain. She would give them no other encouragement than to promise that when the leather was worn out they should have a pair of homespun.

They endured for a long time the vexation of the unyielding garments, which promised to be as lasting as the raiment of the Israelites in the wilderness.

Finally, all hope failed the boys, and their wits came to their aid. They took to the grindstone. One sat upon it while the other turned the crank. In imagination they saw themselves already clothed in the long desired homespun.

But alas! their hopes were suddenly blasted. All at once their father came round the corner of the barn, and discovered them thus employed. They had still to wear the leather—for how much longer the historian is unable to say.—Youth's Companion.

Salaries of Some Artists.

The orchestra of the Metropolitan opera house consists of about fifty players who receive from $30 to $50 a week for playing four nights a week. Theirs is a profession of itself and differs as much from ordinary orchestral playing as etching does from whitewashing.

The members of Thomas' orchestra and Gilmore's band get from $7 to $20 a performance, depending on their skill, and $2 50 to $7 for a rehearsal. Of course the higher prices are paid out to the great soloists. These are the best paid orchestra players in America, and the chief beauty or their work is, that while these two organizations pay them a fair living, they have so much time at their disposal that they can double their salaries by playing at concerts and other like entertainments.—New York News.

Corn Fed Oysters.

Most people, when they hear of "corn fed oysters," laugh at what they take to be a little extravagance intended to convey the idea of fatness, the association of ideas with extreme fatness and corn fed hogs being natural. But corn fed oysters are as much a fact as corn fed hogs. Oyster cultivation in all the bays and sounds of the east is conducted with as much science as the cultivation of agricultural products, and in many places on the Chesapeake bay the oyster farmer every morning strews with a liberal hand upon the surface of the water covering his beds of the bivalves quantities of finely ground corn meal, which rapidly sinks to the bottom and is devoured or absorbed by the gaping shell fish, the result being an especially fat and luscious oyster.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

No Trees on the Falkland Islands.

The Falkland Islands have a very damp and chilly climate, and are so swept by the south polar winds that they seem always cheerless and uncomfortable. Snow may fall at any time of the year, and yet it is never really very cold. The cattle and sheep thrive well the year round without hand feeding or shelter, and the inhabitants, mostly of English or Scotch origin, have thus far found stock raising a profitable and safe investment. In such a windy climate no tree can grow, but nature has provided immense supplies of excellent peat, which serves well as a substitute for wood or coal for fuel.—Notes and Queries.

Who Would Be Grandmother?

The French actress does not seem to have learned the art of growing old. Thus there came the time in the career of the great actress, Mlle. Mars, when in the opinion of her manager (and, for that matter, her public), she ought to be cast for more elderly characters than had been allotted her. M. Scribe wrote for her a comedy entitled "The Grandmother" and read it aloud to her on the day it was completed. The title role was intended for her.

"Capital!" exclaimed mademoiselle, clapping her hands in childish delight. "Of course I shall play the granddaughter; but who is to play the grandmother?"

Absence makes the heart grow fonder, but presents causes it to glow like a full moon.

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The tramp is a man who has tried nearly all the walks of life.

A man who has practiced medicine for 40 years, ought to know salt from sugar; read what he says:

TOLEDO, O., Jan. 10, 1887.

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Every one suffers from Catarrh in the Head. Those who don't have it suffer from those who do. It's a disease you can't keep to yourself.

Here are some of the symptoms: Headache, obstruction of nose, discharges falling into throat, sometimes profuse, watery, and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, mucous, purulent, bloody, putrid, and offensive; eyes weak, ringing in ears, deafness; offensive breath; smell and taste impaired, and general debility. But only a few of these likely to be present at once.

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INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

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SAFE.

Safe? the battle field of life
Seldom knows a pause in strife,
Every path is set with snares,
Every joy is crossed by cares.
Brightest morn has darkest night,
Fairest bloom has quickest blight,
Hope has but a transient gleam,
Love has but a passing dream,
Trust is Folly's helpless waif,
Who dare call their dearest safe?

But thou, though peril loom afar,
What hast thou to do with war?
Let the wild stream flood its brink,
There's no bark of thine to sink.
Let falsehood weave its subtle net,
Thou art done with vain regret.
Let fortune frown and friends grow strange,
Thou hast passed the doom of change.
We plan and struggle, mourn and chafe—
Safe, my darling, dead and safe.

—Macmillan's Magazine.

TALE OF THE BORDER.

Tombstone, a mining center in southeastern Arizona, is the grave of more romance and adventure, hair breadth escapes and deeds of daring than any other region in America, perhaps. Tombstone is about sixteen miles from the Mexican boundary line, and for four or five years was the headquarters of all the leading desperadoes of the west. The four Earp brothers, toughs all; Doc Halliday, Frank and Jack Stillwell, Ike Clanton and his brother Billy, Jack McLowry and his brother Bob, Jack Ringo, Bill Dodge and several gentlemen known as Curly, Slim, Shorty, Texas, Buffalo and similar cognomens were frequently seen on the streets together. All had a reputation to sustain, and some were so eager to do themselves justice that they would not rely on the ordinary .44 caliber revolver, but had the barrels of shotguns cut off to about a foot in length, and, thus abbreviated, that terrible engine of destruction, when properly loaded, became a part of their personal adornment. There were two factions in southeastern Arizona in 1879, one being known as the stage robbers and the other as the rustlers. The Earps and Doc Halliday were the recognized chiefs of the stage robber faction, and Ike Clanton and Jack Ringo were the acknowledged bosses of the rustlers. The factions came into frequent conflict. One day the McLowrys and Frank Stillwell rode into town and put up their horses at a corral on Fremont street. Just as they emerged from the corral the Earps and Halliday confronted them, and in a minute the two McLowrys, Billy Clanton and Stillwell were dead. Word was sent to their friends, who were camped in the Huachuca mountains, and they prepared to march to Tombstone in force to clean out the Earps. The Earps recruited and fortified in an adobe building in the west end of the town. The rustlers, thirty strong, under command of Ike Clanton and Jack Ringo, marched to town and took up headquarters in a corral at the extreme end of the town.

The writer of this was the city editor of a Tombstone paper at the time, and he visited both the camps daily, and was made the medium of communication between the leaders. The rustlers circulated through the town, and the Earp, or stage robber faction, confined themselves to their camp. Ike Clanton, the rustler leader, sent several messages to Wyatt Earp, the leader of that faction, daring him to come out and show his nose. Earp sent back invitations to Clanton to come and visit him. This thing continued for three days, and at last the Earps began to get tired—in fact, their liquor was exhausted and they were on the verge of a thirst famine. Warren Earp, one of the brothers, heeled himself properly with two revolvers and a shotgun, and walked uptown one evening about 8 o'clock. He went into a saloon, took a drink at the bar and walked back to the faro department in the rear. He hadn't bucked the tiger in five days and his appetite was whetted. He sat down in front of the dealer, pulled out a handful of $20 gold pieces and coppered the queen. Just as he did so a report was heard, and Warren Earp fell off his stool dead. A bullet had penetrated his brain. When the report of his death reached his friends they rallied out in force. They were met by the Clanton party on Allen street, and an exchange of shots took place. The casualities were meager, only three killed and two wounded. The Earps retreated and skipped the town. When they had left, and there was no hope of catching them, the sheriff of Cochise county became energetic. He organized posses to give pursuit that subsequently cost the tax payers of the county $7,000. The Earps being absent, sympathy, of course, was against them, and they went to Colorado, where they remained for some time and then went to California. The rustlers then had supreme command of the tough element of Tombstone, and they held it until the leaders quarreled and gradually killed each other.

The hates of the factions in those days were something appalling. All the tough element had to take sides, but the respectable portion of the community was never bothered. The rustlers were cattle thieves. They stole cattle in New Mexico and sold them in Texas; they stole in Texas and sold in Arizona; they stole in Arizona and sold in Mexico, and stole in Mexico and sold in California. They spent the proceeds of their forays in Tombstone. They were a royal set of thieves. When they were flush they scorned to drink anything but Roeder or Pommery sec, and the markets were gutted to provide them with luxuries. The leader of the gang, Ike Clanton, was a handsome fellow, six feet high, with yellow curling locks, and a complexion, in spite of the Arizona sun and regular exposure, that a belle would envy. He was a ready and straight shooter. He faced death a hundred times and met it at last. He hated the Earp brothers with all the intensity of an unbridled passion, and loved their sister with equal force. Jessie Earp was a beautiful girl of 19 at the time. She had the courage and grace of her brothers, and was, of course, a partisan of theirs in the factional fight, without being in sympathy with their habits of life and career of rapine and murder. Ike Clanton and Jessie Earp met at a dance at Tombstone. Ike and the Earp boys were then at war and carried guns cocked and primed for each other. Between Ike and Jessie it was a case of love at first sight. Her brothers became furious when they heard it, and Virgil, the oldest of the family and the keeper of the family headquarters, wanted to turn her out of the house and disown her. But Wyatt, the brains of the family, said this would be playing into the hands of the arch enemy, Clanton. He would immediately marry her and both would be happy. This would not suit the Earps, and they resolved to keep the girl away from Clanton and prevent meeting or communication between them if possible.

The girl was a real heroine. She was educated in a California convent; and while as full of romance as an egg is of meat, she had a sense of honor that made her sustain her family in the quarrel with the faction of which her lover was chief. It was a marvel to many people why the Clanton gang did not attack the Earp headquarters immediately after reaching Tombstone to revenge the death of the McLowry boys and Billy Clanton. The reason was that Jessie was confined in her brothers' headquarters, and Clanton would not run the risk of killing her. When the Earps retreated from Tombstone they took their sister with them. This was the reason, perhaps, why Clanton refused to become a member of the sheriff's posse and join in the pursuit of his enemy. Three months later, however, when the Earps were living at Gunnison, Colo., and, of course, were running the town, their sister mysteriously disappeared one night. The result of inquiry convinced them that she had fled in company with Ike Clanton. This was pouring salt and vinegar into their festering wounds. The whole band, comprising Virgil, Wyatt and Julian Earp, Doc Halliday, Curley Bill, Sam Saunders, Texas Ike and Monroe Tucker, armed, mounted and pursued. The lovers had about four hours the start, but they were easily trailed. They headed for Arizona. They expected pursuit and lost no time. They reached Lake City, eighty miles from Gunnison, in twelve hours. Both were on horseback. From Lake City they started to Ouray, 100 miles by regular road, but, getting afraid of pursuit, they left the road and crossed over the trackless mountain, going 13,000 feet above sea level, and finally reached San Miguel—thirty hours without food.

Here they rested for two days, being convinced that the pursuit they expected was off their trail. They were to a certain extent right and to a certain extent mistaken. The Earp party went to Ouray, and finding no trace of the fugitives, became convinced that they had made a short cut to San Miguel. From Ouray to San Miguel is less than thirty miles, but the way is over a pathless, precipitous mountain, yawning gulches and impassable canyons. The Earps, however, tackled the journey and made it within twenty-four hours. They reached San Miguel about 10 o'clock in the morning, and as they rode down the winding trail the fugitives saw them. Clanton and the sister of his arch enemy had been man and wife about twenty minutes. They were married by Dr. Hoge, an Episcopal clergyman, whose name is held in grateful remembrance by every person familiar with the early days of Colorado. When the newly wedded pair saw the horsemen approach, they recognized the situation at a glance. Clanton, though as brave as any man, knew that it was hopeless to join combat with seven or eight men practiced in the use of firearms. But, being accustomed to danger, he knew how to act. He grasped his trembling bride, rushed from the cabin where they were resting and made his way to the nearest mine tunnel.

The miners were just changing shift, and were surprised at the haste of the visitors. Clanton told the miners his story as sincerely and eloquently as he could. The miners were all Irishmen, and Irishmen love lovers. They became partisans of the fugitives without thought or consideration. Clanton intrusted his bride to one of the miners, who took her into the bowels of the earth, away from all danger. Soon the Earps arrived and demanded the fugitives. The miners answered with more spirit than politeness. The Earps invited a parley, which the miners granted. The Earps said that Clanton sought to dishonor their sister because of hatred for them. Clanton, who stood in the tunnel, within easy communication, sent back word that the lady they sought to dishonor and reproach was his wife. The Earps tried diplomacy, which failed, and finally they announced their determination to storm the mine if the fugitives were not surrendered. In those days an armory was a necessary department of every well regulated mine, and the mine in which Clanton and his bride sought refuge was no exception. The miners presented arms and announced their readiness to receive an attack. The Earps taunted them with sheltering a coward, who had to seek the bowels of the earth like a squirrel to evade just punishment. Clanton sent back word that he was ready to meet any of the Earp party in single combat. The Earps held a conference, and Julian, the youngest and bravest of the tribe, volunteered to fight Clanton.

It did not take long to arrange the preliminaries. The Earp party were required by the miners to move off about a quarter of a mile and the miners in turn obligated themselves to remain in the tool house, from which the tunnel cut into the hill. When all was ready Clanton emerged from the tunnel, pistol in hand. Julian Earp was awaiting behind an ore pile 100 yards away. The two men approached each other, with pistols elevated. When they were within twenty paces Earp fired and missed. Before the report of his shot had ceased echoing Clanton fired and lodged his bullet in the heart of his enemy. Julian Earp fell dead. Clanton retired to the tunnel, and forty miners fully armed turned out and served notice on the Earp party that Clanton had proved his bravery and sincerity and they were ready to defend him. The Earps buried their dead, the good Dr. Hoge officiating at the funeral. Then the miners held a meeting—nothing can be formally done in a mining camp without a meeting—passed resolutions sustaining Clanton and ordering the Earp party to move out of town. The Earps, understanding the miners and the characteristics of the people they were dealing with, retired. When they were out of sight Clanton and his wife came out of the mine and took their departure in the direction of Rico.

The Earps, though making a promise that they should return, merely made a circuit, and rode round San Miguel, striking the Rico road about ten miles from the former place. They found fresh horse tracks on the road and concluded that those they were in pursuit of were in front of them. They followed on with haste and overtook Clanton and his wife at Rico. The Earps reached town while Clanton and his wife were at supper. When they discovered them they fired a volley through the window of the hotel. One bullet struck the bride and the husband escaped. He grasped his wife in his arms, rushed to the back yard and from there to the corral where his horses were quartered. He mounted the first saddled horse he met, and with his wife bleeding and insensible in his arms, rode into the night. It was in October, and already cold in that latitude and altitude. He rode all night, tenderly caring for the precious burden in his arms, and at sunrise next morning she died.

Two years later Ike Clanton and Curley Bill, a cousin of the Earps, met accidentally in a gambling room at Socorro, N. M. Two shots were fired simultaneously, and ten minutes afterward Curley Bill was a corpse. Clanton was uninjured. About a year and a half ago Clanton went to Phœnix, A. T. There he met Virgil and Wyatt Earp. The moment the old enemies saw each other they began to shoot. Clanton was killed, and Wyatt Earp was so badly wounded that he is no longer numbered among the desperadoes of the west. —St. Louis Republican.

Eating to Honor Somebody.

Personally, I do not much believe in dinners as a means of testifying our regard for our fellows. It always seems a trifle absurd to me, to call together a lot of men to eat in honor of somebody. The respect expressed by inducing dyspepsia may be genuine. Ovations and oysters, sympathy and soup, releves and roasts, enthusiasm and entrees, homage and hominy, compliments and champagne, may all go very well together, but for my own part I would rather be one to join in presenting my friend with some handsome and substantial token of our regard, and as for the dinner, I should prefer a sandwich and a cup of coffee in a quiet corner.—Allan Forman in The Journalist.

OLD TOWNS OF AMERICA.

Some Forgotten, Others Great and Prosperous.

A FEW SCRAPS OF AMERICAN HISTORY

Gloucester, Mass., to Celebrate Her Quarter Millennial.

SINCE the great celebration of the centennial of independence Americans have been much given to make festivals of occasions which indicated that this town or city or that church or college had reached its hundredth or perhaps two hundredth birthday. This is very well in its influence for several reasons. It inclines one to study colonial and local history, and learn somewhat more than he otherwise would know of the sturdy men and women who settled the country, and of the farseeing and self sacrificing builders of states and commonwealths, whose wise actions and brave deeds made possible the civilization enjoyed today.

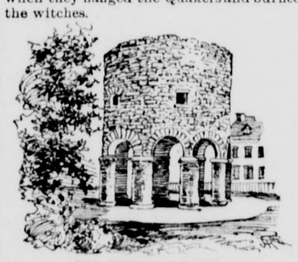
It further preserves one's pride in and contentment with that which is nearest to him, and this, I contend, is a good thing, notwithstanding the remark of Emerson, that the first indication of culture and enlightenment in a man was a loss of pride in his village. I do not think that he could have referred in any way to pride in the past, but merely to the silly and false pride which incurable provincials have in local, physical or material performances. In looking at the vast houses of Boston, Chicago or New York, it would certainly indicate in any one a contracted and benighted mind if habit compelled him to contrast these palatial piles (and that to their disadvantage) with the shabby buildings which seemed great to him when he was a boy and before he had seen the world.

From local history and local biography we can get more intimate acquaintance with a people than in any other way, and so shrewd an observer and authority as

THE MAYFLOWER.

Professor Bryce in his great work, "The American Commonwealth," said that this was particularly so of the United States. So, therefore, I think it will be wise to continue these anniversary celebrations in all parts of the country. In Gloucester, Mass., one of the oldest towns in New England, preparations are already in progress for a celebration of the two hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the incorporation of that town. This place, which originally included the whole of Cape Ann, was really settled in 1624, but it was sixteen years later that it was incorporated, and took its name from the old English cathedral city, whence many of the first settlers had come. The old Gloucester of Massachusetts may seem young to the mother town which is of British origin, having been built previous to the Roman occupation. But notwithstanding this, high civilities will be exchanged between the new town and the old, and messages of congratulation will be flashed under the sea, while formal addresses will be carried across the waters.

There are several older towns than this, however, in New England, and the most notable are Plymouth, where the Pilgrims landed in 1620; Salem, which John Endicott settled in 1628, and Boston, where John Winthrop's party settled in 1630. Of Boston I need not speak. Every schoolboy knows her history by heart, and if he does not, he should waste no time in learning much more of it than could ever be hinted at in a newspaper article. Plymouth, with the rock which is the shrine of every true New Englander, needs nothing that I could say which is not more fittingly said at the New England gatherings which take place every year in every considerable settlement in America. Salem went in for religion at the beginning, as the first church organization in New England was effected there in 1629. The zeal of the people of this old town in this particular direction culminated some sixty years later, when they hanged the Quakers and burned the witches.



THE NEWPORT TOWER.

In Connecticut and in Rhode Island there are also old towns which are in a general sense of contemporary origin with those of Massachusetts. New Haven, for instance, was settled in 1638, and for twenty-four years continued to be a distinct colony; then it was united to Connecticut. And New London was settled in 1649 by the same John Winthrop who, nineteen years before, had planted a colony upon the peninsula which now is Boston. In the same year in which New Haven was settled, Roger Williams and the other gentlemen of the "Company of Providence Plantations" settled Providence and Newport, in Rhode Island. If we are to believe what some antiquarians would have us, we must think that Newport was much older than this, for the remains of the prehistoric "Old Stone Mill" in that lovely city of palatial cottages indicates to those who go deep into forgotten lore that this mill was built by the Northmen, who effected a settlement there five hundred years before Christopher Columbus crossed the ocean from Spain. However this may be, they did not stay, and, so far as we are concerned, we had as well let it rest that the Roger Williams' colonists were the first to make a town of that place.

Every schoolboy in America knows that Jamestown, in Virginia, was the first permanent town settled in any of the original thirteen colonies, and he will not hesitate for a moment in telling you that the date of this settlement was 1607. There also the first colonial assembly ever held in America was convened in 1619. And about Jamestown cluster the remarkable romances that that gallant adventurer, Captain John Smith, concocted when he was no longer governor of Virginia and admiral of New England. But Jamestown is now only a town of the past. Man has almost deserted her, and the James river has gone far toward washing her away.

Next after Jamestown in seniority comes Albany, a very different kind of place. As early as 1609 Hendrick Hudson, in his famous yacht Half Moon, went to anchor at the head of tide water of the beautiful river which bears his name. The exact point where this yacht rode at anchor is now in what is known as Broadway. During the next few years Dutch navagators visited the point several times, and in 1614, 1618 and 1623 forts were built, and from the construction of the first of these there was a settlement in what is now the capital city of the Empire State. It was first called New Orange, and this name continued until the English occupation, in 1664, when the name was changed to Albany, in honor of the duke of York and Albany, afterward James II. The city was incorporated in 1686, Peter Schuyler being the first mayor. In 1754 there assembled in Albany, at the instigation of Benjamin Franklin, the first convention for the union of the colonies.

New York city is also among the oldest towns in America. The first settlement was made in 1623, and the next year a governor was installed. Fort Amsterdam, now the peaceful Battery which faces the bay, was built, and in the same year that master hand at trading, Peter Minuit, director general, paid the munificent sum of twenty-four dollars in cash for the whole of Manhattan island. I have heard it said that if this sum, small though it seems, had been drawing interest at 6 per cent. and compounded semiannually that it would have grown to an amount equal to the present value of the land comprised in old Peter Minuit's purchase. When Charles II usurped the Dutch possessions in America he gave them away to his brother, the duke of York and Albany, and the name was changed, as was that of Albany.

The prosperous city of Newark, in New Jersey, is also old as we reckon time in America. It was settled by parties from Guilford and Branford in Connecticut, in 1666. These are among the oldest English and Dutch settlements, though Philadelphia is not far behind, as William Penn, with his grants from Charles II, arrived in 1682, and he brought colonists in such numbers and so rapidly that he soon had a city outstripping all others in America. Baltimore's first settler, a Quaker, arrived in 1662, and in 1682 he had a neighbor, one David Jones, but it was not till 1730 that a town was laid out.

The spot where Detroit now is was visited by the French as early as 1610, but it was a hundred years later that Antoine de la Mothe Cadillac built Fort Pontchartrain and effected a permanent settlement. The settlement of New Orleans was even more recent. Compared with towns of Spanish origin the settlements I have spoken of seem very new. When the Spaniards first visited Santa Fe in New Mexico in 1542, they found there a large and thriving village of half civilized Indians. How old it was is not known, but evidently of great antiquity. Exactly when the Spaniards also settled there is not known, but since 1640 it has been the capital city of New Mexico. In the old records it has the imposing title of "Sante Fe de San Francisco de Asis."

SCENE IN OLD ST. AUGUSTINE.

St. Augustine, in Florida, is the oldest town in the United States of purely European origin, as it was settled by the Spaniards under Menendez in 1565. How they who built the old fort would open their eyes if they could see what has been done there in the last few years, during which there has been waved over the place the magic wand which financial kings possess, bidding palaces to arise which are almost marvels of the world.

From this hurried sketch it will be seen that there are many places in the land not exactly young—that is, places which have, so to speak, cut their first teeth. But while pondering on such things it is well to remember that youth, after all, is the best possession of either man or state. After youth comes maturity; after maturity old age and then inevitable decay.

JNO. GILMER SPEED.

Wealthy Colored Men in Texas.

A southern paper cites as proof of its assertion that the negroes can succeed if they choose in the states where they were once slaves, the fact that half a dozen of the richest men in Texas are colored. One of them, Senator C. N. Burton, of Fort Bend county, is proprietor of his former master's plantation and several other big ranches. Fifteen years ago he sent his one time owner's widow back to her girlhood home in Virginia, and ever since has made her an allowance of $150 a month. He says that to her teaching and kindness when he was a slave he owes his present prosperity as a freeman.

Makes Up Like General Butler.

The fame and face of General B. F. Butler are familiar in other lands than the United States. Joachim Ludwig Phister, the leading actor of Copenhagen, and for more than fifty years connected with the Royal Danish theater, got the general's photograph some time ago, and delights to assume on the stage the Massachusetts man's facial appearance, squint and all.

Tough Times In Guatemala.

Late reports say that the financial condition of Guatemala is very bad. The government has paid its military and civil servants nothing for three months, food is scarce, prices high and starvation an imminent possibility.

FIGHTING GRIZZLIES.

Experience of a Miner with a Pair of Angry Bears.

THE MONSTERS NEARLY TEAR HIM APART

One Watches Over the Body Until Satisfied That Life was Extinct.

The name of a well known citizen of Humboldt county on the Russ House register a few days ago recalled to his friends the story of a desperate fight with grizzlies in the early days.

It was in the fall of 1851, and three starving men crawled through a thick growth of Humboldt county timber and found themselves facing eight monster grizzly bears. Goaded to desperation by hunger the men determined to attack the ferocious animals. The heart of Thomas Seabring failed as the little party drew near the bears, and he sought shelter by climbing a tree.

The other men, S. K. Wood and Isaac Wilson, threw prudence to the winds and advanced to within fifty yards of the bears. Wood fired his rifle and the nearest bear fell, biting and tearing the ground as though in the agonies of death. While Wood was reloading his rifle Wilson brought down a bear.

Five of the grizzlies retreated up a ravine, but one shaggy monster remained with her fallen companions. She sat erect on her haunches and turned her eyes on the men as if daring them to battle.

Wilson, awed by her aspect, ran for a tree, while Wood tried to reload his gun, but found himself unable to ram the ball down on the powder. While in this predicament the grizzly that had not fled rushed at him. Wood succeeded in getting into a small buckeye tree, and used his gun to beat the bear off as she attacked the tree with the intention of shaking him out.

IN THE JAWS OF A GRIZZLY.

While he was engaged in fighting off this bear, Wood, to his horror, saw the animal he had wounded rise and rush toward him. No blows that he could inflict on the wounded animal could check her. At the first spring she made the tree broke and the bears jumped for Wood. He gained his feet and made with all speed down the mountain, where another small tree stood about thirty yards away. He reached the tree with the wounded bear at his heels, and, seizing the trunk, he swung his body around so as to give the bear room to pass him, which she did, plunging headlong down the mountain about twenty yards.

Before Wood could, with his failing strength, swing himself into the tree the second bear bounded up and seized his right ankle. By this time the wounded bear returned, and as Wood fell she snapped at his face. He dodged, and she caught his left shoulder.

Then commenced a terrific struggle. The maddened animals tugged in opposite directions at Wood's ankle and shoulder, and he was in imminent danger of being torn to pieces. He fought as best he could, but each exertion he put forth only intensified the rage of the bears.

When he was almost fainting with pain the bear that had not been wounded dropped his ankle and trotted slowly after his companions up the ravine. Then the wounded bear let go her hold on his shoulder. Wood sank back on the ground, and lay perfectly quiet as though dead, hardly daring to breathe. The grizzly stood majestically over him, watching for the slightest movement, and snarling with rage. The pain that racked the man's frame was frightful, and he risked his life in an effort to assume an easier position.

At the first movement the grizzly, roaring furiously, rushed at him. She shoved her nose close to his face and sniffed at him, but Wood was again motionless, and the bear, raising her head, gave vent to unearthly screams.

Wood, knowing that his life depended on it, remained motionless, and the bear trotted after her companions up the ravine.

When he attempted to rise Wood found that his right hip was dislocated and his left shoulder chewed to the bone, while his clothing had been stripped from his body and his flesh had been chewed in a hundred places. Inch by inch he painfully dragged himself from the spot, until Seabring and Wilson, accompanied by David A. Buck, the latter of whom had been left to guard the camp, found him and carried him to their quarters.

At this spot the party remained twelve days, subsisting on the meat of the bear that had been killed. They were lost in the mountains, but finally Wood, despite his agony, insisted upon being tied to a horse and accompanying his friends in search for a path to civilization. During the ten days that followed, every step of the horse that Wood rode caused unspeakable torture to the rider, but Wood bore it like a martyr, and an occasional groan was all the complaint that escaped his lips.

Finally they found a road out of the mountains and reached the farm of Mrs. Mark West, thirty miles from Sonoma, where Wood was cared for, and in six weeks was able to join his friends in San Francisco.

The injuries inflicted by the grizzlies made Wood a cripple for life and eventually were the cause of his death, and it was his son who told of this fight with the grizzlies.—San Francisco Examiner.

Welcome Visitors.

First Little Girl—Aunt Maud and Aunt Clara visited us yesterday and they brought me a doll.

Second Little Girl—Aunts are nobody. Pooh! Anybody can have aunts visit 'em. We have angels, real angels, visit our house. Some were there last night.

"Angels! Did you see them?"

"N-o, I was asleep, but this morning I saw the baby they brought."—New York Weekly.

What's in a Kiss.

A convict out in Ohio, in giving his wife a parting kiss, slipped into her mouth a note, telling her where some of his booty was hidden.

A MAN, A GUN AND A MOOSE.

All Three in the Heart of the Maine Woods, and Nothing Happened.

We draw off to the middle of the bay, perhaps 600 yards across. The sun is down, and in the dusk every stump resolves itself into a deer. You see white tails and horns, and they move. But at last a stick back in the woods cracks. That's the real thing! Is it a deer? Is it a moose? Is it coming in? Another crack—then stillness. Next in the water, way out in the woods, is a black, dusky thing, really moving this time. The boat starts of its own accord to meet the black thing.

It looks now like a ram, for there is something whitish about its odd head, and it is "sloshing" through the water, making a noise you think must frighten it out. It's no deer. It's too black. You can't tell the size, for it seems indefinitely far off at a dream distance. At last it stops, and standing well out in the water begins to feed. You cannot remember how it got so, but it is now a full grown black bull moose, six feet high at the shoulder, with enormous handshaped horns and a long black pendant like a lady's boa hanging from its neck.

We are 150 yards off and the rifle is cocked without a click. A hundred yards, and instinctively and without motion your left shoulder goes forward and your right foot across the boat. Now the moose looks up, a moment's glance at the log that has not been there this summer. Shooting distance, forty yards, and of itself the rifle is at my shoulder and head low on the breech. I glance along the barrel as the white sight plays over that black shoulder.

It is a curious conflict of instinct and desire. We hunt day and night merely to see large game. Yet the gun goes to the shoulder, recognizing the common end, as if to prove you could have shot it. The moose looks up again—a longer look. As his head drops again the rifle sinks to my knee, full cock still, barrel forward.

You see a moose is bigger than a horse; it has uncomfortable horns; it's very quick on its feet; the water is shallow—in short, a gun is a weapon of defense and you rather wish it was a cannon. He stares at us now stupidly and uneasily watches our approach, thinking, perhaps—"I never saw that log before. It's a very queer log. It gets larger, but it does not move. I wonder what that shiny stick is with the round black spot in its white end. I don't like it.

"See here, moose, you're the biggest thing in the world. I guess I'll go and poke it with my horns. I can reach it in two jumps. I can't hear it, but it looks as if it could make a noise. Well, my great great-grandfather told me a stump barked at him one night and bit a round hole in him like a fly bite, only bigger and worse, and I guess I'll walk quietly out."

So the moose carefully lifted one of his big feet and put it carefully down with a great splash, then another. I can't remember the rest till he was in the woods.—Boston Post.

Baffling the Spider in Deep Holes.

In fixing the alignment of the Hoosac tunnel, in Massachusetts, at the bottom of a shaft 1,028 feet deep, the spiders prevented accurate work with plumb lines, until two cases were made inclosing the whole length of these lines. For shallow pits the spiders' webs can be broken by raising the lines and then lowering them to position shortly before fixing upon points; but in this instance the distance was so great as to require several hours before the vibration of the lines would cease, even with the bobs in vessels of mercury.

The suggestion is made that the lines might be freed from similar interferences by insulating the suspended apparatus and the bob from the earth and attaching a grounded electric light circuit to the wire, relying upon the dampness in the pit to give sufficient conductivity to the cobwebs to cause them to be seared by the escape when any cobweb connected the earth to the plumb wire.—Cor. Engineering.

The Budget and the Tower.

Those eccentric people who waste the best part of their lives in discovering utterly useless statistical facts found the Eiffel tower a perfect godsend, and even now they are not done with it. After telling us how many such structures it would take to reach from Paris to the sun, how many halfpennies piled up would reach to the top, what the tower would be worth if it were made of gold, and making a host of other equally valueless computations, these wasted geniuses have broken out in a fresh place.

One of them has discovered that the amount of the French budget, if piled up in one-thousand-franc notes, would actually reach beyond the summit of the tower. Ten million francs so piled would be one meter in height; therefore 3,500,000,000 francs—the amount of the budget—would reach a height of 350 meters, or fifty more than the Eiffel tower.—London Telegraph.

The Senses of Criminals.

It seems to have been shown that the mere senses of criminals as a class are less acute than those of normal human beings. Twice as many of them in a thousand are color blind; they have a less acute taste; their power of smell is less developed, and their hearing is not so acute. Furthermore their sensibility to pain is less, so that the malefactor is apt to recover rapidly from wounds which would be dangerous or even fatal to the honest man.—Washington Star.

WANTED THE EARTH.

A San Francisco Butcher who Dabbled in Stocks.

LET A FORTUNE SLIP THROUGH HIS GRASP

Wanted to be a Millionaire.—He Now Cuts Meat for a Living.

For a long time after the bonanza excitement the stock market in San Francisco remained quiet and inactive. More or less trading was done in Comstock shares, of course, but the market as a whole was quietly settling down to what appeared a "bedrock" basis.

The Sierra Nevada and Union Consolidated mines at the northern end of the Comstock group were at this time particularly inactive, the former selling as low as fifty cents a share. Rumors, however, began to circulate about this time of a "strike" in the north end mines, and Sierra Nevada and Union began to climb upward.

John Powers, a butcher, owned at the time of which I speak a small shop at the corner of Hayes street and Van Ness avenue, and he somehow became imbued with the idea that there was more money to be made at stock speculation than in the butcher business. Acting upon this idea Powers, by mortgaging his business and borrowing what money he could, scraped together a few thousand dollars, which he deposited in the office of a Pine street brokerage firm.

He wasn't particular, he said, as to what stock he should buy, and finally settled on Sierra Nevada as being a good purchase, leaving instructions with his brokers to buy 100 shares for his account. This was done, and Powers was duly credited with the stock, for which had been paid $24 a share.

Meanwhile the rumors came pouring in from Virginia City about the great north end strike, and Sierra Nevada began to fairly jump forward, until it was quoted at $175. This would have satisfied any ordinary man, but not so Powers. Instead of selling he gave orders to buy more stock.

In the course of the next two weeks Sierra Nevada had reached $250 per share, and Powers, with 300 shares to his credit, was in debt to his brokers about $40,000. He could have realized at this point a clear profit of over $45,000. His brokers begged him to sell, but Powers was obdurate. He was after a million, he said, and as long as his margins remained good the brokers remained satisfied.

Powers then sold out his business entirely and put up the proceeds as additional margin. He began to look up favorable building sites for the residence he intended to put up that, he asserted, would "beat them 'nob heal' affairs all holler."

Having, like a skyrocket, reached its highest point, Sierra Nevada now began to come down, at first slowly and then more rapidly even than it went up. Powers had gone to the country for a few days to look at a ranch he had intended purchasing. His brokers had wired him to return, and he had supposed that it was because his stock had reached the $1,000 limit, at which figure he had left orders to sell.

It was with a very joyous countenance that he greeted his broker, whom he met on the street.

"Well," said Powers, "have you sold the stock?"

"Oh, yes," said the broker, "we had to. You see it began to fall, and to protect ourselves we had to let it all go at 140, and you now owe us $750, which I hope you can settle."

"What?" fairly gasped the astonished Powers. "Let it go at 140? And you say I'm in debt?"

"Yes," replied the broker; "we told you to sell, but you wanted the earth, and I guess you'll have to go back to your trade."

When it finally dawned on Powers that the broker really spoke the truth he was almost overcome with grief and disappointment. He rallied, however, and if any one now wants a choice steak "Johnny" Powers, who works for a large market concern on Pine street, is just the man to go to.

He will probably tell you that he ought to be and might have been a millionaire, but the quality of the meat will be good just the same.—New York Herald.

A Point About Moving.

Here's a point that everybody who moves ought to bear in mind: Get the carpets to your new house if you have to carry 'em on your back, and get 'em put down before the van gets there. Then the driver and helper will put your stuff where you want it in the proper rooms. It's just as easy for the workmen, and if the floors are ready it will save a vast amount of bother for the family. As a rule people are so unsystematic that they pack their carpets around pictures and centre tables and the like, so that it's a day's job to get at them, and several days' job to get the carpets down, shifting heavy boxes and chairs meantime, and finally making a floor full of wrinkles and quite possibly of rents.—Interview in New York Sun.

A Curious Wind Flower.

A flower has been discovered in South America which is only visible when the wind blows. The shrub belongs to the cactus family, and is about three feet high. The stem is covered with dead, warty looking lumps in calm weather; these lumps, however, need but a slight breeze to make them unfold large flowers of a creamy white, which close and appear as dead as soon as the wind subsides.—New Orleans Picayune.

A Fair Price.

Mr. Blossom—How much did you pay for your new bonnet?

Mrs. Blossom—Only a fair price.

Mr. Blossom—Well, how much?

Mrs. Blossom—Only seventy-five dollars.

Mr. Blossom—And you call that a fair price? By Jove, it's a church fair price!—Epoch.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 12 1892

By corruption in politics Louisiana is brought to the brink of civil war. The leaders of one faction have bought and brought into the State large quantities of fire-arms to be used at a State election in April. Of course it is the faction who has brought shame upon the State by bribery and corruption in the Legislature, the Courts and the Executive who now threaten to openly defy the law. Decent citizens having at last become indignant under the shame brought upon them, are making an effort in a lawful way to put an end to the evil. Long success in their corrupt ways has made the corruptionists bold enough to attempt to defy law and to continue in wrong doing by open force if corruption should fail. This is ever the way with criminals. Success makes them bolder. In our own State and outburst of popular indignation against corruption led to the framing and adoption of the present Constitution. But at once the old machinery was set in motion, and it was not long until the corruptionists had control of the Courts, and all the provisions of the Constitution that had been intended to protect the people's rights were distorted and explained away, and all the work of the popular uprising was made of no effect. The great bulk of the people act in politics by fits and starts. The work of the corruptionists goes on with the regularity of the planetary motions. Our own corruptionists in the last Legislature had become so bold by long success that they threw aside all pretense of decency or respect for law, and combined to sell any kind of legislation that public robbers are willing to pay for. Our banditti are as bold as the lottery thieves of Louisiana. They differ only in the means used to accomplish the same end. The people of New Orleans set the whole world a good example of how to deal with an evil that the law had failed to remedy. Before the people of California get rid of their plunderers it may be necessary to imitate that example. But if due care is exercised in selecting men of integrity for Supreme Court Judges, and Legislators who are intelligent enough not to become the blind tools of corrupt leaders the evils we smart under may be remedied in lawful ways and without any resort to violence

The plan proposed by the majority in Congress to improve our tariff laws by amendments is wise and patriotic. It would be only stupid malice to reject what is good for no other reason than because it had originated with opponents; but it is not less stupid and malicious to ascribe to partizan motives alone the wish to reform a plain mistake or abuse. So far as English interests alone are concerned, the tariff system of that country is nearly perfect. But that system is result of many amendments and generations of experience. No sweeping and general tariff act was ever adopted by the English Parliament, the system having slowly grown to its present perfection. In the same way by experiment, by retaining what is good and rejecting what is bad, we can get a tariff system that will best suited to our needs. But endless chaos and injury beyond calculation would be the result of sweeping changes in our tariff laws every time that party majorities in Congress should change. If the Democratic majority in the present Congress shall set an example of this wise legislation, every good citizen whose judgment is not blinded by partizan prejudice will honor them for it.

When Andrew Carnegie was asked why he reduced the wages of his men at the Braddock and Homestead steel works 20 per cent, he replied that he was not running his mills for fun. But when he sent Major McKinley a check for $5,000 to help him defeat Campbell for Governor of Ohio, Mr. Carnegie said that his object was to secure a victory for protective tariff, so as to insure high wages for the working people.

No healthy person need fear any dangerous consequences from an attack of la grippe if properly treated. It is much the same as a severe cold and requires exactly the same treatment. Remain quietly at home and take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy as directed for a severe cold and a prompt and complete recovery is sure to follow. This remedy also counteracts any tendency of la grippe to result in pneumonia. Among the many thousands who have used it during the epidemics of the past two years we have yet to learn of a single case that has not recovered or that has resulted in pneumonia. 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY
Big Pine.

The Brilliant Student's Dilemma.

A Harvard student told me an amusing story about himself the other day. It seems that recently his mother had a young lady guest at their home on the Back Bay, and when he came from college in the afternoon he was introduced to her. At dinner also she sat opposite him at the table. He paid little attention to the fair visitor, as his mind was engrossed with a problem in his lessons. However, his brothers were as assiduous as possible in entertaining her. As it happened, the latter had engagements out that evening, and, as Mrs. A. had promised Miss B. to have one of her sons take her to the theater, it fell to the lot of my friend George, the Harvard man.

He accepted the situation gracefully, and in due time the young couple set off for the theatre. Arriving, George left his companion at one side of the lobby while he stepped up to the box office and purchased the tickets; then, turning about, he looked toward the place where he had parted from the young lady, and was surprised to see half a dozen there, and—ye gods! is it possible?—he could not tell which was his precious charge! Here was a dilemma.

George said he immediately decided that, rather than risk speaking to the wrong person, he would stand still till the young lady spoke to him. So he gazed at his tickets for what seemed to him an age, but was probably only a minute, when Miss B. came up and said, "I fear you did not recognize me." "Oh, yes—yes—" stammered George, equivocating—"yes, I did; I thought they had not given me the seats I asked for, and was considering what was best to do in the matter."—Boston Herald.

A Story from the American Indians.

Many years ago a boy found a beautiful snake, so an Indian legend runs. He kept it in a bowl of water and took notice that small feathers dropped into the receptacle became living beings. He experimented and discovered that whatever he put into the water became alive. He rubbed some of this snake water on his eyes and found that he could see things that were actually hidden in the ground. Concluding that he would make the liquid more powerful by putting more snakes into it, he hung up a number of serpents so that their oil dropped into the water. By putting some of the solution thus obtained into his mouth he could breathe fire, and by placing some of it in his eyes he could see in the dark.

At will he could transform himself into a serpent, could become invisible and could travel at an incredible rate of speed. An arrow dipped into the liquid and shot at any living being, even if it did not hit its object, would nevertheless kill it. A feather dipped into this snake water and pointed at any game would immediately start for the latter and slay it. This boy became in this manner a great wizard.—Washington Star

The Amateur Actress.

We had rather throw aside this pen forever than to write a word to discourage any woman who is conscientiously striving to earn a position on the stage; but there are other women—some in the profession, some in the audience—to whom it is grossly unfair to put forth an inexperienced amateur as a star. Consider, ladies and gentlemen, what a poor, miserable art that of acting would be if anybody could acquire it in a few lessons, in a year or so, from a private box across the footlights to the center of the stage. It takes a longer time to learn to be a carpenter or to play a piano, to be a dressmaker or to paint a picture, to be a typewriter or to cut hair properly, than amateurs who are now willing to bestow upon the art which includes, employs and dignifies all other arts from statuesque posing to wig wearing. If acting could be taught in a day it would not be so well paid nor so highly esteemed, and good acting would not be so uncommon.—Stephen Fiske in Spirit of the Times.

The Evolution of the Sword.

As men in early times fought hand to hand, the oldest specimens of the sword are short; in fact, the sword is probably but an evolution of the club, which at first made of hard wood was gradually sharpened on one and then on both sides, so as to inflict a more deadly wound. Even today we find some savage races employing wooden weapons. Wood gave way to stone, which in turn was displaced by bronze, iron and finally steel.

The sword increased in length as men became more civilized and showed a disposition to fight farther away from each other, which required more dexterity in the use of the weapon. Some specimens we have of swords of the Middle Ages are almost if not quite as long as the warriors who wielded them. During the Fifteenth century the science of fencing was invented, when the sword in the form of a rapier reached the highest point of development.—Kate Field's Washington.

Unasked Sympathy.

I cannot touch a piece of velvet with my fingers or permit the furry side of a peach skin to touch my lips without experiencing immediately a sort of cold chill all over my person. It is not so very severe, but it is unpleasant. Still I would prefer to living forever under the ban of such a chill than to be compelled to meet once a day one of those oleaginous bundles of insincerity and pretense, the unctuous and effusive chap who thinks you are not properly treated and never loses an opportunity to tell you so. Of course I am aware I am not properly appreciated, but I detest being told of the fact by another person, who never lifts a finger in my behalf, and who only wags his tongue in my favor when I am by to see him do it.—Detroit Free Press.

Helping One Another.

A seventh ward man rises in the early dawn of Monday morning and does the family washing, because his wife has an organic heart trouble. After he goes to his daily toil, with the consciousness of having performed his duty, she goes over and does the washing for the minister's family.—Springfield Homestead.

What He Hoped.

Mr. De Brute—My wife has a dog which knows a hundred different tricks. Wouldn't you like to have him?

Showman—Indeed I would. Is he for sale?

"No."

"Won't she sell him at any price?"

"No."

"Then why do you speak to me about him?"

"I was in hopes maybe you would steal him."—Good News.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

Dried Fruit

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts.
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.

S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

☞Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in fact, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET.

Board by the Day, Week, or Month.

Terms Reasonable.

Inquire of
MRS. S. A. DENSMORE,
Independence, Cal.

E. H. Edwards,

—DEALER IN—

General Merchandise.

LONE PINE,

INYO COUNTY - - - CALIFORNIA

Have you written me yet? If you haven't, wisdom and intelligent ambition suggest write today. I promise you my special, personal attention. I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. I charge nothing and receive nothing unless successful, as above. Nothing difficult to learn, or that requires much time. I desire but one person from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number who are making over Three Thousand Dollars a Year, each. All is new, solid, sure. Full particulars **free.** After you know all, if you conclude to go no further, why, no harm is done. Address,
E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

For Sale Cheap

A two stamp mill in running order, with abundant water power, near railway. [Benton, Cal.] Apply to
F. W. FARWELL,
148 Market St., Chicago.
Or W. H. RUSSELL, Benton.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98 100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80 100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Habhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispiracida Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieths (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South-west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieths (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the South west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

INYO MARBLE COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California. Location of works, Inyo, Inyo county, Cal.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of a Board of Directors, held on the 26th day of Jan., 1892, an assessment (No. 16) of Fifteen (15) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at No. 137 Montgomery St., San Francisco, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 4th day of March, 1892, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before will be sold on Wednesday, the 30th day of January, 1892 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.
G. W. LUCE, Secretary.
Office, No. 137 Montgomery street, San Francisco, California.

DESERT LAND FINAL PROOF
D. E. No. 624.

LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL.,
January 14, 1892.

Notice is hereby given that Will. H. Graham of Independence, Inyo Co., California, has filed notice of intention to make proof on his desert-land claim, No. 624, for the S W ¼ of S E ¼ Sec. 12, Tp. 13 S., R. 35 E., M. D. M., before the Register and Receiver at Independence Calif., on Saturday, the 20th day of February, 1892.

He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: Finley McIver, Frank Lawrence and John Willett, all of Citrus, and John McSweeney of Independence, Inyo County, Calif.

C. W. CRAIG, Register.

For Sale!

ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY ACRES, THE CHOICEST TRACT OF LAND UNDER THE

Eastside Canal.

There are irrigating ditches on each subdivision of forty acres, and the tract touches the canal so that no long irrigating ditches will have to be kept in repair. The land is in a nook sheltered by the foot hills of the Inyo Mountains. Mr. McIver, the Superintendent of the canal, kindly advised the selection of the location, and to him reference is made for the truth of the description. Six dollars per acre will be accepted for the tract. Address,
C. MULHOLLAND,
Independence.

MONEY Beginners earn from $75 to $150 per week, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you employment, and will teach you free. You work in your own locality, wherever you live. Both sexes, all ages. We start you. No risk. Can work in spare time, or all the time. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

OFFICIAL.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court in and for the County of Inyo, state of California, made on the 18th day of November, 1891, in the matter of the Estate of John Lucas, deceased, the undersigned will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, gold coin of the United States, at any time before the 25th day of May, 1892, at the town of Lone Pine, County of Inyo, State of California, the following personal property, to wit:

Eighteen head of horses in lots to suit.

Bids or offers in writing will also be received at the office of the undersigned, in the said town of Lone Pine.

Dated November 18th, 1891.

E. H. EDWARDS.
Administrator of the Estate of John Lucas, deceased.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of John Allen Hannah, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, William L. Hunter, Executor of the last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, to the Creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice to the said William L. Hunter, at the office of P. W. Forbes, in the town of Independence County of Inyo, State of California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate, in the said County of Inyo, State of California.

W. L. HUNTER,
Executor of the last Will and Testament of John A. Hannah, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal. Nov. 18, 1891.

NOTCE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of FRANCISCO PADERES, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administratrix of the estate of the said deceased to the Creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administratrix, at the law office of Mack & Laird, Independence, Cal., the same being her place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo State of California.

YGANACIA ABE HUCO,
Administratrix of the estate of Francisco Paderes, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal., July 29th, 1891
Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Estate, Independence, Cal.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of PAULINO PELLEGRINY deceased

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNDERSIGNED, Administrator of the estate of Paulino Pellegrini, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at his residence, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo.

Dated July 24th, 1891.

WM. F. MATLACK,
Administrator of said Estate.

Notice of Forfeiture.

To Dennis O'Keefe, or his heirs, executors administrators or assigns: You and each of you, are hereby notified that I have expended Three hundred [$300] Dollars in labor and improvements upon that certain mine situate in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, Inyo county California, commonly known and designated as the Phoenix Mine in order to hold said mine as follows, to wit: One hundred dollars for the year 1889; One hundred dollars for the year 1890; and One hundred dollars for the year 1891 as appears by certificate on file in the office of the Recorder of said District.

If within 90 days from the date of this publication you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of said expenditures, together with the cost of publication, as co-owners, your interests in said Phoenix Mine will become the property of the undersigned under the provisions of Section 2324, Revised Statutes of the United States. JOHN DUNPHY.

Dated November 31, 1891.

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

PALACE SALOON
LONE PINE, CAL.

—THE FINEST—

WINES,
BEER,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS.

☞ This Saloon is conducted in a strictly first-class manner, and every attention tendered my patrons. FRED. BURCKHARDT,
j12-tf Lessee

IRWINS' SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12:f

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Busy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

JOHN N. YANDELL,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
☞Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.☜
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—

The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.

All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK.
MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL.

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.

Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the 'INDEPENDENT' Building, Independence, Inyo county, Cal.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M. D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
☞ NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED. ☜
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSFIELD, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given on the east possible pain inflicted. Addres
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Two span first class work horses. Harnesses. Also three colts. Separately or in lots. No reasonable offer refused. Inquire of J. Vagt, Camp Independence.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... January 9th
" ..... February 6th
" ..... March 12th
" ..... April 9th
" ..... May 7th
" ..... June 4th
" ..... July 9th
" ..... August 6th
" ..... September 3rd
" ..... October 1st
" ..... October 29th
" ..... December 3rd

THOS. C. ROLAND, W. M.
N. E. CONKLIN, Sec.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.

Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and traded.

☞ Attend refitting any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.

FRED BURCKHARDT

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer with out cost of repairs than any other machine, Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

FORBES & TOBEY,
HAWTHORNE, NEV.,
—DEALERS IN—
LUMBER
OF ALL KINDS.

DOORS,
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SASH AND BLINDS,
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.

Matched and Dressed Flooring.

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal. P. W. FORBES, Bishop Creek, Cal.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the undersigned are requested to settle on or before October 25th, as after that date I will enforce payment.

F. FITZGERALD.

OUR NEW $85 Solid Gold Watch **FREE.** Worth $100.00, new gem watch in the world. Perfect timekeeper. Warranted heavy, SOLID GOLD hunting cases. Both ladies and gents sizes, with works and cases of equal value. ONE PERSON in each locality can secure one free, together with our large and valuable line of Household samples. These samples, as well as the watch, are free. All the work you need do is to show what we send you to those who call—your friends and neighbors and those about you—that always remain in valuable trade for us, which holds for years when once started, and thus we are repaid. We pay all express, freight, etc. After you know all, if you would like to go to work for us, you can earn from $20 to $50 per week and upwards. Address, Stinson & Co., Box 812, Portland, Maine.

TO ADVERTISERS

A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.

To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce street, New York

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WO.

Repairs done Promptly.

Prices Reasonable.

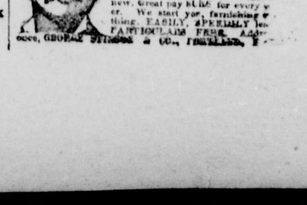
A. J. DAVIS
Independence

DESERT LAND FINAL PROOF.
D. E. No. 513.
LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL.,
Sept. 31, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that D. [illegible] Leonard of Bakersfield, Kern County, California, has filed notice of intention to make proof on his desert land claim No. 513, E. ½ of Section No. 2 and the W. ½ of Sec. No. 1, Tp. 10 S., R. 34 E., M. D. M., before Register and Receiver at Independence, California, on Saturday, the 10th day of October, 1891.

He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: G. Sanger, W. Sanger, A. P. Taylor, M. Naylor, all of Big Pine, Inyo County, California.

C. W. CRAIG



Song title TORTURES [illegible] made a work for us by Aug. [illegible] Austin, Texas, and Jno. Ross, [illegible] Ills. See us. Others [illegible] as well. Why not you? Any person can do the work. You can make from $5 to $10 a month in your spare time at the work. Address [illegible] there you are. Some beginners are really making from $10 to $20 a day. We show you how to make money fast, at your home, wherever you live. You need not be away from home over night. Any one can do the work. Any one can become a good earner by working full time. We make it easy for all who are willing to work with [illegible] Write to us and learn all about the work, the money and how you can make money. Address, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 12.....1892.

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 94¾.
Lead, 4 17
Copper, 11 15
Tin, 20 40
Sugar, .05¼
Coffee, 20 @ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Sunday School at Lone Pine at 10 a. m.; Independence 2:00 p. m. Georges Creek, 2:15 p. m.

Rev. H. J. Windsor will preach at Lone Pine on Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m.; at Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m.

In the evening at Independence the choir will render the popular service of song, "The Waldensian Exiles." This is a very fine song service, the text being an exciting page of church history. All are invited. Service at 7 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

TUESDAY, February 9, 1892.

People vs. John Clarke—Filed verdict of acquittal.

BORN.

MAIRS—At Independence, February 6th, 1892, to Mr. and Mrs. O. I. Mairs, a son.

Ben Lisky was in town on Wednesday.

A. G. Speer visited Independence this week. Mr. Speer is a special agent for the General Land Office and was here on official business.

A social hop was given at Mairs' Hall on Tuesday evening. It was attended by all the local devotees of Terpsichore, and a good time was enjoyed.

Hon. P. Reddy went south on to-day's train and will visit Darwin. He suffered severely from the grip during the week, but he is much better to-day.

Jeweler Scott goes to Keeler to-day and will remain for a few days. If you have any repairs to be made be sure and take advantage of the opportunity.

Governor Markham has appointed A. H. Allen of Bridgeport and J. L. C. Sherwin of Benton directors of the 18th Agricultural District, to represent Mono County.

Mr. and Mrs. P. L. Carroll lost their youngest child, a girl aged five months, last Monday by scarlet fever. The funeral took place the following day. The Carrolls arrived here about a month ago from Candelaria.—*Miner.*

Bertrand Raine returned from San Francisco on Wednesday. He reports that his father's health is still in a precarious condition. He is very feeble, and though he may live for months, that he will ultimately succumb to the disease is inevitable.

Messrs. G. P. Rixford and M. Johnson of San Francisco arrived at Independence on Thursday morning, after having visited the Southern end of the Valley. Mr. Rixford is President of the Inyo Marble Company and besides, has extensive land interests here. Mr. Johnson is also interested in land and water.

The Conklin—Broder case, transferred from Inyo County to our Superior Court, came up on Wednesday on a motion for a new trial. R. S. Miner appeared for Broder and Judge Goodell for Conklin. After hearing affidavits and arguments, the case was continued by Judge Virden until the 7th of March.—*Chronicle Union.*

Emil Rudolph, a Los Angeles butcher, accompanied by A. Shannon, formerly of Bishop, arrived at Independence on Tuesday morning for the purpose of buying beef cattle. A short inquiry satisfied Mr. Rudolph that he could not buy enough fat cattle to warrant making a drive, and he returned on Wednesday's train. There are only two bunches of beef of any size in the Valley, and these have been secured by Fred Holbert. A buyer has been at Bishop during the week picking up some small lots here and there.

An important improvement has been made at the marble quarry by the introduction of a Sullivan channeling machine. The machine was put in motion about a week ago and works perfectly. By this means a channel four inches wide is cut to any depth less than ten feet. The length of the cut may be extended to any distance. The cuts are made on a level surface, the quarry being worked in benches like stairs. When a cut is made, wedges are inserted in holes drilled in the face of the ledge, and by driving these, solid blocks of marble of any required size are turned out. The orders now on file will keep the quarry working to its full capacity for the next three months. The business is steadily increasing.

Meteorological Summary.

Following is the report of the Weather Bureau Station at Keeler for the month of January, 1892.

Mean barometer	30.138
Highest barometer	30.514
Lowest barometer	29.743
Mean temperature	40.2
Highest temperature, 20th	61.
Lowest temperature, 1st	23.
Greatest daily range temp'ture, 29,	27.
Least daily range temperature, 27th,	8.
Prevailing direction of wind,	East.
Total movemement of wind,	4258 miles.
Extreme velocity of wind, direction and date,	38 miles N. W. on 17th.
Total precipitation,	0.26 inches.
Number of days on which .01 inch or more of precipitation fell,	3.
Number of cloudless days	17
Partly cloudy days	9
Cloudy days	5

H. E. WILKINSON,
Weather Bureau, Observer.

Mr. C. W. Reed, proprietor of the Hotel Dellone, Omaha, one of the finest new and modern hotels in the west, says of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy: "We have used it in our family for years with the most satisfactory result especially for our children, for colds and croup. It can be depended upon; besides it is pleasant to take and seems to be free from chloroform and the oily substances put into many cough mixtures. 50 cent and $1 bottle for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

Favorable Comparisons.

Mr. W. L. Hunter of Georges Creek was in town on Wednesday. Speaking of his recent trip to the country south of Inyo, he said in substance as follows; Ventura, Los Angeles and San Bernardino counties were visited. He saw great improvement of land going on everywhere. The towns are keeping pace with the country, and in town and country good substantial buildings in great numbers are being built. There are abundant evidences of prosperity for all, and farmers and merchants appear to be alike doing well. Yet in the most prosperous parts visited Mr. Hunter did not see better land than much of Owens Valley. If Santa Clara, the main stream in Ventura, if the Los Angeles river, the San Gabriel and the Santa Annain Los Angeles county, and if all the water supply Mr. Hunter saw at Riverside and other places in San Bernardino county were united in one stream, they would not equal the quantity of water in Owens river. The thriving cities, towns and villages; the fine farms and beautiful orange groves, all the immense wealth of those three counties has been produced chiefly by irrigation. With the exception of citrus fruits, Mr. Hunter says all other crops in Owens Valley equal in quality, and several products are much superior to like things grown in those counties. He visited many farms and carefully examined the products. All the alfalfa he saw was far inferior in quality to that grown in Inyo county. He says he would not give one ton of the alfalfa grown upon his own place at Georges Creek for three tons of such as he saw in the other counties. Riverside is the locality most noted for the production of oranges, and there the largest profits have been realized in that business. He met Mr. J. W. Symmes there and fruit raising as a business was discussed. Mr. Symmes owns an orchard here at Independence and for years has been engaged in producing and marketing fruit, and consequently understands the subject. He is now the owner of an orange orchard at Riverside and well understands that business, also. He said that with proper facility for marketing the crop, acre for acre, an apple orchard in Owens Valley would be as profitable as an orange orchard at Riverside. Deciduous fruits of all kinds grown in Inyo far excel in quality like fruits grown in the other counties. But with all the great natural resources of Inyo county Mr. Hunter is now more firmly convinced than ever before that the present want of progress and development of those resources must continue till connection by rail with Los Angeles shall be secured. That once done, he is firmly convinced that the county would immediately experience rapid improvement, increase of population and wealth.

The following communication in regard to the soldiers' graves at Camp Independence was received this week:

WAR DEPARTMENT,
CHIEF QUARTERMASTER'S OFFICE,
SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 4, 1892.

MR. I. H. MULHOLLAND, OFFICE OF INYO INDEPENDENT, Independence, Cal.: *Sir:*—

Your communication of the 6th ultimo, to the Hon. Secretary of War, in relation to soldiers' graves, has been referred to this office for action.

The records of the Quartermaster's Department show that nine soldiers are buried at Camp Independence, and a list thereof according to the record here is enclosed herewith.

It is requested that you will, if convenient, please inform me of the condition of the graves, whether they have headboards, etc., and what number of them can be identified by the names, numbers, or in any other way, as the places of interment of soldiers. Very respectfully,

J. G. CHANDLER,
Deputy Qr. Mr. General, U. S. A.,
Chief Quartermaster.

Following is the list forwarded from the Quartermaster's office:

Joyce, David K., January 20, 1863.
Lovejoy, Jabez F., March 3, 1863.
McGovern, Thomas F., September 8, 1866.
McManus, Owen, April 18, 1868.
Johnson, Edward, January 1, 1869.
Thompson, F. I., April 21, 1870.
Heller, Paul, April 25, 1870.
Cheny, Ezekiel, July 26, 1870.
St. Clair, Howard J., October 12, 1871.

Of these the graves of David K. Joyce, Howard St. Clair and Paul Heller will require identification by proof, which can be obtained. The others are plainly marked, though with the exception of T. F. Thomsen they are rapidly becoming obliterated. The government will take steps immediately to preserve the memory of the last resting place of the deceased soldiers, and it is earnestly to be hoped that it will be accomplished by repairing the Fort cemetery and not by removing the remains. There are other old soldiers besides those mentioned in the above list who lie buried there and it should be a matter of local pride to keep the cemetery in good condition if it is once repaired. It occupies a lovely site and could be made a place of beauty.

Child Killed By Poison.

Last Monday evening at Virginia City a child aged eight years was poisoned by swallowing morphine pills found in his mother's room. The boy was son of P. R. Plank, cashier of the Nevada Bank. Soon after he had swallowed the pills his mother discovered the fact. Two doctors were called, and everything possible was done to save his life, but it was too late. There are many homes where drugs are left within reach of children too young to know the danger of swallowing them.

The Clarke Trial.

In the Clarke case the District Attorney, having the final argument, concluded a few minutes after 11 o'clock on Tuesday. The Judge read instructions to the jury, occupying till nearly noon, and the jury were then locked up in the Court-Room. Four ballots were taken, the last being unanimous for acquittal. It is but just to say that the District Attorney, Mr. Forbes, faithfully and ably represented the people. The value of the defense by counsel for Mr. Clarke needs no other comment than a statement of the result.

Many persons who have recovered from la grippe are now troubled with a persistent cough. Chamberlain's Cough remedy will promptly loosen this cough and relieve the lungs, effecting a permanent cure in a short time. 50cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

LONE PINE CORRESPONDENCE.

ED. INDEPENDENT: *Dear Sir:*—Believing that this communication will be of some interest to your readers, will you please publish the same, if convenient.

A Lady's Opinion on the Matter of Equality.

Yesterday a lady entered my store and asked for 50 cents worth of alcohol; being answered that the county license on distilled liquors is ten times higher than the profits derived from the sale of the same, that I have no license and cannot sell any, she said: "Two of my children are sick and it is for a medicinal purpose."

The executive power of the county has made no exception for the sick, madam. The ordinence is imperative and operative in itself. "I don't insist, sir, upon my request; it would be a violation of law and you would be reprehensible. But I have some duties to perform; I am the acting physician of my own family and with the aid of some books on the treatment of diseases I have the satisfaction of having been successful in using alcohol internally as a stimulant and externally as a liniment; and this is the only place in town where it can be had. No power in the State has the legal right to impose a high license, equivalent to prohibition on a substance to be used for medical purposes; which is known by the highest medical authorities to be one of the best antiseptic and preventive remedies on many diseases, and curative properties on a good many others. Under the old organic law of this State the Legislature had the good sense to make exceptions to that effect, and no license was required to sell the same for medical purposes. And now under the New Constitution, which is considered an improvement on the old one, the State Legislature has made some amendments tranferring powers previously only exercised by the Legislature to the Boards of Supervisors, giving them the right to exercise some legislative powers; the change was made with good intent and considered as an improvement; but the good intent is one thing and the effects produced by such a transfer is entirely different and leaves the people without the recourse of protection from the State Legislature. All the changes made in our laws, called Acts, Amendments or Ordinances, should be made according to Article 1, Secs. 1 and 2 of the State Constitution, to improve the protection, liberty happiness and benefit of the people. but here, sir, instead of making amendments to increase our liberty and happiness, they put a restriction in the existing laws, and the effects of that execrable restriction, which is a violation of the above quoted article and sections, is apt to cause the death of my two sick children. Oh! Mr. Meysan, please fill this bottle with alcohol and I will return the same quantity as soon as I can." Just then a boy of 13 years stepped into the store, handed me a ten-cent piece and asked for some tobacco. I asked him, "for whose use is the tobacco intended?" he said, "For mine;" my answer, "I sell no tobacco to boys of your age." The boy went out and joined his companions playing in the street; there were twelve boys from 8 to 17 years of age. Pointing to the boys the lady said:

"There are some of the evils of the age; the future rulers and law-makers of the State, playing in the street during school hours, smoking and chewing tobacco, which is known and proved by the highest authorities to be a poison, which creates inevitable diseases in young people; weaknesses that are transmitted to posterity, causing premature death and a degeneracy of the human species. But when the cause of evil is known there is always a remedy for it, either directly or indirectly. In this case there are two ways of stopping the evil: First, the influence and duties of the parents; second, the authority given by law, which is mandatory to the Board of Trustees, in compliance with the Act of March 28, 1874, to enforce the educational rights of children; and by what we see in the street it is evident that the trustees are neglecting their duties, violating their oaths of office, and rendering themselves liable to the penalty of the Act."

Yes, madam, and some of the tax-payers should file a complaint in regard to it.

"Oh! sir, who of the tax-payers would be low enough and have the vileness to file a complaint when there is one hundred dollars reward to the complainant to compensate him for his despicable denunciation. There would be more dignity for a person to friendly notify the Board of Trustees that they are under the penalty of the Act of March 30, 1874, for neglecting their official duties and to try by persuasion to have them comply with the law.'

Excuse my remark, madam; I appreciate the grandeur of your views and the principle of humanity you express to keep concord among the people and to avoid creating animosities; but we know by experience that the legislative and executive powers of the State and counties are not always acting in accordance with the precepts advocated by you; and instead of employing their talents to simplify the laws down to justice and equity, they increase the difficulties; they enact some laws which create irritation and division of the people; they offer rewards to denounce in certain cases, which has a most corruptible effect. Scoundrels who have never performed an honest day's work in their lives take advantage of the same, and because of their cupidity and immoral procivities, perjure themselves for the sake of obtaining the reward offered, and the innocent in such cases are condemned for the benefit of the lowest scoundrels in society.

"It is a sure thing, sir, that a reward to denounce somebody creates more corruption in society than the act of the party incriminated. I agree with L. Copeland when he says: "He who does right for pay is no better than the one who does wrong for pay.' Virtue is its own reward."

Thereupon she went home.

C. MEYSAN.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE

LONE PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of Ditch, near Independence.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT A meeting of the Board of Directors, held the 6th day of Feb. 1892, an assessment (No. 2) of Twenty five (25) Cents per share was levied on the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company in Independence, Cal.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on Saturday the 12th day of Mar. will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on SATURDAY, the 2nd day of April, 1892, to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

P. H. MACK, Secretary.

INDEPENDENCE

SHAVING SALOON.

Shaving, Hair-Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.

WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r

Wiener's

Cash Stores!!

Cor. I & Tulare Sts.,

FRESNO, Cal.

BRANCH STORES,

HOLT BLOCK, VISALIA.

FISH BLOCK, BAKERSFIELD.

The place to buy goods of standard quality at surprising low prices.

NO CREDIT, ONE PRICE AND LOW PRICE TO ALL.

We buy cheap and sell cheap. All we ask is a trial to convince you.

Study a few of our prices and see how you like them. You can buy—

Ladies fine embroidered silk hdkfs for 25c, worth 40c
Fine lace bed trimming 1c & 2c a yard, worth 8c
Ladies wool hose, blk & col, 25c, worth 37c
" " " " " 39c, worth 50c
Ladies lined gloves, 19c, worth 35c
Fine cambric hemstitched hdkfs, 12c, worth 20c
Childrens felt skirts, 25c, worth 75c
Tapestry table cover, $1 each, worth $1 50
Fine linen huck towels, good size, 12½c, worth 16⅔c
Fine Florentine draperies, 12yds for $1 and 10c a yard, well worth 12½ &15c
Tennis flannels, 12-100, 12½ and 15c, worth 12½c, 15c and 20c
Our "special" canton flannels at 10c & 12½c are sold everywhere at 12½c and 16⅔c
Ladies Henrietta cloths, 12-100, worth 15c
Ladies knit wool shawls, 50c, cheap at 75c
44-inch heavy colored mohair dress goods, 25c, always sold for 50c
Double width striped dress serge 25c, worth 50c
Double width, all wool dress plaids and stripes, 39c, worth 60c, & 62c, worth $1
54-inch ladies cloth [all wool] 55c, worth $1
44-inch fine French cashmere, 63c, worth $1
Dbl width Armenian serge, 12½c, worth 25c
Colored velvets, 50c, worth 75c
Colored plushes, 50c & 75c worth 75c $1.50
Ladies rubber shoes, all sizes, 20c a pair
Ladies kid button shoes, 95c, worth $1.50
Ladies kid button shoes, $2 50, worth $4 00
Ladies cloth top, laced, 75c, worth $1.25
Ladies carpet slippers, 25c, worth 50c
Mens Congress calf shoes, $1 25, worth $2
Mens Prince Albert shoes, $1 20, worth $2
Mens fancy ties, 25c, worth 50c
Mens fany ties, h'd painted, 50c, worth 75c
3 pairs mens shaker socks, 25c, worth 40c
Mens overalls, best quality, 50c a pair
Mens Cheviot shirts, 25c, worth 50c
Mens tennis flannel shirts, 42c, worth 75c
Mens knitted wool undershirts and pants, 50c, worth 75c
Our 75c white shirt sells everywhere for $1
Our mens suits at $2 50, $3 50 and $4 25 are worth $5.50, $7 00 and, $8.00
Our better suits are equally cheap
Boys knee pants, all sizes, 30c, 40c and 50c

Special attention given to country orders. Samples and price list sent upon application. Send for our illustrated catalogue.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY THE BEST AND CHEAPEST, TRY

Wiener's I St. Stores

Cor. I & Tulare Sts.

FRESNO, CAL.

THOMAS & HILL,

—DEALERS IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Inyo

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Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH

FAST STOCK.

The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m.

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

EDWARD CHENOT

Independence, Cal.,

INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDIS

....Consisting of....

GROCERIES.

PROVISIONS

Tobacco, Cigars,

WINES AND LIQUORS

FLOUR & GRAIN

Together with an Assortment of

DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING

ETC., ETC

☞Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and pric before purchasing elsewhere.

E. CHENOT.

Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
n476tf

Lake View Hotel

Keeler, Cal.

John Barnes, Prop'r.

☞First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR

—Is constantly supplied with the finest—

Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS W ES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno

—o—

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring ect-fully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STO

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

☞ All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,

m30 RENO, NEVADA.

BIG INYO ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for outdoor parties.

☞ Customers supplied on all points ☜
☞ Of the C. & C. Railroad. ☜

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

W. F. MATLACK.....PROPRIETOR.

Horseshoeing.....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every ort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,

Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S

Flouring Mills,

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,

dependence, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, Novembe 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Mound House	11:30 p. m.		5.50 p. m
Dayton	12:00 p. m.		5:10 p. m.
Wabuska	2:05 p. m.		2 50 p. m
Hawthorne	5 50 p. m.		11:10 a. m.
Luning	7:05 p. m.		9:55 a. m.
Soda Springs	8:05 p. m.		9:15 a. m
Belleville	9:15 p. m.		7:55a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 10.00 p. m	Lv.	7:20 a. m.
	No. 3.		No. 4.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Belleville	8 20 a. m.		5:25 p m.
Benton	11:50 a. m.		1:35 a.m.
Bisnop Creek	2:00p. m.		11:00 a. m
Alvord	2.45 p. m.		10:00 a. m
Independence	4:20 p. m.		8:30 a. m
Lone Pine	5:10 p. m.		7:40 a. m
Keeler	Ar. 5:55 p. m.	Lv.	7.00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (3 miles); Loudy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leavin Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies'
Wear, etc., etc

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

☞Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

ANTONS SALOON

KEELER, CAL.

In Lake View Hotel

BEER, WINES,

LIQUORS and CIGARS

All kinds of Fancy Drinks, including pure water. A comfortable and pleasant Hall.

JOHN C. ANTON, Prop.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS

☞The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 tf

The Secret of Fine Pastry.

Is wholly in using Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. The only pure Cream Tarter Powder sold on the market. Other brands contain either ammonia, alum or some other adulterant. Ammonia or alum powders dry out, make the dough too porous, leaving a bitter taste, etc.

No agency has assisted so much toward perfection in cookery as Price's Cream Baking Powder. Its ingredients are simple and so blended as to exist in exact chemical proportions, so after use there is never any excess of either left in the food. Hence there can be no impurities whatever left in the finished food. No bitter taste, no taint of ammonia, but food raised with Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder partakes of the natural sweet flavor of the flour and keeps moist and fresh for days. This powder possesses qualities peculiar to it alone. No other makes such delicious pastry. No other contains the white of eggs.

Algy—My boy, you look as if you had just stepped out of a fashion plate. Percy—Bless me! I knew I had rheumatism, but I didn't suppose I was as stiff as that."

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

Bridges—Did Van Leer ever tell you about his family tree? Brooks—Yes; it's a chestnut.

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell.

LOST TIME.

Newton, Ill.

FROM 1863 to 1885—about 22 years—I suffered with rheumatism of the hip. I was cured by the use of

ST. JACOBS OIL.

T. C. DODD.

"ALL RIGHT! ST. JACOBS OIL DID IT."

"August Flower"

Perhaps you do not believe these statements concerning Green's August Flower. Well, we can't make you. We can't force conviction into your head or medicine into your throat. We don't want to. The money is yours, and the misery is yours; and until you are willing to believe, and spend the one for the relief of the other, they will stay so. John H. Foster, 1122 Brown Street, Philadelphia, says: "My wife is a little Scotch woman, thirty years of age and of a naturally delicate disposition. For five or six years past she has been suffering from Dyspepsia. She became so bad at last that she could not sit down to a meal but she had to vomit it as soon as she had eaten it. Two bottles of your August Flower have cured her, after many doctors failed. She can now eat anything, and enjoy it; and as for Dyspepsia, she does not know that she ever had it."

Doubting Thomas. Vomit Every Meal.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P. O. address. T. A. Slocum, 37 Pearl St., N. Y.

IF YOU HAVE Malaria or Piles, Sick Headache, Costive Bowels, Dumb Ague, Sour Stomach and Belching; if your food does not assimilate and you have no appetite,

Tutt's Pills

will cure these troubles. Price, 25 cents.

STANDS on its MERIT

MERIT

The MASTIFF CUT PLUG SMOKING TOBACCO.

A pure Virginia plug cut smoking tobacco that does not bite the tongue, and is free from any foreign mixture. More solid comfort in one package of Mastiff than you can get out of a dozen others. Packed in canvas pouches.

J. B. Pace Tobacco Co., Richmond, Virginia.

ROSES AND LILIES.

Roses for youth with its mad ambition,
Lilies for hopes that bloom into peace,
Roses for work with its promised fruition,
Lilies when toil and striving cease;
Waxen trumpet and velvet nest,
The rose or the lily, which is best?

Lilies when days slip in dreamy fashion,
Roses when moments are glad and gay,
Roses for hearts in the maelstrom of passion,
Lilies for breasts that are quiet for aye;
Snowy trumpet and crimson nest,
The rose or the lily, which is best?

—Emma C. Dowd in Youth's Companion.

THE SNAKE CHARMER.

"An old, white bearded Hindoo, well known in South London as a street vender of pieces of scented wood, wicker baskets and other Oriental trifles, had been knocked down and run over by a butcher's cart, in the shafts of which, as is the butcherly custom, a swift trotting pony was driven by a reckless, bare headed youngster. The old man's wrist only was broken, but the shock to his system seemed likely to prove fatal at his advanced age, which rumor fixed at considerably over 100 years.

"From the moment that the old fellow was put to bed, Mascarenhas, a Hindoo attendant, was unremitting in his attention to him. He could converse with him in his own language; he spent hour after hour by his bedside and exhausted the resources of the hospital in making him as comfortable as might be. One disciple of Esculapius ventured to ask him in the chaffing style current at St. Dot's, if he had found his long lost great-grandfather. The fire that blazed from the young darkey's eyes at this was enough to warn his questioner that there was danger in pressing the point, and he dropped the subject like a hot potato.

"The old heathen had only one visitor during his four days' lingering in the ward—a young Hindoo cadger, who had roamed the streets in his company, beating a tom-tom and chanting some sort of gibberish to a melancholy tune. He claimed to be distantly related to him, but the patient received him with such undisguised dislike that he was requested after a second call not to repeat his visits, which seemed to agitate the old man excessively.

"On the morning of the fourth day the old Hindoo gave up the ghost more from old age than anything, and the customary white screen was placed around his bed, while the nurses prepared his body for the visit of the parish undertaker. A hurried inquest had been held, in which the old man's body figured as one of a batch submitted to the grumbling dozen of shopkeepers, who did duty as a jury. The coroner's order had been made out for burial, and I had fairly forgotten all about the case, when a note from Mascarenhas, delivered at my lodgings, brought me down to the hospital in eager curiosity.

"It was midnight when I reached the house surgeon's room at St. Dot's, to find Mascarenhas in a state of wild excitement, surrounded by a knot of physicians and students, whose faces wore an air of curiosity, mixed with incredulity. The Eurasian was talking volubly as I entered. In his hand he held what appeared to be a dead snake, of some non-venemous species, fangless and hoodless, but marked along the back with scales of a peculiar green luster, which glittered in the gaslight as he turned it about with eager gesticulations. Among the men he was addressing were some of the most learned and earnest of the faculty attached to the hospital, men open to conviction, but not likely to be victims of deception, even if it had been his wish to deceive them.

"'I tell you, gentlemen,' he said, in the peculiar screeching tone he always used when highly excited, 'I tell that you are about to witness a vindication of that eastern science for whose reality I have so often contended. The old man who lies in the operating theatre yonder is a Brahmin of the highest caste, as you may see by the sacred cord he wears, from which, once assumed, his compeers never part in life and death. He has been the master of mighty secrets, a serpent charmer of the most advanced order, and in his time a high priest of Mariatele. All that is involved in that description I will not attempt to tell you, lest I should convert your disbelief into ridicule. But I declare that he has proved to me his knowledge of the dread mysteries of life and death, of the power attributed in fancy to the fabled Frankenstein. I have promised you that within an hour you shall see the dead brought back to life. And for this boon, conferred upon him by my weak hands, he has sworn by his goodness and the sacred Vedas to make us partners in his knowledge. Is this mighty secret worth an hour's experiment or no?'

"'Will you kindly explain the treatment you intend to adopt?' asked Dr. McP——, a grim old Scotchman, who regarded the enthusiast with the pitying expression of one who hears the vagaries of a hopeless lunatic.

"'The talisman is here,' said Mascarenhas, holding the limp body of the reptile aloft. 'This creature, lying apparently lifeless on my palm, has existed in this state for unnumbered ages. The perfect balance of its natural juices restrains the process of decay and imparts to it a magnetic power of the highest possible order. It has been preserved in the Brahmin's family for countless generations, and used, as we shall use it tonight, to give vitality to the dead in days before your western civilization was dreamed of. It is the sacred snake of Vishnu; if others of its tribe are yet to be found they are in the possession of the members of her priesthood, and their existence is guarded from the vulgar as a dread and unattainable secret. Yet its images are worshiped to this day in countless shrines, from Calcutta to Kurrachee, from the Hindoo Koosh to Mysore.'

"'Clean mad!' muttered the old doctor.

"'If properly applied within twenty-four hours of death to a body in which no vital organic leison has taken place,' continued Mascarenhas, 'revivification is as certain as that steel strikes fire from flint. But follow me, gentlemen, and let me convince the most skeptical among you. You shall see the dead man live, move and possess his being again in renewed vigor, and the dread secret of ages, on which all the visions of the Rosicrucians and other sects of dreamers have been based, shall be mine and yours.'

"If unconvinced, our curiosity was powerfully excited. With rapid footsteps we followed the young mystic through the long, whitewashed corridors into the operating theatre, where so many suffering mortals had endured the incision of the merciful knife. On the table, illuminated by three strong argand burners suspended from the ceiling, lay the naked corpse of the old Brahmin. He wore the sacred cord alluded to by Mascarenhas, and his long white hair and beard, carefully arranged about his dusky countenance by the hands of the layers out, imparted a striking air of majesty to his aged features. Near at hand a mixture of turpentine and water was simmering in a pan upon the open fireplace, and flannel used in fomentation hung ready upon a chair back. We gathered silently around the body, and McP—— passed his hand critically from pulse to breast, and tested the rigidity of the limbs.

"'Dead as a door nail,' he murmured, and folded his arms in contemptuous expectancy.

"'Be ready to apply the flannels when I tell you,' said Mascarenhas, in a hoarse whisper. 'Now watch!'

"Slightly raising the venerable head, while we watched his motions with stifled breath, he twined the glittering length of the serpent around the dead man's neck and joined it head to tail at the nerve center atop of the spinal column. Then he withdrew a pace and waited anxiously.

"Five minutes passed without a sound from either of the party. Then the Scotch doctor broke the silence. 'What d——d rubbish!' he exclaimed. 'I was a fool to— Eh?'

"He paused, his eyes dilated with astonishment, for the dead man's eyelids trembled, and the wasted right arm moved with a convulsive motion upward, then curled round upon his breast. The bosom heaved spasmodically, and we bent forward over him in thrilling eagerness.

"We were interrupted by the tread of heavy footsteps in the corridor. The door was flung open, and the young Hindoo already spoken of burst into the room, followed by a couple of policemen, and, at a little distance, by one of the hospital sisters.

"'No knife here, gents, if you please,' said one of the constables—a sergeant. 'Magistrate's order to forbid dissection, and to have the body given up to the old man's relatives, represented by this party here.'

"Mascarenhas turned around to expostulate. His face was ashy pale, and his excitement choked his utterance. The young Hindoo pounced upon the corpse, and flung over the limbs a tattered wrapper that he had brought upon his arm. Next moment, with a torrent of exclamations in his own gibberish, he tore the serpent from the dead man's throat, and flung it scornfully upon the blazing fire. A flash, a sharp crackle, and it had vanished forever.

"The Eurasian sprang toward it with a scream such as I have never heard before or since. A moment he stood with outstretched arms and glaring eyes before the stove, then fell upon the floor in a swoon.

"For the next few minutes we were engaged in applying restoratives to the fainting man. Until he had partially recovered, and had been removed to his room, no one thought of looking to the dead man upon the table. When we at length returned to the body it had again subsided into the rigidity of death, the bent arm and the convulsed features alone testifying to the partial change that had been wrought upon it.

* * * * * * *

"'Could have done it all with a good battery,' was McP——'s comment, as we lit our cigars in the courtyard of St. Dorothy. 'Still, I should like to get one of those snakes—most remarkable electric action I have ever seen; beats the gymnotus by ten to one.'

"The next week Mascarenhas left the hospital for India. I have never set eyes upon him since."—London Chronicle.

How to Keep the Feet Warm.

Feet may be kept warm in almost any weather and with any covering. The method known to old lumbermen should be more generally employed, and would probably save many a frozen foot.

Take two bunches of common curled hair as large as the closed fist of the person whose feet are to be kept warm. A little liberality in the quantity will do no harm. Pull this out and make a pad large enough to cover the sole of the foot from heel to toe. It must be pulled out light and free from lumps and bunches. Put one of these pads in each stocking next the foot. The quantity of hair must depend to some extent on the looseness of the shoe. But whether much or little is used, the object is to cover the sole of the foot only with hair, and prevent the foot from coming in contact with the stocking. The sides and top will then take care of themselves. The writer has successfully used a bunch of hair less than the bulk of the fingers of one hand. So small a quantity is likely to be full of lumps, and does not well protect the foot; yet it prevents the foot from becoming cold enough to ache.

If curled hair is not to be had, that which can be combed from the mane and tail of the horse, or cut or pulled from the necks and heads of cattle or other animals will answer. When the shoe or boot is so tight that no space remains for the hair, remove the stocking and place the hair on the bottom of the shoe.—J. N. Semple in Herald of Health.

Barbaric Hayti Negroes.

Hayti has for nearly a century been a black independent state. The negro race have had it to themselves and have not been interfered with. They were equipped, when they started on their career of freedom, with the Catholic religion, a civilized language, European laws and manners, and the knowledge of various arts and occupations which they had learned while they were slaves. They speak French still; they are nominally Catholic still, and the tags and rags of the gold lace of French civilization continue to cling about their institutions. But in the heart of them has revived the old idolatry of the Gold Coast, and in the villages of the interior, where they are out of sight and can follow their instincts, they sacrifice children in the serpent's honor after the manner of their forefathers. Perhaps nothing better could be expected from a liberty which was inaugurated by assassination and plunder. Political changes which prove successful do not begin in that way.—J. A. Froude.

Insist on Dry Wood.

Whatever kind of fuel is used, insist upon it being good; if you burn wood, have at least half of it dry. Green wood can be burned sometimes, but never attempt to bake with it. Nothing less than a saint can keep her temper and cook breakfast over a sulky, undecided fire, when the kitchen is blue with smoke and the wood sings psalms and sheds tears.—Good Housekeeping.

Grossly Exaggerated.

The Belfast medical inspector, Dr. Stafford, asserts that the recent sensational statements regarding the Irish practice of drinking ether is "gross exaggeration." For example, instead of 26,000 gallons forming the annual consumption about Kilrea and Loch Neagh, only about 140 gallons were sold last year.

Some New Brunswick Superstitions.

A Portland lady says that her hired girl invariably puts a pin in her mouth when peeling onions, and when asked the reason, said it was to prevent her eyes from watering. It is a practice believed in among the people in New Brunswick, where is her home, and her mother, now advanced in age, thoroughly believes in all sorts of signs and superstitions. On New Year's morning she will on no account allow any of her large family of children to take any article out of the house until they have first brought something in, a stick of wood or any object, no matter how valueless. The idea is that if the new year is thus begun it will be prosperous and more will come into the house than will go out.

This woman would not, of course, think of beginning any task on Friday. It would be a long and arduous one if she did. Neither would she take a broom with her while moving the household goods from one place to another. Old brooms would be left behind and new ones bought. A cat also would be left behind while the goods were being moved. It would, however, be safe to return and bring the cat alone. To dream of passing through dirty water or that a train of cars passed the house is a warning of approaching death in the family.

An even number would never be allowed to sit down to a wedding dinner, and at a marriage the carpet would be taken up and the direction of the boards ascertained, so that the happy couple could be so placed that a crack should not run between them during the ceremony, for otherwise subsequent dissension and separation may be expected.—Portland Transcript.

A MILLION A YEAR.

Lottery and Prize Schemes used to Sell Alum and Ammonia Baking Powders.

A New York concern, manufacturers of an ammonia baking powder boasts that its yearly profits are over a million dollars. While, perhaps, none of the makers of alum powders individually can show so large earnings yet their profits are enormous.

A business so profitable, will always attract to itself those whose greed will cause them to utterly disregard the effect their traffic may have upon the health or life of others.

Alum baking powders are introduced largely by gifts, prizes and lottery schemes. A piece of glassware or china, a child's wagon, sled, a pewter spoon or some other article of attractive appearance, but of small intrinsic value or cost is given with each purchase or a number is attached to the can which entitles the customer to a similarly numbered article or to a prize of some kind. It is in some such way as this that the trade in alum and ammonia baking powders, which has now attained such giant proportions and their consumption by the public which has reached an extent which is truly alarming.

The highest authorities of all countries condemn the use of alum in bread without reserve. In America the most distinguished physicians, chemists and hygenists have declared that the traffic in alum baking powders should be suppressed by law. In England and France where the subject of pure food, and its effect upon the system, has been more fully considered and made the subject of extended experiments by the scientists, so serious a matter is the use of alum in bread or other food considered to be, that most stringent laws have been enacted to prevent it. These laws are rigidly enforced, and the sale of alum baking powders would not be permitted for an hour. Any one who attempted to make them for use in food, or attempted to use them for raising bread, biscuit or cake would suffer severe penalties.

The ill effects upon the system of food raised by alum baking powders are the more dangerous because of their insidious character. It would be less dangerous to the community were it fatal at once, for then such food would be avoided; but their deleterious action because imperceptible at first is no less certain.

The puckering effect which alum has when taken in the mouth is familiar to everyone. Physicians say this same effect is produced by it upon the delicate coats of the stomach and intestines.

What housewife would take home to her family a can of alum or ammonia baking powder if she knew it. Such powders not only undermine the system, but it is pointed out that ammonia taken into the system in even infinitesimal doses day after day, imparts to the complexion a sallow and blotched appearance.

It is safe to discard all baking powders sold with a prize or gift.

What a misnomer are the words "Absolutely Pure," as applied to baking powders. Two of the largest selling brands, one made from alum, the other containing ammonia and both of these drugged baking powders have stamped upon their labels and circulars these words absolutely pure, as a matter of fact they are "Absolutely Poor," as shown by official examinations.

A Parrot's Conceit.

My aunt had a parrot that had been taught to sing the first stanza of "There Is a Happy Land," and Polly was very proud of her voice. One day a neighbor brought over her canary to be kept while she was away from home. No sooner would the canary commence singing than Polly would bristle her feathers and cry out: "You don't sing right! you don't sing right! Hear Polly sing!" Then Polly would execute "There Is a Happy Land" to the best of her ability.

One evening my uncle, who is somewhat deaf, was telling me that there was a concert in the town hall, and he should like to go, but did not think he could hear. Whereupon the parrot shrieked: "Polly'll sing! Polly'll make you hear!" The gentleman turned courteously to her. "Thank you, Polly! I'll stay at home and hear you!" he said. She danced about her cage in delight. "Beautiful Polly! Polly can sing!" she kept saying softly to herself, with a pride in her accomplishment that was amusing to see.—Wide Awake.

A Boot and Shoe Museum.

One section of the great historical collection at Dresden is literally a museum of boots and shoes, being, it is believed, unequaled in the world as a repository for the footwear of celebrities. Among the things of interest shown are a pair of shoes worn by Martin Luther at the Diet of Worms, and the toilet slippers of the great Maria Theresa. In a sealed case are shown the boots worn by Napoleon at the battle of Dresden, and the jack boots of Peter the Great.—St. Louis Republic.

A Warm Day.

Mother—I'm afraid you'll catch cold if you sit in that draft.

Little Boy—But, mamma, I'll catch hot if I don't.—Good News.

Safe Experts.

In Cincinnati there is a man by the name of John Henry Williams, and this secluded individual sports the reputation of being "the best safe expert in the country." If one should watch him as he gracefully balances a billiard cue preparatory to making a hard shot, surrounded by the elite of social lions with eagles eyes, he would little think that this white knuckled gentleman is a man who handled iron and steel for a livelihood.

But it is so, and there is perhaps no other man in the world who can judge of the workmanship of a cracksman better than he. Almost instantly after viewing a "cracked" safe he can tell by whom the work has been done. He has been engaged in this business for many years, and quite successfully.

"Yes, the man who knows the inside and outside of a safe," said he to a reporter, "has about as much as he can do following up successful and unsuccessful attempts to "crack" them by professional burglars, for no occurrence of this kind takes place without the police sending for experts to make an examination.

"Indeed, the statements which appear in the newspapers," he continued, "after an attack on a vault or safe are always given by one of our men. The police get the credit for such discoveries, but we are content with our remuneration."—Exchange.

A Deaf Cat in High Life.

Snowball is one of the best known Angoras in the city, and although she is but 4 years of age she is the mother of seventeen kittens, every one of which has been of spotless whiteness. She weighs twelve pounds and has a tail that waves in the air like an immense banner. Her eyes are sky blue and she never heard a sound in her life. She has been thoroughly trained and knows many very amusing tricks, among which is that of fetching the ball when thrown by her mistress. She performs this with all the fidelity of a well trained retriever, and her ability as a catcher would make Buck Ewing green with envy. Her marked peculiarities are her grace and gentleness and her habit of playing with shadows.

A moving object has no attractions for her, but if a shadow is thrown upon the floor and moved rapidly about Snowball will chase it for hours with a grace and elegance of movement that would eclipse those of the finest ladies in the land. Notwithstanding her fastidiousness in other respects Snowball's appetite is gross, and she prefers raw liver to any other article of diet.—New York World.

Arago's Modesty.

Arago, the great French scientist, was never seen with a decoration on his breast. He valued honors slightly. One evening Leverrier, the astronomer, called on him on his way to dine with a minister. He expressed a wish to appear decorated with an order, to which he was entitled, having received the official notice of the honor, although he had not as yet the decoration itself.

"Open that drawer," said Arago, "and take whatever you want."

In that drawer were all the crosses and ribbons which kings and emperors confer.

While Arago wished above everything to promulgate science and to make his researches useful, he did not attempt to identify himself forever with his discoveries by writing books. He had no time for writing, but contented himself with noting the results of his work in the record of the bureau of longitude, or announcing it verbally to the academy.—Youth's Companion.

Salt Making Among the Chinese.

A wonderful example of patience in the Chinese is afforded by a consular report dealing with the manufacture of salt in central China. Holes about six inches in diameter are bored in the rock by means of a primitive form of iron drill, and sometimes a period of forty years elapses before the coveted brine is reached, so that the work is carried on from one generation to another. During this time the boring, as may be imagined, goes down to an immense depth.

When brine is found it is drawn up in bamboo tubes by a rope working over a large drum turned by bullocks. The brine is evaporated in iron caldrons, the heat being supplied by natural gas, which is generally found in the vicinity of the salt wells.

How He Sold the Goods.

"Have you got any buff trimming to go with this stuff?" asked a flashily dressed woman of an assistant in a large draper's near Regent street the other day.

"I think so, miss," answered the polite young man, taking down a piece of goods and spreading it on the counter.

"Buff! Do you call that buff?" exclaimed the woman. "That's too dark for a buff."

"But, miss, that is"——

"It's too dark! I can see it is."

"Why, of course it's dark, madam," persisted the man. "It's blind man's buff—the new shade, you see."

He sold the goods.—London Tit-Bits.

The gingerbread palm of Egypt bears seeds with mealy husks which taste very much like gingerbread. In certain localities the tree forms extensive forests and its roots spread over the ruins of Thebes, one of the largest and most splendid cities of the ancient world.

Throat Diseases commence with a Cold, Cough, or over-fatiguing the voice. These symptoms (which, if neglected, often result in a chronic trouble of the Throat) are allayed by the use of "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*"

Is there a word in English which contains all the vowels? Unquestionably.

TOWER'S IMPROVED Slicker is the only Absolutely Water Proof Coat! Guaranteed NOT to Peel, Break or Stick. to Leak at the Seams.

There are two ways you can tell the genuine Slicker: the Fish Brand trade mark and a Soft Woolen Collar. Sold everywhere, or sent free for price. A. J. TOWER, Manufr. Boston, Mass.

Our Shield Brand is better than any waterproof coat made except the Fish Brand.

Usually it is the man of the least importance who deems it most necessary that his valuable person be protected by a pistol.

W. J. Arkell, publisher of *Judge* and *Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper*, writes:

JUDGE BUILDING,
Cor. FIFTH AVE. and SIXTEENTH STREET,
NEW YORK, January 14, 1891.

About three weeks since, while suffering from a severe cold which had settled on my chest, I applied an ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTER, and in a short time obtained relief.

In my opinion, these plasters should be in every household, for use in case of coughs, colds, sprains, bruises or pains of any kind. I know that in my case the results have been entirely satisfactory and beneficial.

Great men owe their fame to the littleness of the rest of the world. Fame is only a result of comparison after all.

FRIGHTFUL SHIPWRECKS.

Staunch ships strike and founder, the fierce winds and mountainous waves sweep noble mariners' "hearts of oak" to shipwreck and to death, yet that does not prevent the luberliest landsman from risking his life on the stormy Atlantic in the roll of tourist or commercial traveler. But if he shall reach his destination safely he will scarcely have escaped some of the qualms of sea sickness, unless he takes with him Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, that inimitable specific for nausea. Bad water on long trips are a threat to the voyager, but this may be deprived in a great measure of its disordering effects upon the stomach, bowels and liver by the Bitters. Against the prejudicial effects of malaria, bad diet, fatigue and exposure it is also efficacious. It averts, moreover, rheumatism and kidney complaints. Don't travel on sea or land without it.

One player holds the cards; another holds the revolver. A coroner holds the inquest.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

Saved

—the life that is fighting against Consumption.

Only—act promptly.

Put it off, and nothing can save you. But, if taken in time, Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will certainly cure.

It must be done through the blood—and the "Discovery" is the most potent blood-cleanser, strength-restorer, and flesh-builder that's known to medical science. The scrofulous affection of the lungs that's called Consumption, and every form of Scrofula and blood-taints, all yield to it. For Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Bronchitis, Asthma, and all severe, lingering Coughs, it's an unequaled remedy. It's the *only* one that's *guaranteed*. If it doesn't benefit or cure, in every case, you have your money back.

"We promise to cure your Catarrh, perfectly and permanently, no matter how bad your case or of how long standing—or we'll pay you $500." That's what the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy say to every sufferer from Catarrh. And they mean it.

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When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

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Milk, the emulsion of butter, is an easier food than butter. Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil is an easier food than cod-liver oil. It is rest for digestion. It stimulates, helps, restores, digestion; and, at the same time, supplies the body a kind of nourishment it can get in no other way.

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 19, 1892.

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THE ROSE OF DAWN.

How mockingly the morning dawns for me,
Since thou art gone, where no pursuing speech,
No prayer, no farthest sounding cry can reach!
I call and wait the answer to my plea—
But only hear the stern dividing sea
(That pauses not, however I beseech)
Breaking, and breaking on the distant beach
Of that far land whereto thy soul did flee.

Do happy suns shine on thee where thou art?
And kind stars light with friendly ray thy night?
And strange birds wake with music strange thy morn?
This beggared world, where thou no more hast part,
Misapprehends the morning's young delight,
And the old grief makes the new day forlorn.
—Louise Chandler Moulton in Century.

LOST AND RECOVERED.

In the year 1859 I was employed as second mate on the ship Lady Bliss, which voyaged between the Cape of Good Hope and India ports. She was a stanch, tidy and well found craft, and Capt. Berry was part owner. I had made the trip from the cape to Bombay twice when the adventures I am about to relate had their beginning. The crew numbered twelve men, and as is usually the case a fresh lot of men was shipped for each voyage. I alone had made the three trips without a change, and this was because Capt. Berry had taken a great liking to me. I could have gone as first mate, being perfectly competent to navigate the ship, but had an operation performed on one of my eyes and did not dare to risk the responsibilities of the position. At each trip we had had a new first mate, and a strange one came aboard at Bombay to go back to the cape. He was introduced to me as Mr. Hall, but it isn't at all probable that that was his name. He was a big, strong fellow, a thorough sailor, and I had no reason to believe that we should not get along together. The captain, too, seemed to like him, and the crew as a whole was above the average.

We had been out three days before I found that Mr. Hall was a queer man. If the word "anarchist" had then been coined it was not familiar to the public. The ideas advanced by the masses today were then unheard of. The mate began a conversation which resulted in making me suspicious of him. The ship belonged to a company which owned five others. Each craft was known to be well found and well manned, and could always have its pick of men for a crew. I was more than astonished to hear Mr. Hall declare that the company was making too much money and becoming too much of a power in the land. They were building up, he declared, at the expense of the sailor. No man, firm or corporation had any moral right to so much wealth and power. God had designed that all should share alike; one man had no right to roll in wealth while another wanted for bread, and so forth, and so forth. He took the same line which all the well known anarchists and socialists have adopted and followed since, and I could not doubt that he was deeply in earnest. While the conversation led me to believe that he was holding dangerous views, there was nothing for me to worry about. As for repeating his words to the captain, the idea never entered my head.

It wasn't long before Hall sought occasion to sound me again, and I suddenly made the discovery that he had been tampering with the men. I had not seen him talking with them, but two or three of them assumed such an independent bearing that it was plain the seed had fallen on fruitful soil. The crew was made up of rovers—English, American, Dutch and Lascars. Not more than two could claim the same nationality. When we had been out five days, and during my watch in the evening, I overheard enough of a conversation between three of the men to satisfy me that Hall had deliberately gone to work to create dissatisfaction and a mutinous spirit. I had entire charge of the deck at the time, and having given some necessary order I watched and saw it obeyed in a manner to prove that there was something very wrong with the men—at least the men in my watch. Sailors always growl more or less, no matter how well situated, but, unless on the point of mutiny, are prompt to obey an order. In this case the men lounged forward in an impudent way, each one growling below his breath, and I plainly caught the words of one of them as he said:

"D——n the company! We are just as good men as they are!"

I did not let on that I heard it, nor did I reprove them for their want of promptness. Had I been sure of Mr. Hall it would have been different. If he had been talking to the crew as he talked to me then I had a matter on hand to be handled very carefully. I was vexed and worried, but decided to wait.

Next day in my watch we had to break out a cask of beef from the hold. Even with the captain on deck smoking his cigar the men lagged and exhibited their impudence. When the tackle was let down through the forehatch one of the men descended to make it fast to the cask. He fussed around for five minutes, growling and swearing, and when I swung myself down and sharply reproved him for his want of energy he ripped out at me:

"Oh, yes! We've got to break our backs to pile up the dollars for the nabobs ashore! They'd sell the heart's blood of every Jack aboard for a pound note!"

Acting under the regulations governing any ship, I should have knocked him down. I passed his remarks without a word, feeling my heart that the whole crew must be dead ripe for mutiny. I intended to go to the captain as soon as my watch was over, but I had waited too long. Just as we hauled the cask on deck Hall came out of the cabin. His appearance was a signal to the men to knock off and crowd aft. Hall walked over to the captain and calmly said:

"Capt. Berry, do you believe that one man has a right to grow rich at the expense of another?"

"W what do you mean, sir?" gasped the astonished captain.

"I mean that I am tired of watching, working and slaving for the profit of others. The company is too rich and arrogant. It has its foot on too many sailors' necks."

"Go to your cabin, sir! I suspend you from duty!" shouted Capt. Berry, who was both amazed and indignant.

"Not so fast, captain," replied Hall, smiling blandly. "We have concluded to take charge of the Lady Bliss. We have decided to strike for our rights. We have been slaves long enough."

The captain was speechless with amazement. It had come upon him so suddenly that he could not collect his wits. As he stood like one bereft of ear and voice Hall continued:

"As you are part owner you belong to the class which is eating out our lives. We have no use for you. Men, get the gig ready. Now, then, Mr. Reefer, are you with us or no?"

"Do you mean that you have taken possession of the ship?" I asked.

"Exactly."

"And what is your programme?"

"We have slaved for the company long enough. We will now go into business on our own account."

"How?"

"We have been robbed; we will rob others."

At this the crew set up a loud cheer, and it was evident that they were with him to a man. It was no time for argument—to point out inconsistencies. They had complained of being oppressed; they now proposed to oppress others. They had complained that the company was piling up money through the wear and tear of their bone and sinew; they now proposed to rob by force of arms. They had complained that the company was too rich; they now proposed to amass all possible wealth. They had declared that all property should be held in common; they now proposed to dispossess all holders not strong enough to beat them off.

"Suppose I refuse to join you?" I asked.

"Then you will be set afloat with the captain."

"I prefer that to piracy."

"Very well; you have made your own choice. Men, get ready the gig, and put in water and provisions for a week. We don't owe them any grudge."

It was folly to think of resistance, but the captain would have his say. He abused each and every one of them in good, round English, and predicted that he would be present when each one dangled at the end of a rope. They simply laughed at him, and in the course of half an hour we were set afloat. The gig was furnished with a sail and a pair of oars, ten gallons of water, a bag of bread, a few cans of meat and fruit. Each of us was allowed to make up a bag of clothing, but were refused a compass, chart, or anything else which might aid us in steering a course. Both of us were robbed of our money and watches, and the captain was even dispossessed of a finger ring. The men who had struck for their "rights" had no care for the rights of others.

It was about an hour before sunset when we were cast adrift. We had made a good 500 miles to the southwest since leaving Bombay, and were at least 350 from the Indian coast. As the breeze was from the east we headed to the south, while the ship, which had been hanging in the wind for an hour, stood to the north, her crew cheering over and over again as she laid her new course. It was a long half hour before either one of us broke the silence. One event had followed so swiftly upon the heels of another that it was hard to realize all that had occurred. I steered the boat, and the captain sat with his face in his hands for a long time. Finally he looked up and around to exclaim:

"D——n such a crew! If they had mutinied in the regular way, having some reasonable excuse, I shouldn't feel half so mean over it. To be beaten out of my ship by a hair brained fool of a mate, and that by talk alone, makes we want to kick myself."

"We stand a good show to be picked up," I suggested.

"Yes, fairly good, but as soon as the wind will allow I want to head to the southeast. We are not over 200 miles from the Malabar islands."

The Malabar group extends for 500 miles along the coast, and comprises such large islands as Lakadivh, Aucutta, Minikoi and Horsburg. Then begins the Maedivh group, and extends for another 500 miles, many of the islands being thirty, forty and fifty miles in length, with straits or channels between them. But few of them were inhabited at that time, and those only by fishermen and shell hunters.

In an hour the ship was lost to our view. I minded the boat for the first half of the night, steering by the stars and the feel of the breeze, and then turned in while the captain stood watch. As the sun came up next morning the wind hauled to the west and became fresh, and while we had to look sharply after the boat, she flew ahead at a pace which gave us an extraordinary run for the day. Only one sail was sighted, and that was too far away to give us any hope. The captain had the watch from 8 to 12, and I had been on about an hour when I heard the roar of breakers, and knew that our run was finished.

Having aroused the captain, we decided to stand off and on until daylight appeared, and when it came he recognized the island before us as that of Aucutta, the next largest of the Malabar group. We had made a safe landing before sunrise, and when we had eaten breakfast we started out together to investigate. We walked up the southern shore about ten miles and back without finding any trace of inhabitants. After dinner we headed to the north, and a tramp of six miles brought us to the limits and resulted in a strange sight at the same time. The Lady Bliss was standing down for us from the northwest, and when seen was hull above water. We found a hiding place in the bushes and watched her as she stood on. There was deep water to within a cable's length of the beach. She shortened sail, passed the corner of the island, and after running along the north shore for a mile came to anchor in thirty feet of water, and within a stone's throw of the beach. Her anchor was hardly down when we saw and heard a row on board—a free fight in which all seemed to be engaged. The result of this was that five men lowered the yawl and pulled ashore. We heard Hall and others call after them and make threats, and they replied in kind. When they had landed they declared their intention to remain, and each one spoke bitterly of the way Hall and his favorites had used them. They had not left the ship for good, but were prospecting to see if the island suited them. They had brought with them the captain's revolver and the only two muskets aboard the ship.

It did not take us above ten minutes to find out how the land lay, and we then exposed our presence and besought the men to aid us in recapturing the ship. There was but little hesitation on their part. Hall had no sooner got possession than he lorded it over the sailors in great style. It wasn't two hours before he had a mutiny on his hands, and one-half the crew insisted on his heading for the islands, that they might be put ashore. There had been half a dozen fights between the two factions, and two of the men aboard were laid up.

Capt. Berry promised the five men immunity from all punishment if their future behavior was satisfactory, and the seven of us then pulled aboard. A fight was even then going on in the cabin between Hall and his mate, and we were on deck before they knew it. It wasn't five minutes' work to secure Hall and the two men who had been most prominent, and the others then went down on their knees and begged for mercy. It was granted on conditions, and the ship was at once got under way and her course laid for the Mozambique channel and the cape. Hall alone was tried by the authorities and he was publicly hanged for his crime. He was perhaps more of a crank than a criminal, but British law stands no nonsense from any subject.—New York Sun.

And She Was Ahead.

A—Jones and his wife are a pretty good looking pair.

B—H'm! They remind me more of a tandem team.—Texas Siftings.

LIFE IN A HOUSEBOAT.

Neatness and Comfort in Floating Homes.

SCENES UPON THE MISSISSIPPI RIVER.

People Who Pay Neither Rent Nor Taxes and Have no Coal Bills.

Down by the water's edge and upon the broad bosom of the great Father of Waters are moored a number of small boats, which are literally floating homes, and invite no small amount of curiosity.

This new Venice is located near the east end of Robert street bridge, and is popularly set down as a tough village.

Standing upon the bridge, 75 or 100 feet above the water and flats, and looking down upon these unique homes, you see a desolate stretch of shore line broken by rock piles, decaying skiffs, irregular stacks of bark and driftwood, fragments of tin roofing, rotten seines, broken barrels in all stages of hoopless disintegration, and all the other flotsam and jetsam incident to the beach of a waterway with tides or a varying volume of water. In the foreground, and surrounded by this abomination of desolation, are moored the string of boat homes.

All are small, but some are larger than others. From the altitude of the bridge they look like chicken coops, or the residences of ultra-fashionable swine.

Descending from Robert street to the flats by means of a long flight of steps, the first boat approached is a small unpainted affair, stranded upon a stony strip of real estate temporarily loaned by the river. The windows are curtainless and dirty, no smoke curls upward from the stovepipe on the roof, and you conclude that it is untenanted. There is a window in the door, and a climb to the deck lays bare a bachelor's home, confessed in the comfortless interior.

A THRIFTY COUPLE.

The next boat was quite elegant in comparison. It was about thirty feet long, painted dark lavender, and had a latticed porch or veranda, without a roof, extending around three sides. A shallow flight of steps led from the ground to this porch on the deck, and pretty rustic flower pots and hanging baskets adorned the steps and hung from the lattice work. On the back porch a line full of baby garments fluttered in the breeze, and a big black dog snoozing in the sun kept guard over all. The owners of this boat are Danes or Norwegians.

The husband is a turner, and many ornamental pieces of his handiwork can be seen about the boat. His wages are $2.50 per day, and with no rent, taxes or assessments, street sprinkling or water tax to pay, and with an industrious, economical and tidy little wife, this young man is much better fixed for saving money and enjoying life than one-half of the men who get double his salary.

Following along the path the third boat is reached, and the young couple who live here are cousins of the turner's family. Such perfection of neatness in every detail of the small household it has probably never been your good fortune to see outside of a New England home. The kitchen floor was as white as soap and honest scrubbing could make it; the round breakfast table was covered by a bright Turkey red tablecloth; the small cook stove shone like a mirror, and every cooking utensil in sight was bright as a new dollar.

The second room was a bedchamber, and the same neatness was manifest in the whiteness of the spreads and pillow shams, the worked splasher and shining toilet set. Not a speck nor a spot anywhere. If you are astonished into remarking upon this high state of cleanliness the housewife, who cannot speak English readily, will point with a smile to the oceans of soft water just outside the window, and the explanation is complete, although you leave that house with your respect for the Scandinavian housekeeper raised several degrees.

The rooms of this boat are all neatly papered with a small patterned light paper and bright border of good width. The floors of the sitting room and bedroom are covered with a pretty square patterned oilcloth which looks not unlike tiling, and over this is spread a strip of bright, new ingrain carpet for a rug. In the sitting room stands a handsome hardwood swinging crib, finished to resemble antique oak, and the work of the turner next door, who is second cousin to the month old owner of the crib. Nottingham curtains as white as the bed coverings are up at the windows and looped back with bows of ribbon.

A rustic stand and flower bowl, as artistic as many which adorn Summit avenue lawns, holds a healthy species of palm, and rustic baskets filled with delicate vines fill the windows and lend an air of refinement to the room, which is strangely incongruous because of that picture of outer abominations that is imprinted upon the retina of your eyes.

In the fourth boat lives a young couple who are just beginning life. They are Danes, and have only lived on the river for one year.

Their boat also contains three rooms, but owing to limited resources they were unable to fit them up as nicely as might be desired, but the same scrupulous neatness was over everything. The owner is building another boat, which is to be forty feet long and have four rooms when completed. A boat of this size, if built by himself, will cost the owner in the neighborhood of $100. The boat now occupied by this couple was built by the man at odd times at a cost of $86.

This man, who is the janitor of a Seventh street building, has lined the walls and ceilings with thick paper, and the house is snug in the coldest weather. The small hold in the bottom of the boat has more or less water in it, and in summer it makes a very good milk house, while in winter they can keep a supply of meat on the ice without any trouble, and save money by buying in large quantities.—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

Prudence in Mourning.

The economy which is too strong to be disturbed by grief or bereavement is so akin to avarice that no one feels any self reproach for holding it up to ridiclue, although the circumstances may have to do with the saddest of events. There was once an eccentric old lady who lived in one of the seaport towns of New England, and who was renowned alike for her oddities and for what her neighbors called her "nearness." She was a widow, and had inherited not a little property from her husband, which she carefully handled and which increased in her care. It was made a matter of reproach that she did not erect a tombstone to her husband, but she always said that she could not afford such an expense.

In course of time, however, the widow made up her mind to have a tablet, and accordingly went to Boston to select it. She visited one marble yard after another, but for a long time could find nothing cheap enough to suit her. At last she came upon a large and handsome slab which was set aside to be cut down.

"You see it was spoiled," the stonecutter explained. "We began it for a man named Mark, but his wife changed her mind by the time we had got so much of the name on, and there is the whole slab spoiled."

"I'll take it off your hands," the widow said, promptly, "if you'll let me have it reasonable."

"Oh, I'll let you have it very cheap, to save the bother of having it cut over. But what can you do with it?"

"I'll use it," she answered, and at once proceeded to go into the discussion of the price.

When she had at last beaten the stonecutter down to an absurdly low figure, the widow bought the slab.

"There," she said, "now what I want you to do is to put 'the perfect man' after that word in the same sort of letters, and then the name and the date can go just there."

She indicated to the astonished stonecutter with her long finger the disposition of the inscription, and thus it came about that in a certain well known cemetery of her native city her husband sleeps under a marble whereupon the world is admonished to "Mark the perfect man!"—Youth's Companion.

Relieved.

A young woman, refined looking and beautiful, but evidently in much distress, called at the office of the postmaster of one of our large cities not long ago. For three weeks she had been expecting a letter from home with $20 in it.

On account of an imperfect direction, as it turned out, the letter had not been delivered, and the poor girl had been reduced to such straits, alone in the great city, that she was in almost a frantic condition.

The postmaster was absent, but his private secretary listened to her story, and at once sent a messenger to the delivery division to ascertain whether such a letter had been received, and if so, whether it had been forwarded to the dead letter office.

In a few minutes the messenger returned bringing the letter, which the secretary handed to the girl with the remark that if she would open it she would probably find the money.

With nervous haste she nipped little pieces from the end of the envelope, her eyes full of almost painful expectancy, and as she caught sight of the green bills she clasped both hands tightly over the envelope, and with tears running down her cheeks exclaimed, "God bless the postmaster!"

It was such a scene as does not occur every day in a business office, and as she went out there was not a dry eye in the room.—Exchange.

Politeness in Old Times.

Are we less polite than our forefathers of the good old monarchical times? Our Paris correspondent says that M. Giraudeau thinks not, but rather that there has been progress not only in personal cleanliness, but in urbanity since the Revolution. The grand lords and ladies of the court of France were slipshod and sluttish when not strutting about in fine clothes in the galleries of Versailles. Ladies out of sluttishness received visitors when they were in bed.

Manuals of politeness prescribed careful combing of the head before one dressed for a dinner party, and recommended those who felt their heads itch on no account to scratch them. Pocket handkerchiefs only came in with snuff, and were of colored foulard to hide snuffiness and dispense with frequent washing. At the court of Louis XV the nose was blown with the fingers of the left hand, because the right was used for eating meat with.—London News.

Public Vehicles in Paris.

There are few if any hansoms in Paris, the small open barouche being the favored public conveyance. To see a myriad of these flitting about at night is like looking at a festival of lanterns. In places Paris is brilliantly lighted by masses of lights, always gaslights; but in open places, like parts of the Champs Elysees, where the foliage flings dense shadows, the lamps of the cabs produce a beautiful effect. 'Buses are plenty, but lest the driver should fail to make the necessary amount of noise with his whip and voice he is re-enforced by the use of a horn fixed beneath his foot board and worked by a sort of bellows process. An expert driver is therefore able to make three sorts of noises at once. In Paris the public vehicles are too few and too slow. Paris is as far behind London in means of public conveyance as London is behind New York.—Julian Ralph in Harper's Weekly.

Did He Get One?

Puns are not to be highly commended as specimens of wit, but now and then one has a pecuniary value.

A passenger in a Pullman car was inclined to be friendly with the porter, but hadn't yet shown him the "color of his money."

"Do you enjoy your position?" the passenger inquired.

"Yes," answered the porter, "I likes de quarters heah berry much—when I gets 'em."—Exchange.

Why the Workhouse Is Unpopular.

There is a great element of consolation in the sight of sufferings greater than our own. The salt of life is to have someone to look down upon. If there are many high and mighty ones whom I envy, there are still many who are even more lowly than I. This is the reason of the unpopularity of the workhouse—that the pauper can scarce find anybody over whom he may triumph. Another name for this feeling is "divine discontent."—Murray's Magazine.

Mutual Assistance.

Scene: Medical consulting room. Shabbily dressed visitor enters.

Young Doctor—What is your complaint?

Visitor—Impecuniosity! Do be so kind, doctor, as to give me a shilling, and I'll go around and tell everybody that you've relieved me.—Fliegende Blatter.

AN INVENTIVE GENIUS.

He is Continually Chasing the Phantom of Wealth.

DEVICES THAT FILL A LONG FELT WANT

All he Requires is Capital.—A Boon to Topers.—A Liver Pad.

There was a hesitating nibble at the door knob, then the door was slowly opened and in he came, looking first at one and then the others of us, as if in search of a friendly or encouraging glance.

His clothes were old, but well brushed, and his shoes had seen their best days. He was tall, thin and a hungry looking individual, who would scarcely have cast a shadow when sidewise to the light. He had no doubt seen better days, but now he was of the class of "shabby genteel" who some way or other manage to exist on the barest pittance.

Removing an old slouch hat from his head with a spasmodic jerk, he turned to the man who was nearest the door and asked, "Is this the place where they patent gallusses and braces?"

When informed that it was he seemed pleased to think he had found the right place and asked to see the chief. Hat in hand, he sauntered up to the chief's desk, and after a few remarks about the weather he reached down in his trousers pocket and brought up a contrivance which at first glance looked like an ordinary shoe horn. With a click and a snap, however, he turned up from the small end a corkscrew.

We had all seen him before, and knowing there was fun ahead, by this time there was a general suspension of work and all were intently watching the proceedings. With the fire of genius in his eyes and a tremor in his voice he exclaimed as he held the contrivance up to view: "There's a fortune in that for somebody, but they don't seem to see it. That little thing fills a long felt void. A man always needs a corkscrew in the evening, and after he has drawn the corks and imbibed the contents of several bottles, how would he get his hat on in the morning if it were not for this little hat persuader?

"Both of these little necessaries are here in a neat and compact little device, which, if it were only manufactured and put on the market, would sell like hot cakes."

No one seemed to want to take hold of it, however, and a good thing is going begging from the lack of a few dollars to give it a start. People don't know what they are missing.

"See that?" and he held out a jackknife with a patent needle threading attachment. "Another good thing! Something which bachelors have been wanting for a long time. How many of you can thread a needle?

"You all carry a jackknife; every man does.

"With one provided with this little attachment of mine any man could thread a needle as good as a woman.

"I tried to interest capitalists in this little scheme, but it shared the same fate as the other. One man said he would take hold of it if it had bootjack and mouth organ attachments, but as it was he did not want it. Some people are hard to please, but," drawing a bundle from his coat tail pocket and waving it in the air, "I've got it this time, and no mistake.

"For a long time have I chased the frisky dollar, but it has given me the slip. Thank heaven I have at last found the way to fame and fortune.

"Gentlemen," he said, as he slowly unwrapped the package and held up to our astonished gaze a combination of straps, cords, pulleys, buckles and large red shields, "behold the greatest invention of the age! This is a combined suspender and adjustable liver pad. To show you what it is and how it works I will just slip it on over my coat. There, now, isn't that a grand thing!

"You no doubt perceive the great advantage of having the liver pad connected with your suspenders. The pad is adjustable to fit all livers.

"Any one can wear it, no matter where their liver is or where they think it is. How many people know where their liver is? Not many, I warrant you. How would a man who supposed his liver was up under his right arm manage with the ordinary liver pad? He couldn't manage at all; he would die of liver complaint in a month's time. This being adjustable can be shifted to all parts of the body; thus people can have their liver pad wherever they wish it.

"Gentlemen, think of the people walking around today suffering because they cannot cover the place where they suppose their liver to be with the ordinary liver pad. Why, it is a beautiful thing," and with a Sellerslike air he exclaimed: "There's millions in it! Gentlemen, you all being experts in this line must appreciate its many advantages and possibilities.

"Do any of you want to get rich? To any one who will kindly advance me enough to pay for my patent I will give a half interest in this, the grandest thing of the kind ever dreamed of. It's a chance of a lifetime, and you shouldn't miss it."

No one appeared anxious to invest in liver pads, either through lack of confidence or of sufficient wealth to do so, or both, and sadly taking it off and wrapping it up carefully and stowing it away he shuffled out, muttering in an undertone to himself something about "greatest invention of the age—fortune's last chance."—Washington Star.

The Papyrus of Egypt.

A curiosity in the agricultural department is the papyrus of Asia, which yielded the substance used as paper by the ancient Egyptians. For this purpose the wood of the reed stem was cut in thin slices, which were placed side by side, according to the size of the sheet required. After being wetted and beaten with a wooden instrument until smooth they were pressed and dried in the sun.—Washington Star.

THE SWIMMER OF NEMI.

White through the azure,
The purple blueness
Of Nemi's waters
The swimmer goeth.
Ivory white, or wan white as roses,
Yellowed and tanned by the suns of the Orient,
His strong limbs sever the violet hollows;
A shimmer of white fantastic motions
Wavering deep through the lake as he swimmeth;
Like gorse in the sunlight the gold in his yellow hair.
Yellow with sunlight and bright as with dewdrops,
Spray of the waters flung back as he tosseth
His head in the sunlight in the midst of his laughter;
Red o'er his body, blossom white mid the blueness,
And trailing behind him in glory of scarlet,
A branch of the red berried ash of the mountains.
White as a moonbeam
Drifting athwart
The purple twilight
The swimmer goeth,
Joyously laughing.
With o'er his shoulders,
Agleam in the sunshine,
The trailing branch
With the scarlet berries.
Green are the leaves and scarlet the berries,
White are the limbs of the swimmer beyond them,
Blue the deep heart of the still, brooding lakelet,
Pale blue the hills in the haze of September,
The high Alban hills in their silence and beauty,
Purple the depths of the windless heaven,
Curved like a flower o'er the waters of Nemi.
—William Sharp in Academy.

A Horse's Joke.

A Mansfield (O.) doctor is the owner of a horse which has a fondness for playing practical jokes. Recently the physician drove out into the country to answer a sick call. Arriving at his destination he tied his horse to a post, near which hung a rope attached to a large bell used as a dinner signal for employes on the place, and went inside. Suddenly the bell rang. The doctor and the man of the house both looked out, but could see nothing except the horse. They had hardly turned away, however, before the bell rang again, and again they looked but could see nothing.

This was repeated, and the doctor determined to solve the mystery; so at the third ring, instead of going into the house he stepped out and hid in the yard. He kept his eye on the bell rope, and in about a minute was surprised to see his horse lift up his head, smile slyly, and give the rope a good, hard tug. When the physician sprang out and confronted the horse the animal instantly tried to put on a look of innocence, but was unsuccessful.—Boston Herald.

Jewels Found in New York.

Near Lake George in New York state great quantities of small and very pure rock crystals are gathered, specimens, both natural and cut, being mounted in jewelry and sold to tourists. Many of them are whiter than any diamond and frequently as brilliant and transparent. A specimen with a drop of water inclosed will sometimes sell for as much as $30. Certain mines of them at Little Falls, N. Y., are worked by tapping the rock until a hollow sound is heard, indicating a cavity, and within such cavities the crystals are discovered, sometimes as many as a bushel. In one cavern years ago were found several tons of these quartz crystals, the sides of the cavity, thirty feet long and six feet high, being completely covered with them. The sale of such stones in that region amounts to fully $10,000 per annum.—Washington Star.

An Old Custom Done Away With.

One of the things a good many of us were taught at the nursery table was to use a bit of bread, a "pusher," most children call it, when something on our plate that ought to go on a fork would not. This was almost as sacred a tenet of table manners as that bread should not be bitten from the slice. It is something of a blow to read from presumably good authority that this is a barbarism almost as bad as eating in one's gloves. People who persist in breaking down good established laws should at least offer some good substitute; if the woman who says we must not scurry round after some slippery peas or elusive spinach with a morsel of bread, as a valuable assistant tells us what we must do, all will be forgiven.—Her Point of View in New York Times.

How Two Merchants Chose.

A merchant refused to hire as a clerk a young man whose pantaloons, he noticed, were worn at the knees and seat, because he judged that a good clerk would not thus wear his clothing. In another case a merchant chose from twenty applicants a boy who stopped to wipe his muddy feet before entering his office, and whose finger nails were clean.

"It is attention to little things that makes a good clerk," the merchant said.—Youth's Companion.

An Odd Hair Wreath.

Miss Hattie J. Chipps, who lives near Budd's Lake, N. J., has fashioned portions of hair from the heads of over 2,000 individuals into a large wreath of over 1,000 flowers and leaves. This unique oddity is composed of hair of every shade and color known to the anthropologist. The young artist spent over a year in collecting the locks of hair before commencing work on the wreath.—St. Louis Republic.

The Good Old Times.

Old Man—Talkin 'bout circuses, nuthin can come up to th' ole fashioned one ring circus, with one clown.

Young Man—Only one clown! It must have been so enjoyable.—Good News.

Two Sorts.

Hostess—Please play something classic, professor—play something pretty.

Professor—Vich vill you haf virst, ma'am?—New York Weekly.

RANG OUT LIKE A FIRE BELL.

How Smith's Repeater Made A Sensation.

FUN AT A STEREOPTICON LECTURE.

His Watch Could Strike the Hours and Minutes.

There is a certain young man of this town whose newly wedded wife presented him with a superb gold watch that not only chimed off the time when a spring was pressed but told the day of the month and the phases of the moon. It also kept good time. He was naturally proud of his chronometer, and was always ready to oblige his friends by letting them look into its intricate works, which you must admit showed him to be a young man of marvelous good temper. But this same beautiful watch was the cause of his undoing a few nights ago.

I forgot to mention that the outer case of this timepiece bore the monogram "G. W. S." in brilliants, by which you may infer that his married name was George Washington Smith.

This evening in question he and Mrs. Smith were rejoicing at dinner over the thought that they should soon see her sister, who was coming on from the west to visit them in their new home, and incidentally send on a private daily report to her mother of how George was treating Maude. They were to meet her at the Grand Central station on the arrival of the train due at half past 9 o'clock, and decided to put in the hour and a half they had to spare by looking in at a much advertised stereopticon lecture.

They went and enjoyed themselves so well that they well nigh forgot their engagement, but a picture of the St. Pancras station in London made Maude gasp convulsively: "Oh, George, do look at your watch, dear. I'm so afraid we've overstaid our time!"

George made a strenuous effort to get sight of the dial in the Egyptian darkness of the hall, but could not, and his wife noticing his difficulty said, "Touch the repeater spring, you goose!"

The lecturer had just concluded a very sad anecdote and made an impressive pause, when the hour chime in George's watch began to fairly boom out nine strokes. It had never sounded one tenth so loud before, and a nervous old lady a few seats back began to whimper "Fire!" There was a wild craning of necks in the audience, and Mrs. Smith's cheeks became so red that—as her husband told her afterward—they glowed like live coals.

George wrapped first his handkerchief and then his coat about the watch, but to no effect, for both the hour and the minute bells said all they had to say in tones that vibrated painfully through the deadly stillness of the house.

When they finally ceased the lecturer, with fine sarcasm, said, "Will the little boy please bring his gong up here and ring it in full view of the audience?"

A shout of laughter broke the strain, and under its cover George and Maude staggered up the aisle and out into Broadway. They saw in a jeweler's window that it was twenty-five minutes past 9 o'clock (they had entirely forgotten to count the repeater strokes), and just had time enough to get up to the station in a cab and meet their guest.

Mr. Smith has not worn the watch since then, and Mrs. Smith said to me the other day, "Wasn't George foolish to press that repeater spring?"—New York Herald.

A Bright Young Writer.

Miss Elizabeth Bisland, the little girl who went around the world, has done well. Her articles, beautifully illustrated, have been published right along in The Cosmopolitan Magazine, and they will be issued in book form when completed. Miss Bisland has made a contract with the magazine to go abroad for them and she is now in England, writing an article a month. She made some very valuable friends during her tour, and one of these was a noble lady who has a beautiful country seat not far from London. It is at this lady's house that Miss Bisland is stopping, and she has had, through her, the entree to the best English society. She was present at the Prince of Wales' garden party not long ago, and she is in the very cream of the swim. She is, I judge, not more than 22 years old, is a very pretty girl and is one of the most facile writers of her sex.—Cor. Cincinnati Times-Star.

Forks.

The common table fork was unknown to the ancients, nothing resembling them having as yet been found by the explorers at Pompeii or Herculaneum. According to best authority they were probably first used by the Italians about the end of the Fifteenth or the beginning of the Sixteenth century. Up to the middle of the present century the Chinese, as well as most other nations of the east, were unacquainted with the useful little table implements, the Chinese, the Japanese and the Siamese employing small sticks about the size of lead pencils in the capacity of both forks and spoons.

At first forks had but two prongs or tines, and were always made of iron. At present they may have either two, three, four or even five prongs and are made of silver and gold as well as of iron and steel. The oldest carving fork known, still preserved in the castle Pau, formerly belonged to King Henry IV of France.—St. Louis Republic.

Two beggars, named Jakubowski and Wasilewics, who for years have solicited alms before the doors of the Kief cathedral, have just retired and set up as rentiers. Jakubowski possesses a house worth 20,000 roubles (£2,000) and a sum of 66,000 roubles (£6,600) lodged at the reichsbank. Wasilewics has invested all his earnings in property, and owns two houses of the value of 75,000 roubles (£7,500) each, which he lets.—Cor. New York Post.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

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FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 19 1892

The hostily of capitalists to silver is like to defeat their purpose by stopping the production of the white metal. Mills and mines are being closed because they cannot be made to pay at the present price of silver. The Douglas mill at Dayton is one of the last reported closed.

The notorious Sarah Althea Hill—Sharon—Terry is reported to be insane. She had giant passions and a pigmy intellect. Insanity is but the natural result of such utter want of self restraint, indulgence in bad temper and want of right principle as made this woman so well known.

General Alger never was in the race for the Presidency; but if he had been the record dug up by Dana, showing that he had been dishonorably discharged from the army would have sent him to the stable. It would appear that the doughty General shares the opinion of Falstaff, that discretion is the better part of valor.

A bill was recently reported to the House in favor of silver coinage. Within a few days thereafter silver was quoted lower than before. There is not the least doubt that this further decline in the value of silver is due to the intrigues of the gold men. And yet the decline will be used as an argument against the bill. This is as if a highwayman should rob a traveler and then argue that it was right to rob him because he happened to have the money or valuables taken from him.

Suit is begun by the Southern Pacific Railroad Company to drive out quite a number of settlers in Tulare county from their homes. These people have been living on their holdings for years and have expended a great deal of money and labor for improvements. It is tolerably safe to expect that the Company will in the end be declared to be the owners of the property, and the settlers must either get out of the way or pay the Company whatever ransom may be demanded. State Supreme Courts rarely ever fail to confirm whatever interpretation great corportions give of the law.

Of all the comment made about the announcement of Mr. Blaine that he is not a candidate for the nomination for the Presidency, very little of it comes from other than professional politicians. The great bulk of the people know well that it has no appreciable effect upon their welfare who the candidates for President are. The man who occupies that great office at any time has a great many offices to give, and it is the men who are hunting for office that make the great clamor about candidates. Most, if not all, the popularity that Mr. Blaine ever had is due to the fact that he is a shrewd and successful politician. The greatest political scandal ever known in the United States was the "credit mobilier". At the time that grand piece of villainy was exposed, many prominent politicians were discovered to be in it. No one had any doubt that Blaine was as deep in it as Schuyler Colfax or any of the others who were exposed. But Mr. Blaine had so managed that it could not be proven though, like Job, he escaped with the skin of his teeth. From that day till this, though his ability kept him in front as a leader, he has never been fully trusted by the great body of Republicans. But as said in "Peveril of The Peak", "When a man shows himself an able and useful partisan, his party will continue to protect and accredit him in spite of conduct the most contradictory to their own principles. Some facts are, in such cases, denied—some are glossed over—and party zeal is permitted to cover at least as many defects as ever doth charity" Mr. Harrison is regarded in Washington as a cold and unsympathetic man; but that very coldness is a merit in the position he occupies. He is deliberate and cautious in the conduct of public business and does not rashly run into mistakes. These are qualities in a President of far higher value to the country than "magnetism" or "brilliancy." The American people never have, and never will, take kindly to a candidate for the Presidency whose character is smirched. In this they are as sensitive as a young man of fine feeling would be of the character of his bride. Whatever the chance may be of the Republican party for success in the coming election, it is better without Mr. Blaine than with him. Evidently, no man in the country understands that fact better than himself.

JUDGE AND BUNKO MEN.

A NEW YORK CITY JUDICIAL OFFICER'S EXPERIENCE.

Two Smooth Tongued Sharpers Make a Sad Mistake in "Sizing Up" a Man, and One Is Arrested and Sentenced—The "Pal" Meets a Later Fate.

At the Lawyers' club a few nights ago Judge Rufus B. Cowing and Judge Henry A. Gildersleeve were spinning yarns on the queer experiences they have had with the thieving fraternity, when not known. Judges Gildersleeve and Cowing are two jolly and most entertaining companions. They are very popular wherever they go and now and then meet with a sharper who tries to ingratiate himself in their good graces to the extent of as many dollars as they may happen to have in their pockets.

Judge Gildersleeve was telling how he was approached by a bunko man a few years ago at the Pennsylvania railroad depot in Jersey City, and how he crossed the ferry with the "hand shaker," who thought he had made a great capture. Judge Gildersleeve is a famous sportsman and a sharpshooter. He has won many prizes with his rifle at national and international tournaments, and has written a dozen books on rifles, marksmanship and game, big and little. He was returning from a trip to Pennsylvania, where he had had a very pleasurable time shooting with a party of Philadelphia lawyer friends.

He had hardly got off the train at Jersey City when he felt a vigorous slap on the back.

"Why, hello, my dear Mr. Thompson. So glad to see you. Just in from Philadelphia, eh? How are all the folks at home?"

When Judge Gildersleeve got a chance to say a word he replied meekly:

"Yes, just in from Philadelphia. I guess the folks are all well. They were when I left them, anyway."

"Now, I've met you in Philadelphia, I am sure. Don't you remember me?"

THE JUDGE GETS EVEN.

Knowing what sort of a character he had to deal with, Judge Gildersleeve led him on in a modest, innocent way.

"Why, you must be mistaken," said he to the bunko man. "My name is Johnson, Joseph W. Johnson, and I keep a store in Philadelphia."

"Why, I beg a thousand pardons," and the bunko man bowed low and disappeared.

GAVE THE TIP TO HIS "PAL."

Then came the "pal," just as Judge Gildersleeve expected. He was just stepping aboard the Desbrosses Street ferry when he got another slap on the back.

"My dear Mr. Johnson, how are you and what are you doing over here? You don't remember me, but I knew you years ago in Philadelphia," and bunko man No. 2 plied his tongue in the most volable manner, Judge Gildersleeve assenting to everything he said. The bunko man had got Judge Gildersleeve to promise that he would meet him again when he saw he couldn't get him to join him in a quiet game or a liquid smile.

"Now, my dear Mr. Johnson, don't forget to meet me, will you?" said the bunko man as he stepped out of the ferry house on the New York side.

"Officer, arrest this man," said Judge Gildersleeve to a policeman standing by.

"Say, you old jay, what do you mean?" shouted the bunko man, red with anger.

"We will meet again, young man, in a short time, I hope. I will give you my name and place of business—Henry A. Gildersleeve, judge, Part 3, court of general sessions."

"What's the charge, judge?" asked the policeman.

"Suspicious character."

The next day the bunko man was sent to the island for six months by Justice Power, of the Tombs.

THE "PAL" SENTENCED.

Two months later Judge Gildersleeve had the pleasure of meeting the man who was king of the New York "hand shakers," "Kid" Miller. Miller was the man who first addressed the judge in the depot at Jersey City.

"Miller, I've met you before," said Judge Gildersleeve.

"Not guilty," replied Miller.

"Well, I got off a Pennsylvania train in Jersey City one day two months ago, with a gun and a basket and dressed in my hunting clothes. I had been on a little pleasure expedition, and you saw fit to interfere in the business of a peaceable, law abiding citizen. Your companion is now serving a term on the island, and the strangers who come to town will be better off if you follow suit. One year in the penitentiary," and the bunko king was led away, and if ever a face looked queer it was that dazed bunko man's.

The two bunko men who tried to capture Judge Gildersleeve's shekels had worked New York and vicinity for a long time, yet did not know the face of the criminal court judge. In the case of Recorder Smyth the "hand shaker" was fresh in from the Windy City, and hadn't looked the city officers over so closely as his calling would seem to warrant.

Judge Gildersleeve told me that so far as he knew he and Recorder Smyth were the only criminal judges that had ever been approached by the New York bunko men.

The only other experience Judge Gildersleeve ever had with the crooks outside his courtroom was during the Centennial in Philadelphia. He had his pockets picked while going over the exhibition grounds. He had just been made a judge of the criminal court in this city, and some of his friends, who remember how Judge Gildersleeve felt over the theft, do say that for a long time pickpockets received very little merciful consideration when they were sentenced according to the jury verdicts.—New York Herald.

A Woman's Age, Again.

Queriens—Does Miss Prym believe everything in her Bible?

Cynicus—Yes, except the entry of her birth.—New York Epoch.

What the Truffle Is.

The ancient Romans, at whose sumptuous banquets truffles played an important role, supposed that their existence was one of the material results of thunder. More modern botanists have classed it as a species of mushroom, but it can scarcely be termed such. To be exact, the truffle is a tuberculous fungus, a sort of morbid extravasation of vegetable sugars analogous to oak balls or nut galls, and doubtless originating, as these latter, by the sting of an insect.—Washington Letter.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

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PALACE SALOON

LONE PINE, CAL.

—THE FINEST—

WINES,
BEER,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS.

—o—

☞ This Saloon is conducted in a strictly first-class manner, and every attention tendered my patrons. FRED. BURCKHARDT, Lessee.
jl2-tf

Have you written for yet? If you want, wisdom and intelligent advice suggest offer today. I promise you my pocket, personal attention. I undertake to lately each any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. I have nothing said receive money unless successful, as above. Nothing difficult to learn, or that requires much time. I desire but one person from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number who are making over Three Thousand Dollars a Year, each. All is new, solid, sure. Full particulars free. After you know all, if you conclude to go no further, why, no harm is done. Address, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

For Sale Cheap

A two stamp mill in running order, with abundant water power, near railway. [Benton, Cal.] Apply to
F. W. FARWELL,
148 Market St., Chicago.
Or W. H. RUSSELL, Benton.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1892 and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in township No. 14 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

A undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lode, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South-east corner of the south east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West seven chains and 18 10-1[illegible]; thence North-east to joining the meanderings of the bed of Bishop Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 50-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all consisting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the county Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispedada."

The certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieths (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North east quarter of Section No twelve (12) and the South west quarter and the South east quarter of Section No. one (1) in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South six-eighty and eleven-twentieths (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South east quarter, and the North west quarter and the North east quarter of the North west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven-twentieth (44 11-20) rods; thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

INYO MARBLE COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California. Location of works, Inyo, Inyo county, Cal.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Directors, held on the 26th day of Jan., 1892, an assessment (No. 16) of Five (5) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at No. 137 Montgomery St., San Francisco, Cal. Fifth.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 4th day of March, 1892, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before will be sold on Wednesday, the 30th day of January, 1892 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.
G. W. LUCE, Secretary.
Office, No. 137 Montgomery street, San Francisco, California.

DESERT LAND FINAL PROOF
D. E. No. 624.
LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL., January 11, 1892.

Notice is hereby given that Noah H. Gray of Independence, Inyo Co., Cal for me, has filed notice of intention to make proof on his desert land claim No. 624, for the S W ¼ of S E ¼ Sec. 13, Tp. 11 S., R. 34 E., M. D. M., before the Register and Receiver at Independence, Cal., on Saturday, the 20th day of February, 1892.

He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: Farley McIver, Frank Lawrence and John Willert, all of Citrus and John McSweeney of Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

C. W. CRAIG, Register.

For Sale!

ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY ACRES, THE CHOICEST TRACT OF LAND UNDER THE

Eastside Canal.

There are irrigating ditches on each subdivision of forty acres, and the tract touches the canal so that no long irrigating ditches will have to be kept in repair. The land is in a nook sheltered by the foot hills of the Inyo Mountains. Mr. McIver, the Superintendent of the canal, kindly advised the selection of the location, and to him reference is made for the truth of the description. Six dollars per acre will be accepted for the tract. Address,
C. MULHOLLAND,
Independence.

MONEY Beginners earn from $75 to $150 per week, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you employment, and will teach you free. You work in your own locality, wherever you live. Both sexes, all ages. We start you. No risk. Can work in spare time, or all the time. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Forfeiture.

To Robert Lockett, or his heirs, executors administrators and assigns: You, and each of you, are hereby notified that I have expended Two hundred [$200] Dollars in labor and improvements upon the certain mines situate in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, Inyo county California, commonly known and designated as the Protection and Union Jack Mine in order to hold said mines as follows, to wit: One hundred dollars on each for the year 1891, as appears by certificate on file in the office of the County Recorder.

If within 90 days from the date of this publication you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of said expenditures, together with the cost of publication, as co-owners, your interests in said Protection and Union Jack Mines will become the property of the undersigned under the provisions of Section 2324, Revised Statutes of the United States.

A. L. POLAND.

Dated February 16, 1892.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE

LONE PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of Ditch, near Independence.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT A meeting of the Board of Directors, held the 6th day of Feb. 1892, an assessment (No. 2) of Twenty five (25) Cents per share was levied on the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company in Independence, Cal.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on Saturday the 12th day of March, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on SATURDAY, the 2nd day of April, 1892, to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.
P. H. MACK, Secretary.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court in and for the County of Inyo, State of California made on the 28th day of November, 1891, in the matter of the Estate of John Lucas, deceased, the undersigned will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, gold coin of the United States, at any time before the 25th day of May, 1892, at the town of Lone Pine, County of Inyo, State of California, the following personal property, to wit:

Eighteen head of horses in lots to suit.

Bids or offers in writing will also be received at the office of the undersigned, in the said town of Lone Pine.

Dated November 18th, 1891.

F. H. EDWARDS,
Administrator of the Estate of John Lucas, deceased.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of John Allen Hannah, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, William L. Hunter, Executor of the last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, to the Creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary voucher, within ten months after the first publication of this notice, to the said William L. Hunter, at the office of P. W. Forbes, in the town of Independence County of Inyo, State of California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate, in the said County of Inyo, State of California.

W. L. HUNTER,
Executor of the last Will and Testament of John A. Hannah, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal. Nov. 18 1891.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of FRANCISCO PADERES, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administratrix of the estate of the said deceased to the Creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administratrix, at the law office of Mack & Laird, in Independence, Cal., the same being her place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo State of California.

YGANACIA ABEJUCO,
Administratrix of the estate of Francisco Paderes, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal., July 20th, 1891
Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Estate, Independence, Cal.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of PAULINO PELLEGRINY deceased

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNDERSIGNED, Administrator of the estate of Paulino Pellegriny, deceased, to the creditors, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at his residence, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo.

Dated July 24th, 1891.

WM. F. MAILACK,
Administrator of said Estate.

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

IRWINS' SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of Pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12-tf

INDEPENDENCE
SHAVING SALOON.

Shaving, Hair-Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.

WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

JOHN N. YANDELL,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-Officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
☞ Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty. ☜
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK.
MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL.

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the INDEPENDENT building, Independence, Inyo county, Cal.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M. D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
☞ NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED. ☜
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSFIELD, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful attention given at the earliest possible practicable.
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Two span first-class work horses. Harnesses. Also three colts. Separately or in lots. No reasonable offer refused. Inquire of J. Vagt, Camp Independence.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... January 9th
" ..... February 6th
" ..... March 12th
" ..... April 9th
" ..... May 7th
" ..... June 4th
" ..... July 9th
" ..... August 6th
" ..... September 3rd
" ..... October 1st
" ..... October 29th
" ..... December 3rd

THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.
N. E. CONKLIN, Sec.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.

Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and tested.
☞ All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURCKHARDT.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer with out cost of repairs than any other machine, Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address
ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
55 and 57 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

FORBES & TOBEY,
HAWTHORNE, NEV.,
—DEALERS IN—
LUMBER
OF ALL KINDS.

DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS,
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.

Matched and Dressed Flooring.
sep 11-tf

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal. P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the undersigned are requested to settle on or before October 25th, as after that date I will enforce payment.

F. FITZGERALD.

FREE. OUR NEW $35 Solid Gold Watch FREE. Worth $100.00, no joke. Best watch in the world. Perfect timekeeper. Warranted heavy, SOLID GOLD hunting cases. Both ladies' and gents' sizes, with works and cases of equal value. ONE PERSON in each locality can secure one free, together with our large and valuable line of Household Samples. These samples, as well as the watch, are free. All the work you need do is to show what we send you to those who call—your friends and neighbors and tell your friends what you know about you—that always results in valuable trade for us, which holds for us when once started, and thus we are repaid. We pay all express, freight, etc. After you know all, if you would like to go to work for us, you can earn from $20 to $50 per week and upwards. Address, Stinson & Co., Box 819, Portland, Maine.

TO ADVERTISERS

A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.

To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce street, New York.

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.

Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
nov26-tf Independence.

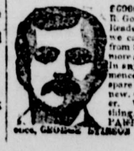
DESERT LAND FINAL PROOF.
D. E. No. 513.
LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL., Sept. 3d, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that Doris A. Leonard of Bakersfield, Kern County, California, has filed notice of intention to make proof on his desert land claim No. 513, of the E. ½ of Section No. 2, and the W. ½ of section No. 1, Tp. 10 S., R. 34 E., M. D. M., before Register and Receiver at Independence, California, on Saturday, the 10th day of October, 1891.

He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: G. Sanger, W. Sanger, A. P. Smith and M. Naylor, all of Big Pine, Inyo County, California.

C. W. CRAIG, Register.

Young little FORTUNES to all who make a work for us by Amos Sheldon, Lowell, Mass., and Jos. Rosa, Toledo, Ohio. See out. Others are doing as well. Why not you? Even men over $50.00 a month. You can do the work and live at home wherever you are. Zero Legitimate, easily earning from $5 to $10 a day. All ages. We show you how and start you. Can work in spare time or all the time. Many are doing double the work. Failure unknown among workers. Full particulars and outfit free. H. Hallett & Co., Box 420 Portland, Maine.



$5000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages, in any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay $5.00 for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address, True & Co., Augusta, Maine.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 19 1892

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 90¾.
Lead, 4 17
Copper, 11 15
Tin, 20 40
Sugar, .05¼
Coffee, 20@21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Sunday School at Lone Pine at 10 a. m.; Independence 2:00 p. m. Georges Creek, 2:15 p. m.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach on Sunday, Jan. 17, 1892, at the Fort at 10 a. m., Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m., Lone Pine, 7 p. m., and Rev. J. Smith will preach at Independence at 7 p. m.

On Tuesday evening, Feb. 23d, Concert at Lone Pine. Proceeds for Church fund. Wednesday, the 24th, Mr. Winsor will preach at Keeler.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

WEDNESDAY, February 17, 1892.

Manuelia Diez vs. A. Diez et als.—Filed interlocutory judgment.

BORN.

GILL—Near Independence, Feb. 15th, 1892, to Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Gill, a DAUGHTER.

Don't forget the dance March 5th.

W. F. Matlack visited Laws during the week.

The funniest yet—N. S. G. W. entertainment.

Crittenden Robinson of San Francisco is in town.

Dr. S. A. Chapman is at Lone Pine with a dental outfit.

P. H. Mack Esq. went to Bishop on yesterdays train.

Jos. Seeley came up from Lone Pine yesterday morning.

Hon. P. Reddy went north on yesterday's train on his way to Bishop.

Miss Lottie Armstrong of Reno has been visiting in town during the week.

S. G. Sneden Esq. has been down from Bishop all the week on business with the Superior Court.

Curtain will rise at 8 sharp. Seats are going rapidly for the N. S. G. W. funniest show on earth.

Horace Bedows of Olancha accompanied by his niece, Miss Bertha Mann, are visiting at Independence.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Dunlap came down from Bishop last Monday and are visiting with the family of Judge Gill.

Marshal Naylor, Perry McMurry, Henry McMurry and Mr. and Mrs. G. Rinehart, all of Big Pine, were in town early in the week.

Mrs. A. W. Ebbeshutz, accompanied by her little son, Eddie, started for San Francisco on Tuesday morning, where they will visit for a few weeks.

Mrs. A. Spencer and her nephew, Harry Preston, of West Bishop were in town today on probate business connected with the estate of A. Spencer, deceased.

John Fichman and B. F. Gray came up from Keeler on Tuesday returning next day. Mr. Gray has but lately returned from a trip to Los Angeles.

The Board of education has been in session all the week. Miss Nellie Reynolds is being examined for a primary grade certificate and Misses June Skinner and Eva McGee for graduating diplomas.

Five blocks of beautiful marble went north yesterday consigned to Marmol. They were pure white and nearly square, the largest being about six feet long by four wide and three feet thick.

The N. S. G. W. will give a social dance on the 22nd at Mairs' Hall. It was proposed to give an entertainment on that evening, but unavoidable circumstances compelled the postponement until March 5th. Don't fail to attend the dance next Monday night, however, and you will have a good time.

A large quantity of Inyo marble will be put into the building formerly occupied by the Mercantile Library, on Bush street, San Francisco. The building was bought some time ago by the telephone Company and will be remodeled within from bottom to top. The yellow and variegated marbles from Inyo make beautiful wainscoting, and the rooms in the building will be furnished with this kind. The whole amount of marble in the new Mills building on Montgomery street will cost two hundred thousand dollars. All of this is not from Inyo, however.

Messrs. Brooks and Austin arrived at Independence from San Francisco on Wednesday: The gentlemen come here for the purpose of investigating the feasibility of extending a canal to Salt Wells Valley. Mr. Brooks has made all the necessary surveys and is thoroughly familiar with the country. Mr. Austin represents capital that, if everything is satisfactory, will be employed to do the work. Of course, nothing is yet determined upon, but we hope and believe that the work will be accomplished. Lone Pine has more to gain than any other town in the Valley, and the citizens of that place should lend every encouragement to the enterprise. A definite conclusion will undoubtedly be arrived at in a few days.

No healthy person need fear any dangerous consequences from an attack of la grippe if properly treated. It is much the same as a severe cold and requires exactly the same treatment. Remain quietly at home and take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy as directed for a severe cold and a prompt and complete recovery is sure to follow. This remedy also counteracts any tendency of la grippe to result in pneumonia. Among the many thousands who have used it during the epidemics of the past two years we have yet to learn of a single case that has not recovered or that has resulted in pneumonia. 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY
Big Pine.

Brave Girls.

Fire broke out in the residence of Mr. E. J. Reynolds of Georges Creek last Thursday night. Mr. Reynolds was absent from home, and the only occupants of the dwelling were Mrs. Reynolds and her three daughters, one of them a child of ten years, the other two being older. When the fire was discovered Mrs. Reynolds was quite unnerved by fright, but the two older girls went bravely to work to save their home. Flames were bursting from the roof when the fire was first discovered. The two girls ran for a ladder that was one hundred and thirty yards distant from the building, got it in place, and managed to raise it so that the top reached the roof. Clara, aged seventeen, ran up the ladder taking an ax with her with which she cut a hole in the roof so that the source of the fire could be reached. In the mean time Nellie, her older sister, had got a bucket and was climbing the ladder with water. The brave girls managed to put out the fire and save the building. The roof was considerably injured. Mr. A. C. Stevens was at the residence of Mr. J. V. Skinner, about half a mile from the Reynolds place. He saw the flames and started to give what help he could, firmly believing that nothing could save the house. He ran as fast as he could, but the girls had put out the fire before he reached the house.

A Dose of Calomel Needed

Our local critic has resurrected his growl about the people of Inyo county. There is a little variety, however, as formerly they were accused of laziness, and now the statement is made, "That we have not prospered more in the past is largely due to the discontented and pessimistic views of our own people, who, as a rule have lost no opportunity of decrying the merits of their own home." We have lived here a few years longer than the *Index* man, and we have never yet heard a citizen say that the natural conditions of Owens Valley were not as good as any in the world. There are certain artificial evils which the people smart under and earnestly hope will be alleviated. But there is no reason why a people should be abused for wanting to better their condition. Are you bilious neighbor, that you have not one good word for the people of Inyo? Or does it exhaust all your store of "taffy" to eulogize the men who passed you in your official position, and whom you hope will maintain you there?

The Prospects.

It is now an assured fact that the ore output from Darwin will be greater this year than at any time since the flush days. The dead work in the Independence mine is now completed, and ore is now being taken out, as is also the case in the Defiance. By means of the improvements recently effected in the former mine, men can now work with no danger to their health. The water supply is sufficient for every requirment. The Promontory mine is looking very well. George Lewis has out about eight tons of ore from the Custer mine with plenty more in sight. The Pedregrinny mine is a fine paying property. Frank Fitzgerald is having a large quantity of wood hauled for operations at Modock. The Wild Rose will develop into a good property. Jack Garnets also doing well in the Monolith. Altogether, the outlook is exceptionally bright.

Profitable Cows.

In 1862 John Broder brought home from Visalia to Owens Valley a lot of cows. The animals have been kept in the neighborhood of Independence from that time until the present. About six years ago Mr. T. Webb of Independence bought the cows and owns them now. He says that since they came into his possession each one of them has not failed to produce a calf every spring, and they are all looking well now and give promise of making the usual addition to his herd a few weeks hence. Such a record could be made only where there is rich pasture and a mild climate. The cows have never been housed, and all their feed has been got on the range.

Suicide.

Last Friday Charles E. Donahue killed himself with a pistol at Los Angeles. Deceased was well known in Virginia City, having been in business there for several years; he went to Los Angeles about ten years ago, engaged in the grocery trade and built up a fine business. He was induced to enter a wholesale and retail business in the same line about a year ago, and put in all he had. The firm had reverses, and Donohue lost every dollar. Despondency led him to end his life. He had been married only about a year and left a wife with a child born January 1st.

Many persons who have recovered from la grippe are now troubled with a persistent cough. Chamberlain's Cough remedy will promptly loosen this cough and relieve the lungs, effecting a permanent cure in a short time. 50cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

Paddy Miles!

Dramatic Entertainment

—FOR THE BENEFIT OF—

Mt. Whitney Parlor No. 136, N.S.G.W.

—TO BE GIVEN AT—

MAIRS' HALL, INDEPENDENCE.

SATURDAY, MARCH 5th, 1892.

TICKETS now on sale at Rhines'. Box Sheet for Sale of Reserved Seats now open. Come early and secure your choice.

Did I Dream It?

LONE PINE CORRESPONDENCE.

A Lady's Opinion on the Matter of Equality.

Yesterday the same lady of last week complied with her promise and returned the bottle of alcohol she had of me. She said:

"One of my friends, a regular reader of the INDEPENDENT, after reading the last issue, said that his neighbor had some alcohol for sale; that said neighbor had a big kettle of a curious shape in which there is something like a coiled rattlesnake from the mouth of which alcohol was dropping and he being the proprietor of the same in the composition of which a large percentage of natural tobacco is used—he has a license to sell, being exempted by section 3 and 1 of Ordinance No. 43."

Oh! I see the point, madam. The law makers require no license from the producer to sell the poison which drops from the rattlesnake.

"Well, sir, I consider this another of the evils of the age. In this case our legislators fix their attention upon and admire only one side of the question; that of protection to the producer, and entirely neglecting to look on the other side and investigate the causes which bring about the destruction of many citizens with no revenue to the government. In my humble admonition could do the least good to the people I would say to the members of the Legislature, 'Be consistent, gentlemen.' Men confer upon themselves the title of the stronger half of humanity, and in that wrong spirit of arrogance the stronger half has, by tyrannical and despotic power, deprived the weaker half—or women—kind of their natural rights, privileges and immunities, which they themselves proclaim to be equally conferred upon both the weaker and stronger halves by Section 21, Article 1, of the State Constitution, which reads as follows: 'Nor shall any citizen, or class of citizens, be granted privileges or immunities which, upon the same terms, shall not be granted to all citizens.' Prepare yourselves previous to the session and have your bills ready for each necessary reform; treat directly and clearly each matter under consideration and do not, as heretofore, insert in your Acts so many equivocal points; so many sections conflicting, one with another, that there must be something besides ignorance in such legislation. Here, sir, is a specimen of it: The board of Trustees of Lone Pine School District ordered an election to be held for the purpose of voting upon the subject of issuing bonds to the amount of $7,000. Said Board did earnestly order the election believing its provisions to be in accordance with the requirements of law. I claim, sir, that the Trustees are not well posted on the school law, as said law provides as follows: Political Code, Sec. 1883. 'Such election must be held, except as otherwise provided in this Act, in conformity with Sections 1833 (et seq.) of the Political Code.' Sec. 1833. The Trustees must appoint three judges to conduct the election and it must be held, in all respects, as nearly as practicable, in conformity with the general election law, provided that no particular form of ballot shall be required,' etc. Have the Trustees complied with the above mentioned Section? I say, no; the State law has ordered the creation of necessary election precincts for the general election to give opportunity to each, and aid to maintain the right of each elector to vote; and the aforesaid Trustees have entirely denied those rights because the electors of the following precincts would have had to travel to vote at Lone Pine precinct as follows: Keeler precinct, 16 miles; Cerro Gordo, 22 miles; Olancha, 23 miles; Darwin, 40 miles; Modock, 55 miles and Panamint, 90 miles. The Board of Trustees may say that the law gives them authority to call an election and submit the question of issuing bonds, and that the law does not say anything about holding polls in each precinct in the District. Section 17 of the preliminary provisions of the Political Code states that words used in the singular number include the plural, and the plural include the singular. It should be observed that the Governor's Election Proclamation only mentions the counties and it becomes the duty of the Board of Supervisors of each county to order an election in each precinct contained therein. Under the same election law it is the duty of the Trustees of Lone Pine School District, when they decide to create expenses which shall equally upon the entire district, to order an election held in each of the six precincts contained therein; and as they failed to do so, and only ordered polls opened in Lone Pine Precinct, the election becomes null and void.

"The next question at issue is, will the Board of Supervisors ignore the fact that the amount of taxable property in Lone Pine School District, at 5 per cent., will produce less than $7,000? I hope not; but in case they do somebody will call their attention to it."

Well, madam, you should be a candidate for school trustee at our next election.

"You do not wish to insult me, sir?

No, madam; I speak earnestly. Women are eligible to all educational offices in this State.

"I believe in your sincerity; but I will never accept an office as a beggar. I am a citizen of the United States, and by natural rights women as well as men were born free. And after women have done their best, employed all their talents and energy to raise their children, with a tenderness that can be found nowhere else but in a mother's arms, after devoting their lives to the maintenance and instruction of their offspring, giving to both male and female the same kindness, and inculcating the same principles of humanity, honesty, integrity, respect and equality as brothers and sisters, the first act of those same children was to make laws under the false pretense of liberty and equality. The Constitution of the State of California, Article 1, Section 2, says that all political power is inherent in the people and by Section 21 they violate this section by denying the right of suffrage to women; but, as though ashamed of their action, the State Legislature by an Act approved on March 12, 1874, made women eligible to all educational offices. With a decisive inconsistency they enacted Section 53, as follows: Every elector is eligible to the office for which he is an elector; and no person is eligible who is not such an elector. And now, sir, when the majority of the Legislature shall have the good sense to give to women the benefit of the last Section I will accept an office and, according to the laws of equality, will help them repair the wrongs inflicted upon their mothers and sisters."

So saying, she departed.

C. MEYSAN.

Mr. C. W. Reed, proprietor of the Hotel Dellone, Omaha, one of the finest new and modern hotels in the west, says of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy: "We have used it in our family for years with the most satisfactory result especially for our children, for colds and croup. It can be depended upon; besides it is pleasant to take and seems to be free from chloroform and the oily substances put into many cough mixtures. 50 cent and $1 bottle for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

Wiener's Cash Stores!!

Cor. I & Tulare Sts.,

FRESNO, Cal.

BRANCH STORES,

HOLT BLOCK, VISALIA.

FISH BLOCK, BAKERSFIELD.

The place to buy goods of standard quality at surprising low prices

NO CREDIT, ONE PRICE AND LOW PRICE TO ALL.

We buy cheap and sell cheap. All we ask is a trial to convince you.

Study a few of our prices and see how you like them. You can buy—

Ladies fine embroidered silk hdfs for 25c, worth 40c
Fine Lace bed trimming 1c & 2c a yard, worth 8c
Ladies wool hose, blk & col, 25c, worth 37c
" " " " " 39c, worth 50c
Ladies lined gloves, 19c, worth 35c
Fine cambric hemstitched hdkfs, 12½c, worth 20c
Childrens felt skirts, 25c, worth 75c
Tapestry table cover, $1 each, worth $1 50
Fine Huck huck towels, good size, 12½c, worth 16½c
Fine Florentine draperies, 12 yds for $1, and 10c a yard, worth 12½ & 15c
Tennis flannels, 12½c, 15c and 20c, worth 12½c, 15c and 20c
Our "special" canton flannel 10c & 12½c, are sold everywhere at 12½c and 16½c
Ladies Henrietta cloths, 12½c, worth 15c
Ladies fine wool shawls, 50c, cheap at 75c
44 inch heavy colored mohair dress goods, 25c, always sold for 50c
Double width, striped dress serge 25c, worth 50c
Double width, all wool dress plaids and stripes, 39c, worth 60c, & 62c, worth $1
54 inch Indian cloth [all wool] 55c, worth $1
44 inch fine French cashmere, 65c, worth $1
Dbl width Armenians rge 12½c, worth 25c
Colored velvets, 50c, worth 75c
Colored plushes, 50c & 75c, worth 75c, $1 50
Ladies rubber shoes, all sizes, 20c a pair
Ladies kid button shoes, 95c, worth $1 50
Ladies kid button shoes, $2 50, worth $4 00
Ladies cloth top, lace 75c, worth $1 25
Ladies carpet slippers, 15c, worth 50c
Mens Congress calf shoes, $1 25, worth $2
Mens Prince Albert shoes, $1 50, worth $2
Mens fancy ties, 25c, worth 50c
Mens fancy ties, hd pointed 50c, worth 75c
3 pairs mens shaker socks, 25c, worth 40c
Mens overalls, best quality, 50c a pair
Mens Chevriot shirts, 25c, worth 50c
Mens tricots flannel shirts, 42c, worth 75c
Mens knitted wool undershirts and pants, 50c, worth 75c

Our 75c white shirt sells everywhere for $1
Our mens suits at $2 50, $3 50 and $4 25 are worth $5 50, $7 00 and, $8 00
Our better suits are equally cheap
Boys knee pants, all sizes, 30c, 40c and 50c

Special attention given to country orders. Samples and price list sent upon application. Send for our illustrated catalogue.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY THE BEST AND CHEAPEST, TRY

Wiener's I St. Stores
Cor. I & Tulare Sts.
FRESNO, CAL.

THOMAS & HILL,

—DEALERS IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
RENO, NEVADA.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH

FAST STOCK.

The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m.

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. R. MILLER,
Propr.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

EDWARD CHENOT

Independence, Cal.,

INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDIS

....Consisting of....

GROCERIES.

PROVISIONS

Tobacco, Cigars,

WINES AND LIQUORS

FLOUR & GRAIN

Together with an Assortment of

DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING

ETC., ETC

Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

E. CHENOT.

Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
n476tf

Lake View Hotel

Keeler, Cal.

John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR

—Is constantly supplied with the finest—

Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for outdoor parties.

Customers supplied on all points

Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

W. F. MATLACK ..... PROPRIETOR.

Horseshoeing ..... $2 00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see

W. F. MATLACK.

INDEPENDENCE MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every effort made to give satisfaction to patrons.

j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,

Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills,

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out a flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

dependence, Cal. A. N. BELL,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leaves—	Arrives—
Mound House	11:00 p. m	5.00 p. m
Dayton	12 00 p. m.	3:10 p. m
Wabuska	2 05 p. m	2 50 p. m
Hawthorne	5 50 p. m.	11 10 a. m.
Luning	7.05 p. m.	9 55 a. m.
Sodа Springs	8.05 p. m.	9:15 a. m.
Belleville	9:15 p. m.	7:55 a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 10 00 p. m	Lv. 7:20 a. m.
	No. 3. Leave—	No. 4. Arrives—
Belleville	8 2 a. m	5:25 p m.
Ashton	11 10 a m.	1:25 a. m.
Rosey Creek	2 00 p. m.	11:00 a. m
Alvord	2 45 p. m	10:00 a. m
Independence	4 20 p. m.	8:20 a. m
Lone Pine	5:00 p. m.	7:40 a. m
Keeler	Ar 5:55 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (36 miles); Bodie (33 miles); Candy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Silver, Salisbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leave on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Mountain, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General superintendent.

J. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies'
Wear, etc., etc

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro

feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 td

Misnaming Things.

The experienced huntsman in the woods never wastes time looking for bear in Bear Hollow, nor deer along Deer Creek, nor would he hope to shoot any great number of ducks on Duck Lake, for his experience has taught him that such points are always misnamed, and this lesson holds good with almost everything in life. For instance, in the case of the brands on articles of food, spices and other ground food products, the things branded or labeled "pure", "strictly pure" or "absolutely pure," are without exception the most villainously adulterated. 'Tis the wolf in sheep's clothing always.

The most brazen case is that of the Royal Baking Powder. This article is branded and paraded before the people as "absolutely pure" when it contains ammonia. You can smell it in the can and often in the biscuit while hot.

What woman would use an ammonia or alum baking powder if she knew it? They not only destroy the stomach, but ammonia will destroy the complexion.

Not so with Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder, the only pure cream tartar powder to be obtained, and the only baking powder made by a physician. Dr. Price has devoted a life-time to perfecting this old-fashioned, indispensable article of the culinary art that has stood all the tests and remained the standard for forty years.

Whenever you read of an upward movement in stocks you may expect to hear of one or more brokers going up immediately after.

"Brown's Bronchial Troches" will relieve Bronchitis, Asthma, and Throat Diseases.

With leap year just at hand again
The girls are pretty speeches trying
With which to win the bashful men
For whom they have for years been sighing.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted. .....

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

Use Enameline Stove Polish: no dust, no smell.

"German Syrup"

Martinsville, N.J., Methodist Parsonage. "My acquaintance with your remedy, Boschee's German Syrup, was made about fourteen years ago, when I contracted a Cold which resulted in a Hoarseness and a Cough which disabled me from filling my pulpit for a number of Sabbaths. After trying a Physician, without obtaining relief—I cannot say now what remedy he prescribed—I saw the advertisement of your remedy and obtained a bottle. I received such quick and permanent help from it that whenever we have had Throat or Bronchial troubles since in our family, Boschee's German Syrup has been our favorite remedy and always with favorable results. I have never hesitated to report my experience of its use to others when I have found them troubled in like manner." REV. W. H. HAGGARTY, of the Newark, New Jersey, M.E. Conference, April 25, '90.

A Safe Remedy.

20

G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'fr, Woodbury, N.J.

Tower's Improved SLICKER is Guaranteed Absolutely Water proof. Will Not Peel Leak or Stick. ALL Improved Slickers have beside the Fish Brand TRADEMARK on every Coat. Soft Woolen Collar. Watch Out! Send for Catalogue. A. J. TOWER, MFR. BOSTON, MASS.

THE MASTIFF CUT PLUG SMOKING TOBACCO

Packed in patent canvas pouches, which retain the natural moisture of the tobacco and insures a cool, sweet smoke to the end. More solid comfort in one package of "Mastiff" than you can get out of a dozen others.

J. B. Pace Tobacco Co., Richmond, Virginia

THE OPEN DOOR.

Beating his breast on the cold window pane,
Poor little bird,
Striving the free, blessed air to regain,
Yet ever deterred;
Something invisible, pitiless, bright,
Walling him in,
Beyond it lies liberty, sunshine, light,
This in between.

Tiny, passionate, terrified thing,
Struggling in vain,
Pulsating heart and quivering wing,
Throbbing with pain;
Far too bewildered to notice the door
Spread open wide,
Only to turn, and gain freedom once more,
Naught to divide.

So we beat ever 'gainst destiny's pane,
Fear stricken bird,
Yearning for happiness, striving in vain,
Hope e'er deferred.
Doorways to peacefulness, liberty, life,
Woo our advance.
When in the midst of our toiling and strife,
God has a chance.

—M. G. McClelland in Belford's Magazine.

A TERRIBLE RIDE.

I began life on one of the big railways of the States as a "cleaner" in an engine shed.

I had been employed in the shed at Louisville for about fifteen or sixteen months when I went on my first trip as a fireman.

It was very near being my last.

I firmly believe all the years of flying about in an express since I was made an engineer have not taken as much out of me as that single turn of an hour and a half. It occurred in this way:

One evening the superintendent at Louisville received a wire from Weston, a station about seventy miles down the line, to send an engine to replace one which had broken down. He came to the shed and selected the Gen. Grant, one of the finest locomotives on the road. Then he sent word to the engineer and fireman to come on duty and start on their journey at 7 o'clock.

The driver, Ben Norris, was there in good time, and busied himself with his oil can. But Jim West, the fireman, did not turn up punctually.

At last, when it was near the hour for starting, he came in the shed.

One glance at his bloodshot eyes and unsteady walk showed me he was the worse for drink. Poor fellow! I knew the cause of this, and from the bottom of my heart I pitied him. The week before he had lost his little daughter Kate, and to drown his grief he had taken to liquor.

I knew he was perfectly incapable of going on duty, and I also knew that if he was discovered in this state it would mean instant dismissal.

There was only one thing for it—another fireman must be found immediately. If the matter was referred to the superintendent it would be all up with my friend Jim. From that moment I made up my mind to take his place myself.

I gave him in charge of one of my mates, who promised to take him home quietly. I thought that in a few hours he would have slept off the effects of the liquor, and I left word to have him come on by the night train to Weston. I had to explain matters to the engineer, but he made no objections to my plan. It struck me at the time that he took the matter very coolly; in fact, he seemed perfectly indifferent as to who went with him.

Time was up. I took my place in the cab. Norris set to work at once and we moved slowly out of the shed. We were off!

While in the station I took care to keep bending down, as if examining the fire, so that I should not be recognized. But once clear of the town I stood upright and looked around.

It was a glorious summer evening. We skimmed rapidly past meadows and corn fields, and then dashed along the bridge over the river. I began to think I would enjoy the run immensely.

I next turned my attention to the engine. As I ran my eye over the shining machinery I felt gratified to think that its neat order was chiefly owing to my care. I was proud of the Grant, and wondered if the time would ever come when I should have charge of it myself.

I was so elated that I thought my companion ought to be more lively. Ben seemed to think of nothing but his work. He stood with his hands on the throttle, and his eyes steadily fixed on the track ahead. I made one or two remarks, but he scarcely answered me. While I was wondering at his silence he suddenly appeared to rouse himself. He glanced at the steam gauge, muttered something which I did not understand, then bent down and examined the firebox.

"More coal!" he cried in a voice which almost startled me.

I complied without a word. Instead of throwing in the coal recklessly, which I knew would only deaden the fire, I piled it up carefully around the sides. Very soon the speed of the engine increased. We were rattling along at a grand rate. I examined the gauge and saw that the hand pointed to 195. I could not see the necessity for this rapid traveling.

My companion's attention was again fixed upon the road before him. Presently he turned toward me and exclaimed:

"Who says that the Grant is not the fastest engine on the road!"

"Moxley declared that the President was faster," I replied.

"Then he lied!" cried Norris. "The President faster—we shall see, we shall see!"

I thought his manner very strange, to say the least of it. But I knew his ways and said nothing. He was always considered rather eccentric. Besides, he was easily excited and could not bear to be contradicted. Still there was not a driver on the line better acquainted with his business.

And, by the way, I have forgotten to say a word as to his appearance. Well, then, he was a big, powerful fellow, with a broad, red face, with a bushy beard. It was hard to deal with such a man. If he once put his foot down there was no getting him to budge until his humor changed.

We were now coming close upon Waterford station, and had already done about five and twenty miles of the journey. Ben's eyes were still upon the track. It was all clear ahead, yet I expected to see him close the throttle and slow down while passing through the station.

But I was mistaken. With a roar and a rush we slashed right through, and the next minute we were tearing along a level stretch on the other side.

"More coal!" Not only the words themselves, but the manner in which they were uttered caused me serious alarm. I began to suspect that something was wrong. Still, if I hesitated it might only aggravate him, so I flung in a small quantity.

"Go on—go on!"

What was I to do? I didn't dare to refuse. The wild look in Norris' eyes frightened me, and I went on shoveling in the fuel. I glanced at the gauge. Great heavens! it marked 230! This pressure of steam, where no cars were attached to the engine, meant a fearful rate of speed.

The engineer's manner was strangely altered. Instead of being silent and morose, he was now excited and talkative.

"That's it!" he cried, and I could barely catch the words above the roaring of the engine. "Now we are traveling! Ha! ha! The President faster than the Grant? Not likely! I'll catch up to her yet, see if I don't!"

Shall I ever forget these terrible words! They actually seemed to paralyze me. As I stood there, clinging for support to the side of the cab, the awful truth flashed through my mind. The engineer was mad! And, worse still, he was under the delusion that the President was on in front. With this insane idea in his head he determined to try the speed of the two engines.

My first impulse when I had partly recovered from the shock was to spring forward and grasp the reversing rod. But a moment's reflection showed me that this might instantly seal my doom. Norris would have grappled with me, and if it came to a struggle I was lost. He would fling me headlong from the engine.

Then another thought occurred to me. Heaven forgive me—but I must strike him from behind in order to save my life. I looked around for a weapon. As I did so he seemed to guess what I was at, and turning round thrust his hand into his breast. The next moment he held a revolver toward me, while his blazing eyes threatened instant death if I did not desist.

After that I gave myself up for lost. Unless Providence interposed on my behalf a horrible end awaited me. Up to this I had felt the heat oppressive, but now I shivered. My hands were cold and clammy. A band of iron seemed to encircle my head.

On we tore, the engine swaying fearfully. Every moment I expected to be blown to atoms by the bursting of the boiler. Norris never ceased to rave about the race with the President. And yet, though he was so absorbed in his work, he kept his eye on me the whole time.

Then it was that an idea flashed across me. A faint hope sprang up in my mind. I must overcome him by cunning; it was the only chance.

I advanced to examine the indicator, and, though my heart sank when I saw the hand quivering at 250, I made it appear as if I were delighted.

"Good," I cried, "we'll beat her yet! But we want more coal."

I made toward the tender, placed my left hand upon a lump of coal and struck it across the back with the sharp edge of the shovel. The blow left a gash from which the blood flowed freely. I gave a cry and Norris instantly turned round.

I held up my right hand that he might see the blood dripping from it. Then I stood with my back toward him and pretended to bind up the wound. But I only wrapped a handkerchief round it, and quick as lightning drew out my pocketbook. I tore away the leaves which were written on, and placing the book upon my knee scrawled these words across the first page:

Driver mad, wire, grease rails.

Then, holding it in my injured hand, I thrust it under my jacket and returned to the engineer's side.

We were now rapidly approaching Weston, but I knew that Norris did not intend to stop. And I was right. He blew a long whistle, as if to startle the officials, and the engine shot through the station like a rocket.

But I had managed to drop my pocketbook at the side of the track.

I did not dare to look back or make the slightest sign to the Weston officials. If I had done so I certainly would have got a bullet through me. Still I fancied I had caught a glimpse of a man hurrying forward to where the book had fallen.

The suspense was terrible. Even if they noticed the pocketbook they might not be able to understand what was written inside; for it may be imagined that under the circumstances the scrawl was barely legible.

I had made up my mind what to expect. The next station was Red Fork, but fifteen miles further on. I was sure the track would be clear as far as this place, but once past it we might encounter an up train at any moment.

If the Weston people discovered my message they would wire at once to Red Fork, and there would be time enough for the officials at that station to grease a portion of the rails before we came on the scene. Should this be done on any sort of an incline the wheels would slip on the track and the engine would soon come to a standstill. It was with a thrill of joy that I remembered that there was such a piece of road just outside Red Fork station.

But if it turned out otherwise, and we passed the place without being stopped, I resolved to lose no time in grappling with the engineer. Come what might, I would spring upon him and try to wrench the revolver from his hand. The case would then be desperate; and it was as well to die in a fight for life as to wait patiently and be mangled in a collision.

When I arranged all this in my mind I endeavored to resign myself to fate. I could do no more at present. But the agonies I suffered during that short run from Weston to Red Fork I can never describe. The terrible strain of suspense, the wild rush, the swaying from side to side made me feel sick and faint. I clung on without daring to look on either hand; if I had done so I think I could not have withstood the temptation to fling myself from the engine.

It was getting dusk. I was only conscious of hedges, telegraph poles and bridges skimming past me like so many flashes. The hoarse shouts of the madman made my blood run cold. He seemed to be working himself into a regular frenzy.

Red Fork one mile ahead!

One minute more would decide the question of life or death.

I drew my breath hard; I trembled like a child. We had reached the incline. The engine went at it with a dash. I glanced out to see if any friendly figures were on the track.

Not a soul was in sight. I groaned and almost fell on the floor of the cab. The surrounding objects seemed to fade from my view, and in their place rose up a picture of the old home away in England. I saw the little cottage; I looked into my mother's face——

"Oh, thank God!"

Never before nor since did such a cry of joy escape me, for at that moment I felt the wheels of the engine slip.

Gradually the furious speed declined. Norris dashed about the cab, storming and swearing. Very soon we were almost at a standstill. The next second I had jumped to the ground.

Only just in time. The madman had turned savagely upon me, I suppose suspecting that I had something to do with the stoppage. I saw his purpose and ducked my head as a bullet from his revolver whizzed over it. Then I ran for dear life down the track.

When I was out of range I sat upon the bank, completely overcome. The reaction was too much for me, and I believe for a minute or two I was quite unconscious. But before I became insensible I heard another report from the pistol. I knew what had happened.

I was aroused by a confused hum of voices. Upon opening my eyes I saw four men standing around me. I got up at once and we hurried back to the engine.

There stood the Grant upon the track with full speed up, the wheels revolving with frightful rapidity, but without making the least headway.

One of my companions sprang on board and shut off steam. Then he came to the side, looked down, and exclaimed:

"I say, boys, Norris has put a bullet through his brain!"

I knew it.—Chatter.

AMMONIA OR ALUM

Baking Powders.

HOW TO DETECT THEM.

Ammonia and alum are the most common adulterants used in the manufacture of baking powders. The Government report shows that a large percentage of the baking powders on the market contain either one or the other or both these pernicious drugs. Ammonia particularly is in very general use.

This wholesale use in an article of daily food, of one of the most injurious poisons is simply criminal. Slow ammonia poisoning produces diseases of the stomach and is particularly injurious to the complexion. The presence of ammonia in a baking powder, however can easily be detected.

TO DETECT AMMONIA.

Mix one heaping teaspoonful of baking powder with one teaspoonful of water in a tin cup; boil thoroughly for a few moments stir to prevent burning, and if ammonia is present you can smell it in the rising steam, or place a can of the suspected powder top down on a hot stove for a minute or two, then take off the cover and smell.

TO DETECT ALUM.

Alum powder can be tested by putting a couple of teaspoonfuls of the powder in a glass of cold water. If no effervescence that is bubbling or simmering, takes place, condemn the goods and return them at once.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is reported by all authorities as free from alum, ammonia, or any other adulterant.

A Roman Method of Securing Power.

Prior to the introduction of water power mills the public mills in Rome were operated chiefly by slaves. These establishments were located in the vaults of an immense building, known as the Pistrinum, devoted exclusively to the uses of the bakers of that city. Often it happened that this slave labor was very difficult to obtain, and to supply the want the mill proprietors resorted to violent measures. They enticed strangers and ignorant persons into the building on the plea of inspecting it.

In some of the rooms ingeniously constructed trapdoors were placed in the floors. As soon as an unsuspecting victim stepped upon the trap he was precipitated to the vaults below and there imprisoned and condemned to perpetual labor. No chance of communicating with his friends was afforded the prisoner, and thus he was compelled to drudge until released by death.

This horrible state of affairs continued for many years, until it was finally unmasked by the merest accident. A lusty soldier of the guard was enticed into the Pistrinum and treated in the usual manner, but not being rendered unconscious by the fall through the trap, he drew his sword, and after killing two of his would be enslavers forced his way out of the vault. He soon laid bare the entire scheme, the emperor immediately ordered the building to be razed to the ground, and all who were proven to have been actively engaged in this murderous method of obtaining workmen were quickly executed.—Detroit Free Press.

How "Ouida" Dresses Her Heroines.

An author who fairly riots in clothes and attires her heroines in genuine "Arabian Nights" magnificence, is Ouida. Her brides travel in cream velvet and sables, and her great ladies are always drawing over white marble terraces "skirts of India muslin, Flemish lace and primrose satin." As their husbands usually own gold mines, if not principalities, it is quite unnecessary for them to hold up their frocks, and simple morning dresses of this description, or "trailing rose colored ones," with "rose colored pearl sewn slippers," are merely ordinary incidents.

One of these sumptuous ladies "seemed on fire with the superb rubies that glittered all over her, and shone like sparks of flame upon the exquisite whiteness of her skin and upon the flame colored robes that gleamed under the black shower of her laces," while on another occasion "golden tissues floated about her like sunlit air, and a girdle of sapphires flashed beneath her breast." "Sunlit air" is not bad as a toilet, especially in July and August, but when one comes to look for such a material in the dry goods shops it is surprising how difficult it is to find.—Harper's Bazar.

Plants and Animals.

Professor Stewart, F. R. S., president of the Linnean society, in a lecture, delivered in the gardens of the Royal Botanic society, London, drew attention to the curious and intimate relationship existing between some animals and plants, especially in tropical countries, where the struggle for existence is so fierce. One plant, known as the bull's horn acacia, of Central America, provides a species of ant not only with food and drink, in the shape of tiny egg like bodies upon its leaves, and a sweet liquid contained in special wells on the stalk, but, in addition, it furnishes a tenement for the ant in the hollow spines with which it is armed. In return for these favors, the ant protects the acacia from its enemies.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Why He Wanted Front Row Seats.

Manager Aronson, of the Casino, feels sure that he has at last struck the queerest reason ever yet given for a demand for front seats at a theater. "My seats must be in the front row or nowhere," wrote the applicant. "I want to study the front teeth of the actresses." The demand came from a dental surgeon, and he got them. He had, however, taken the essential precaution of sending the money for them with the bearer of the queer message.—New York Sun.

Starvation at Donner Lake.

On his arrival at Sutter's fort, my father made known the situation of the emigrants, and Captain Sutter offered at once to do everything possible for their relief. He furnished horses and provisions and my father and Mr. McClutchen started for the mountains, coming as far as possible with horses and then with packs on their backs proceeding on foot; but they were finally compelled to return. Captain Sutter was not surprised at their defeat. He stated that there were no ablebodied men in that vicinity, all having gone down the country with Fremont to fight the Mexicans. He advised my father to go to Yerba Buena, now San Francisco, and make his case known to the naval officer in command My father was, in fact, conducting parties there, when the seven members of the forlorn hope arrived from across the mountains. Their famished faces told the story.

Cattle were killed and men were up all night drying beef and making flour by hand mills, nearly 200 pounds being made in one night, and a party of seven, commanded by Captain Reasen P. Tucker, were sent to our relief by Captain Sutter and the alcalde, Mr. Sinclair. On the evening of Feb. 19, 1847, they reached our cabins, where all were were starving. They shouted to attract attention. Mr. Breen clambered up the icy steps from our cabin, and soon we heard the blessed words, "Relief, thank God, relief!" There was joy at Donner Lake that night, for we did not know the fate of the forlorn hope and we were told that relief parties would come and go until all were across the mountains.

But with the joy sorrow was strangely blended. There were tears in other eyes than those of children; strong men sat down and wept. For the dead were lying about on the snow, some even unburied, since the living had not had strength to bury their dead. When Milt Elliott died—our faithful friend, who seemed so like a brother—my mother and I dragged him up out of the cabin and covered him with snow. Commencing at his feet, I patted the pure white snow down softly until I reached his face. Poor Milt! it was hard to cover that face from sight forever, for with his death our best friend was gone.—Mrs. Virginia Reed Murphy in Century.

Interested Listeners.

An American lady who traveled alone through Europe, conversant with no language but her mother tongue, was asked on her return, "Did you really spend fourteen months in all sorts of foreign places and speak nothing but English?" "Yes," was the reply, "but I would never do it again."

A traveler in Morocco gives, in "The Land of an African Sultan," the following account of a little occurrence which took place in the Sok, or principal street of Tangier, and which goes to corroborate the evident opinion of the American tourist, that it is a serious disadvantage not to be a linguist.

A well disposed elderly gentleman was visiting Tangier some years ago, before the country was opened as it is now. He, of course, went to the Sok and was overcome at the ignorance and bigotry of its inhabitants. On returning to his hotel he engaged a guide, to whom he told his purpose of preaching a sermon there.

The guide, who knew the danger of such a proceeding, kept his own counsel, but pointed out the risk which he himself should run in interpreting the discourse. He demanded a proportionately large sum of money in payment, and this the benevolently inclined gentleman at once promised him.

Arrived in the Sok, the preacher mounted an empty case and began his sermon, and great was his delight to see the crowd gather quickly about him, as the guide interpreted his fervent sentences. Larger grew the crowd, and no one uttered a word; in breathless silence they listened to the end, and then departed, followed by the old gentleman.

Not many weeks later, a leading English paper published a long article on the missionary question in Morocco, and described the patience with which this crowd listened to a sermon on the Christian religion.

But the kindly old gentleman who preached that sermon, and afterward wrote the newspaper article, never knew that what the interpreter really delivered to these delighted Moors was a story from the Arabian Nights.—Youth's Companion.

The Opportunity Utilized.

"Prisoner," said the judge, "have you anything to say before the sentence of the court is passed upon you?"

"I have, your honor." (Turning to his lawyer.) "You slick fingered, smooth jawed puddin' head! You billy-be-dad-slammed hunk of soap fat! You said you could clear me for $25, and took your money in advance. You hain't got sense enough to be assistant janitor to a corn crib, you don't know as much law as a Texas horned frog, and you haven't the moral principle of a blind owl. Go ahead, judge."—Chicago Tribune.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

IN A DAY.

LAWRENCE, KANS., Aug. 9, '88. George Patterson fell from a second-story window, striking a fence. I found him using ST. JACOBS OIL. He used it freely all over his bruises. I saw him next morning at work. All the spots rapidly disappeared, leaving neither pain, scar nor swelling.

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To cure costiveness the medicine must be more than a purgative; it must contain tonic, alterative and cathartic properties.

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possess these qualities, and speedily restore to the bowels their natural peristaltic motion, so essential to regularity.

It looks as if the Tammany tiger had devoured the entire stock of Democratic olive branches.

A LITTLE LEAVEN LEAVENETH THE WHOLE LUMP.

A disease in one part of the body will eventually fill the whole body with disease. Every year or two some part of the system grows weak and begins to decay. Such part should be removed at once and new matter be allowed to take its place. There's no need of cutting it out with the surgeon's scalpel. Purge away the old, diseased and worn out parts with Brandreth's Pills. Then the new body will take care of itself.

Caller—Doesn't it worry you to think of your daughter on the great Atlantic Ocean? Old Lady—Dear me, no. She can swim.

FRIGHTFUL SHIPWRECKS.

Staunch ships strike and founder, the fierce winds and mountainous waves sweep noble mariners' "hearts of oak" to shipwreck and to death, yet that does not prevent the luberliest landsman from risking his life on the stormy Atlantic in the roll of tourist or commercial traveler. But if he shall reach his destination safely he will scarcely have escaped some of the qualms of sea sickness, unless he takes with him Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, that inimitable specific for nausea. Bad water on long trips are a threat to the voyager, but this may be deprived in a great measure of its disordering effects upon the stomach, bowels and liver by the Bitters. Against the prejudicial effects of malaria, bad diet, fatigue and exposure it is also efficacious. It averts, moreover, rheumatism and kidney complaints. Don't travel on sea or land without it.

There are too many people in the world who use their nest-eggs to make cake of.

The end of woman's peculiar troubles and ailments comes with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It cures them. For all the functional derangements, painful disorders, and chronic weaknesses that afflict womankind, it's a certain remedy. It's an invigorating, restorative tonic, soothing cordial and bracing nervine—purely vegetable, non-alcoholic, and perfectly harmless.

In the cure of periodical pains, prolapsus and other displacements, bearing-down sensations, and all "female complaints" and irregularities, "Favorite Prescription" is the only medicine that's *guaranteed*. If it doesn't give satisfaction in every case, you have your money back. You pay only for the *good* you get. Can you ask more?

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INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

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TO PHYLLIS, IN A GINGHAM DRESS.

Silks and satins, velvet laces,
Well accord with pretty faces;
But tho' only artless graces
Deck thy beauty, I confess
Virtues all thy form embraces,
Phyllis, in thy gingham dress.

Oh, my Phyllis! gems the rarest
Least the setting need; and sparest
Perfume breathe to heaven the fairest
Flowers—fair but spiritless
To the violet thou comparest,
Phyllis, in thy gingham dress—

Not to eye alone appealing,
Charming sense while yet concealing
Beauteous font of fragrance, stealing
From the emerald wilderness.
This is why Love touches, kneeling,
To his lips thy gingham dress.

—New York Sun.

GHOSTS AND SELTZER.

M. Majesty, manufacturer of seltzer water in the Marais, had been to a little supper given by some of his friends of the Place Royale, and was on his way home shivering in the cold air. St. Paul's clock struck 2. "How late it is," muttered the good man, and he quickened his step; but the sidewalk was slippery, the streets dark, and, besides, in that ancient quarter of Paris, which dates from the time when carriages were rare, there are numerous turns, angles, and hitching posts before the doors for the accommodation of horsemen. All these impede fast walking, particularly when one's legs are a trifle heavy and one's sight confused by the toasts of a little supper.

At last M. Majesty reached his destination. He paused before a large ornamental gate, upon which glistened in the moonlight a newly gilded shield containing a restored ancient coat-of-arms, which he had adopted as his trademark, "Hotel Ci-Devant de Nesmond. Majesty Jeune, Fabricant D'Eau de Seltz." On all the siphons of the establishment, on all the note blanks and on letter heads the venerable arms of the Nesmonds thus spread out and shone.

Within the gate was the court yard—an immense court yard, airy and light—which, when thrown open during the day, flooded the whole street with brilliancy. At the extremity of the court yard stood a vast building of great antiquity, with embellished and ornamented black walls, with balconies of rounded iron and stone balconies with pilasters, with very lofty and tremendous windows, surmounted by pediments and capitals, which arose in the topmost stories like so many little roofs in the roof, and lastly, upon the summit of all, amid the slates, with the round and coquettish dormer windows of the mansards enframed with garlands like mirrors. Added to this were immense stone steps, eaten and turned green by the rain, a meager vine clinging to the walls as black and twisted as the rope which hung from the pulley away up toward the garret, and a pronounced air of age and sadness. Such was the former hotel of Nesmond.

In broad day the aspect of the mansion was altogether different. The words "counting house," "warerooms," "entrance to the workshops," shone out everywhere in gold letters upon the old walls, filling them with life—rejuvenating them. The trucks from the railroads shook the portals, and the clerks came to the steps with their pens behind their ears to receive the merchandise. The court yard was encumbered with boxes, with baskets, with straw and with bagging. In short, the place had all the look of a manufactory. But at night, in the deep silence, beneath the winter moon, which, amid the disorder of complicated roofs, cast and intermingled shadows, the ancient residence of the Nesmonds resumed its lordly appearance. The balconies were covered with lace, the court of honor grew larger and the irregularly lighted old stairway became full of cathedral like recesses, with empty niches and dimisteps which resembled altars.

The night of which we are speaking, especially M. Majesty, thought his establishment had a singularly grand aspect. As he passed through the deserted court yard the sound of his footsteps made a deep impression on him. The stairway seemed immense and terribly difficult to ascend. It was the effect of his little supper, doubtless. Arrived at the first landing he stopped to take breath and approached a window. So much for living in an historical mansion! M. Majesty was not a poet, oh, no; but, nevertheless, as he gazed out at the beautiful aristocratic court yard, over which the moon spread a sheet of blue light, and at the noble old edifice, which had just the air of sleeping, with its roofs stretching away beneath their covering of snow, he began thinking of the other world.

"What if the Nesmonds should return?" murmured he.

At that moment the bell rang violently. The gate was thrown open so quickly, so suddenly, that the lamp was extinguished, and for several minutes, in the shadow of the gateway, there was a confused sound of whispering and of vestments rubbing against each other. People disputed, and hastened to enter. There were valets, plenty of valets; coaches with glass windows reflecting the moonbeams, and sedan chairs balanced between two torches, which flared in the draught at the gate. In no time the court yard was jammed. But at the foot of the steps the confusion ceased. People descended from the vehicles, saluted each other, and went in chatting as if they knew the house. Upon the steps silks rustled and swords clattered. Nothing but white headdresses, heavily loaded with powder; nothing but small, shrill voices, some without melody, and light footsteps. All the people seemed to be old, very old.

There were dull eyes, dim jewels and ancient brocaded silks shot with changing hues, which the light of the torches caused to shine with a soft luster, and above all floated a tiny cloud of powder, which mounted from the curled headdresses at each courtly bow, a trifle pompous because of the swords and great paniers. Soon the whole house had the air of being haunted. The torches shone from window to window, mounting and descending the winding stairways until even the dormer windows of the mansards had their sparks of fete and life. The entire Hotel of Nesmond was illuminated as if the setting sun had flooded it with its brilliancy.

"Great Jove! they'll burn the house down!" cried M. Majesty. And, recovering from his stupor, he strove to shake the heaviness out of his legs and descended quickly to the court yard, where the servants had just kindled a rousing fire. M. Majesty approached and remonstrated with them. The servants made no reply, and continued to talk in low tones among themselves without the least vapor escaping from their lips in the icy gloom of the night. M. Majesty was uneasy, but one thing reassured him, and that was that this great fire which flamed so high and so steadily was a most singular fire—a flame devoid of heat which sparkled but did not burn. His fears having been tranquilized, the good man descended the steps and entered his warerooms.

These warerooms, which were on the ground floor, must formerly have been magnificent reception salons. Particles of tarnished gold yet glittered at all the angles. Mythological paintings adorned the ceiling, surrounded the mirrors and floated over the doors in vague colors, somewhat soiled, like souvenirs of departed years. Unfortunately there were neither curtains nor furniture. Nothing but baskets, great boxes filled with siphons, with pewter heads, and the dried branches of an old lilac bush which still hung in inky blackness behind the windows. M. Majesty on entering found his warerooms full of light and company. He bowed politely, but nobody paid the least attention to him. The women, in their satin cloaks, on the arms of their cavaliers, continued their ceremonial affectations. They promenaded, chatted and separated. Truly, all the old marquises seemed to be perfectly at home. A little figure paused, all in a tremble, in front of a painted wall. "That's me exactly! Look at my portrait!" and she gazed smilingly upon a Diana on a panel, slender and pink, with a crescent on her forehead.

"Nesmond, do come here and look at your arms!" And everybody laughed as they saw the arms of the Nesmonds stamped upon some bagging with the name of Majesty underneath.

"Ah! ha! Majesty! They still have majesties then in France?" And there were endless gayeties, little fife like bursts of laughter, uplifted fingers and affected speeches.

Suddenly some one cried out: "Here's champagne! Here's champagne!"

"No, it isn't!"

"Yes, it is—it's champagne! Come, countess, let's have a bumper."

It was M. Majesty's seltzer water they had mistaken for champagne. They found it a trifle flat, but they drank it all the same, and as these poor ghosts were not strong in the head little by little the weak seltzer water animated them, excited them and put them in a frame of mind for dancing.

Minuets were organized. Four good violins that Nesmond had brought in his train began one of Rameau's airs, simple and melancholy in its vivacity. It was a sight to see all these old women turn and salute their partners gravely, keeping time with the music. Their attire seemed to grow young again, and so did the gold embroidered waistcoats, the brocaded coats and the shoes with diamond buckles. The panels themselves appeared to revive on hearing the ancient melodies. The old mirror, inclosed in the wall for 200 years, recognized them also, and scratched as it was and blackened at the corners lighted up softly and sent back to the dancers their images somewhat dimly, as if melted by regret by all these elegancies. M. Majesty felt himself out of place. He got behind a box and looked on.

Little by little, however, the day broke. Through the glass doors of the warerooms the good man saw the court yard grow lighter, then the tops of the windows, then all one side of the salon. As the brightness increased the figures faded and were confounded together. Soon M. Majesty saw only two violinists lingering in a corner and evaporating as the light touched them. In the court yard he could still see, but very vaguely, the shape of a sedan chair, a powdered head adorned with emeralds, and the last sparks of a torch thrown by the servants upon the flagstones, which mingled with the light of the wheel lanterns of a truck at that instant coming through the open gate with a tremendous clatter.
—Alphonse Daudet in Chicago Mail.

The Latitude of a Place.

That the latitude of a place is not constant has long been suspected, but it was only at the end of 1889 that systematic observations, carried out at some of the observatories of Central Europe, clearly established the fact by eliminating all chances of error in instruments and observers. Professor Helmert reported in No. 2,963 of the Astronomische Nachrichten that the latitudes of Berlin and Potsdam, which had shown no perceptible variation during the first six months of 1890, in the third quarter of that year increased at first and then diminished, the movement continuing till January, 1890.

In Berlin and Potsdam this decrease amounted to from five to six inches, and this variation was confirmed by observations at Prague and Strasburg, the results at the first three observatories agreeing to within one-tenth of a second. According to The Scottish Geographical Magazine the subject is to be discussed at the meeting of the commission for international geodesy, to be held in Freiburg, when, it is to be hoped, arrangements will be made for a strict examination of this phenomenon.

Bill Moore, a farmer of Atchison, Kan., wanted to dig a well, so he plowed a lot of land and planted it in oats. Every day he watched the oats, observing the spots that showed the greatest moisture. Finally he selected a spot and sank a well. At twenty-four feet he had a fine stream of water. It is said to be the best well in the county.

A METAL EATING PLANT.

One of the Stanley Expedition Makes the Discovery.

PHENOMENON IN THE VEGETABLE WORLD.

Fire will not Consume It.—It will be of Great Commercial Value.

Professor Schelwisch, the well known naturalist of Bavaria, while traveling with the Stanley expedition in the heart of Africa for the purpose of studying the flora and fauna of the dark continent, was the first white man to discover this strange plant.

One day while resting at a small village near the foot of Mount Milosis, in the Umbopo region, Professor Schelwisch noticed a plant with a peculiar steel colored foliage, and on examination it was found that the shrub, although growing like other plants from the soil, was practically composed of iron. The leaves, though very thin, were bent with great difficulty, and the twigs and branches resisted pressure with a force about equal to the same amount of iron, and to secure a leaf it was found to be necessary to separate it from the bush with a file.

While Professor Schelwisch was digging at the base of this plant for the purpose of making an examination of its roots, the natives crowded around him in great numbers, gesticulating in a menacing manner. The professor desisted from his work and the interpreter was sent for. He explained that this was a holy tree and worshiped by the natives in their fetich religion as a God plant, and that to dig one up would bring ruin and desolation upon the whole village and surrounding country.

Professor Schelwisch offered to buy the plant, and, taking out a handful of copper coins, gave them to the savages, who gladly accepted the money and distributed it among themselves. The professor then returned to the work of digging up the unique plant, but had not made any great progress when the natives again set upon him. Through the interpreter the professor informed them that he had legally bought the plant and intended to remove it. As soon as this message was made known to the savages every one who had received a coin came and dropped it in the hole at the base of the shrub. Professor Schelwisch allowed the coins to remain in the hole and walked away toward the mountain to hunt another specimen.

ITS STRANGE PROPERTIES DISCOVERED.

Next day, as the party were preparing to continue the march, the professor was curious to know if the coins had remained undisturbed during the night by the superstitious natives, and on approaching the metal plant was astonished to find it had changed its color completely. Instead of being a beautiful steel color, the stem, leaves and what was exposed of the roots presented the appearance of newly coined copper coins and glittered in the morning sunlight like polished gold. Upon examination it was ascertained that during the night the strange plant had absorbed nearly all the copper coins, with the result of completely changing its color. What was left of the coins in the hole showed that they were more than half eaten away or absorbed by the roots of the metal plant. Not only was the color changed, but the texture of the plant had undergone a similar transformation. It was found that the thin ivy shaped leaves were now easily bent around the fingers, would retain any shape given them and could be readily cut with an ordinary pair of scissors.

Professor Schelwisch succeeded in surreptitiously securing several branches of this wonderful metal eating plant, and was also successful in obtaining a good photograph of it. No further trace of the existence of the metal plant was found until the expedition reached the Uniamesi country, when at the base of the Nkomabakosi mountains a perfect forest of this curious plant was found. This being an uninhabited region no difficulty was encountered in securing specimens to take back to England.

FIRE DOES NOT AFFECT IT.

While in this locality ample opportunity was afforded the members of the expedition to make an exhaustive study of the habits and peculiarities of this most remarkable of all species of the vegetable kingdom. By a series of carefully conducted experiments it was found that this plant would feed on any kind of metal placed at its roots and in a few days take on the characteristics of that metal, and in the case of the softer metals often but a few hours were required to effect a complete metamorphosis of its fiber and color.

Being curious to know how fire would affect a growing plant of this species, preparations were made for the test. Large quantities of seasoned wood were procured and piled in a long row covering about thirty of the metal plants and a fire kindled at the windward end. Stanley and his entire party watched the experiment, and had the satisfaction of demonstrating that, beyond the blackening of the foliage by smoke, the intense heat to which the metal plant had been subjected had done no harm to the plant itself. At the expiration of a week it was found that the rain had removed nearly all traces of the fire and the plants were apparently as healthy as ever.

The roots present peculiarities not found in other plants. They branch out from the trunk on all sides like a vine and are usually from six to eight inches beneath the surface of the soil. Regularly at every seven or eight inches the root branches and at this juncture grows a peculiar pair of round, slightly concaved discs, hinged together like the shells of a clam at the point of juncture with the root. These discs leave their convex sides outward and usually remain above half open until they encounter metal or metal ore, when they gradually close around it and a process supposed to be similar to electro-plating goes on, the metal being rapidly absorbed by the plant.—Philadelphia Times.

Resemblance of Married Couples.

It has been observed in the case of mature married couples who have lived together for a long period of years, harmonious in thought and feeling and subject to the same conditions of life, they acquire a strong facial resemblance.

The Photographic society of Geneva, Switzerland, took the photographs of seventy-eight couples to see to what extent this facial resemblance prevails. The result is that in twenty-four cases the resemblance in the personal appearance of the husband and wife was greater than that of brother and sister; in thirty cases it was equally great, and in only twenty-four was there a total absence of resemblance.—Exchange.

Mrs. Binks (angrily)—Call that an argument? Oh, get out!

Mrs. Winks—Don't you say "get out" to me.

Mrs. Binks—I address the expression not to you but to your argument. I do not ask you to get out—to get out of the room, or the house, or the town, or the country, or the planet, or the universe. Do I make myself plain?

Mrs. Winks—You couldn't possibly make yourself any plainer than you are naturally.

The Warrant Was Not Served.

"The worst scare I ever had," remarked Superintendent of Police Colbert, "was one night when Quigley, John Lowe and myself sneaked into a boarding house without the inmates knowing of our presence. We went up stairs into the room of a boarder for whom we had a warrant to wait for his coming. He was likely to be in some time between 12 and 3, and was said to be a very slippery citizen. We kept very quiet, as we didn't want any one to know we were there. A large coal oil lamp was burning in the room, and instead of putting it out, John Lowe, who had a skin coat, undertook to shut off the light by holding the coat around it. Pretty soon Lowe fell asleep. We woke him up and he promised not to do so any more. But the promise was hardly cold when we heard him snoring.

"This was worse than ever and enough to wake up every one in the house. We punched him, and as he awoke, with a start, he pitched over and the lamp came to the floor with a crash that, in the dead silence of the night, could have been heard half a mile away. There was nothing for it but to rush out of the room and down stairs into the street. As I went down stairs I felt awfully queer. My hair was standing straight up, and I was expecting at every step that some one would take a crack at us, thinking we were burglars.

"The next day the papers all had a sensational account of an attempted burglary, and one or two of them spoke of the inefficiency of the police. As for us we said nothing."—Indianapolis Journal.

London Life in Elizabeth's Time.

In Elizabeth's time the ordering of the household was strict. Servants and 'prentices were up at 6 in the summer and at 7 in the winter. No one one on any pretence, except that of illness, was to absent himself from morning and evening prayers; there was to be no striking, no profane language. Sunday was clean shirt day. Dinner was at 11, supper at 6. There was no public or private office which was not provided with a Bible. In the better classes there was a general enthusiasm for learning of all kinds. The ladies, imitating the example of the queen, practiced embroidery, wrote beautifully, played curious instruments, knew how to sing in parts, dressed with as much magnificence as they could afford, danced the coranto and the lavolta as well as the simple hey, and studied languages—Latin, Greek and Italian.

The last was the favorite language. Many collected books. Dr. John Dee had as many as 4,000, of which 1,000 were manuscripts. They were arranged on the shelves with the leaves turned outward, not the backs. This was to show the gilding, the gold clasps and the silken strings. The books were bound with great care and cost; everybody knows the beauty of the type used in the printing.—Walter Besant in Harper's.

Making a Fuss.

Many years ago a prominent clergyman was consulted by the ladies of his congregation about certain clerical work in which they were interested. Smiling at their earnestness, he said: "That's right, ladies; make a fuss—make a fuss! That's the only way to get work done in this world! Set about it yourself and make a fuss while you do!" And so it is. Thinking about wrongs and sighing over them never mended one. But the people who exert themselves to right the wrong, making a good stir about it while they do, and worrying at other people to exert themselves, too, will often force the other people into activity in sheer self defense.

The other people would like to sit quiet and take it out in sighing, but these energetic fussers will not let them. At last, to get rid of the agitators, they rouse up, go to work with a will, and accomplish what is asked of them for the sake of the peace they obtain thereby. But whatever their motive, all mankind has the benefit. It is not only well to get wrongs righted, it is also well to get sluggish people stirred up occasionally.—Harper's Bazar.

Big Chance for Improvement.

First Arctic Explorer—I say!

Second Arctic Explorer—Say on.

"I say! We're in a box."

"Jesso."

"We'll have to wait for a rescuing party."

"That's it."

"One will come I suppose."

"Yes, they always come—but not always on time."

"I say!"

"Well?"

"Don't you think the present style of arctic exploration might be improved?"

"Perhaps so. What would you suggest?"

"I think the rescuing party ought to go ahead."—New York Weekly.

Dickens' Sons.

Three sons of the great author of "Pickwick" are still living. Charles Dickens, his father's namesake, is editor of All the Year Round, and is known to American audiences for his readings from his father's works. Alfred Tennyson Dickens is a merchant in Melbourne, and the youngest member of the family, Edward Bulwer Lytton Dickens, is a sheep farmer and a new member of the New South Wales parliament.—Exchange.

All Bad.

It is never safe to study the opinion of the multitude. "What do folks say about me?" asked an old lady who had been largely unfolding a budget of scandal. "I s'pose there's some bad mixed in with the good!" "Well, there," said her frank neighbor, "I do' know's there's any good spoke of to mix it with."—Youth's Companion.

The Queen's Oysters.

The queen is remarkably fond of oysters. All the shells which make their appearance on the royal table are sandpapered and polished so brilliantly as to glisten almost like mother of pearl.—London Tit-Bits.

HARVESTING THE HOPS.

Busy Days and Merry Evenings of the Pickers.

AN INDUSTRY OF GROWING IMPORTANCE.

An Outing Combined with Money Earning.—The Evening Dance.

THERE is but one form of employment that combines social features and wage earning in as pleasing a combination as hop picking, and that is the gathering of cotton. But while the latter is the work of the lowest classes in the south, mostly in deed being done by negroes, and takes place beneath a torrid sky, the former is the common pursuit of all residents in certain localities, and falls in a delightful season of the year. From the middle of August until the last of September, among the Catskill mountain regions of New York, through central Ohio and other middle western states and along the western slopes of Oregon and Washington the graceful hop vines are yielding up their riches. The pale green worn all through the heat of summer has changed to a deep brown, and thousands of busy figures are stripping the light cones from the delicate, waving stems.

The west is rapidly becoming the leader in the production of this important crop The long valleys of the Pacific slope are being studded thickly with hop poles, and the annual output will soon exceed that of the famous hop regions of the Empire State. Clear skies, pure air, no fogs and few heavy storms are essentials to perfection in hop growing, and in these the Catskill region excels. But the same conditions are found combined with cheaper land in the newer states, and the advantage is increasing the production there.

When the hops are ripe they must be gathered at once, as their condition is easily injured. Hence the pickers are in demand in large numbers, and in the hop regions there is little else thought of for three or four weeks by rich or poor.

At the hop farm piles of cakes, pies and bread have been prepared, for each is anxious to set the "best table," not only because of rivalry, but because of the necessity of winning a good name from the pickers in case of a scarcity of hands. For once beggars are welcome to those who are more blessed with worldly comforts. The hop growers are anxious for all to come, as there cannot be too many hands employed in the harvest.

In many families, even those well to do, the annual hop picking is looked forward to as an outing equal in interest to a trip to mountain or seashore. And when the time arrives there is a family exodus to the fragrant fields. Father, mother and children work together, and even the white haired grandmother can sometimes be seen sitting in her easy chair between the rows, her head shaded by overhanging festoons of vines. Soothing is the fragrance of the waving tendrils, imparting healthful tints to tired cheeks, and inducing a pleasant drowsiness and a grateful sleep that puts new life into the workers, and makes them dream for months after of the sweet scenes among which their lot for a time was cast.

Scattered among the long rows of slender poles upon which the hop vines are trained, the pickers wait for the "pullers" to do their work. These are usually the regular farm hands and go from pole to pole, pulling each one from the ground and cutting the hop vine near the root. The tops are thrown down for the pickers to denude of hops, while the poles, when stripped, are piled for use next year, when the roots shall have sent up another crop of vines. The process of picking is by no means as easy as huckleberrying or grape gathering. The hops must be carefully taken from the stems and no mixture of leaves is allowed.

As the hops are picked they are put in boxes, though many of the workers first throw them in sacks, baskets or even open umbrellas. The main box is divided into four compartments, each holding eight bushels. There are four pickers to a main box, each having his division to fill, and the number of boxes picked by a person depends on the size and quality of the hops and the picker's ability. When four young people get by themselves they are apt to be a long time filling the compartments, but good workers can average from two to four boxes daily.

Each main box has a "tender," who is also the "puller," and has for his duty the pulling of the poles, stripping vines, seeing that the hops in the box are free from leaves and stems and that none are wasted.

IN THE HOP FIELD.

He also records the amount of work done by each picker, and so regulates the wages paid. When a box or compartment is filled the contents are sacked by the tender, the picker holding the sack. Every handful is carefully inspected, and woe be to the picker who has slighted his work and dragged off leaves, stems and hops recklessly. Once sacked there is no more handling of the product in the field, and wagons haul the yield to the great barns for storage. The "setting," consisting of three rows on each side of the box and six poles from the end, having been completed, the box and attendant pickers are moved forward and another "setting" is begun. So, with merry jest, good natured rivalries and sharp repartees, the work goes on, the pickers looking forward eagerly to the noonday meal.

It is one of the gala hours of the day, the dinner time. The bracing air of the hills, the pleasant exercise, the laughter and the high spirits of the company are all conducive to appetites well calculated to strike terror to the hearts of the housewives. Selecting some shady spot beneath a grand old tree, or in a cluster of woods near sparkling waters, the table is spread on the sod and the pickers gather around, chatting, gossiping and laughing as they literally devour the feast of goodies provided. In some localities where towns or settlements are near the hopyards the pickers take their own dinner, in which event the noonday meal is likely to assume the character of a picnic feast to which each contributes his or her share. In any event it is a feature of the day and the buxom, round cheeked boys and girls look forward to it with pleasure.

Not so rapturously do they consider it, however, as one other period of the day—the evening. When the nimble fingers have completed their day's task of stripping the hops from the fragrant vines, and supper, made healthful and pleasing by the abundance of great bowls of bread and milk, has been eaten, the young people prepare for the real enjoyment of the year. For weeks and months they have looked forward to the picking season, and an elaborate programme of sport is prepared in advance, to be partaken of alike by the workers on two or three farms if near enough for the purpose. Each night is a festival by itself.

On many of the hop farms are great barns, with luxurious lofts and wide, far-reaching beams and bins. Lanterns are hung here and there to the timbers, and upon an inverted hop box a fiddler takes his seat. The boys and girls, young men and women, in homely clothes, but with light hearts and graceful, if robust, bodies, troop into the building, prepared for the dance. There are no fancy figures or elaborate marches. Such good old fashioned melodies as "Money Musk," "Jersey Boys" and "Down the Middle" are the fiddler's delight. His resonant voice wakes the echoes among the rafters and startles the swallows from their perches in the gables as he sings out, "For'ard four," "Balance to the right," or, most delightful of all, "Swing yer partners an promenade all." The society youths of the metropolis might find much to criticise in bearing and gesture, but no swell ball on the avenue ever awakened happier hearts. As the hours go by the older persons who have been sitting around the edges of the whirling circle commence one by one to take a hand in the fun, and at last there is scarcely a foot that is not keeping step to the music nor a hand that is not bobbing rythmically in time with the tune.

But dancing is not the only method of passing the hours. Sometimes there is no fiddler obtainable and games are resorted to. With innocent abandon the boys and girls take naturally to the "kissing games," and never tire of their amusement. "Post-office," "Snap and catch 'em," "Forfeits"—who that was brought up in an eastern country neighborhood can forget them? The delicious feints of skill or the possi-

THE DANCE IN THE BARN.

bilities of chance that brought the shy lovers together was like a providence to their innocent hearts, and they took it as an interference with their rights that the crowd should applaud the eagerness with which the swain pressed his lips to his sweetheart's cheek in full view of the audience.

Songs would follow, and gathered on the moonlit side of the building, with bunches of odorous hop vines for couches, the sweet if not trained voices made as delightful music as any prima donna ever gave to a crowded opera house. To those who heard it it was the acme of melody. Doubtless it was really crude and ill rendered, but it came from the heart. The repertoire is not usually a large one. The favorite is likely to be "Nellie Gray" or "Juniata." As some sweet girl voice leads the chorus in the latter:

Juniata, Juniata, let me linger by thy side;
Nita, Juniata, be my own sweet bride,

many a young lover is likely to look with more fervor into his sweetheart's eyes and half whisper the words after the singer. Gospel hymns follow, and as the moon sinks low in the west the tenderness and even sadness of the selection deepens.

But there is work to do on the morrow. Clear brains and quick fingers are needed, and by midnight the lanterns are extinguished and the pickers have retired to slumber—some in the barn, others in spacious farmhouse bedrooms, while many wish no better resting place than a bed of hop vines, with a canvas on poles above for protection from the dew.

Invalids who for weeks have sought in vain the presence of "nature's sweet restorer, sleep," are sometimes able to find a blessed unconsciousness by resting their heads on hop pillows. But what is that to the experience of those whose beds are made of the fragrant vine itself, whose nostrils drink in the potent influence of the plant, and upon whose tired foreheads beats the soporific power as a benediction and a gift? It is the essence of healthfulness personified, and the happy workers who enjoy it have for naught a delight that many would give small fortunes to attain.

There are nearly 100,000 acres devoted to hop culture in the United States, about one-half being in New York, while the Pacific slope comes second in acreage. The rapidly increasing market for the product, not alone in the manufacture of beer and ale, but in many articles of food and for medicinal purposes, continues to make the business profitable. Those who deal heavily in hops say that at fifteen cents a pound there is a good return to the farmer. At that price he can pay the pickers fifty cents a day and board them; in some cases even more.

CHARLES MOREAU HARGER.

New Verse for England's Anthem.

Much to the astonishment of those who knew the democratic and radical views of Henry Labouchere, that gentleman sometime ago offered, through the columns of his paper, the London Truth, a prize for the best "additional stanza for 'God Save the Queen' from an imperial federationist standpoint of view." Here is the winner:

Far o'er the rolling main
Echoes the royal strain—
God save the Queen!
One great united band,
Pray we through every land,
God guard our empire grand,
God save the Queen!

MAPLE SYRUP AND SUGAR.

A Larger Output than is Generally Supposed.

HOW TO CARE FOR AND TAP THE TREES.

Apparatus for Cooking the Sap.—Old Time Methods.

There are a good many interesting features about the maple sugar product, the dealer said to a reporter. It is a deal more extensive than most people imagine. Although the foolish people of the country are cutting for firewood every year thousands of trees that would yield a handsome revenue if rightly managed, the product is still more than 60,000,000 pounds a year, or say nearly one-fourth as great as the product of cane and sorghum sugar of the whole country. Vermont alone produces about 4,000,000 pounds yearly, of which the largest part comes to New York city. Although no record of the amount handled in this city in a year is at hand, it is safe to say that more than 12,000,000 pounds is received here every season.

Next to Vermont comes New York as a sugar producer. Ohio, Michigan, Wisconsin and New Hampshire follow. The hard or sugar maple flourishes best in a cool climate, the Western Reserve in Ohio being the best sugar region of Ohio. Taking one thing with another the Western Reserve people have the sugar business in better shape than any other people in the country, for they have learned how to cultivate and improve the sugar bushes. New trees are planted as fast as the old ones die. Care is taken in planting these trees to place them so they will produce the most and the best quality of sap, and when the sap is obtained it is boiled in an apparatus especially well designed to produce clean and pure sugar.

If farmers only knew it they could get more money out of an acre of sugar trees than out of any grain crop raised on the same land. The best sugar bushes are on fairly moist land that slopes to the south. An acre of land will support thirty healthy trees. A much larger number will thrive on an acre, but the larger number will produce less sugar than thirty will. I am not sure but twenty-five would be a more profitable number to put on that space, for it is well known that the quality of the sap from trees standing too close together is thin. Even when trees are thick, if the soil is moist abundant sap may be had, but the sap is like the milk from slop fed cows. It takes between four and five gallons of good sap to make a gallon of sirup in a proper apparatus, and a gallon of sirup will make eight pounds of sugar. But where the sap is thin it will require double the amount—sometimes more than double—to produce the same quantity of sugar.

In a well ordered bush of thirty trees to the acre the product, taking one year with another, will run not much below ten pounds of sugar to the tree. The ordinary bush that receives no care and is tapped in ignorant fashion, will produce no more than three pounds to the tree. The product of the well ordered bush can be set down, therefore, as 300 pounds of sugar to the acre, for which the farmers can get at the very least ten cents a pound right on the ground where it is made. If he got $10 or $12 an acre for hay from the same ground, or say $15 for oats or wheat, he would think he was getting rich hand over fist. At the same time the labor of making the crop of sugar would be much less expensive than the work of making a crop of oats.

The best apparatus for making maple sugar from the sap is the modern condenser used in making condensed milk. On the Western Reserve they have a condensed milk factory where milk is handled during the regular milk season. Formerly this factory stood idle in cold weather until say the 1st of May. But now along at the end of February the farmers begin to tap the trees in the sugar bushes. The taps are iron spiles driven into a half-inch hole. The sap runs into covered pails made for the purpose. It is gathered from the pails into milk cans and driven from the bush to the factory, where it is weighed in as milk is. The sap is then boiled in a vacuum condenser. It comes out the most beautiful sirup imaginable. The farmer gets his proportion of this sirup less a percentage for the boiling. The sirup sells readily at the factory at $1.50 a gallon. Ordinary sirup brings from $1 to 1.10.

The modern sugar bush, if of any extent, requires quite a little capital. The spiles are steel tubes, and the pails are useful for nothing else. A house must be built to cover the boiling pan. The boiling pan must be set in a brick furnace in such a way that no direct flame reaches it—in fact it ought to be set in a sand bath, so that the sirup can never burn. There must be a big tank in this house to hold the sap, and a number of tin pipe lines should be laid from it to other tanks at convenient points in the bush, so that the sap can be run, instead of carried, into the house. It is customary to gather the sap in barrels placed on a sled, which a horse draws through the bush, but this is wasteful, for much sap is spilled by the jolting and frequent rehandling. One inventor proposed to run pipe lines to all the trees, but that scheme was a failure.

There are trees that yield as high as twenty pounds of sugar in a season, and that average for many years at a stretch from twelve to fifteen pounds. There is one tree at Preston, Pa., that has been tapped regularly every year since 1790. Sugar from it was sent to Gen. Washington, and the family owning it have made a like present from it to every president since his time. It is the patriarch of maples. The ordinary maple, however, is good for twenty-five seasons, after which it should be used for firewood. Meantime a new one to take its place should have been raised.

Of course, the manner of gathering the sap and boiling it has been greatly improved since the days when trees were tapped by gashing them with an ax and allowing the sap to flow from the gash over a chip into a trough made from a log. There are no spruce and birch and hemlock leaves and twigs in the modern sap, and no sap bugs and flies to be skimmed out. The sirup is now well nigh as colorless as the sap itself, but somehow the old heads like me do not find it quite so much to our taste as it was in the old days. The marketable value of the old sort is less, but there was something about the leaves and twigs that are so carefully excluded now that did not hurt the flavor a cent's worth.—New York Sun.

Where She Was.

Mrs. Gazzam (to Sadie Bloobumper)—Where's your mamma, Sadie?

Sadie—She went over to Mrs. Gargoyle's two hours ago to stay five minutes.—New York Sun.

He Buys a Watch as He Buys Clothes.

Wun Yam—How muchee smallee lawtch?

Jeweler—Seventy-seven dollars.

Wun Yam—Me no takee. Buy clock tlicees big two dllollee.—Jewelers' Weekly.

His Curiosity Satisfied.

Quizz—Do you live within your income, old man?

Fizz—I couldn't live without it, my boy.—Lowell Citizen.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Jno. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 26 1892

And now the railroad people themselves laugh at our contemptible State Board of Railroad Commissioners. When the Board was organized nearly twelve years ago, the railroad officials laughed at the people; now it is the Board that it is laughed at. This Board was a useful tool to the railroad Companies till the spirit of political activity that gave it existance again died out. Now the Companies have only such use for the Board as a dog has for a post when he pauses for a moment beside it and lifts his hind leg.

Respectable Republicans in Pennsylvania have organized to secure the election of decent men to the Legislature, so that Quay may not again be able to secure a seat in the United States Senate. This strong and influential body of Republicans accuse Quay of all manner of corruption, and claim that the only use he ever made of his position in the party has been to promote his own personal ends. But Pennsylvania is not the only State that suffers in a similar manner. It is the general practice now to have paid tools in every county who manipulate the county conventions and bring about the election of such Legislatures as the last that met in our own State, and made California eminent among States where corruption reigns supreme. In California, as in Pennsylvania, relief is to be had by respectable men uniting to keep party management out of the hands of notorious scoundrels.

As long as United States Senators get their offices through Legislatures, just so long will the office be, what in most cases it now is, an affair of buying and selling. The price usually paid for a seat in the Senate is big, but it is not fairly divided. The office belongs to the whole people of a State, and the purchase money ought to go to all, share and share alike. Instead of this the men who are sent to the Legislature act like hogs and keep it all. Most of the men who buy seats in the Senate have got rich by means differing only in name but not in nature from swindling. They do not pay immense sums for those seats merely for the fun to be had in the Senate. In fact, the Senate is not a funny place, nor the members funny men. They are there purely for "business", and said "business" is their own exclusively. A seat in the Senate having becomes a matter of money and not of merit, not a few of the members of that august body are so grossly ignorant of all that men occupying such positions should know, that intelligent Americans are ashamed of them. The change in the method of electing Senators ought to have been made years ago, but better late than never.

The census report shows that all the farms in Illinois are, on an average, mortgaged to the extent of over forty per cent of their value. When a farmer has to pay forty per cent interest out of every dollar his farm produces, he is little better than a hired laborer, and it will not be long till the mortgage holder will own the farm in name as well as in fact. Illinois is considered one of the most prosperous States in the Union, and it is safe to say that farmers there are at least in no worse financial condition than farmers in other western States. This enormous load of debt and interest will account for the wonderful political changes that have swept over the western States within the past few years. When men, in spite of their hardest labor and most careful management find themselves getting poorer year after year, it is inevitable that they should become dissatisfied with the management of national affairs But when the farmer finds that he is sinking deeper in debt each year, and at the same time sees enormous fortunes—millions of dollars in many cases—piled up in a few years by parties engaged in favored industries, the dissatisfaction becomes a flood of indignation that effects sweeping changes very rapidly. The farmer has listened for long weary years to the promises made him, that by favoring certain industries, his own fortune would be improved Instead of those promises being realized in Illinois—the typical farming State—farmers find themselves crushed under a load of debt that they have ceased to hope will ever be lightened. Greater political changes than any yet seen are very likely to sweep over the whole country.

Where Napoleon's Friend Was Found.

On the voyage in a frigate from Alexandria to France Napoleon said to those who were in his confidence:

"I am taking two very different chances. If this vessel is captured by the English and I am thrown into an English prison I shall be in the eyes of France a common deserter, a general who left his army without authority to do so.

"But if I reach France in safety, subdue the factions, take command of the army and carry out my plans for the nation's good, I shall win the blessings of our fellow countrymen.

"I will not be taken by an English vessel. If we encounter one we will fight as long as possible, and when the enemy begins to board us we must sink the ship."

This desperate plan was received in silence and with evident disapproval, except by Gaspard Monge, who said, when it appeared that no one else was going to speak:

"Yes, general, you have stated the situation exactly. If what you suggest happens we must sink the ship."

"I was waiting for this proof of friendship, and I charge you with executing the plan," replied Napoleon.

Not long afterward an alarm was given, and every one hastened to his post to defend the frigate against an approaching English vessel. It was soon discovered, however, that the vessel was not English nor unfriendly.

"Where is Monge?" inquired Napoleon. "Find him and tell him that the danger is past."

Monge was found at his post by the powder magazine with a lighted lantern in his hand.—Youth's Companion.

The Kind Hearted Apple Woman.

There is an old apple woman who does business on a Wall street corner who deserves a medal for one of the best natured dispositions in this town. The other day a coal wagon, one of the big ones drawn by three horses hitched abreast, drove up to her corner and slowly and clumsily backed up against the curb. Then the driver swung his horses around so as to give another team a chance to get through the street. Round came the heavy animals, not with very much speed, but with a momentum which proved disastrous to the proprietress of the stand and her goods. Down she went, while a good share of her apples went tumbling after her.

Luckily she was not much hurt, but as she reclined on the pavement she saw one of the horses add insult to injury by opening a vast mouth and closing it upon the biggest apple on the stand. Then up rose the old woman in hot haste. But not to seek vengeance. Instead, she picked up two more apples and hospitably handed them to the two animals which hadn't helped themselves. And what is more, she looked as if she hadn't a grievance against anybody in the world.—New York Times.

One Way to Fix Up an Old Room.

If you are repairing an old house and wish to have one or two striking and effective features, choose a room for a den and have the whole of a windowless side finished with drawers, cupboards, nooks and pigeon holes. Shut in some of these with stained glass doors, drape others with real silk or blue and white porcelain tinted crapy goods. Leave a gallery along the top for busts, pottery or unframed paintings. Cover the floor with matting and rugs. If possible place low seats in the windows for plants or books. Select wrought iron frames for hanging lamps, with a copper candlo stick placed here and there for pick up use.

An old portable clothes closet may be converted into a corner shrine for such a room by being covered with dark red plush, in which is kept some family heirlooms or a beautiful vase. A few odd bamboo pieces of furniture will best harmonize with the rest of the room, or stiff carved chairs in dark mahogany. An old fashioned desk, such as was in constant use in New England years ago, or any antique table or stand will find a suitable abiding place here.—Brooklyn Eagle.

The Trouble With the Pepper.

The late P. T. Barnum, being a pronounced joker, turned also his witty faculty to use. When he told the Adirondack landlord, with great solemnity, that he hesitated to find fault with anything about the hotel when so much was agreeable, he was urged by the landlord by all means to be frank and do so. "Well," said Barnum, "it is only one thing; I have discovered with regret that your pepper is half peas." The landlord declared it could not be; but, on being assured that Barnum knew pepper as well as ginger, he wrote a caustic letter to his grocers about sending him such stuff. They, knowing doubtless who the real complainant was, wrote back that if he would spell "pepper" he would find half of it composed of p's, and that that which they sold had only the amount the orthography required.—Printer's Ink.

An Important Translation.

Of the Papyrus Ebers, the important medical manuscript which George Ebers, the well known German Egyptologist and novelist, acquired at Luxsor eighteen or nineteen years ago, only fragments—the chapter on diseases of the eyes, for instance—have, with Professor Hirschberg's help, yet been translated. Ebers shrank from translating the whole, on the ground that medical knowledge was requisite for the task. He expressed this opinion when he and Ludwig Stern edited the manuscript in 1875. A complete translation has now been made by a Berlin medical man, Dr. Heinrich Joachim, who learned Egyptian for the purpose, and has been working at the translation for several years. Thanks to his labors, the oldest medical work in the world is now accessible to all who can read German.

Joachim thinks that it was written at latest 1550 years B. C., but that parts of it are of still older date. It consists mainly of recipes, interspersed here and there with proverbs. In some passages advice as to the examination of patients is given; in others the prognosis indicated by certain symptoms is stated. The treatise shows that palpation of the abdomen was practiced by the old Egyptian physicians.—Berlin Cor. London Lancet.

A Young Diplomat.

Mrs. Brown—I'm afraid to let you have a bicycle.

Little Johnnie—Don't feel that way, ma. Even if it did kill me, remember that it would be the last thing I ever asked you for.—New York Epoch.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

Dried-Fruit

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts.
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.

S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

☞ Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in fact, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET.

Board by the Day, Week, or Month.

Terms Reasonable.

Inquire of
MRS. S. A. DENSMORE,
Independence, Cal.

PALACE SALOON

LONE PINE, CAL.

—THE FINEST—

WINES,
BEER,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS.

—o—

☞ This Saloon is conducted in a strictly first-class manner, and every attention tendered my patrons. FRED. LURCKHARDT, Lessee.
jl2-tf

Have you written me yet? If you haven't, wisdom and intelligent ambition suggest write today. I promise you my special personal attention. I undertake to help teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn three thousand Dollars a year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. I charge nothing and receive nothing unless successful, as above. Nothing difficult to learn, or that requires much time. I do not ask you to leave your home, each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number who are now doing well, making over Three Thousand Dollars a Year, each. All is new, solid, sure. Full particulars free. After you know all, if you conclude to go no further, why, no harm to drop out. Address, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

For Sale Cheap

A two stamp mill in running order, with abundant water power, near railway. [Benton, Cal.] Apply to
F. W. FARWELL,
148 Market St., Chicago.
Or W. H. RUSSELL, Benton.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY, the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah, deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15 all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest in and to that certain lode, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South-east corner of the south-east quarter of North-east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 38 10-[illegible]; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of Cook Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence follow said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, containing what is known as the Reddy Lot.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the county Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hallnah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lot Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Preciada lode."

That certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and ninety-twenty-(12.9.20) rods south of the general corner of the south west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12) and the South west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and seven-tenths (68 7-10) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; hence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty-four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North-East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North-east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-one and eleven-twentieth (41 11-20) rods; thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres. Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at George's Creek, Cal., and must be delivered at place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the Office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th 1892.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

INYO MARBLE COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, San Francisco California. Location of works, Inyo county, Cal.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Directors, held on the 26th day of Jan., 1892, an assessment (No. 16) of fifteen (15) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin to the Secretary at No. 137 Montgomery St., San Francisco, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 4th day of March 1892, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before will be sold on Wednesday, the 6th day of January 1892 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.
C. W. LACY, Secretary.
Office No. 137 Montgomery street, San Francisco, California.

DESERT LAND FINAL PROOF
I. E. No. 621.

LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL.,
January 14, 1892.

Notice is hereby given that Noah H. Graham of Independence, Inyo Co., California, has filed notice of intention to make final proof on his desert land claim No. 621, for the S W ¼ of S E ¼ S. 12, T. 13 S., R. 34 E., M. D. M., before the Register and Receiver at Independence, California, on Saturday, the 24th day of February, 1892.

He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: Foley McIver, Frank Lawrence and John Wilfert, all of Citrus and John McSweeney of Independence, Inyo County, Calif.

C. W. CRAIG, Register.

For Sale!

ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY ACRES, THE CHOICEST TRACT OF LAND UNDER THE

Eastside Canal.

There are irrigating ditches on each subdivision of forty acres, and the tract touches the canal so that no long irrigating ditches will have to be kept in repair. The land is in a nook sheltered by the foot hills of the Inyo Mountains. Mr. McIver, the Superintendent of the canal, kindly advised the selection of the location, and to him reference is made for the truth of the description. Six dollars per acre will be accepted for the tract. Address,

C. MULHOLLAND,
Independence.

MONEY Beginners earn from $75 to $85 per week, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you employment, and will teach you free. You work in your own locality, wherever you live. Both sexes, all ages. We start you. No risk. Can work in spare time, or all the time. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Forfeiture.

To Robert Lockett, or his heirs, executors administrators and assigns: You and each of you, are hereby notified that I have expended Two hundred [$200] Dollars in labor and improvements upon the certain mines situate in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, Inyo county California, commonly known and designated as the Protection and Union Jack Mines in order to hold said mines as follows, to wit: One hundred dollars on each for the year 1891, as appears by certificate on file in the office of the County Recorder.

If within 90 days from the date of this publication you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of said expenditures, together with the cost of publication, as co owners, your interests in said Protection and Union Jack Mines will become the property of the undersigned under the provisions of Section 2324, Revised Statutes of the United States.

A. L. LOLAND.

Dated February 15, 1892.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE

LONE PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of Ditch, near Independence.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT A meeting of the Board of Directors, held on the 6th day of Feb. 1892, an assessment (No. 2) of Twenty five (25) Cents per share was levied on the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company in Independence, Cal.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on Saturday the 12th day of March will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on SATURDAY, the 2nd day of April, 1892, to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.
P. H. MACK, Secretary.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court in and for the County of Inyo, State of California made on the 8th day of November, 1891, in the matter of the Estate of John Lucas, deceased, the undersigned will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, gold coin of the United States, at any time before the 25th day of May, 1892, at the town of Lone Pine, County of Inyo, State of California, the following personal property, to wit:

Eighteen head of horses in lots to suit.

Bids or offers in writing will also be received at the office of the undersigned, in the said town of Lone Pine.

Dated November 18th, 1891.

F. M. EDWARDS,
Administrator of the Estate of John Lucas, deceased.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of John Allen Hannah, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, William L. Hunter, Executor of the last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, to the Creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said William L. Hunter, at the office of P. W. Forbes, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate, in the said County of Inyo, State of California.

W. L. HUNTER,
Executor of the last Will and Testament of John A. Hannah deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal. Nov. 18 1891.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of FRANCISCO PADERES, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of the aforesaid to the Creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of Mack & Laird, in Independence, Cal., the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate, in the county of Inyo, State of California.

YRENACIO PADERES,
Administrator of the estate of Francisco Paderes, deceased.

Dated at Independence Cal., July 9th 1891.
Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Estate, Independence Cal.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of PAULINO PELEGRINY deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of Paulino Pelegriny, deceased, to the creditors, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at his residence, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate, in the county of Inyo.

Dated July 24th 1891.

WM. F. MAILLOUX,
Administrator of said Estate.

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2 00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

IRWINS' SALOON

Cor Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SUPERB DINING TABLE provided for the accommodation of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12d

INDEPENDENCE
SHAVING SALOON.

Shaving, Hair-Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.

WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and
Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

JOHN N. YANDELL,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-Officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
☞ Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty. ☜
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK
MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL.

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "Independent" building, Independence Inyo county, Cal.

LYING J. WOODIN, M.D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
☞ NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED. ☜
Office and residence at the Reddy place Independence

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE FOR THE BANK OF BAKERSfield, opposite the Southern Hotel
Prepared to do all work in the dental art in the most approved manner, and at the most reasonable rates. At the old stand in Independence Hall, Lone Pine.
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Two span first class work horses. Harnesses. Also three colts. Separately or in lots. No reasonable offer refused. Inquire of J. Vagt, Camp Independence.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... January 9th
" ..... February 6th
" ..... March 12th
" ..... April 9th
" ..... May 7th
" ..... June 4th
" ..... July 9th
" ..... August 6th
" ..... September 3rd
" ..... October 1st
" ..... October 29th
" ..... December 3rd

THOS. C. FOLLANSBEE, W. M.
N. E. COCKRAN, Sec.

FRED LURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.

Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated to accurate standard. Jewelry made to order. Repairing promptly done. ☞ All work warranted one year. ☜ Shop in the old stand in the most reasonable range. At the old stand in Commercial Hall, Lone Pine.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.

Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters and $25 for the Single Class Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine, Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Class Odell

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
175 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL

FORBES & TOBEY,
HAWTHORNE, NEV.,
—DEALERS IN—
LUMBER
OF ALL KINDS.

DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS,
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.

Matched and Dressed Flooring.

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address P. H. MACK, Independence Cal. P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the undersigned are requested to settle on or before October 25th, as after that date I will enforce payment.

F. FITZGERALD.

OUR NEW $55 Solid Gold Watch FREE. Worth $100.00. For a $3 watch in the world. Perfect timekeeper. Warranted heavy, SOLID GOLD hunting cases. Both ladies and gent's sizes, with works and cases of equal value. ONE PERSON in each locality can secure one free, together with our large and valuable line of Household samples. These samples, as well as the watch, are free. All the work you need do is to show what we send you to those who call—your friends and neighbors and tell about your—that always results in a valuable trade for us, which holds for years when once started, and that we are real. We pay all express, freight, etc. After you know all, if you would like to go to work for us, you can earn from $20 to $50 per week and upwards. Address, Stinson & Co., Box 423, Portland, Maine.

TO ADVERTISERS

A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATE AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.

To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and judicious work than the various sections of our Selected List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce Street, New York

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.

Repairs done Promptly.

Prices Reasonable.

A. J. DAVIS.

DESERT LAND FINAL PROOF.

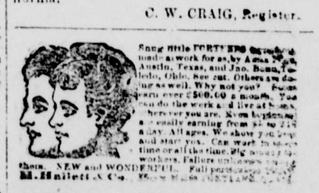
D E No. 613.

LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL.,
Sept. 3, 1891.

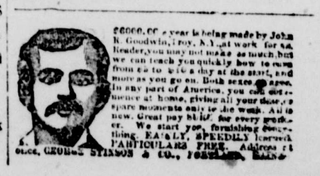
Notice is hereby given that Louis A. Leonard of Bakersfield, Kern County, California, has filed notice of intention to make proof on his desert land claim No. [illegible] of E. ½ of Section No. 2 and the W. ½ of Section No. 1, Tp. 10 S., R. 34 E., M D M, before Register and Receiver at Independence, California, on Saturday, the 10th day of October, 1891.

He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: G Sanger, W. Sanger, A. P. Smith, M. Naylor, all of Big Pine, Inyo County, California.

C. W. CRAIG, Register.



Some little FORTUNES made and many more lost by speculation in stocks. Send for our Austin, Texas, and Jno. Burns, Chicago, Ohio, free cut. Others are doing it and why not you? Fortunes have been made by ordinary investments of $10 and $100 in stocks. Why not you? Some men have made fortunes in Wall St. with a few dollars. Why not you? Some men have lost money in Wall St. Why not you? We explain how to do it. We explain how to do it. We explain how to do it. Address, BANKER & BROKER, Care Messrs. Hallett & Co., Bankers, Boston, Mass.



$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N. Y. Just work for us, Reader, you may not make as much but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes do as well in any part of America, you can do business at home, giving all your time or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay ALWAYS for every worker. We start you. Everything we bring EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 26 1892

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 90¾.
Lead, 4 17
Copper, 11 15
Tin, 20 40
Sugar, .05¼
Coffee, 20 @ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Sunday School at Lone Pine at 10 a. m.; Independence 2:00 p. m. Georges Creek, 2:15 p. m.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach at Lone Pine on Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m.; at Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m., and at Independence at 7 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

SATURDAY, February 20, 1892.

Estate of Ben. F. Thebair, deceased—Filed final account and discharge of administrator.

TUESDAY, February 23, 1892.

Estate of A. Spencer, deceased—Filed petition for probate of will.

WEDNESDAY, February 24, 1892.

J. E. Reynold vs. T. B. Scovil—Filed orignal summons.

Annie Harry vs. Robert Harry—Entered decree of divorce.

P. Reilly vs. W. F. Matlack, administrator—Entered decree.

A. Stecker vs. A. Fife et als.—Issued subpoena. Filed affidavit of J. C. Crocker. Notice of motion for change of venue.

C. Mulholland will start for Los Angeles Sunday.

If this isn't Spring the coy maiden cannot be very far off.

Jack Wilson came up from Lone Pine to day and will be in town a few days.

Who wants to buy two tons of fine winter apples in lots to suit? Don't all speak at once.

J. C. Crocker returned from Kern county last Saturday. He visited Independence a few days this week.

James Rambo came down from Bishop on Wednesday to accept a position as clerk in the store of A. W. Edeshuz.

A match race of two-year-old fillies by Albenton, 4023, is to come off at Independence on the 17th of Ireland.

On next Friday evening a closing entertainment will be given at Independence school. Admission free, and all invited.

The old concrete flooring in the jail corridors has been removed, and a new floor of shellcrete substituted. The work was completed early in the week.

Last night a huge prairie fire raged on the plains north of town. The billowy flames rolling and darting in the still dark night presented a grand spectacle.

Mrs. Thos. Williams of Big Pine passed through town yesterday on her way to Lone Pine where she will visit a few days. Miss Matilla Moysan accompanied her.

Kirman and Rickey have been buying stock cattle in the lower end of the Valley lately. They purchased the Gomez cattle and are now negotiating for another lot.

Sheriff Gorman has begun the work of constructing the new flue in the north-west corner of the Courthouse. It will be built directly from the ground, where a firm foundation will be built.

The N. S. G. W. gave a social dance Monday that was well attended, and serves as a straw to indicate what a success the entertainment of the 5th will be. Don't fail to secure your seats in time.

The young shade trees in the Courthouse yard have been trimmed up. They have made a very thrifty growth and when in bloom a few weeks hence will present a beautiful appearance.

The entertainment on Tuesday evening last at Lone Pine was well attended. Everybody seemed to enjoy themselves, and a splendid collection was secured for the "New Church" fund.

Mrs. N. E. Conklin, accompanied by Miss Edith Burgess, of Bishop will start to Bakersfield on Sunday to join her husband, where they expect to make their home. Will Yancy will take them to Mojave in a private conveyance.

A Grand Leap Year Ball will be given at the opening of Carrisco's new hall at Lone Pine on Monday evening next. The very best music has been secured, and the floor is new and first class. A cordial invitation is extended to every one. Don't fail to attend it.

At the recent meeting of the County Board of Education, Miss Nettie Reynolds passed a successful examination for a teacher's certificate. Miss June Skinner and Miss Eva McGee, both being under age to apply for a certificate, passed the examination very creditably and were awarded diplomas.

Attention is directed to the advertisement of Kinsley & Mead in this issue. Their freighting team makes regular trips to Mojave, hauling freight to and from all points in Owens Valley. The team passed through town yesterday going north loaded with ten tons of freight. They give prompt and careful attention to all orders entrusted to their care, and in patronizing them you patronize yourself as all the freight money is left in the Valley.

The Committee in charge of the N. S. G. W. entertainment have made a change in their plans and have determined to give their dramatic performance and ball at the Agricultural Pavilion instead of at Mairs' Hall, as first contemplated. A fine new stage, with all necessary appurtenances, will be provided. The management has determined that this performance shall excel any heretofore given and are working unceasingly to that end.

Mr. C. W. Reed, proprietor of the Hotel Dellone, Omaha, one of the finest new and modern hotels in the west, says of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy: "We have used it in our family for years with the most satisfactory result especially for our children, for colds and croup. It can be depended upon; besides it is pleasant to take and seems to be free from chloroform and the oily substances put into many cough mixtures. 50 cent and $1 bottle for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

CUTTING AFFRAY

AT KEELER LAST NIGHT. NO SERIOUS RESULTS.

Last evening about 7 o'clock the telegraph operator at Keeler wired up that a man named Charles Hassell had cut and seriously wounded L. Briggs. Immediately upon receipt of the news Under Sheriff Dave Holland started for the scene of the difficulty. In the meantime Sheriff Gorman sent the following message:

INDEPENDENCE, Feb. 25 h.—To Thos. Boland, Keeler—Hold the prisoner till Dave arrives. J. S. GORMAN, Sheriff.

At 6:20 this morning the following message was received:

KEELER, Feb. 26th—To J. S. Gorman, Sheriff—Man broke jail last night at 7:30. Cut not serious. Injured man refuses to enter complaint. Shall I hunt him up?

D. HOLLAND, Under Sheriff.

Sheriff Gorman immediately sent the following message:

INDEPENDENCE, Feb. 26 h.—To D. Holland, Under-Sheriff—Arrest the man if possible to find him in County and bring him up. J. S. GORMAN, Sheriff.

As near as can be ascertained the facts are as follows: The crew employed at the Marble Quarry we paid off yesterday and some of the men went to Keeler and began drinking. A dispute arose between Hassell and Briggs which resulted in the cutting. Immediately upon the receipt of Sheriff Gorman's first message Hassell was arrested and locked in a box-car. Learning that the Sheriff was coming down, and desiring to get Hassell out of the way, his friends burst open the car and he skipped out in the night.

The Sherman Case.

Hon. Geo. M. Gill in a letter published this week in the *Index* gives his reasons for not interfering in the Sherman case. During the year in which he has served as Superior Judge of Inyo county Judge Gill has established a reputation of being an upright, painstaking and conscientious magistrate, and whatever action he may take is certain to be the result of careful consideration. In this case he is far better qualified to pass upon the merits of the subject under discussion than we are, and therefore any comment upon his letter would be out of place. We do hold however, that the *Index* should have been guided by the same thought. The people of Inyo county know George Gill well enough to accept any statement he may make without explanation from a comparative stranger. To class Val Sherman with a red handed murderer like W. T. C. Elliott is an insult to every man and woman who signed the petition for Sherman's pardon, for no man in Inyo county would claim a friendship with such a man as Elliott. And we are further certain, and indeed it is plain from the letter, that Judge Gill never intended to cast such an aspersion on Sherman or his friends.

Will Help Us.

The last issue of the Los Angeles *California Farmer* says. "It is almost a certainty that in the immediate future a new railroad will be built into this part of the State from Salt Lake. This will involve the outlay of millions of dollars, a large part of which will come here. This railroad will open up a section of country rich in mineral wealth and also in its agricultural resources. Here will be an outlet for much of our products, a base of supplies for some commodities not produced here, and a stimulus to the establishment of many manufactories in this city." The other papers corroborate this opinion, and it is generally believed that the work of construction will commence as soon as Spring opens. It is intended to have the road in operation in time for the World's Fair. The building of this road will very much lessen rail connection between Owens Valley and Los Angeles.

To Be Removed.

Copies of proposals for bids for removing the bodies of the United States soldiers buried at Camp Independence have been received at this office, where they will be furnished to any person desiring to bid. The remains will be taken to the national cemetery at San Francisco. A strong effort was made to secure an appropriation for repairing the Camp Independence cemetery, but there is no fund that could be used for that purpose. On arriving at San Francisco the bodies will be reinterred with military honors and the graves properly marked and recorded. It will require considerable effort to locate some of the graves, but there are old residents and former soldiers here who will remember them. The proposals will be opened at the office of J. G. Chandler, Deputy Quartermaster General, at San Francisco on March 17th, 1892.

A Good Season Assured.

Frank Fitzgerald came in from Modock on Tuesday's train, the object of his visit being to procure a big team to haul ore from Modock to Keeler. He confirms the report published last week of the good prospects for lively times in mining circles for the coming season. J. J. Gunn has a lot of ore ready for shipment at the Minnietta mine, and no team to haul it. Neil McLean has taken a contract, which will keep him busy for some time, to haul wood for Fitzgerald's mill. The Snow's Canyon mill is to be removed and with the addition of new pans and settlers fitted up in first-class shape. The new road completed to Wild Rose will open up a fine mining property there. As before stated, the prospects at Darwin are better than for many years past.

School Subscription.

The change in the method of collecting taxes has caused the present term of school to be shorter than usual. Mr. Oman, the teacher of Independence school, will, if parents so desire, continue to teach after the close of the present term on next Friday. To keep the school running it would be necessary that enough pupils should attend and subscriptions be collected as would afford reasonable compensation to the teacher. All parents or guardians who want school to continue are requested to give notice to Mr. Oman at the school.

Investigating.

Messrs Brooks and Austen have spent the last week investigating the Stevens Ditch and Lone Pine Canal, and the lands covered by those irrigating works. They have had several conferences with the owners of the two properties relative to purchase, but no definite conclusion has yet been arrived at. Whether or not they take hold of the work of extension, the canal will be extended to Lone Pine. The present owners of the Lone Pine Canal are all energetic men who have sufficient means to prosecute the work. They own five tracts of land that will be irrigated by the canal, and with the water will become valuable properties. This alone is sufficient incentive to prosecute the work vigorously, which they are now doing. In the event of the new company taking it, however, work would be prosecuted on a far more extensive scale, and a correspondingly greater property developed. There is undoubtedly an era of prosperity in store for Lone Pine. In fact the outlook for that place is at present brighter than for any town in the Valley in view of the fact that most of the outside investments of capital are being made in that end of the county.

No healthy person need fear any dangerous consequences from an attack of la grippe if properly treated. It is much the same as a severe cold and requires exactly the same treatment. Remain quietly at home and take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy as directed for a severe cold and a prompt and complete recovery is sure to follow. This remedy also counteracts any tendency of la grippe to result in pneumonia. Among the many thousands who have used it during the epidemics of the past two years we have yet to learn of a single case that has not recovered or that has resulted in pneumonia. 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

Many persons who have recovered from la grippe are now troubled with a persistent cough. Chamberlain's Cough remedy will promptly loosen this cough and relieve the lungs, effecting a permanent cure in a short time. 50cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

Freight! Freight!
BISHOP & MOJAVE
Through Freight Line.
Kinsley & Mead
PROPRIETORS.

Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.

☞Special rates given on car-load lots.

Paddy Miles!
Dramatic Entertainment
—FOR THE BENEFIT OF—
Mt. Whitney Parlor No. 136, N.S.G.W.
—TO BE GIVEN AT—
THE PAVILION, INDEPENDENCE
SATURDAY, MARCH 5th, 1892.
TICKETS now on sale at Barnes'. Box Sheet for Sale of Reserved Seats now open. Come early and secure your choice.
Did I Dream It?

BUHACH
THE UNRIVALED
Insect Exterminator
Manufactured solely from Pyrethrum flowers, grown in California, in a locality where the soil and climate are peculiarly adapted to the production of flowers rich in the essential oil which makes them so remarkably destructive to insect life.
Avoid the Worthless and Spurious Preparations, sold as Insect Powders, and be sure the Buhach, from original packages, is the only one to clear your premises of all Annoying and Destructive Insect Pests.

None Genuine Without the Trade Mark.
If your dealer doesn't keep it, order directly from the
Buhach Producing & Manufacturing COMPANY,
SOLE MANUFACTURERS,
STOCKTON, - - CALIFORNIA.

$3000 REWARD $3000

Wiener's
Cash Stores!!
Cor. I & Tulare Sts.,
FRESNO, Cal.
BRANCH STORES,
HOLT BLOCK, VISALIA.
FISH BLOCK, BAKERSFIELD.
The place to buy goods of standard quality at surprising low prices.
NO CREDIT, ONE PRICE AND LOW PRICE TO ALL.
We buy cheap and sell cheap. All we ask is a trial to convince you.
Study a few of our prices and see how you like them. You can buy—
Ladies fine embroidered silk hdkf. for 25c, worth 40c
Fine lace bed trimming 1c & 2c a yard, worth 8c
Ladies wool hose, b'k & col. 25c, worth 37c
" " " " " 39c, worth 50c
Ladies lined gloves, 19c, worth 35c
Fine cambric hemstitched hdkfs, 12c, worth 20c
Childrens felt skirts, 25c, worth 75c
Tapestry table cover, $1 each, worth $1 50
Fine linen huck towels, good size, 12½c, worth 16⅔c
Fine Florentine draperies, 12yds for $1 and 10c a yard, well worth 12½ & 15c
Tennis flannels, 12-100, 12½ and 15c, worth 12½c, 15c and 20c
Our "special" canton flannels at 10c & 12½c are sold everywhere at 12½c and 16⅔c
Ladies Henrietta cloths, 12-100, worth 15c
Ladies knit wool shawls, 50c, cheap at 75c
44 inch heavy colored mohair dress goods, 25c, always sold for 50c
Double width striped dress serge 25c, worth 50c
Double width, all wool dress plaids and stripes, 39c, worth 60c, & 62c, worth $1
54 inch ladies cloth [all wool] 55c, worth $1
44 inch fine French cashmere, 63c, worth $1
Dbl width Armenian serge, 12½c, worth 25c
Colored velvets, 50c, worth 75c
Colored plushes, 50c & 75c worth 75c $1 50
Ladies rubber shoes, all sizes, 20c a pair
Ladies kid button shoes, 95c worth $1 50
Ladies kid button shoes, $2 50, worth $4 00
Ladies cloth top, laced 75c, worth $1 25
Ladies carpet slippers, 25c, worth 50c
Mens Congress calf shoes, $1 25, worth $2
Mens Prince Albert shoes, $1 20, worth $2
Mens fancy ties, 25c, worth 50c
Mens tan ties, n'd pointed 50c, worth 75c
3 pairs mens shaker socks, 25c, worth 40c
Mens overalls, best quality, 50c a pair
Mens Cheviot shirts, 25c, worth 50c
Mens tennis flannel shirts, 42c, worth 75c
Mens knitted wool undershirts and pants, 50c, worth 75c
Our 75c white shirt sells everywhere for $1
Our mens suits at $2 50, $3 50 and $4 25 are worth $5 50, $7 00 and, $8.00
Our better suits are equally cheap
Boys knee pants, all sizes, 30c, 40c and 50c
Special attention given to country orders. Samples and price list sent upon application. Send for our illustrated catalogue.
IF YOU WANT TO BUY THE BEST AND CHEAPEST, TRY
Wiener's I St. Stores
Cor. I & Tulare Sts.
FRESNO, CAL.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS WATCHES.
Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.
The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the
LARGEST AND BEST STOCK
of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.
PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.
☞All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.
Address orders and packages to
HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
m30. RENO, NEVADA.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Inyo Stage Company.
REGULAR LINE
—FROM—
Mojave To Keeler.
FINE COACH
FAST STOCK.
The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful
Redrock Canyon
And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.
Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m.
Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.
W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.
Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
☞Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and price before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1891.
n47tf

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
☞First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

BIG 10P ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.
Harness Maker.
Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.
O. H. Hill, Prop'r.
A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,
L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.
All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for outdoor parties.
☞Customers supplied on all points ☜
☞Of the C. & C. Railroad. ☜
Send orders to
L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,
Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.
PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP
Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
W. F. MATLACK.....PROPRIETOR.
Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash
For particulars, call at Lace
W. F. MATLACK.

INDEPENDENCE
MEAT MARKET,
J. C. ROEPER, Prop.
Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including
Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.
A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every effort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19tf

A. K. EUGLEY,
BIG PINE, INYO CO. CAL.

PROVISIONS,
&c., &c., &c.
A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S
Flouring Mills,
A. N. BELL, Prop.
TRY BELL'S
EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.
Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out flour that is fully
Equal to the Best
Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.
dependence, Cal. A. N. BELL,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.
CARSON & COLORADO R. R.
TAKING EFFECT
Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Mound House	11:30 p. m.		5.50 p. m.
Dayton	12:00 p. m.		5:10 p. m.
Wabuska	2:45 p. m.		2:50 p. m.
Hawthorne	5:40 p. m.		11:10 a. m.
Luning	7:05 p. m.		9:55 a. m.
Sodaville	8:05 p. m.		9:15 a. m.
Belleville	9:15 p. m.		7:55 a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 10:00 p. m.		Lv. 7:25 a. m.
	No. 3. Leave—		No. 4. Arrives—
Belleville	8:25 a. m.		5:25 p. m.
Benton	11:50 a. m.		1:55 a. m.
Bishop Creek	2:00 p. m.		11:00 a. m.
Alvord	2:45 p. m.		10:00 a. m.
Independence	4:20 p. m.		8:30 a. m.
Lone Pine	5:10 p. m.		7:40 a. m.
Keeler	Ar. 8:35 p. m.		Lv. 7:00 a. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (13 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbia ($ miles), Silver Mountain, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.
R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.
D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

The Newest Styles
OF
Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc.
AT
L. WOOD
CASH STORE
A small stock of fresh groceries and canned goods constantly renewed.
Fresh Produce, and Grain
Flour, etc., constantly on hand.
CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!
THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

NORMAN HOUSE
Independence, -
New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.
☞Special attention will be given to the comfort of guests.
O. I. MAIRS, Prop.
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Pioneer
Livery & Feed Stables.
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, I can be assured of finding there the best of Teams, Saddle Horses, and
Livery Accommodations
in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by pound or ton.
O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.
J. C. MILLER, Lessee.
—THE BAR—
Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of
WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS
☞The most careful attention given to the amusement and comfort of patrons.
A FINE BILLIARD TABLE
Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. aug1-12 tf

Can't Cook as Mother Did!

How many a young wife's heart has been saddened by hearing the above remark! And yet how often the words are true; especially when cake, pastry or biscuit are in question! The reason is plain, yet it is "like telling a secret."

Our mothers used and are using Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. They cannot be misled into using any of the ammonia or alum powders. No dyspepsia no sallow complexions, when mother did the cooking.

The first symptoms of ammonia poisoning, says a New York paper, which appear among those who work in ammonia factories, is a discoloration of the nose and forehead. This gradually extends over the face until the complexion has a stained, blotched and unsightly appearance

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is the only pure cream of tartar powder that contains the whites of eggs.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is reported by all authorities as free from Ammonia, Alum, or any other adulterant. In fact the purity of this ideal powder has never been questioned.

They have at last found a way to prevent sea-sickness. Any passenger who is sick will be charged double fare.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

After a long and exciting struggle with Ben Butler the grip is able to be about again.

MANY SUCH.

A group of mechanics was seated in the engine-room when one said: "How was it, Tom?" "I was caught up, slapped 'gainst the ceiling and whirled down to the floor. I lay there like one dead, and every muscle was sprained! I was cured in one day." What cured him?

ST. JACOBS OIL

with equal facility and certainty has cured promptly and permanently worse cases. Here is one after suffering half a lifetime.

14 Sumner St., Cleveland, O., Aug. 11, '88.

In 1861 sprained my arm clubbing chestnuts; could not lift my arm; constant pain until 1880, when St. Jacobs Oil cured me.

JACOB EIZENSPERGER.

"ALL RIGHT! ST. JACOBS OIL DID IT."

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P. O. address. T. A. Slocum, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

Vile cod-liver oil has lost its vileness in Scott's Emulsion and gained a good deal in efficiency.

It is broken up into tiny drops which are covered with glycerine, just as quinine in pills is coated with sugar or gelatine. You do not get the taste at all.

The hypophosphites of lime and soda add their tonic effect to that of the half-digested cod-liver oil.

Let us send you a book on CAREFUL LIVING—free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.

Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. $1.

MASTIFF PLUG CUT IS ON THE

If you are willing to pay a few cents more for a strictly Pure Tobacco, try Mastiff Cut Plug. It is worth all the difference. Packed in patent canvas pouches.

J. B. Pace Tobacco Co., Richmond, Virginia.

It is for the cure of dyspepsia and its attendants, sick-headache, constipation and piles, that

Tutt's Tiny Pills

have become so famous. They act gently, without griping or nausea.

VANITY.

The moth was beautiful—so bright
That, while the sunbeams played at seek
And hide among the roses white
And red, like blushes on the cheek
Of beauty yielding soft assent
To some low love-tone's sweep awaking,
He, in his gay attire content,
And many a knightly courtesy making,
Seemed, as he passed, on mischief bent,
If not on absolute heart breaking.

The roses, gentle and polite,
Bowed distantly, as maidens do
Who still maintain their dowered right—
The manner's old, but good as new;
A mere acquaintance, that was all,
Related to the village miller.
They held him in their graces small
As any other lady killer,
Or animated dandy doll,
And scion of the caterpillar!

The moth danced gayly on his way
Nor other fellowship desired,
Till, where a group of pansies lay,
In regal elegance attired,
He paused and looked, like one amazed,
Upon their bright and sunny faces;
Their elfish hoods and dimples dazed,
And dulled and dimmed his gaudy graces;
Abashed, eclipsed, benumbed, he gazed,
Then dropped and died in their embraces
—W. S. Snyde.

THE UNLUCKY STONE.

From my earliest recollection we had traveled, traveled the world over, it seemed, my mother and I. We had no kith nor kin but one another, so can the world wonder that we were all in all to each other? My mother's face, although the sweetest and gentlest of faces, was always sad, even gloomy at times. She always wore the deepest of mourning for my father, although I could never get her to mention him. And after several inquiries I ceased to trouble her, for such a look of pain and agony would come over the dear features at the mention of Robert Radcliff. The only jewelry she ever wore consisted of two rings, a plain gold wedding ring and a beautiful opal set in a heavy band of gold. Through Asia, Europe, America, and even to Africa and Australia, we had made our way. And whenever in a crowd or conversing with a stranger I would notice my mother looking at her opal ring, which she wore on the third finger of the right hand.

One summer we had wandered through Russia, had spent some time on the Rhine, and finally brought up in a little town among the mountains of Switzerland. Here my mother was taken ill with a general decline of the heart, as the village doctor called it. I was very much frightened and wanted to telegraph for a celebrated man from Paris, but she said: "No, Carl, do nothing whatsoever. My time has come, and I must have you to myself for the few hours left me."

I would not believe it. It did not seem possible that God could take her from me.

"Mother," I said, controlling my emotions for fear of making her worse, "you imagine that you are much worse than you are. You are looking better than I have seen you for some time. Your cheeks are bright red."

Ah, what a fool I was! Death's very sign I took to be the hue of returning health.

"Carl, I have no time to waste in useless words," she said. "Come and sit by my side and learn why your mother's sad face has darkened your young life. No, do not interrupt, my boy. I know how much you think of your mother. Sixteen years ago, when you were a child of 4, we lived in a beautiful country home in the north of Ireland. Your father was of that country, you know." I did not know, for she had never told me anything about him; but I did not interrupt, and she continued: "Well, one night I waited and waited for Robert to return. He had gone to the neighboring village to buy new carriage horses. The wind blew a gale, and the rain fell in torrents. I walked the floor in an agony of fear till 12 o'clock, then called a faithful old servant and told him to harness and to go with me to look for his master. He thought me crazy, but did as I told him. Put another pillow under my head, Carl. There, now I can breathe easier.

"We found him, my son; found him all bloody and beaten to death. Foully murdered."

Her face was ghastly, and although shaking in every limb I managed to give her some drops the doctor had left so that she was able to continue. "I cannot tell you more of that dreadful time except that there never was the slightest clew to the assassin. We never knew that he had an enemy in the world. It was not robbery, for his watch and a large amount of money were not touched. You will find papers telling you all of that. My part is what I wish to tell you now. I lived with you alone in the old home for one year. One night I fell asleep in a chair by the hearth, and had the strangest of dreams. I dreamt a voice said to me:

"'Take thy child and the opal ring and travel the world over, and when thou dost find thy opal turnest a blood red then thou willst be in the presence of thine enemy and thine husband's murderer.

"When I awoke I pondered on it for a while, but came to the conclusion that it was the result of a fevered brain. The next night I had the same dream, and again the next. I then took it as my mission in life to find the man who had foully killed my Robert. I awoke from my apathy, sold the place, and taking you with me started on my pilgrimage. You know the result. Never has my ring changed color. Now, Carl, I am dying, and into your hands I consign this ring, and I ask you by the memory of your murdered father to find the person and bring his crime home to him."

Saying this she placed the opal, with its fine red lines, upon my finger, and then lay back exhausted.

"I promise, mother, never to give up the search while there is breath in my body," I said, intending to find the assassin by modern means instead of superstitious, but I would not pain her by doubting her dream.

Three days she lingered, during which time she told me of her financial standing, and that she did not know of a relative in the world. The third night she passed away, leaving me alone in the world with a terrible void in my life and an unutterable grief. I saw her buried in the little Swiss burial ground, and then returned to the inn and looked my future in the face. I had £50,000, no friends and a veritable vendetta. A week later I started for Paris, stated my trouble, and had the best detectives to work up a hopeless case. In London I did the same, and then crossed the ocean and followed the same course in New York. The opal ring I wore, but seldom looked at it. I made several pleasant traveling acquaintances, and had a number of invitations to visit in Washington, Baltimore and other cities in the States. I refused them all, and went west to San Francisco, staying there until Jan. 1, when I returned to Washington, where I ran across one of my traveling friends, Ray Carrington.

I refused all overtures to go into society or to visit Carrington, but when I was taken ill and threatened with pneumonia my friend had me removed, against my wishes, to his home, where a tall, stately lady smiled graciously upon me, and where I had all the care and devotion possible during a serious illness. This lady, who was Ray's mother, was an angel of mercy to me, a homeless wanderer. One day I was lying on the sofa deluged with shawls, wraps, etc., reading my correspondence from the foreign police offices. Nothing had really been done, although a man had been sent to Ireland. So many years had passed they could hold out little hope to me.

A rap at the door, and "May I come in?" from Ray.

"Of course," I replied. "Why do you ask?"

"Because I have brought you a visitor," he said, as he entered with his arm around a beautiful young girl, whom he introduced as his sister Lilian.

I told her she was very kind to visit an invalid, and wondered what they would think if they knew I was hunting down a murderer of sixteen years ago. Many happy days passed in spite of illness and vendettas. They insisted upon keeping me for a ball in honor of Lilian's twentieth birthday. I found resistance useless, so yielded with as good grace as possible, although I knew such gayeties were not for me, and my mother's death was too recent not to destroy any desire for such pleasures.

However I staid, and on the evening of the ball arrayed myself in my dress suit and descended to the ballroom, which was beautifully decorated with tropical plants and lovely ferns. Lilian was receiving her guests by her mother's side. She was dressed in a gown of silvery fabric, which made her look more than ever like the beautiful fairy she was. I easily mingled unnoticed in the crowd.

As I gazed on that brilliant scene I wondered what the dear mother was thinking as she looked down from her home on high. I thought of the little grave in the far away country, of the vendetta left me as a legacy. Ray broke in upon my meditations, and finding it impossible to persuade me to dance said: "Well, do take Miss Van Dyke into supper and relieve me."

I complied, and upon entering the supper room removed one glove, as my hand was warm. Upon doing so I glanced at the opal ring, and to my horror noticed that it had become a blood red. What could it mean? I glanced around the room and noticed only a dozen people, but these brilliant society people of Washington. What had they to do with my opal turning red? I must be mistaken. No; it was a deep blood red. I noticed Ray's uncle among the crowd—a tall, dark man, conversing with a lady; and I mechanically watched him leave the room, then glanced at my ring and, great heavens! my blood seemed turning to ice, for the ring had resumed its original color. I escorted Miss Van Dyke back to the ballroom and delivered her to a partner. Then I sought an introduction to Ray's uncle. "Mr. Radcliff," he exclaimed, and I saw him start, "where was your home, if I may ask?" "In the north of Ireland," I replied, "and my father was Robert Radcliff." I noticed my ring had again become red, which fact dispelled all doubt from my mind. Notwithstanding how ridiculous it seemed, I continued, "Mr. Carrington, I would like a few words with you privately."

"Not to-night," he stammered, "but to-morrow at 10 a. m." "Very well," I replied, and then sought the smoking room to be able to think. Lilian's uncle. She to whom my heart had gone out was the niece of the murderer of my father, for I had faith that I had found the man. I retired that night to get little or no sleep, to wonder what I should say and do to Howard Carrington, and what motive he could have had for such a deed.

The next morning I called at his residence promptly at 10 o'clock, and was told that the gentleman was not yet up, had not answered when he was called, and must be very tired. A horrible suspicion came over me, and I told the man to come with me, for we must break in the door.

We easily did so, and there, with his head on his arm, leaning on his desk, was Carrington. Then to our horror we saw a stream of blood on the floor and a revolver near it. We went to him and found him dead. The bullet had done its deadly work. On the desk lay an envelope addressed to Carl R. Radcliff. I opened it and read:

"Mr. Radcliff—You have tracked me at last. How I cannot imagine, for I never supposed there was a single clew. Now I know my time has come. I am tired of being hounded by remorse, and should have made way with myself before long anyway. I killed your father nearly seventeen years ago in Ireland. I had fallen passionately in love with your mother long before she knew of your father. She rejected me with scorn because I drank. When she married Radcliff I was wild with jealousy. Still I never should have done him harm if it hadn't been for meeting him that dark night all alone. I was mad with drink, and the deed was done before I realized the crime. I have never since touched a drop of liquor. No one suspected Mr. Carrington, the tourist, of such a deed, and after some time I came here to my friends. Now you know all—H. C."

I never told my friends of this letter or of the crime. They thought it temporary insanity. I now felt free to offer myself to Lilian, and to my joy and astonishment was accepted. Eighteen months from the time of her uncle's death Lilian became my wife. I have always worn the opal ring, which has never changed its color since it showed me my father's murderer.—L. M. A. in Boston Globe.

AMMONIA AND ALUM IN BAKING POWDER.

How to Detect Them.

In view of what the Minnesota Senate has done, it is hoped that legislative bodies in other states will soon take up the subject of food adulteration. The subjoined list of baking powders containing ammonia and alum, compiled from official reports and published in a recent number of the *Scientific American*, is given below. "It deals in a direct manner with an evil which must be cut down" said the *Chicago Tribune* in commenting on the *Scientific American* report. Following is a partial list of

AMMONIA AND ALUM BAKING POWDERS.

Compiled from Official Reports.

Powders marked with a star seem to have a general sale, as they are mentioned in at least two of the reports.

*ATLANTIC & PACIFIC.	*ROYAL.
CROWN.	SILVER STAR.
*DAVIS' O. K.	*SNOWDRIFT
GEM.	STAR.
*KENTON.	STANDARD.

There are, in addition to the foregoing list from the *Scientific American*, a number of such powders sold in the western that were not found in the eastern stores.

Following is a list of the most prominent:

ANDREWS' PEARL,	Contains Ammonia. (C. E. Andrews & Co., Milwaukee.)
ACME,	Contains Ammonia. (Thos. Wood & Co., Philadelphia.)
BON BON,	Contains Alum. (J. C. Grant Baking Powder Co., Chicago.)
CALUMET,	Contains Alum. (Calumet Baking Powder Co., Chicago.)
CLIMAX,	Contains Ammonia. (Climax Baking Powder Co., Indianapolis.)
FOREST CITY,	Contains Ammonia Alum. (Vouwie Bros., Cleveland.)
HOTEL,	Contains Ammonia Alum. (J. C. Grant Baking Powder Co., Chicago.)
HERCULES,	Contains Ammonia. (Hercules Baking Powder Co., San Francisco.)
ONE SPOON, TAYLOR'S	Ammonia Alum. (Taylor Mfg. Co., St. Louis.)
RISING SUN,	Contains Ammonia. (Phoenix Chemical Works, Chicago.)
ROYAL,	Contains Ammonia. (Royal Baking Powder Co., New York.)

Ammonia and alum are the most common adulterants used in the manufacture of baking powders. The Government report shows that a large percentage of the baking powders on the market contain either one or the other, or both these pernicious drugs.

What woman would use an ammonia or alum baking powder if she knew it? Such powders not only undermine the health, but ammonia gives to the complexion a sallow or blotched appearance. The presence of ammonia or alum in a baking powder, however, can easily be detected.

To DETECT AMMONIA.—Mix one heaping teaspoonful of baking powder with one teaspoonful of water in a tin cup; boil thoroughly for a few moments, stir to prevent burning, and if ammonia is present you can smell it in the rising steam. Or, place a can of the suspected powder top down on a hot stove for a minute or two, then take off the cover and smell.

To DETECT ALUM.—Alum powder can be usually detected by putting a couple of teaspoonfuls of the powder in a glass of cold water. If no effervescence, that is bubbling or simmering, takes place, condemn the powder and return it at once.

In Mental Ruts.

"The monotony of certain lines of business and slight use of the mental faculties consequent upon a familiarity of a simple, unvarying routine," said an observant gentleman, "soon gives a stolid, apathetic, half idiotic cast to the human countenance. Take anybody who has little or no variety in his daily life, and in a short time his face is as blank as a piece of putty.

"A wooden impassiveness of feature takes the place of what we term expression, and the intellectual powers relapse into that dormant state that characterizes alike the savage and the idiotic. You will see the same thing in the idle, listless man about town, who is too lazy to work or think, and hasn't enough energy or even inclination to be bad. It is irritating to talk to such people. The restless, nervous man of keen intellectual edge who comes in contact with them chafes inwardly and sometimes outwardly.

"Half the trouble and friction that arises between individual members of the great, active, hustling public and officials of various lower grades is from this very fact. Neither the offender nor the offended understands the seat of the difficulty in dealing with each other."—New York Herald.

Anthracite in Mexico.

The authenticity given by L. B. Howard to the previously reported discovery of a large deposit of anthracite coal in Sonora, Mexico, is of great importance. Mr. Howard, who has just returned from a careful inspection of the properties, brings specimens of anthracite coal whose value is apparent to any one who has used the product of the Pennsylvania mines. The mines are so near the Gulf of California and at the same time so near a railroad that with the construction of a few miles of track the question of transportation facilities would be disposed of. Mr. Howard is confident that the coal could be laid down in San Diego, if brought by water around the peninsula, for $5 per ton. The discovery is of interest and importance, not alone to San Diego, but to the entire region west of the Missouri river.—San Diego (Cal.) Union.

Large Landowners.

There is only one landed proprietor in England posessed of more than 100,000 acres in one county, there being three in Ireland and no less than fourteen in Scotland. In England the Duke of Northumberland is proprietor of 186,616 acres in Northumberland. In Ireland Mr. Richard Burridge is proprietor of 160,152 acres in Galway, the Marquis of Conyngham 129,846 acres in Donegal and the Marquis of Sligo 122,902 in Mayo.

In Scotland the Duke of Argyll is proprietor of 168,315 acres in Argyll; the Earl of Breadalbane, 234,166 acres in Perth and 204,192 acres in Argyll; Mr. Evan Bailie, of Dochfour, 141,148 acres in Inverness; the Duke of Buccleuch, 253,719 acres in Dumfries and 104,461 in Roxburg; Mr. Donald Cameron, of Locheil, 109,574 acres in Inverness; the Earl of Dalhousie, 136,602 acres in Forfar; the Duke of Fife, 139,829 acres in Aberdeen; the Duke of Hamilton, 102,210 acres in Bute; Sir George Macpherson Grant, 103,372 acres in Inverness; Sir James Matheson, 406,070 acres in Ross; the Duke of Richmond, 159,952 acres in Banff; Sir Charles Ross, 110,445 acres in Ross; the Earl of Seafield, 160,224 acres in Inverness.

Last, but not least, the Duke of Sutherland, with no less than 1,176,454 acres in Sutherland, so that his grace is possessed of very nearly the whole county, the total area of which is 1,297,846 acres.—London Tit-Bits.

Japanese Mirrors.

Some Japanese mirrors are supposed to possess a magic quality, which has rendered them objects of superstitious reverence for centuries, and, in fact, it has even puzzled modern science not a little. When a strong beam of light is so reflected from one of them as to be thrown upon a screen there appears upon the screen an image in delicate tracery perfectly reproducing the pattern engraved in relief on the back of the mirror, which of course is altogether hidden from the light. Inasmuch as the face of the mirror presents a surface that is perfectly smooth apparently the reason for this phenomenon is difficult to find. Its cause, however, is simple enough. The preliminary operation of polishing the face consists in scoring the cast disk with a sharp tool in every direction.

The thicker portions, where the ornamentation in relief is on the back, offer more resistance and the result is a corresponding inequality of the polished surface. This inequality is not sufficiently marked to be visible to the naked eye, but it is enough to turn the rays of light, and thus the pattern of the engraving on the back is reproduced on the screen in the manner described. These so called magic mirrors are so highly valued that they sell from ten to twenty times the price paid for ordinary ones.—Washington Star.

Indians of Welsh Extraction.

The three tribes on the Fort Berthold reservation are included in the nine tribes in the United States that have never been at war against the government. Of these three the Mandans are the smallest, numbering a little over 200, smallpox having almost destroyed them about 1853. But they are the most interesting. There is a story to the effect that they are descended from some Welshmen, who sailed west from Wales in the Eleventh century and were never heard of afterward.

The story is that this party reached the mouth of the Mississippi and worked their way up that river. Of course I take no stock in this story, but it is a remarkable fact that many of their words resemble the Welsh language, and they are of a much lighter complexion than Indians usually are. There are full blooded Indians almost white among them.—St. Paul Globe.

The grapple plant of the Kalahari desert is said to be a real vegetable curiosity. In its general appearance it looks more like a star fish than a plant, and each ray or arm is tipped with barbs, which, when fastened to the wool of sheep, have to be cut out, that being the only way of removing them.

For Throat Diseases and Coughs, "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*," like all other *really good* things, are imitated, and purchasers should be careful to obtain the genuine article prepared by JOHN I. BROWN & SONS.

We have not treated Chile illy,
Have done her no unkindly act,
Yet, really, very illy Chile
Is treating us, and that's a fact.

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

Test the seams of your Water Proof COAT Before Buying.

POUR some water in the sleeve holding the end tight as here shown or anywhere else where there is a seam, and see if it is water tight. There are goods in the market that look very nice, but will leak at every seam. We warrant Tower's IMPROVED Fish Brand Slicker to be water tight at every seam *and everywhere else*, also *not to peel or stick*, and authorize our dealers to make good any Slicker that fails in either point. There are two ways you can tell the Genuine *Improved* Fish Brand Slicker.

1st. A Soft Woolen Collar.
2d. This Trade Mark (below.)

Watch Out for both these points!

Send for Catalogue free.

A. J. TOWER, Mfr., Boston, Mass.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

DR. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

Old Gold and Silver Bought; send you old Gold and Silver by mail to the old and reliable house of A. Coleman, 41 Third street, San Francisco; I will send by return mail the cash, according to assay if the amount is not satisfactory will return gold.

CATARRH. The California Inhaler positively cures Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis, and all Throat and Lung Troubles, by the continuous breathing of healing medicated air during sleep. Send for book. Outfit delivered free anywhere by PACIFIC MEDICINE COMPANY, San Francisco, California.

PRICE REDUCED TO $1.00.

One of the highest offices in the gift of the Government is that of watchman in the Washington Monument.

FRIGHTFUL SHIPWRECKS.

Staunch ships strike and founder, the fierce winds and mountainous waves sweep noble mariners' "hearts of oak" to shipwreck and to death; yet that does not prevent the luberliest landsman from risking his life on the stormy Atlantic in the roll of tourist or commercial traveler. But if he shall reach his destination safely he will scarcely have escaped some of the qualms of sea sickness, unless he takes with him Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, that inimitable specific for nausea. Bad water on long trips are a threat to the voyager, but this may be deprived in a great measure of its disordering effects upon the stomach, bowels and liver by the Bitters. Against the prejudicial effects of malaria, bad diet, fatigue and exposure it is also efficacious. It averts, moreover, rheumatism and kidney complaints. Don't travel on sea or land without it.

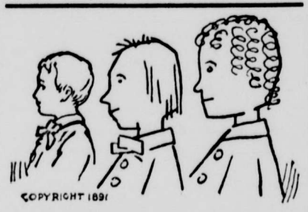
Like a true gentleman, after seeing his friends seated at Albany, Senator Hill proceeded to take his own.

THE REV. MARK GUY PEARSE WRITES:

BEDFORD PLACE, RUSSELL SQUARE, LONDON, December 10, 1888.

I think it only right that I should tell you of how much use I find ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS in my family and amongst those to whom I have recommended them. I find them a very breastplate against colds and coughs.

The young man who is engaged is usually a person to be avoided. He is too complacent for this world; but after he is married awhile he is less self-possessed.



The smallest is the best in pills, other things being equal. But, with Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, nothing else *is* equal. They're the best, not only because they're the smallest, and the easiest to take—but because they do more good. They cleanse and regulate the liver, stomach and bowels in a way the huge, old-fashioned pill doesn't dream of. Think of trying to *regulate* the system with the ordinary pill. It's only good for upsetting it.

These are mild and gentle—but thorough and effective, no pain—no griping. One little pellet for a laxative—three for a cathartic. The best Liver Pill known. Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels are prevented, relieved and cured.

Put up in sealed vials—a perfect vest-pocket remedy, always convenient, fresh and reliable.

They're the *cheapest* pill you can buy for they're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned. It's a plan *peculiar* to Dr. Pierce's medicines.

You pay only for the good you get. Can you ask more?

"August Flower"

"I inherit some tendency to Dyspepsia from my mother. I suffered two years in this way; consulted a number of doctors. They did me no good. I then used your August Flower and it was just two days when I felt great relief. I soon got so that I could sleep and eat, and I felt that I was well. That was three years ago, and I am still first-class. I am never without a bottle, and if I feel constipated the least particle a dose or two of August Flower does the work. The beauty of the medicine is, that you can stop the use of it without any bad effects on the system. When I was sick I felt everything it seemed to me a man could feel. I was of all men most miserable. I can say, in conclusion, that I believe August Flower will cure anyone of indigestion, if taken with judgment. A. M. Weed, 229 Bellefontaine St., Indianapolis, Ind."

Relieved in Two Days. Constipation Life of Misery

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, MARCH 4, 1892.

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WHY NOT?

I sometimes wonder (if it be a sin
 I pray our gracious Lord to pardon me)
Of that strange creed the people harbor in
 An eastern country, if it may not be
As true as strange. There are so many creeds,
 So many "I believes;" yet who dare say
There are too many, if each fit the needs
 Of some poor soul to help it on the way?

Or claim that one, and one alone, is right?
 They are all bound in one great brotherhood,
And in two words, it seems to me, each might
 Its teaching to the world express: Be good!
But this belief is strangest of them all,
 That when the chief of angels downward fell
From his high seat above, and by that fall
 Became a monarch of the souls in hell;

That, though God cast him from his lofty place,
 In awful justice for his punishment,
Yet is he bending from his throne of grace
 In tender patience till the fiend repent;
Until his angel nature come again,
 Then will the gracious words of "I forgive,"
Fall on the fires of hell, a cooling rain,
 And every tortured soul shall drink and live.

Then hell and earth and heaven shall be as one
 In love and peace and holy blessedness,
Each warmed and lighted by the shining sun
 Of endless day, the sun of righteousness;
Such is their creed. What think you, ye who hear,
 That they blaspheme? Perhaps; but, tell me, who
Can know these things? However it appear
 I sometimes wonder if it is not true.

—Harriet F. Blodgett in New York Sun.

ALMOST OUTLAWED.

Hartman was by no means a bad man. Youth, love and opportunity made him a criminal. That pocketbook full of bank bills had been left in the counting room. There was no one present, and the young man had thoughtlessly seized it.

All that had happened more than four years ago.

Strange that no suspicion had fallen on him! It is true, he enjoyed the confidence and favor of his employer, but also a happy chance had a good deal to do with it. It happened that just at that time an office boy had been detected in some misdemeanor and forced to leave.

Naturally, of course, he was suspected of having committed the theft likewise. An able young lawyer had been retained to investigate the case, and he was not a little chagrined at his failure to discover the perpetrator.

Hartman experienced a moment of relief, but only a moment, as a burden as of lead seemed to weigh on him.

Might not some new clew be found, some unforeseen occurrence throw light on the matter? The torture lasted for four horrible years. The very thought of it made the perspiration start on his forehead in the coldest days.

Why did he not invent some pretext for going abroad? He was often on the point of doing so, but the fear of arousing suspicion by any singularity of conduct prevented him from putting this idea into execution. So he lived on with this threatening specter ever before his eyes, unable to dispel it or to hide himself from it.

"The others"—he would not even to himself use a more definite expression—"are in jail for their wrong doing—do they suffer more? They are deprived of freedom indeed; the blow has fallen heavily upon them with the sentence of the court; but afterwards there is peace around and within them."

To accuse himself? That would be foolish. Chance had favored him hitherto; why should it not continue to do so?

So more hoping, more trembling.

Hartman had become by his misdemeanor, strange to say—a dilettante in matters of law. He had furnished himself with a book on the criminal code and the criminal procedure, together with various commentaries. These books formed his favorite reading after shutting his door at night. With a hasty eagerness he devoured their contents.

As a chess player would treat an interesting problem, so he treated his case. Mitigating circumstances, the chances in a trial, everything possible and impossible that a layman could extract from this juristic material, were brought into action. More than once he caught himself declaiming a brilliant defense in a loud tone, and then he would listen anxiously; somebody might have heard him.

Hartman had also his favorite chapter, which treated of the statute of limitation. There he read: "The prosecution for crimes that are punishable with no more than three months' imprisonment must begin within five years, etc."

Although he knew the passage by heart, yet he read it again every day, as if its contents might have changed in one night.

Four years and a half have passed; six months more, and he will be free, legally free. The voice of conscience would soon learn to be silent when the pressure of anxiety should be removed. Six months—why should they not pass as a moment; why might not a miracle happen, and time for once, just once, make a leap?

The almanac became, from that time on, his best friend. He could sit bent over it for hours, counting first the months, then the weeks, then the days again and again. In the middle of the night the thought would strike him that he had made a mistake in counting; the lamp was quickly lighted, and his work began anew.

Time never passes slower than when one counts the minutes. It seemed to Hartman sometimes as if it stood still, or as if the minutes grew maliciously to hours, the hours to days.

If he only could spend a few hours in sleep! The thought led him to buy opium, and now many a day and almost every night was passed in artificial slumber. A moment of relief came, when he awoke and realized that so and so many hours had passed.

The continual excitement could not fail to undermine even such a powerful constitution as Hartman possessed. With every day that brought him nearer to the longed for goal, he grew feebler and paler. It seemed to him as if his limbs were lead, as if his head were too heavy to bear. He dragged himself heavily from the sofa to the chair, from the chair to the sofa. When pain in the back seized him he called a physician.

"You are going to have a severe sickness," was his decision.

"Of what kind? Be perfectly frank, I am alone in the world, and must make my arrangements."

"Well, the symptoms look like typhus."

Hartman's face became even paler than before; his eyes stared with the expression of horror upon the speaker.

"A slow fever, in which one does not lose consciousness; is it not so, doctor? Certainly so?"

"If my fears are likely to be realized, I could wish the contrary. The fever begins violently, you are delirious at the crisis, and the worst is over, when you recover consciousness."

To be delirious! Hartman shuddered. To be delirious, not to be master of his thoughts and words, to betray his secret motives, in spite of himself to reveal that with which his mind had incessantly occupied itself—no, for heaven's sake, anything but that!—"I want no sister of mercy, no attendant; look after me at intervals of several hours," he said, turning to the physician.

He smiled at the notion.

Hartman determined not to fall sick; he struggled terribly, and fought with all the strength he had left against the approaching foe.

There he lay shaken by the fever, but still conscious.

"That's the nurse, that's the chair, now I am stretching out my hand, I know exactly what I am doing," he repeated ten times every hour.

"And if it turns out otherwise, would they give any weight to feverish dreams? Nurses, who have to hear so many things, will not notice it at all.

"I have not committed the theft; I know nothing about it. That I will keep repeating to myself continually; perhaps that will influence the delirium. They say the mind runs usually on things that are the farthest removed from the normal thinking, but my thoughts are still perfectly clear."

Then a veil fell over the reality. Instead of the Sister of Mercy, the attorney in his black gown and cap stepped into the room, took a chair and sat down before the bed. Through the sharp glasses the still sharper looks were incessantly directed upon him. Like glowing steel, they bored themselves into his brain.

"You will be delirious, my boy," said the attorney, and nodded his head.

"I shall not," thought the sick youth and clung to his bed.

Day after day the tormentor sat there, staring at him, and listened. Then more and more of his colleagues came, also judges in their robes, and all seated themselves in long rows before his bed. Breathless they listened; one gentleman, old and hard of hearing, always kept his hand at his ear. "Now he will be delirious," they whispered at times. There was a deafening ringing in Hartman's ears.

He felt a terrible rage against the black assembly.

He had a mind to put out his tongue at them and to call: "Wait, if you will, you fools, you will not hear one syllable from me; I shall remain mute as the grave." But he controlled himself and remained quietly lying.

The faces, in close array, drew nearer and nearer to him. Now the nearest were already sitting on the edge of the bed, and now even on his body. They put heavy ice cold law books on his head, heaping them up to a crushing burden. One kept striking him with an invisible hammer on his forehead and crying out madly: "Won't you rave now, won't you?"

It became insupportable. He struck out and shrieked so that the landlord came hurrying up the stairs and looked through the chink of the door, and the attendant drew back in terror, and the physician stood helpless for a moment.

With the greatest effort the feverish patient raised himself and cried loudly and distinctly: "Wretches, you think I would rave and betray myself. Now, just to defy you I shall not do it. See, with a clear mind, to spoil your pleasure, I say it frankly: I stole the money from the merchant Hellwig in his office the twenty-fifth of March, I, Conrad Hartman."

As if relieved, he sank on his pillow. From this moment a sensible improvement was noticed.

The nurse told incidentally about the strange occurrence, the landlord spoke of it, and so it happened that the young attorney had the satisfaction, before the expiration of the period of limitation, of redeeming his previous failure.

The first caller which the convalescent received was the attorney. Without surprise, cold and quiet, he received him and made his confession.

Afterwards he tried several times to drink off his medicine with one draught, but he was prevented from doing so.

So he was able, after a few weeks, to exchange the sick chamber for the prison cell.—C. Shotler in Five Stories a Week.

Behind the Times.

Miss Choteau (from St. Louis, examining Cleverton's Ascot)—Did you tie that yourself, Mr. Cleverton?

Cleverton—Certainly.

Miss Choteau—That's just like you slow New Yorkers. If you lived in St. Louis you could buy your neckties already made.—Cloak and Suit Review.

She Was Ready for Him.

Mr. Winks (solemnly)—A noted physician says that deadly bacteria lurk in bank notes, and that many diseases, especially smallpox, are spread in that way.

Mrs. Winks—Then, dear, you had better give me all you nave at once. I've been vaccinated, you know.—Chatter.

A Bad Habit.

He attempts to kiss her and she jumps away.

"Oh, Matilda!" he cries, reproachfully.

"Forgive me, Gregory. I hoped that I had got over that bad habit of seeming to shrink at such times—with you, at least."—Philadelphia Times.

Insulation Perfect.

Smith (in a terrific storm of thunder and lightning)—Jones, this is getting dangerous. Have you any metal about your clothes?

Jones (always impecunious)—Not a dime.—Chicago Times.

A DESERT SANDSTORM.

Experience of a Party of Travelers in Sahara.

A TERRIBLE NIGHT IN A STRANGE PLACE.

An Awful Combination of Wind and Sand that but few Animals Survive.

On our journeying from Wargala to Golea we were struck by one of the storms. We left that luxuriant group of oases, of which Wargala is the chief town, and resumed our way along the wild desert, following the dry bed of the Wad Mia. Though it was October, no rain had yet fallen, so that the earth still lacked her winter mantle of green. The conformation of the land during the first five days was a variety of firm, pebbly and sandy ground, while a mountain range leads directly to El Golea.

In all parts the firm soil appeared to be excellent for culture if it could only be watered. Tracts of sand of the color of iron rust were to be noticed along the Wad Mia, denoting the existence of some ferruginous spring. The spot where we encamped in our sixth stage was a sea of sand, interspersed with dunes rising from thirty to forty feet. One mount, seventy feet high, probably formed by a whirlwind, was noticeable above all at a certain distance from us. Several long and straight eminences, four or five feet high, with a striking similarity to waves, were to be seen.

Flamingoes gazing at us from the tops of the dunes were the only signs of life the region presented. This bird, the vulture and raven are the only winged creatures seen in the Sahara outside of the oasis. They fly in flocks in the wake of the caravans in expectation of prey, and are often regaled by the death of camels or slaves, as the caravan owners never take the trouble of burying them.

During the preceding nights the sirocco had been blowing hard, without, however, causing much disturbance. But now an atmospherical revolution broke upon the camp. A fearful bluster aroused us from sleep and terrified the horses. Blast followed blast; our tents were terribly shaken, while the wind grew rapidly to the force of a cyclone. The horses were neighing and the camels groaning. Everybody was awakened, and all were obliged to take a frantic hold of the tents from the interior. Some tried to get out to pitch the tents more securely, but could not stand the whirl of sand. Showers of sand were beating upon our tents like a heavy rain. The more courageous men were swearing against the impertinent element which had interrupted their sleep and was blowing down their flimsy shelter. Others were terror stricken, fearing imminent destruction. All were clinging desperately to their tents to prevent them from being carried away, but in spite of their efforts all the tents, one after another, were blown down. Each man underneath grasped frantically at one side of his canvas house and rolled it around his face for protection against the sand. The camels, despite their groaning, were little injured by the gritty whirlwind, and seemed to be quite accustomed to it.

Their incomparable vital strength enables them to stand the sorest privations and the severest weather. They live, indeed, day and night in the open air, and are fed and watered only every three days, thus becoming inured to every hardship and stress of weather.

The horses felt the violent pelting of the sand quite differently. As they are standing up they offer more hold to the fierce wind, and can resist less than the camels, which always lie when at rest. They became distracted and flung frantically against their invisible provoker. The officers shouted to the horsemen to mind their horses, but no one dared move. Finally several horses broke loose, and blinded by the sand ran among the tents, tumbling against the men and falling upon them.

Screams and struggles ensued, increasing the disorder and confusion in the camp. Those who knew not the cause of these cries were prompted to go out and see what was happening. Finally the horses got up unaided and were captured by some of the Arabs, who, better accustomed to this hurricane, were groping and crawling along with their faces covered with a drapery. The cadi commanding the Arabs, seeing that we could not be qualified as "warriors of the desert," as we were unable to brave that unexpected enemy, ordered his men to look to the horses until the tempest ceased.

After two hours of struggle calm succeeded in the atmosphere and peace in our camp. I went out to see the effect of the storm. The dawn which faintly appeared through the dust clouded space threw a gloomy light upon the camp, revealing the overturned tents with the human forms underneath like white shrouds covering corpses. The sand was heaped up against their bodies, and had filled all the interspaces between the men lying under the same tent, almost leveling a surface smooth as a table at the height of their shoulders.

I went up to the animals and found the horses sniffing and sneezing, while the camels a little farther on were lying partly covered with sand in perfect quiet. They seemed to have bravely borne the brunt of the storm. Enveloped in their drapery the Arabs were sitting on the ground with legs drawn up and their bodies leaning upon the backs of their camels as upon a pillow. One of them hearing me raised his head and unrolling his drapery gave me a long look. "Have you not been frightened?" I said to him. "At what?" he answered, as if astonished at my question.

"At what?" I repeated, amazed. "At what has just happened, of course."

"The roar of the ghabilih (sirocco) and the groan of the camel are two sounds familiar to us since birth," he answered.

Dumfounded at such stoicism I returned to my tent, wondering what such a people would not be able to endure. They are truly hardened and toughened in every respect; deaf to the sufferings of others, dumb to their own, inured to fatigue and insensible to hardship.

When I arose at daylight and looked around I could scarcely realize that I was awake. The plain wore quite a different aspect. These large waves of sand that I had noticed the previous day had disappeared. A dune, fifteen feet high, had also been removed, and several of the eminences had been reformed a few miles farther on.

Many tents had been torn, and the sand had penetrated through every fissure and hole in the knapsack, and even into the gunbarrels. The pack saddles and loads of provisions had disappeared almost entirely beneath the sand. Several boxes weighing eighty pounds had been rolled a distance of 300 feet and partly broken. However, aside from the three men who had been stumbled over by horses and wounded, no one felt any serious consequences from the tempest. Two horses were found to have lost an eye from being struck by coarse grains of sand.—Algiers Cor. Louisville Courier-Journal.

Mr. Childs and Lord Sackville.

Lord Sackville, who will be remembered as the late British minister to the United States, and also as an indiscreet letter writer, and who eventually, not being persona grata to this government, was requested by it to accept his passport, has made a claim for rent for the site at Stratford-on-Avon of the magnificent fountain erected by Mr. George W. Childs, of this city, in memory of Shakespeare. Lord Sackville does not display in this matter that generous or even just appreciation of the fine spirit of international fraternity which inspired Mr. Childs' gift which the British press and public have so commonly exhibited.

A due regard for that spirit, a proper reverence for the memory of Shakespeare, would have prevented his lordship making a claim which seems, at the best, selfish and sordid, and which is not entirely free from the suspicion of having been actuated by a desire to retaliate for his summary and humiliating dismissal by this country. It is not at all improbable that his lordship, regarding Mr. Childs as a representative American, makes his claim for rent for the site of the memorial fountain to the end that he may thereby express his lack of regard for this country generally. Whether this be true or not, it is most gratifyingly true that Englishmen of the highest estate in statesmanship, literature, art and society fully recognize the admirable spirit of Mr. Childs' gift, and with unstrained generosity express their admiration of it and their indebtedness to him for it.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

A Volcano Serving as a Lighthouse.

News brought down to Port Townsend by officers and passengers on the steamer Arago confirms the reports as to Mount Bogoslov being in a state of activity. About two months ago there was a violent earthquake on all the islands in the Aleutian group, and soon after Bogoslov, which is on Oumnak Island, began emitting steam and smoke and fire and lava. Bogoslov has been an active volcano since 1796, when the island upon which it is situated is said to have risen from the sea.

Although always marked on charts as extinct several times in the past year smoke and steam have been issuing from the crater, and from its original height of 1,369 feet the volcano has been eaten down to 884 feet above the sea level. Professor Elliot, of the Smithsonian Institution, has visited the island upon which the volcano is situated, and has made important scientific investigations. The flare of fire thousands of feet in height can be seen at night issuing from the mountain.

Mount Shishaldin, which is 5,952 feet high, on Analga Island, is emitting steam and smoke, and, it is thought, will soon be in a state of eruption. This mountain can be seen at sea for nearly 100 miles, and will be of great good to navigation if it should become active, as the pillar of fire can be seen for a great distance, and will serve as a guide through the dangerous Oumnak Pass.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Fare Reckoned a New Way.

Sir Rowland Hill's great discovery of the value of simplicity in vast undertakings seems to have produced little impression as yet upon those who have the management of our railways. In Paris the directors of the queer little line which runs right round the city inside the fortifications, and forms a means of communication between all the great termini, have just made a considerable advance in the right direction.

For the future the fares will be reckoned by the number of stations one passes in traveling. For the first two stations the fare will be twopence; beyond these it will be threepence. One has only to remember that first class is just double the price of the ordinary or second class, and that return ticket are issued for a fare and a half, and one can by looking at a plan see at a glance what one has to pay. Why not try some such plan on the District railway in London.—London News.

A Remarkable Old Man.

A remarkable feat by a remarkable man was lately achieved in this section. It is said that Stiles McMalon, 94 years of age, recently walked from Montpelier to Elmore pond, a distance of twenty miles, before 2.30 p. m. He refused several offers to ride, intending to make the journey on foot. He stopped at George Mower's, at Worcester, ate breakfast and then pursued his journey. He took dinner at Helen Wood's, at Elmore pond, after which he started for Morristown to visit some friends living there, making twenty-four miles, if he made these last four miles on foot. He says he never had a doctor in his life, nor wore glasses, and that he can hear as well as he ever could. His residence is said to be in Barre.—Hyde Park (Vt.) Citizen.

Horse Car Conductors Going to College.

Mr. Leslie P. Strong, who spent his vacation as a horse car conductor, returned to the polytechnic school at Worcester on Tuesday. Mr. Arthur Jones, who has been a conductor on the Worthington street line, has returned to college, and Mr. Walter Ross, formerly of this city, who spent the vacation as a horse car conductor here, is taking a short rest in Hinsdale. He will return to Amherst college.—Springfield (Mass.) Homestead.

Across Florida by Water.

Capt. A. Cook, of the Disston dredge boat which is cutting a canal from Hart lake to the Econlockhatchie, expects to complete the canal by Jan. 1, and then a rowboat may be taken by inland water from the mouth of the St. John's to the mouth of the Caloosahatchee.—Cor. Savannah News.

The world's stock of diamonds has increased enormously in the last fifteen years. In 1876 the output of the African mines was about 1,500,000 carats; last year it was over 4,000,000, and the great "trust" which controls all the principal mines assert that they have 16,000,000 carats "in sight" at the present time.

THE MOON'S INFLUENCE.

A Writer Recalls a Warning of the Astrologers.

AN ERA OF AWFUL SUFFERING AND DEATH

Disastrous Floods, Earthquakes and Life Destroying Epidemics.

Within two short years the pseudo scientists and would be "smart Alecks" have allowed their opinions to undergo a radical change. In predicting the ultimate fate of the earth they no longer calculate that the sun's fires will gradually burn out, and that the temperature will cool until the enlarging glacial zones drive shivering humanity towards the equator, where the remnants of the mighty nations will be crowded out of existence or perish from excessive cold. Neither do they profess to believe now, as they once did, that our water supply will eventually become exhausted. We are no longer hounded to death with the idea that the surface of the earth is diminishing and that the earth will subsequently be devoured by the restless roll of the ocean. The astrologer who a few years ago warned us of the impending danger to which we were being subjected on account of the perihelion of Uranus, Saturn, Neptune and Jupiter is, however, now in his element. It was in 1880, I believe, not farther back than 1878, at any rate, that this occult seer promised us fifteen years of suffering and death. Counting from the last date given, the time during which the atmosphere, according to his opinion, will reek with baleful influences, is not finished by over three years. Hear what the communer with the unknowable says in regard to "Perihelion and Pestilence:"

TRYING TIMES.

"During the fifteen years following the year 1880 the vitality of every living thing will be put to a severe and trying ordeal. Evidence in abundance points to great disasters in the immediate future.

"There will be excessive heat, unexampled cold and a prevalence of flood and disaster in all directions. We do not write to alarm any one, nor to make a sensation. Readers can judge for themselves what importance to attach to the subject. That the conjoint perihelion of all the large planets of the solar system, one of which, Jupiter, is 1,000 times larger than our earth, must disturb our atmospere and temperature very considerably is probable, that this disturbance must be injurious to health and life is certain, and that these periods have hitherto been pestilential is a matter of record. How much we shall suffer during the next twelve or fifteen years depends very much upon how nearly we live in accordance with the laws of life."

In the estimation of the superstitious (the majority of the human race come under that heading, education and boasted Nineteenth century enlightenment notwithstanding) the prophecies of this unknown seer have, to a degree at least, been startlingly fulfilled. Surely we have had atmospheric disturbances enough to be considered verifications of the wildest imaginings of this "prophet of evil."

The most disastrous floods and most violent tempests of the last thousand years have occurred since the "Perihelion and Pestilence" prophecy appeared in The Science of Health. Earthquakes have claimed 60,000 victims, and other disasters twice as many more. Seven comets "shook their fiery manes" during the season of 1881, followed immediately by a period of red suns and blue moons. What effect, if any, the extraordinary aspect of our sun setting in a sea of fire, or of the moon hiding her face behind a cerulean veil, has on terrestrial inhabitants the writer will not attempt to say; that in her normal condition she exerts a mighty influence for weal or woe he does not doubt.

THE MOON AND THE SCIENTISTS.

The great scientists and astronomers concur in the opinion that only the ignorant common people believe the moon to exercise an influence over human affairs; only to tell us on the next page of monstrous tides invisibly put in motion and induced by the very agency sneered at in a preceding chapter. That our attendant satellite does exert a powerful influence over our little globe may be inferred from what we know of its tide producing power alone. As our planet sweeps along at an unthinkable rate of speed it is drawn toward the moon very perceptibly, enough to produce tides on opposite sides of the earth's surface at the same time.

If these great mountains of water can be put in motion by the "pale white orb of night," why should we not attribute it to minor influences, even though they be of a detrimental or pestilential character? Denying the truth in the case can never help matters. "But how can the moon be the cause of tides in America and in China at the same time?" some one says. According to the best authority on the subject of tides, that part of the earth's surface which is turned away from the moon or sun has a smaller degree of attraction than the side next the luminary exerting the "pulling" power; thus, in effect, leaving the water behind, and producing a tide on the opposite, as well as upon the side acted upon directly by the force of gravity.

The moon is now 240,000 miles away; geologists and astronomers tell us that there was a time when it was only 40,000 miles distant, only one-sixth of what it is at the present moment. The tides of today average all the way from three to fifty feet. Say that they are now three feet at the Eads jetties at the mouth of the Mississippi; what would be the result of the moon being brought five-sixths nearer, or back to the old mythical 40,000 mile mark? Instead of tides being three feet at the mouth of the parent of waters, they would rise to a height of 648 feet! The whole of the Mississippi valley would present the appearance of a vast beach; St. Louis would be covered out of sight, and waves forty-eight feet high would flow through the streets of Chicago into Lake Michigan! The writer is not an astrologer, astronomer or soothsayer; he knows nothing of "divinations" or black art; does not even profess to believe that we are on the eve of a pestilential visitation, but will not deny believing in moon influences.—John W. Wright in St. Louis Republic.

Time Works Wonders.

Miss Eligible (whose mother is a she dragon)—You've no idea, Mr. Desirable, how mischievous I was when I was small. Why, mamma, you remember how people used to fight shy of you because I was always sure to be with you and make things disagreeable?

Mr. Desirable—The deuce! Why, the situation is just reversed now, isn't it? That is—I mean—that—a——.—West Shore.

A Queer Condition.

Somebody challenged Jones to fight a duel.

"Well, it's a go," replied that cheerful lunatic; "but only on one condition. You know how near sighted I am. Well, to make things equal I insist that I shall be placed ten paces nearer my opponent than he is to me, for the fellow's got an eye like a hawk."—Judge.

Pins and Needles.

Miss Matoika Gay, one of the leading belles of Richmond, Va., claims to be a direct descendant of Pochahontas.

Mme. Carnot, wife of the president of France, is said to have taken a great fancy to Amelie Rives-Chanler. She considers her the most charming American she has ever met.

The Empress Augusta led a useful and reasonably happy life for nearly sixty years in the atmosphere of courts, and remained unworldly to the last. She was 79 years old, and until the death of the aged emperor had never manifested any marked physical feebleness.

Miss Eva M. Brown, only daughter of John Brown, of Harper's Ferry fame, is the private secretary of Henry H. Faxon, of Quincy, Mass., and has the management of the Quincy political temperance bureau.

D. is not quite 4 years old, but he is very fond of hearing "The Lady of the Lake," and can repeat several stanzas of the poem. The other day he was overheard to say to himself—he was somewhat noisy with his toys—"That makes more racket than 'The deep mouthed bloodhound's heavy bay.'"

Lady Alice Stanley, who accompanied her father, Lord Stanley, on a trip across the continent, reports that the Blackfeet Indians have a captive white child—a little girl not more than 9 years old—in their tribe. Lady Alice heard that she was the child of an officer in the United States army, who was killed, and she begs the government to rescue her.

Lightning Put an Angel on a Portrait.

A portrait of the late John Taylor, which J. H. Smith has on exhibition in his store, attracts many visitors daily, and has caused a great deal of discussion. The portrait formerly rested on the mantelpiece at Mr. Smith's residence at Mount Olive. Recently, during a heavy storm, a lightning flash struck it. The frame was demolished, but the flash left on the portrait a clearly defined picture of an angel with outstretched wings overshadowing Mr. Taylor's head, the arms encircling his neck and the right hand holding a bunch of flowers. The pose of the angel suggests protection and benediction. The dark line showing the lightning's journey along the cardboard turns abruptly just above the face of Mr. Taylor, giving the spectator the idea that the angel changed the lightning's course.

Superstitious people consider it as an indication that Mr. Taylor is in heaven, but Mr. Smith explains the phenomenon by saying that the picture of an angel exactly like that which appears on the Taylor portrait was on the back of a photograph near by. He believes that by some electrical freak the picture of the angel was photographed over the portrait. The affair, however, has caused a great deal of comment, and people for miles around come to see the picture.—Atlanta Constitution.

Visiting the Library.

A visit to the partially completed Congressional library is quite amusing. Not that there is much that is interesting in the shapeless tangle of brick and stone, but it is the instructions visitors get at the gate that are amusing. When one goes in at the wide gate through the board fence on the East Capitol street side he is not apt to notice a little old man that sits in a little house just inside the gate. If one doesn't notice him the old watchman will stop one with an imperative "Hey, there!" One stops, and in the richest sort of an Irish brogue is told: "Now, yez can go in and look about as much as yez loike. But there is some things yez mustn't do. Don't talk to any of the men. Don't go on top of the walls, and don't go inside of the building anywhere. An' don't yez ask any of the men questions. Moind that, now, and yez can see all ye plase."—Washington Post.

He Must Get Married.

Attorney Arthur S. Fisher, of Rockford, is a candidate for matrimonial honors. He is a member of the Owl club, a society of Ogle county bachelors, and his doom was sealed at its picnic on Aug. 15. During the day came the election of officers. Among the officers is one called "the $10,000 beauty of the club," and he who is elected to this office must marry within a year and withdraw from the society. The charm has never failed to work yet, and every man who has been elected to the office has been married within the year. Every other officer is elected by acclamation, but this one is elected by solemn and sacred ballot. When the ballots were counted it was found that Mr. Fisher was the doomed man. The good natured attorney made a pleasant speech, and tried in his clever way to turn it off as a joke. The sequel has never failed to occur.—Chicago Herald.

All That is Needed.

In our physical needs we want the best of anything required, and we want all that is required to be done, to be done promptly and surely, and those in pain, especially, will find all that is needed in what is herein recommended. Mr. T. J. Murphy, 61 Debevoice pl., Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "Having been afflicted with sciatic rheumatism for some time past and finding no relief, I tried St. Jacobs Oil, which I found very efficacious."—Miss Clara Alcott, Mahwah, N. J., writes: "I bruised my limb and it became greatly swollen and stiff. I used two bottles of a patent liniment which did not relieve me. A physician was called who ordered the limb to be poulticed, and he gave me medicine internally, without benefit. I then got a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil, which cured me. It acted like magic."—Mr. Lorenzo Buck, Bancroft, Shiawassee Co., Mich., says: "I had chronic rheumatism for years, contracted during the war. After sitting or lying down, at times, I could not get up, from stiffness and pains. At work my strength would give out, then I would pass through a sickness of several weeks. I had to walk with a cane and was at one time so ill I could not lie down without terrible pains in back and limbs. I tried St. Jacobs Oil; next morning got up out of bed without assistance. To-day I'm a new man and walk without a cane."—Mr. A. H. Cunningham, Perryopolis, Fayette County, Pa., writes: "My wife was sorely afflicted with lame back for several years. She used innumerable liniments, but experienced little relief until St. Jacobs Oil was used. I can confidently say we owe her cure to its wonderful effects and would not keep house without it."

MOHAMMED KAHN, PENSIONER

Peculiar Career of a Native of Afghanistan.

HE CLAIMED TO BE A WEALTHY NOBLEMAN

Serving as a Soldier of Uncle Sam in the Civil War.

"I will never forget," said a former clerk of the house committee on invalid pensions, "one case that came before me for report. The bill had been introduced by the Hon. J. Proctor Knott. The applicant had been rejected at the pension office, then presided over by Bentley.

"The applicant was an oriental named Mohammed Kahn. He had been brought to this country in 1861 by Goodyear, Buchanan's minister to Persia, and Goodyear dying soon after he was thrown on his own resources in a country of strangers with a strange tongue and strange manners. A recruiting sergeant got hold of him and enlisted him in a Massachusetts regiment soon after the first battle of Bull Run.

"Being an ignorant man, the sergeant thought he was an Indian and enrolled him as such, of the Blackfeet tribe, and named him John Ammahoe. He was sent to the front, and was wounded in one of the battles of Jackson's 'Italian' campaign. He was separated from his command, and a wounded colonel of a Pennsylvania regiment, mistaking him for a negro, took possession of him, registered him as a contrabrand and made of him a body servant. The colonel got a leave of absence till his wounds were healed, and carried Ammahoe with him to Carlisle, Pa., where he remained six months.

"Deserting his master he enlisted under the name of Mohammed Kahn in a Pennsylvania regiment, and was severely wounded at Gettysburg. He was then discharged, though by some mistake he was borne on the rolls of both regiments as a deserter. Half a dozen claim agents had tried to get a pension for him without avail. He drifted from Boston to New York, to Philadelphia, to Washington, and at least a score of surgeons had reported that he was disabled by gunshot wounds.

"One day he approached Mr. Knott and related his story. He claimed to have blue blood in his veins, and asserted that he had been of the household troops of the Persian emperor, having been recruited in Afghanistan, whence came the finest cavalry of the East. He was an expert swordsman and the blood in his veins was of the Hotspur order. Knott is a man of gorgeous imagination, and no doubt, as the poor fellow recited his pathetic story, visions of the wondrous clime of the sun rose before him.

"His mind was carried back to the days of Tamerlane and Saladin, or Solyman the magnificent, and the Mamelukes, that nearly wrested victory from even Napoleon's veteran columns. He introduced a bill for Ammahoe's benefit and it came before me. Daily he besought me to look into his case. I thought he was some worthless negro, too lazy to work, and put him off.

"One day, however, I took up the papers and soon became absorbed in the military history of the fellow as it was sent to the committee from the adjutant general's office. I asked him to relate the story of his life. He claimed that at home he was a nobleman, and that he was the owner of vast estates in Afghanistan. 'Why do you not return there and enjoy your patrimony, instead of waiting here for a miserable pension?' said I.

"He answered, 'I have eaten hog and I have got drunk; they would execute me at home if I should return.' I made a favorable report on his case; the bill passed and he got his pension."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Propulsion by Jets of Water.

Alexander Vogelsang, a resident of Brooklyn, thinks he has discovered the secret of the successful propulsion of ships by jets of water. The real loss in all jet propulsion has been, he says, that as the direction of the jet has always been in a straight line in an opposite direction to the vessel's way the jet cannot find a fulcrum close to the discharge to act against except the peripheral part of said jet. It has occurred to Mr. Vogelsang to use two or more jets, the nozzles pointing in an opposite direction to the vessel's way, and to make these jets revolve around a common axis in circular paths like the tips of a screw propeller.

The object was not to allow the jet time to give velocity to the water acted upon and so to find a solid fulcrum for the entire area of the jet close to the discharge. The inventor is sure that this will prove the most economical and efficient method of propulsion yet known. Screw steamers can be readily altered without disturbance of the hull.—Boston Transcript.

Ought to Be Careful.

I was over in Hoboken the other day, and while wandering around I saw a painter finish painting an awning post and hang up a placard with the word "Paint!" on it, so that all might read. It wasn't two minutes later when a man came along and backed up against that very post and rubbed away at it for three or four minutes before he discovered that he had struck it rich. Then he yelled out in great indignation:

"Why didn't you hang up a sign here?"

"Isn't there a sign right there before your eyes?" asked the painter.

"Yes, but it only says 'Paint.' How did I know whether it was fresh or dry?"

People ought to be more careful about these things. A grocer in Avenue B must have thought so, too, when he put out a dozen boxes of blackberries and placarded them, "Genuine Black Berries."—New York World.

The Limit.

Daughter—Why is it, ma, that a honeymoon is supposed to last only three months?

Ma—At the end of three months the quarterly bills come in.—New York Weekly.

This Is an Optical Joke Only.

"Miss Henderson laughs just like a man."

"Too bad. I hate a woman who is guilty of manslaughter."—New York Sun.

A Degeneration.

She—Have a good time abroad?

He—No. Paris is getting vulgar and tiresome, there are so many of my own countrymen there.—Harper's Bazar.

Not a Confirmed Habit.

Tenant—But does the chimney always smoke like that?

Landlord—Oh, no! Only when there's a fire in the grate.—West Shore.

Indeed!

Jack—A friend in need is a friend indeed.

Tom—Um—ye-es—if he doesn't need too much.—New York Herald.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Wm. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, MARCH 4 1892

Senator Stanford has written to a friend that "so far as the Central and Southern Pacific railroad companies are concerned they cannot derive any benefit from this bill (the Stanford land bill), as their lands are all covered by a mortgage." This mortgage is in the form of bonds, which may be purchased in the market. If the Government loans money at 2 per cent, would not the company, which has to pay about 6 per cent interest on bonds, find some way to convert 6 per cent bonds into 2 percents, the security in each case being the same. Mr. Stanford also says: "It is a query in my mind whether all the patrons of railroads are not interested in reducing the burdens and expenses of the transportation companies, for I do not see how the roads can avoid looking to the public for means to meet their necessary expenses. In the end it is largely the patrons of a railroad who have to bear its operating expenses." The query in Mr. Stanford's mind exists also in other minds. The assertion that in the end it is largely the patrons of a railroad who have to bear its operating expenses will not be contradicted by any patrons of the Southern Pacific system. No man is so unreasonable as to ask the railroad companies to do business at a loss. When a snowstorm in the Sierra Nevada Mountains costs the company $100,000, the patrons of the road know that in the end they have to make the loss good to the company. They do not ask to be relieved of this obligation. But there is a kind of operating expenses which are not so willingly borne. The public do not exactly see why they should be charged rates of fare and freight to enable the owners of one system of roads to accumulate private fortunes aggregating $100,000,000. They do not see why the cost of running a political campaign should be borne by patrons of a road. Neither have these patrons been able to see the justice of being compelled to pay money for the purchase of legislative bodies and courts. These are matters upon which Mr. Stanford, or some of the men who have charge of his political conscience, can throw considerable light. That the patrons of a railroad must, in the end, bear the operating expenses of a railroad will be conceded; but why should these patrons bear the operating expenses of a political campaign, the principal object of which is to elect a railroad magnate Senator?

Andrew Carnegie was interviewed at New Orleans last week with reference to matters political and otherwise. Carnegie is dead sure that Harrison will be the Republican candidate for President and will be elected in spite of all the Democrats can do. Speaking of the effects of the McKinley Act, he says it has been a blessing, not only to the manufacturers, but to the working men as well. A person is absolutely indecent when he speaks in this way. There is no doubt but that the iron and steel makers have been greatly benefitted, but the result has been the reverse with the men they employ. Carnegie himself has reduced the pay of his men since the law went into effect. He now holds a detachment of the Pinkerton standing army at the Homestead steel works in order to maintain submission to the cut in the pay of his men. He will probably give Harrison a twenty-five thousand dollar check, in case he gets the nomination, as part payment for the benefits he derives from the McKinley Act. Governor Campbell's question remains unanswered. During the campaign he gave a list of two hundred firms who had reduced the wages of their men, and asked for a list of five firms whose protection had been increased who had raised the pay of their men.

A party of prospectors, under the leadership of Thomas L. Doran, recently left San Francisco with the object of finding the long lost "Peg leg" mine in the Colorado desert. The party intended procuring pack animals and equipments at San Diego and thence strike out for the desert. It is composed of practical miners and is under good leadership. There is a fascination in the search for "lost mines," and men will brave hardship of every sort, even risk of death from thirst or starvation, in the hope of finding properties of such fabulous richness. Another party, having a clairvoyant for a guide has been organized in St. Paul to seek a lost mine in Nevada. A large sum of money is being embarked in this visionary undertaking.

A FIGHT TO THE DEATH.

A FIERCE AND BLOODY KNIFE DUEL IN A MOUNTAIN TOWN.

It Was the Culmination of a Long Standing Feud, and Was Precipitated by a Cur Dog—Sanguinary Results of Unbridled Ferocity.

It was Saturday and "trading day," and the little mountain town was filled with scores of both white and colored people from up and down the valley. There was considerable drinking, but everybody seemed good natured to me. I could not see the slightest sign of uneasiness, but by and by the captain came to me as I stood in front of the postoffice and said:

"Looks mighty like thar' was gwine to be bloodshed yere!"

"Why, everybody seems peaceful and serene, so far as I can see."

"Yo' doan' know these folks. See that yere gatherin over by the harness shop? That's the Jackson crowd. See that other gatherin over by the drug store? That's the Berry crowd. They're jist eyin each other like two bulldogs, and a leetle mo' whisky'll bring on a fout."

"Is there any feeling between the two crowds?" I asked.

"Powerful bad. I dun goes cl'ar back to the wah. The Jacksons was Union and the Berry's was Confed. Thar was houseburnin and robbin and shootin, and they doan forget. It's the fust time the two crowds hev bin in town together fur more'n a y'ar, and I doan like the looks of things."

"Can't the officers of the law keep them quiet?"

"Officers of the law! Why, man, if them crowds were to break loose fifty officers of the law couldn't prevent bloodshed!"

The leaders of the respective factions were men who must have been mere boys when the war broke out. Each had about a dozen adherents, who were all more or less closely related.

HOW THE FIGHT STARTED.

They did not seem at all anxious for a conflict and might have gone their ways without a blow but for the action of a dog. He was a mean looking cur and belonged to the Jacksons. In wandering around he got into the Berry crowd and one of the men sliced about six inches of his tail off. The dog rushed back to his master, while the Berry crowd mocked his yelps of pain and fright.

All of a sudden Steve Jackson stepped to the middle of the street, flung down his hat and shouted:

"Tom Berry, ef yo' hain't a coward, come out yere and fight me!"

The challenge was instantly accepted and within sixty seconds a ring was formed and 300 people were looking on. The men were pretty evenly matched as to height and weight and age. It was not to be a battle with fists, but with long, keen hunting knives, and you could tell at a glance that it was to be a fight to the death. At first there was much jostling and moving about, accompanied by shouts of encouragement to the men, but after a few moments it was quiet—painfully quiet. I think there were at least thirty women among the onlookers and fully that number of boys and girls from ten to eighteen years of age.

BOTH DUELISTS KILLED.

It was the first and only time I ever saw men fight with knives, and it was a horrible thing to see. As soon as their friends fell back they rushed upon each other with the greatest fury. Each griped the other with his left hand and stabbed and thrust, and each was wounded four or five times before they broke loose. Not a person in the crowd spoke above a whisper. Every eye followed the men as they feinted and dodged like prize fighters, and men and women shivered and gasped for breath as one or the other of the knives drank blood.

The road was dry, but without dust. Presently it was dyed with blood. The men slipped a little now and then as they dodged about. Blood ran off their finger tips, down their legs. I trembled like a leaf. I felt a horrible disgust, and yet I could not move away. I felt I must see the end.

When the fight had lasted a quarter of an hour, and one man had eight stabs and the other nine they suddenly clinched each other, as at first. Neither uttered a cheer, curse or groan.

They stood square up to each other, and hacked and cut and thrust until both sank down from sheer weakness. Jackson died within ten minutes; Berry lived about thirty. The one had thirty-three wounds, the other twenty-eight. As they were picked up by their friends and carried into the drug store to breathe their last, the hogs running about the village came and disputed with the dozen dogs over possession of the blood pools.—Detroit Free Press.

A Boarding School Supper.

A teacher in a large boarding school for young ladies used to jest over a pupil whose appetite at table caused her neighbors serious alarm. It was the custom to have hot raised biscuits twice a week for supper, and this girl, after eating six one evening, gave her teacher and doctor a very bad night indeed. It never seemed to enter anybody's head that hot yeast biscuit was the food above all others to cause morbid appetite and bilious attacks. Yet the supper of hot biscuits and cheese with honey or preserves is one of the institutions of boarding schools, and worse fare for growing girls it would be hard to find.—Shirley Dare's Letter.

A Well Superstition.

One of the comparatively modern superstitions of the eve of All Saints is found at the bottom of old and abandoned lime kilns. Just where it began nobody can tell with certainty, but in all probability Ireland has the best claim to it. At all events, it used to flourish in that country some years ago. A girl with no beau or a girl with too many beaux is puzzled to find out who is the lucky chap destined to become her husbond. In such a predicament all she has to do is to arm herself with a spool of strong thread and start off after dark on the eve of All Saints to some old lime kiln reputed to be the abode of evil spirits.

Standing alone on the edge of the deep hole, the candidate for matrimony repeats the Lord's prayer backward. Then she takes the end of the thread in her left hand, and after tossing the spool into the chasm before her, patiently waits for a bite. Soon she will feel three pulls and she must politely ask his satanic majesty to be kind enough to tell her the name of her future husband. A voice below will pronounce the name.—Galig-

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

Dried Fruit

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts.
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.

S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET.

Board by the Day, Week, or Month.

Terms Reasonable.

Inquire of
MRS. S. A. DENSMORE,
Independence, Cal.

PALACE SALOON
LONE PINE, CAL.

—THE FINEST—

WINES,
BEER,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS.

This Saloon is conducted in a strictly first-class manner, and every attention tendered my patrons. FRED. BURCKHARDT,
jl2-tf Lessee.

Have you written me yet? If you haven't, wisdom and intelligent ambition suggest write to-day. I promise you my special, personal attention. I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn three thousand Dollars a year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. I charge nothing and receive nothing unless successful, as above. Nothing difficult to learn, or that requires much time. I desire but one person from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number who are making over Three Thousand Dollars a Year, each. All is new, solid, sure. Full particulars FREE. After you know all, if you conclude to go no further, why, no harm is done. Address,
E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

For Sale Cheap

A two stamp mill in running order, with abundant water power, near railway. [Benton, Cal.] Apply to
F. W. FARWELL,
148 Market St., Chicago.
Or W. H. RUSSELL, Benton.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 58 10-0; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hallhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispicada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieths (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty-four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased.
Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

INYO MARBLE COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California. Location of works, Inyo, Inyo county, Cal.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of a Board of Directors, held on the 26th day of Jan., 1892, an assessment (No. 16) of Fifteen (15) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at No. 137 Montgomery St., San Francisco, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 4th day of March, 1892, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before will be sold on Wednesday, the 30th day of January, 1892 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.
G. W. LYCE, Secretary.
Office, No. 137 Montgomery street, San Francisco, California.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of PAULINO PELLEGRINY deceased

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNDERSIGNED, Administrator of the estate of Paulino Pellegriny, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at his residence, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo.

Dated July 24th, 1891.

WM. F. MATLACK,
Administrator of said Estate.

For Sale!

ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY ACRES, THE CHOICEST TRACT OF LAND UNDER THE

Eastside Canal.

There are irrigating ditches on each subdivision of forty acres, and the tract touches the canal so that no long irrigating ditches will have to be kept in repair. The land is in a nook sheltered by the foot hills of the Inyo Mountains. Mr. McIver, the Superintendent of the canal, kindly advised the selection of the location, and to him reference is made for the truth of the description. Six dollars per acre will be accepted for the tract. Address,
C. MULHOLLAND,
Independence.

MONEY Beginners earn from $75 to $250 per week, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you employment, and will teach you free. You work in your own locality, wherever you live. Both sexes, all ages. We start you. No risk. Can work in spare time, or all the time. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Forfeiture.

To Robert Lockett, or his heirs, exectors administrators and assigns: You, and each of you, are hereby notified that I have expended Two hundred [$200] Dollars in labor and improvements upon the certain mines situate in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, Inyo county California, commonly known and designated as the Protection and Union Jack Mine in order to hold said mines as follows, to wit: One hundred dollars on each for the year 1891, as appears by certificate on file in the office of the County Recorder.

If within 90 days from the date of this publication you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of said expenditures, together with the cost of publication, as co-owners, your interests in said Protection and Union Jack Mines will become the property of the undersigned under the provisions of Section 2324, Revised Statutes of the United States.

A. L. BOLAND.

Dated February 16, 1892.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE

LONE PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of Ditch, near Independence.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT A meeting of the Board of Directors, held the 6th day of Feb. 1892, an assessment (No. 2) of Twenty-five (25) Cents per share was levied on the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company in Independence, Cal.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on Saturday the 12th day of Mar. will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on SATURDAY, the 2nd day of April, 1892, to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.
P. H. MACK, Secretary.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court in and for the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 18th day of November, 1891, in the matter of the Estate of John Lucas, deceased, the undersigned will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, gold coin of the United States, at any time before the 25th day of May, 1892, at the town of Lone Pine, County of Inyo, State of California, the following personal property, to wit:

Eighteen head of horses in lots to suit.

Bids or offers in writing will also be received at the office of the undersigned, in the said town of Lone Pine.

Dated November 18th, 1891.

F. H. EDWARDS,
Administrator of the Estate of John Lucas, deceased.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of John Allen Hannah, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, William L. Hunter, Executor of the last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice to the said William L. Hunter, at the office of P. W. Forbes, in the town of Independence County of Inyo, State of California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate, in the said County of Inyo, State of California.

W. L. HUNTER,
Executor of the last Will and Testament of John A. Hannah, deceased.
Dated at Independence, Cal. Nov. 18, 1891.

Freight! Freight!

BISHOP & MOJAVE Through Freight Line.

Kinsley & Mead

PROPRIETORS.

Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.

Special rates given on car-load lots.

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

IRWINS' SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to no one on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

INDEPENDENCE

SHAVING SALOON.

Shaving, Hair-Cutting, etc., done in the best manner.

WM. H. HUFF, Prop'r

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

JOHN N. YANDELL,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK.
MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL.

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M.D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSFIELD, opposite the Southern Hotel
Prompt and careful attention given on the east possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Two span first class work horses. Harnesses. Also three colts. Separately or in lots. No reasonable offer refused. Inquire of J. Vagt, Camp Independence.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... January 9th
" ..... February 6th
" ..... March 12th
" ..... April 9th
" ..... May 7th
" ..... June 4th
" ..... July 9th
" ..... August 6th
" ..... September 3rd
" ..... October 1st
" ..... October 29th
" ..... December 3rd

THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.
N. E. CONKLIN, Sec.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.

Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and locked.

All work from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics Hall," Lone Pine.

FRED BURCKHARDT.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine, Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

FORBES & TOBEY,
HAWTHORNE, NEV.,
—DEALERS IN—
LUMBER
OF ALL KINDS.

DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS,
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.

Matched and Dressed Flooring.

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal. P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the undersigned are requested to settle on or before October 25th, as after that date I will enforce payment.

F. FITZGERALD.

OUR NEW 1892 Solid Gold Watch FREE. Worth $100.00. Best 25 watch in the world. Perfect timekeeper. Warranted heavy, SOLID GOLD hunting cases. Both ladies and gent's sizes, with works and cases of equal value. ONE PERSON in each locality can secure one free, together with our large and valuable line of Household Samples. These samples, as well as the watch, are free. All the work you need do is to show what we send you to those who call—your friends and neighbors and those about you—that always results in valuable trade for us, which holds for years when once started, and thus we are repaid. We pay all express, freight, etc. After you know all, if you would like to go to work for us, you can earn from $20 to $50 per week and upwards. Address, Stinson & Co., Box 819, Portland, Maine.

TO ADVERTISERS

A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.

To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce street, New York

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.

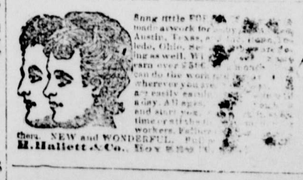
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
Independence.

DESERT LAND. FINAL PROOF.
D. E. No. 513.
LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL.,
Sept. 31, 1891.

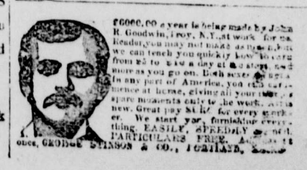
Notice is hereby given that Louis A. Leonard of Bakersfield, Kern County, California, has filed notice of intention to make proof on his desert land claim No. 513, for the E. ½ of Section No. 2, and the W. ½ of Section No. 1, Tp. 10 S., R. 34 E., M. D. M., and that the Register and Receiver at Independence, California, on Saturday, the 10th day of October, 1891.

He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: G. Sangar, W. Sanger, A. P. [illegible] M. Naylor, all of Big Pine, Inyo County, California.

C. W. CRAIG, Register.



Sing little Pearl, sweet songs to the Austin, Texas, or Toledo, Ohio, or [illegible] as well. We have [illegible] carry every [illegible] and do the work [illegible] cheaper than [illegible] results equally as [illegible] today. All agents [illegible] and sister [illegible] time or [illegible] workers. Pattern [illegible] there. NEW and WONDERFUL. [illegible] M. Hallett & Co., Box [illegible]



$5000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $20 a day at a start, and more as you go on. Both sexes; young or old; in any part of America, you can succeed at home, giving all your time or spare moments only to the work, which is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnish the everything, EASILY, SPEEDILY and PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GUIDE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, MARCH 4 ..... 1892.

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 90¾.
Lead, 4 17
Copper, 11.15
Tin, 20 40
Sugar, .05½
Coffee, 20 @ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Sunday School at Lone Pine at 10 a. m.; Independence 2:00 p. m. Georges Creek, 2:15 p. m.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach at Lone Pine on Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m.; at Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m., and at Independence at 7 p. m.

N. S. G. W.

Where? When?

To-morrow evening.

At the Agricultural Pavilion.

For particulars see the advertisement.

The Independence school closes to-day.

F E. Densmore Esq. visited Keeler on Sunday last.

L. A. Anger has purchased the Thiebaut place about four miles north of town.

Jeff Zeigler and Al. Staudinger came up from Keeler on Tuesday's train, returning to-day.

John Shepherd has a fine lot of young mules in his corrals feeding them preparatory to making a drive to the San Juaquin valley.

Charley Williams went to Olancha early in the week to take charge of the Laird cattle recently purchased by Kirman and Rickey.

Meetings of the Directors of the Lone Pine Canal Company and the Stevens Ditch Company were held at Lone Pine last Monday.

The Sierras received a new coating of the beautiful during the week. There was also quite a fall of snow on the Inyo range. No lack of water this year.

There will be no school for the next six months at least, and the children will have a good opportunity to forget what they have learned in the past six months.

The local wheat crop last year was wholly inadequate to supply the home market. A large quantity of flour must of necessity be imported from the Lower Country.

A letter from C. Mulholland states that he arrived at Mojave in good shape. Miller's stage line makes good time and every possible comfort is provided for passengers.

Jose Lopez was examined last Monday on a charge of insanity and committed to Stockton. Under Sheriff Holland and H. Levy started below with him on Tuesday.

Owens Lake is higher this season than for several years past. The cause is attributed to the exceptionally heavy snows which fell in the Sierras during the last two years.

A letter from George Lewis states that he has 200 sacks of ore ready for shipment, which he expects to forward on Monday. Also that he will soon begin jigging about 70 tons of screenings.

Hon. P. Reddy has been appointed to represent Inyo county as a member of the State Miners' Association. At the same time Frank Fitzgerald was appointed Vice-President for this county.

The Carrasco Brothers opened their new saloon at Lone Pine last Monday evening with a Leap Year Ball. Quite a number of Independence people went down, and all report having had an enjoyable time.

The measles are epidemic at Lone Pine. Eighteen cases were reported last Monday, all of them being children. With prompt medical attendance and the exercise of proper care no serious consequence need be apprehended.

The Holmes mine of Candelaria last year produced 309,144 ounces of silver, which should have had a market value of $409,960, but owing to the outrageous discount on the white metal there was a loss of $96,580.

To-day being the the close of the present term of school, an entertainment consisting of addresses, recitations and songs will be given at the school house this evening. Parents should manifest their interest in the advancement of the children by attending.

Peter Gallagher received a very painful wound at Panamint about two weeks ago. He was joining a giant powder cap to a piece of fuse, when the cap exploded, blowing off the thumb and fore-finger of his left hand. The injured man came in to Lone Pine for treatment.

The Supervisors of Tulare county have decided, in defiance of the decision of the Supreme Court, to authorize the Assessor of that county to employ fourteen extra deputies. If the County Treasurer pays the warrants for the salaries of these extra deputies some political opponent may make it interesting for his bondsmen.—*Times*

L Briggs, the man who was cut in the affray at Keeler last week, was in charge of the new channeling machine at the marble quarry, and until he is able to return to work the machine must necessarily remain idle. The injured man is at Lone Pine receiving surgical treatment, but in all probability he will be able to go to work again in a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. John Barnes will give their customary annual ball at the Lake View Hotel, Keeler, on Wednesday evening March 16th. This will be the 7th affair of the kind, and Mr. Barnes says that this occasion will eclipse all its predecessors. The 17th of March being the grand rallying day of the sons of the Green Isle, a jolly time may be expected.

Mr. C. W. Reed, proprietor of the Hotel Dellone, Omaha, one of the finest new and modern hotels in the west, says of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy: "We have used it in our family for years with the most satisfactory result especially for our children, for colds and croup. It can be depended upon; besides it is pleasant to take and seems to be free from chloroform and the only substances put into many cough mixtures. 50 cent and $1 bottle for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

Railroad Extension.

At a meeting of the stockholders of the Carson & Colorado Railroad Company held at San Francisco last week a new organization was effected for the avowed purpose of extending the road to Mojave. Mr. Yerington said several years ago that D. O. Mills was anxious to extend the road but that Nicholas Luning and other share holders were averse to investing more money. Mr. Mills now owns a controlling interest and his confreres are with him in the matter of extension. Judging from comment we have seen in San Francisco and Los Angeles papers it is altogether likely that the work will be pushed to an early conclusion. It was a matter of self preservation on the part of the C. & C. people which determined them upon this course of action. The Denver, Rio Grande and Western Railroad has determined upon extending to the Pacific Coast. Their choice of routes lay between going through by way of Pioche, Belleville and Owens Valley, and the old emigrant road by the Resting Springs to Barstow. If they should determine upon the former route the C. & C. might as well pull up its rails. It is to head off such a possibility that determined the owners of the Carson & Colorado to extend their line. A conference of the Denver & Rio Grande managers is to be held at Los Angeles next week and the route they will take will be resolved upon then. It is impossible to overestimate the benefits which a railroad connection with Mojave will confer upon this county. Miners, farmers and stockraisers will all be benefited; and the one industry which more than all others will be made highly remunerative is that of fruit growing. Los Angele will afford a steady and profitable market for all the fruit, and particularly apples, that can be produced here. We can only hope, "God speed the good work."

A New Storage Reservoir

During the greater part of last week Messrs. Austen and Brooks were engaged in running surveys and making estimates relative to building a storage reservoir in the mountains south of Lone Pine. There is a creek which comes out of the Sierras about eight miles south of that place and empties into the head of the lake and to store its waters a dam will be built. On Tuesday morning Mr. Austen started for the scene of operations with a crew of ten men who were to be put to work shoveling. The outfit comprised cooking and sleeping tents, bedding, provisions and everything needful for a permanent camp. The work will be prosecuted vigorously that the water may be used for irrigating purposes this season. At the point of leaving the mountains the stream attains considerable proportions; but as from there to the lake the country is sandy the stream dwindles away and sinks in the sand. To prevent this loss flumes and water-tight carrying ditches will be constructed. With a proper system of works enough water can be obtained to irrigate several hundred acres of land. San Francisco parties own several desert land locations between Lone Pine and the lake and it is presumed that the work is being done to irrigate this tract. Mr. Austen is negociating with the Stevens Ditch and the Lone Pine Canal Companies and it is highly probable that he will ultimately secure the interests of these corpocations. With the completion of the Lone Pine Canal and the storage reservoir now under construction a large tract of the very best quality of land will be brought under cultivation. Mr. Austen speaks in the highest terms of the courtesy and accommodations tendered him by the people of Lone Pine and vicinity.

A Runaway.

Last Monday Christobal Carrasco and his father came to Independence with the insane man, Jose Lopez. It was necessary for Chris to remain until the next day, and in the evening the elder Carrasco started to return to Lone Pine with the team and buggy, which belonged to J. G. Dodge. About four miles south of Independence there is an old wagon road leading into a wire fence. It being dark the team took the road without the driver perceiving it, and ran against the fence, forcing their way through. The animals became frightened and ran through the fence again, where the buggy was left in a sadly wrecked condition. One horse is severely cut by the barb wire, the other being injured. The driver was not hurt.

Under-Sheriff Holland brought Harry Haskels, the knife wielder, up from Keeler last Friday and lodged him in the county jail. Witnesses were summoned, and depositions taken on Tuesday, and Haskels was released from custody, there not being sufficient evidence to hold him. The injured man, L. Briggs, states that he believes the cutting to have been an accident and declares that Haskels was not to blame for what he did. The fact is, the whole affair was a drunken row, and none of the participants know just what did happen.

Shakespeare gives the following excellent advice:

"Melancholy is the nurse of frenzy,
Therefore, they thought it good you hear a play,
And frame your mind to mirth and merriment,
Which has a thousand harms and lengthens life."

Don't fail to profit by it and attend the entertainment at the Pavilion to-morrow night.

No healthy person need fear any dangerous consequences from an attack of la grippe if properly treated. It is much the same as a severe cold and requires exactly the same treatment. Remain quietly at home and take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy as directed for a severe cold and a prompt and complete recovery is sure to follow. This remedy also counteracts any tendency of la grippe to result in pneumonia. Among the many thousands who have used it during the epidemics of the past two years we have yet to learn of a single case that has not recovered or that has resulted in pneumonia. 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY
Big Pine.

Many persons who have recovered from la grippe are now troubled with a persistent cough. Chamberlain's Cough remedy will promptly loosen this cough and relieve the lungs, effecting a permanent cure in a short time. 50cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Mr. and Mrs.
JOHN BARNES
—WILL GIVE THEIR—
Annual Grand Ball
—AT THE—
Lake View Hotel
—ON—
Wednesday Eve. Mar. 16th.

GRAND ATTRACTIVE ATTRACTIVE GRAND

GOOD MUSIC,
GOOD FLOOR.
All Welcome.

Paddy Miles!

PADDY MILES ..... Fin. Bedford
DR. COATES ..... C. W. CRAIG
HARRY (his son) ..... F. E. Densmore
JOB (a gardener) ..... J. D. Lewis
REUBEN (a jolly lad) ..... A. V. Lewis
MRS. FIDGET ..... Miss Emma Yandell
JANE (her daughter) .... Miss N. L. Craig

Dramatic Entertainment
—FOR THE BENEFIT OF—
Mt. Whitney Parlor No. 136, N.S.G.W.
—TO BE GIVEN AT—
THE PAVILION, INDEPENDENCE
SATURDAY, MARCH 5th, 1892.
TICKETS now on sale at Barnes', Fox Street for Sale of Reserved Seats now open. Come early and secure your choice.

Did I Dream It?

CAPT. CRUISER ..... J. S. Gorman
MR. POPPY ..... C. W. Craig
FRANK HARLOWE ..... F. E. Densmore
CAMILLE ..... C. F. Turner
MRS. GAYHURST ..... Miss Sara James
GEORGIANA ..... Miss Emma Yandell
SOPHY ..... Miss Annie Bell

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. No money for members successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It is NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, AUGUSTA, MAINE.

Wiener's
Cash Stores!!
Cor. I & Tulare Sts.,
FRESNO, Cal.

BRANCH STORES,
HOLT BLOCK, VISALIA.
FISH BLOCK, BAKERSFIELD.
The place to buy goods of standard quality at surprising low prices.
NO CREDIT, ONE PRICE AND LOW PRICE TO ALL.

We buy cheap and sell cheap. All we ask is a trial to convince you,
Study a few of our prices and see how you like them. You can buy—

Ladies fine embroidered silk hdkfs for 25c, worth 40c
Fine lace bed trimming 1c & 2c a yard, worth 8c
Ladies wool hose, blk & col, 25c, worth 37c
" " " " " 39c, worth 50c
Ladies lined gloves, 19c, worth 35c
Fine cambric hemstitched hdkfs, 12c, worth 20c
Childrens felt skirts, 25c, worth 75c
Tapestry table cover, $1 each, worth $1 50
Fine linen huck towels, good size, 12½c, worth 16⅔c
Fine Florentine draperies, 12yds for $1 and 10c a yard, well worth 12½ &15c
Tennis flannels, 12-100, 12½ and 15c, worth 12½c, 15c and 20c
Our "special" canton flanels at 10c & 12½c are sold everywhere at 12½c and 16⅔c
Ladies Henrietta cloths, 12-100, worth 15c
Ladies knit wool shawls, 50c, cheap at 75c
44-inch heavy colored mohair dress goods, 25c, always sold for 50c
Double width striped dress serge 25c, worth 50c
Double width, all wool dress plaids and stripes, 39c, worth 60c, & 62c, worth $1
54-inch ladies cloth [all wool] 55c, worth $1
44-inch fine French cashmere, 63c, worth $1
Dbl width Armenian serge, 12½c, worth 25c
Colored velvets, 50c, worth 75c
Colored plushes, 50c & 75c worth 75c $1.50
Ladies rubber shoes, all sizes, 20c a pair
Ladies kid button shoes, 95c, worth $1.50
Ladies kid button shoes, $2 50, worth $4 00
Ladies cloth top, laced 75c, worth $1.25
Ladies carpet slippers, 25c, worth 50c
Mens Congress calf shoes, $1 25, worth $2
Mens Prince Albert shoes, $1 20, worth $2
Mens fancy ties, 25c, worth 50c
Mens fany ties, h'd painted, 50c, worth 75c
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We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
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FINE COACH
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The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful
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And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.
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....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
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Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
n47tf

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

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The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the
LARGEST AND BEST STOCK
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A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

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WAGON WORK.
PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP
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W. F. MATLACK ..... PROPRIETOR.
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MEAT MARKET,
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Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including
Beef,
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Pork,
Sausage.
A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every ort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
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Flouring Mills,
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TRY BELL'S
EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.
Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully
Equal to the Best
Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.
dependence, Cal. A. N. BELL,

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Railroad Time Table.
CARSON & COLORADO R. R.
TAKING EFFECT
Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House	11:30 p. m.	5.50 p. m
Dayton	12:00 p. m.	5:10 p. m.
Wabuska	2:05 p. m.	2 50 p. m
Hawthorne	5 50 p. m.	11:10 a. m.
Luning	7:05 p. m.	9:55 a. m.
Soda Springs	8:05 p. m.	9:15 a. m
Belleville	9:15 p. m.	7:50a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 10.00 p. m	Lv. 7:20a. m.
	No. 3. Leave—	No. 4. Arrives—
Belleville	8 20 a. m.	5:25 p m.
Benton	11:50 a. m.	1:25 a. m.
Bishop Creek	2 00p. m.	11:00 a. m
Alvord	2 45 p. m.	10:00 a. m
Independence	4:20 p. m.	8:30 a. m
Lone Pine	5:10 p. m.	7:40 a. m
Keeler	Ar. 5:55 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (3 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leaves Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.
R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.
D A BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

The Newest Styles
OF
Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies'
Wear, etc., etc
AT
L. WOOD
CASH STORE
A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.
Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.
CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!
THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

NORMAN
HOUSE,
Independence, - Cal.
New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.
Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.
O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer
Livery & Feed Stables.
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and
Livery Accommodations
in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.
O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.
J. C. MILLER, Lessee.
—THE BAR—
Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of
WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CGARS
The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.
A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!
Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 td

HIGH APPRECIATION.

It pays to make honest, pure goods. Take the success of Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder that has maintained its standard for purity and excellence for the past forty years. It is the oldest and now the only Pure Cream Tartar Powder to be obtained. Dr. Price has spent almost his whole life perfecting it, and enjoys the distinction of being the only physician that has devoted his time entirely to perfecting the articles of human food that bear his name—a name and a reputation synonymous with pure food preparations throughout the land.

Here are the indorsements of the United Cooks and the Pastry Cooks' Association of the United States. What higher praise. Its officers, whose signatures are given, are all men who have given dignity and character to their profession. Members of these associations are the chefs and cooks of the leading hotels, restaurants, clubs and private families, and certainly no higher commendation could be found for an article of daily use in the practical culinary art, like that of baking powder. Here is what they say:

This is to Certify, That the Cooks of this Association, and its members, have used Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder and recommend its use in preference to all others.

For quick raising and fine cakes, pastry, etc., it has no equal. It is free from ammonia, lime or alum. The most perfect Baking Powder made.

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UNITED PASTRY COOKS ASSOCIATION OF NEW YORK 1890

Teacher—Now, children, what well-known product is raised in Ireland? Bright Boy—American citizens.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

If we wish to test the merit of an action of a line of conduct, we must ever ask ourselves, to what end?

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

FARMERS: LOOK OUT!

You are exposed to sudden changes of temperature, and to injuries.

ST. JACOBS OIL CURES **RHEUMATISM,** SPRAINS, BRUISES, CUTS, WOUNDS, SORENESS, STIFFNESS, SWELLINGS, BACKACHE, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, BURNS.

A PROMPT AND PERMANENT CURE.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P. O. address. T. A. Slocum, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

FROM THE "PACIFIC JOURNAL."

"A great invention has been made by Dr. Tutt. That eminent chemist has produced

Tutt's Hair Dye

which imitates nature to perfection; it acts instantaneously and is perfectly harmless." Price, $1. Office, 39 & 41 Park Place, N. Y.

Mildest, purest and best smoking tobacco made. Does not bite the tongue. Mastiff gives more solid comfort in one package than you can get out of a dozen others. Packed in canvas pouches.

J. B. Pace Tobacco Co., Richmond, Virginia.

A FACE.

Hast thou eaten of pomegranates that thine eyes
Hold the look of one who ever faintly sighs
For a land of blessed shadow, strangely sweet,
Where a king in days long vanished stayed thy feet?

Hast thou eaten of pomegranates that thy mouth
Bears the stain of that rare fruitage from the south?
Is it that which through thy pulses soft has stirred,
O'er thy cheeks its red wine flooding at a word?

Some day as we stand a dreaming there shall ring
Clang from silver bitted horses of the king.
We shall turn to give thee question, wonder eyed,
But to find that thou hast vanished from our side.

O'er the belted bees' sweet humming there shall fall
Far and near throughout the morning tender call,
As we wander, heart a hungered, for some trace
In the meadows and the pastures of thy face.

Mourning Ceres long went calling, worn and faint,
Till at last the gods gave answer to her plaint;
But for us no sleepless Ida watch doth keep,
All the old gray gods of Hellas lie asleep.

Back the silver bitted horses ne'er shall bring
She who ate of red pomegranates with the king.
—Overland Monthly.

A WITCH BEWITCHED.

A water lily fell at Mona's bare feet. She knew quite well what it meant. She knew whose boat was coming around the bend in the river, but she did not stir nor look up. She was leaning against the old oak tree at the water's edge, and idly picking to pieces a spray of goldenrod. The sunbeams sifted through the tree and flickered over the dusky head, slipped down past the lowered lashes, kissed the dimples on the bare elbows. The oars in the water ceased their regular plash and the boat glided up to where she stood.

The bits of goldenrod floated by on each side.

"An', Mona, did ye have no greetin' for me? Why did ye come?"

Mona drops the last scrap of flowers and looks at him.

"Is it that you think I have come here to you?" she laughs. "Gerald, sure ye don't think that?"

"And why not?" he says, in an injured way. "I told ye Sunday I was goin' to the Shallows; didn't I ask ye thin to come down?"

"Perhaps," she says. "I have forgot. I came down to pick the cress; 'tis busy I am."

So she flashes one glance at him and picks up her basket, as yet empty.

"Cress! Why, Mona," he says, "come, get ye into the boat. This cress is not half so lush as some a bit further. Come on," he urges.

Mona hesitates, and swings the basket up and down. Back across the green slope of land she looks, across the stile and just beyond the hill, where a faint film of smoke creeps up curling from the little chimney barely visible.

Gerald follows her gaze. "Come, Mona," he says. "They won't miss ye."

"Well," she says slowly, "well." In reality she is longing to go, but of course it would not do to let him see it. "Ye needn't help me. I can get in."

Lightly he dips his oars, and they glide down the river. Mona laughs.

"They will be after me soon," she says. "Aunt Mollie will be a-callin' me, but she won't know; will she, Gerald?"

"No, colleen," answers Gerald in delight at the smiling face she turns to him. He rests his oars in the oarlocks and lets the boat drift.

"Mona," he says, bending toward her, "Mona, listen"——

"An' won't I catch it, too!" she says with a peal of laughter, as though catching it would be a festive occasion. "Here's the place; yes, Gerald?"

"Yes," he answers moodily. "Wait, I'll get the stuff; ye needn't move."

She catches hold of the bending branch of willow and draws the boat close in shore. One small bare foot swings back and forth in the water as she balances herself on the prow and hums softly to herself. She knows he is angry; she guesses what he had started to say to her a moment ago, but what does she care for that? The lips are demure and serious as she thanks him, but the violet eyes are laughing.

"Gerald," she says, when the oars commenced to move, "Aileen's here."

"Aileen?"

"Yes. She has the chance to see us now while Lady Lindores is at home. She is still my lady's maid, ye know, Aileen is, and it's myself would like to be in her place."

"Mona! Ye would like to go away from—from Kilgarnock?"

"Yes," she cries, "surely."

The boat's keel ran up to the landing place. She jumped out and then turned away with the basket in her hand. One glance she gave him over her shoulder.

"An' would ye care, Gerald?"

"Faith, 'tis not the likes of me she would be afther plasin'," he said to himself as he watched the little figure trip up the green sward and over the stile.

He forgot about the fishing expedition he had planned. He leaned back in the boat and fell to thinking. All the witches in the world are not yet suppressed; there are still some few left to tangle up the senses of a man and leave him in bewilderment. The witch in Kilgarnock must have taken up her abode in Mona Carey's small head. To torment the lads of the village, to beguile and capture each unsuspecting heart, were accomplishments in which long practice had made her perfect. There seemed such a sunshiny atmosphere always around her that it made her as dangerous as she was lovable and winning.

Unlucky Gerald! All her life he had known her, even back to the time when she had begun to talk in broken baby phrases.

Although he was years older than she Mona treated him in the same careless, laughing way in which she did all the other suitors. And though not one of them could boast of any especial mark of favor, yet each one believed himself to be ahead in the race—each one except Gerald Shearn. Daily he questioned himself, tried to understand her; "but no," he thought bitterly, "it's an omadhaun I am; she laughs at me."

With all the love of his passionate, Irish nature he loved the maid, worshiped pretty Mona, who would look at him so roguishly from under long lashes and would not listen. And now he heard her voice calling:

"Lightfoot, Lightfoot, come up, come up; come to me, accushla!" and the tinkle of the cowbell echoed back again. He pictured her sitting on the little stool and milking the cow; he knew how she would look—he had often watched her. The sleeves of her frock would be pushed up over her round arm; the dark rings of her hair would lie loosely over her head and float against the dull dun of the cow's side. He imagined he could hear her talking and cooing to old Lightfoot, who seemed to him so unappreciative.

He remembered Aileen. She and Mona were about the same age, but so unlike in appearance that kinship would have never been suspected. While Mona was rather below the average height Aileen was above it; Mona's curly tresses were black as midnight, and Aileen's bronze gold.

It had been a proud moment to them all when my Lady Lindores sent for Aileen to come to the "big house," as the tenantry all termed the great stone mansion, and prouder still when my lady made known her wishes that Aileen should accompany her as maid.

Not a throb of jealousy quickened Mona's pulses at Aileen's good fortune. She rejoiced with her cousin, and was unfeignedly glad. And now my Lord and Lady Lindores were home for a short while after a year of absence, and Aileen was back once more in the home of her childhood. With tears of delight her mother and Mona greeted the traveler, her father surveyed her with complacent pride and approval; to them she was more beautiful than ever.

The month drew to a close. The "big house" would soon be empty again and silent. The days had been busy ones; new cottages had been erected, new barns and buildings; the wide estates had been refenced and improved. And now all would be quiet till winter, when it was expected that the mansion would be filled with a merry crowd of guests and the logs would blaze on the hearths, making Christmas cheer.

My lord and lady, alike beloved by their people, had been planning some amusement for them as an appropriate and welcome wind up of the work. The wide new barn seemed particularly adapted for the purpose, and Lord Lindores announced that here he would give a dance and bountiful supper.

Mona slipped down to the river, in glee at the good news Aileen had just brought to her. She swung herself up to a limb that reached half way over the water, and scrambled recklessly out upon it till the bough swayed.

"Gerald!" she called, looking eagerly down the river. "Hi, Gerald!"

He was not in sight, but she thought he would probably be just around the bend, fishing. In one moment the familiar faded red boat came swinging around.

"Come here, Gerald, jist as quick as ye can!" she calls quivering with excitement and splashing the water below with impatient heels.

"Comin'," he answers. "Shure, Mona, what is it? Is the cow after dyin'? Or the pigs stole? Tell it, colleen."

"The cow!" she says, her eyes dancing; "oh, Gerald, it's me feet I can't kape sthill long enough to spake wid me tongue. The dance we're goin' to have in the new barn to-morrow night; ye didn't know that now? I have come jist to tell ye uv it."

"And is that all?" says Gerald, as he rests his oars and looks at her surprised. "An' I thought, Mona, ye had a thing to tell and afeard the news. A big bite I lost, too, for whin ye called so fast I didn't bide to finish."

"Well, ain't ye glad now, Gerald, for me to tell you?"

"Faith an' I knew that same already. It was no news to me, Mona."

Mona's red lip pouted.

"Go back thin, Gerald, to your fishin'; 'tis not for me to bother ye."

Gerald surveyed her with an odd expression on his face.

"Look, Mona," he said, drawing a little bundle from the pocket of his corduroy tousers. "See what I am goin' to ask the purtiest gurrl in Kilgarnock to wear to-morrow night." And he carefully unrolled a wide pink silk handkerchief and held it up for Mona's inspection. The little maid clasped her hands in admiration. She had nothing like it and never doubted that it was intended for her.

"'Tis beautiful, shure, Gerald."

He craned his neck around to one side to behold the kerchief from her point of view.

"Yes," he said calmly, and then folded it up very carefully in its tissue wrappings and put the bundle back into his pocket.

"Good-by, Mona," he called, bending over his oars again.

She did not answer, but stared rather blankly at the little boat till it disappeared.

"Indade, thin, I don't care if it's not for me. I wouldn't have it," shaking her head and speaking emphatically, "I wouldn't have it at all, at all."

She climbed off her perch a little more slowly than she had mounted it, and began to sing a gay little carol. A bird in the tree caught the notes and burst into responsive song. Mona ceased suddenly.

"Oh, hush, ye bird!" she cried, impatience in her voice, and then as she turned to go deliberately pushed a helpless little frog into the water.

When the next evening came the barn was full of life and laughter. As Mona with her uncle and aunt entered the little yard gate the plank-plinkety-plank of the violins came floating out to them, mingled with the shuffling of many feet.

"Oh, make haste!" she whispered to herself, and could not keep her feet in the sober pace that suited her aunt's calm step. The lanterns hung down from the doorway and windows, wide flags floated from the roof and streamers and folds of bunting swept across the walls and ceiling inside.

Mona had spent an hour about the adornment of her small person, but she need not have lingered. There were many feet bare besides her own, many other dresses old besides hers. Around her neck was a string of yellow beads, and a yellow sash of Aileen's around her waist.

They pushed their way to a seat, and Aunt Mollie fanned herself vigorously. Mona gazed around with interest. There was Mollie Stewart, and there was Maggie Tully and Annie Kavanagh. All these girls, as well as the lads, were on hand, but where was Aileen? She had said she was coming. Mona looked in one direction and then another, and at last there sat Aileen close to a window, and near by stood Gerald, gazing at her. Mona turned a little pale. She did not see Patsy and Barney and Farron edging up to her; she never even thought of any of them. In her eagerness to make no mistake she stood up on tiptoe to see the better. Yes, it was Aileen, and now Gerald was leading her out to dance. The pink silk kerchief was round her neck. Something seemed to shoot across Mona's eyes with a blinding pain. When Barney begged her to dance she answered a little sharply, and he went away again.

"It is too warm here, aunt, just now," she said to Mrs. Kelly.

"Go stand in the cool a while, child," said her aunt. "There's Aileen comin' over here; bide a bit."

But Mona was gone. Not under the trees did she stop, not by the little gate. Swiftly she passed out the side way, over the dusty road and into her own yard. Here she paused a moment, and catching her breath with something that sounded like a sob passed around the tiny thatched hut, and so over the stile to the river. Down on her face upon the grass she threw herself, careless of the yellow sash of which she had been so proud; the yellow beads burst their string and some rolled down the bank into the river. She lay very still and quiet, so quiet that a nightingale gave her no heed and began to sing. A whippoorwill called on the opposite bank, and far off in the woods came the answer of his mate. The gleaming moon rolled slowly into view and silvered each branch and blossom.

The birds sang on, but Mona heard them not. She was thinking—one hand on the heart that beat so fast, the other arm pillowing her head. She did not try to analyze her feelings; she would not have known how. There was a dull ache in her breast, and memory was torturing her.

"Holy mother," she began, whispering, and could get no further.

"She will not help me now; I am too bad, too bad at all."

She thought how unkindly she had always treated Gerald; she had laughed then to herself.

"Och, wirra, wirra," she ejaculated. And now Aileen had taken him; it was Aileen's fault, not Gerald's; how could she do it, how could she?

And wear his kerchief—the prettiest girl in Kilgarnock—those were his words, and now she knew what he had meant. Oh, why had not Aileen staid away! And now Gerald was gone from her entirely.

Slowly she made up her mind that she would be brave; no one, not Aileen nor Gerald, should ever know the truth. Gerald should never know she was sorry now, and so he would be happy. She murmured him a farewell in soft Irish words, "Gerald, anoon ma Gerald."

The slow tears trickled down her cheeks and gleamed upon the grass like diamonds. The moonlight lay over the prostrate figure in broken patches. Gently the breeze lifted and let fall again each dark ring of silky hair curling over her head and down to the white neck that shone all the whiter.

The moon reached the middle of her jeweled course. The nightingale sang, all unconscious of the silent grief beneath him. The lashes lay over her flushed cheek like a dark shadow; in very weariness and worn out with her misery she had fallen asleep.

The bird at last hushed his sweet treble and flew away. He had heard a hasty step over the grass. But Mona heard not, saw not. Somebody came down to the river bank almost on a run, and stopped short at sight of the little figure lying there so motionless. He knelt down beside her. With a quick eye Gerald noted the tear stained cheek, the parted lips, whence came a long drawn sobbing breath.

Without a word he gathered her up in his arms, asleep as she was, but Mona stirred and then started from him wide awake.

"I—you—oh, Gerald!"

"They are all ahunt for ye," he answered. "Ye have scared the heart 'av me. An' why did ye come down here?"

"Don't," she whispered, trying to remember her resolution. "I will go back now." She stood up and then swayed a little, dizzily.

"Mona, mavourneen!" said Gerald, holding her close.

She struggled to release herself, and stood back from him pitifully defiant.

"Ye shall not touch me!" she cried. "Go back to Aileen; go back to her and spake your words. Tell her that same mavourneen story; she will believe ye. Let me pass; I can go home; I'll not need"— but the proud curve of the lips weakened, and the eyes commenced to brim with tears. She turned away her head and tried to spring past him. Gerald stood motionless at first, looking at her in surprise, and then he caught her by the arm.

"Mona, stop a bit," he said, almost sternly. "What is this come to ye? What av Aileen to me? Are ye dhramin', child?"

"Let me go," she whispered; "let me go."

"No, I'll not let you go. Spake to me, Mona. What is it? Nay, ye cannot go. Tell it to me!"

She faced him then, and her eyes flashed through the tears.

"An' ye would talk to me, would ye? An' ye would wait for me to market; an' ye would sing to me under the thatch at night; an' ye would tell me ye love me! Och, it is not thrue at all, at all. Ye know I am speakin' but the truth, an' ye will make me say it. Ah, but the heart av ye is black. Aileen is there dancin' to-night; Aileen is there waitin' for ye with your kerchief round her neck—the pink kerchief ye showed me and said 'twas for the purtiest gurrl in Kilgarnock; go to her, go!"

The little figure was quivering with wrath and emotion; then she remembered all at once that she had broken her promise to herself, but having broken it she was not going to yield an inch.

"Shure, 'tis not that I care for ye; 'tis the base desate I hate. Let me pass now, if ye plase!"

"An' I don't plase, Mona," he said. "Is that all? Now ye shall listen to me. Ye would never hear to me afore, Mona; 'tis not my fault. I do love ye, an' ye wrong me when ye say no. Shure, mavourneen, I love the very ground ye walk on, and the sound of your voice is a music to meself. The kerchief—aroon, are ye angered with the poor, pretty thing? See, I have it yet for the purtiest and smartest gurrl in Kilgarnock. An' won't ye wear it now? I knew not even did Aileen wear one, an' 'twas not mine she had on her neck. Aye, bide your head; 'tis here on my heart is the right place for it. No tears, Mona; Mona, mavourneen; 'tis all right now. An' won't ye wear the poor kerchief, colleen?"

He drew it around her neck, and held the ends close up under her chin. Presently she looked at him, shyly, from under lowered happy lashes.

"Ah, Gerald, 'tis too beautiful for me!"—George Wilson Prescott in Times-Democrat.

THEY NEVER FAIL.

J. N. Harris, 3 Fulton Market, New York City, says:

"I have been using Brandreth's Pills for the last ten years. They are a wonderful medicine. There is nothing equal to them as Blood Purifiers and Liver Regulators. But I wish to state how remarkably they cure rheumatism, and how easily; I was afflicted by rheumatism of the legs. My business (wholesale fish dealer) naturally leads me to damp places. I was so bad I could not walk, and at night I suffered fearfully; I tried Balsams, Sarsaparillas and all kinds of tinctures, but they did me no good and I was afraid of being a cripple. I finally commenced using Brandreth's Pills. I took two every night for ten nights, then I began to improve. I continued taking them for forty days and I got entirely well. Now, whenever sick, I take Brandreth's Pills. They never fail."

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CHARITABLE DENTISTRY.

It is not known throughout this section that there is one man in the dental profession who has made enough money out of dentistry to be able to establish a Dental College that he has named Leek's Dental College, wherein any and all dental operations are performed and only the cost of the material used, in each operation, is charged the patient. It differs from the other Dental College in this respect, that no student is admitted except he has practiced dentistry five years or graduated from some reputable Dental College, consequently only good fair work is allowed to leave its doors.

While the other college charges the same, just the cost of material used, the work is done by green students, and many times probably serious diseases are transmitted by unclean instruments, split and broken jaws received from awkward force applied while attempting to extract the most simple tooth. This philanthropist in the dental profession is Dr. Geo. W. Leek of 6 O'Farrell street, S. F., and the college he has established and opened many months past under the instruction of able professors, with himself as president, is located in the Donohoe building, 1170 Market street, opposite 6th street, occupying the front rooms while the other college occupies the rear room on the same floor. The doctor says that he does not teach dentists who are taking a course in his past graduate college, how he extracts teeth painless by the use of his local application to the gums. That method is a secret not known to the world and will not be made known for a few years. The poor of this community can now afford to get good dental work done by visiting Dr. Leek's College at 1170 Market street, S. F.

There's danger in a cough—more than ever when your blood is "bad." It makes things easy for Consumption. But there's a cure for it in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. A positive cure—not only for Weak Lungs, Spitting of Blood, Bronchitis, Asthma and all lingering Coughs, but for Consumption itself in all its earlier stages. It's reasonable. All these diseases depend on tainted blood. Consumption is simply Lung-scrofula. And for every form of scrofula and blood-taint, the "Discovery" is a certain remedy. It's so certain, that its makers *guarantee* it to benefit or cure, in every case, or the money is refunded. With a medicine that *is* certain, this can be done.

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

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I SHALL BE SATISFIED.

After the toil and turmoil
And the anguish of trust belied,
After the burden of weary cares,
Baffled longings, ungranted prayers;
After the passion and fever and fret,
After the aching of vain regret,
After the hurry and heat of strife,
The yearning and tossing that men call "life;"
Faith that mocks, and fair hopes denied,
I shall be satisfied.

When the golden bowl is broken
At the sunny fountain side;
When the turf lies green and cold above
Wrong and sorrow and loss and love;
When the great dumb walls of silence stand
At the doors of the undiscovered land;
When all we have left in our olden place
Is an empty chair and a pictured face;
When the prayer is ended, and the sigh is sighed,
I shall be satisfied.
—London World.

OLD MEEK AVENGED.

At Meyer's Cross Roads, Tenn., a deserted shanty marks the spot where there once flourished a great commercial emporium. This busy mart of merchandise was presided over by a wheezing old fellow who was known as Meek Bender. His whole life seems to have been a continual round of apology. His fear was not of a drought, which might injure trade, or of an overflow of the creek, which might wash his house away, but that he might at some thoughtless time wound the feelings of his fellow man. His name was John, but his habit of extreme care, his manner, which had been refined into gentleness and then softened into timidity, brought to him the name of Meek. His business was good, for there was no other store in the community, yet he was always hard pushed. The fact is he was too timid and too much afraid of giving offense to refuse credit, and when credit had been given he was too gentle to ask for the money which was due him. Even people that were regarded as strictly honest were not slow in imposing on old Meek.

The back room of Meek's store was the wet day gathering place for the neighborhood. Contracts for the year were drawn up there, and many an old score had been settled in that dingy back room. When the weather was cold and when the fire burned low no one would offer to go out and bring in wood from the rick, a short distance away, but some strapping fellow would call old Meek, no matter how busy he might be.

"Here, old boy, you will have to calk up this room to keep the fire from getting out if you don't mind."

"Gentlemen," he would reply, in a most apologetic manner, "you must really excuse me. You'll pardon me, won't you? I will do better in the future."

One day 'Lige Parker came into the store, and calling old Meek aside said:

"Meek, I've got to have $25."

"'Lige," Meek answered, with embarrassment, "you know that if I had it you could get it."

"What, haven't you got it?"

"Not to save my life, 'Lige."

"Oh, come now, Meek. Who ever hearn of you bein' out o' money? The rest of us mout be hard up, but you air allus fixed. Let me have twenty-five."

"'Lige, I lent the last cent I had this very mornin'."

"Go and look in the drawer, Meek. I reckon you'll find some sneakin' round in thar."

"I took out the last cent, 'Lige."

"Wall, dang it, go an' look when I tell you."

'Lige followed him to the money drawer. The old man pulled the drawer open and said, "Thar now, 'Lige, don't you see thar ain't none?"

"Thar ain't none, sho 'nuff. Who did you lend it to?"

"I don't like to say, 'Lige."

"Oh, it's all right. What difference can it make?"

"None, only I don't like to be tellin' who I lend money to."

"Come, tell me. I won't say a word about it."

"Not a word, 'Lige?"

"Not a single word."

"Wall, I'll tell you, jest to 'commodate you, but please don't mention it. Jim Henly come to me this mornin' an' lowed that he must have twenty-five, an' I let him have it, although I've got a bill that I must pay this week or shut up the house."

"Jim Henly, eh? W'y, he oughter have plenty money. He's got some colts that he can sell any time fur a good price. Say, when he pays you back will you let me have the twenty-five?"

"Of course, 'Lige, you know I'll let you have it as soon as I get it."

That afternoon 'Lige met Jim Henly in the road. "Hello, Jim, which way?"

"Oh, sorter ridin' roun' for my health, as the feller 'lowed when he was gittin' outen the way of the sheriff."

"Didn't know but you was goin' over to old Meek's."

"Wall, I didn't know but I mout ride over that way befo' the thing is done with."

"Goin' to pay him that money, I reckon."

"What money?" Jim asked in surprise.

"The twenty-five you borrowed from him."

"How the devil do you know I borrowed any mony from him?"

"You won't say nothin' about it, will you?"

"No. Go ahead."

"Wall, I was over to the store this mornin', an' the old man was sorter complainin' about a bill he's got to pay or shut up the house. Said he needed the money he let you have."

"Ah, ha, the old fool is paradin' it 'round that he let me have a few dollars, is he?"

"Not particularly paradin' it, Jim. He 'lows that he needs the money, an' I reckon he do. Don't say nothin' about it, but if you can raise the money, w'y go an' give it to him. Wall, so long."

It was a chilly evening. A number of the "boys" sat in old Meek's back room playing cards.

"You've got me faded now," said Alf Moore, bunching his cards. "Got me down whar the ground is mighty rocky. Hello, Jim Henly, how air they comin'? Squat and take a hand."

"Whar is old Meek?" Henly asked.

"Gone out to git some wood, I b'lieve."

Meek came in and put a back log on the fire.

"W'y, howdy, Jim," said the old man, as he brushed off his sleeves. "Sorter chilly an' saft outside."

Jim stood looking at him. After a while he remarked, "Yes, a little chilly, but not as much so as it will be if people don't stop talkin' about thar betters."

"Anything wrong, Jim?" the old man asked.

"Yes, thar is. Thar's a blame sight wrong."

"What is it, Jimmy?" the old man asked, almost affectionately.

"Why, it's this, an' I want you to understan' me when I say it. If you don't stop blowin' an' a-snortin' about lendin' me that money I'll shut off your air. Oh, you needn't try to look like a sick kitten. You've been talkin' about me, an' you know it; an', more'n that, I don't intend to let you lie out of it. Don't say a word, you old blatherskite. The tongues of old fools have caused me enough trouble lately—caused me and my wife to part—shut up!"

Old Meek had attempted to say something.

"Jest stan' thar an' take your medicine, as I am a mind to give it. You have been playin' the hypercrit with us long enough, an' me for one ain't goin' to stand it no longer. Don't say a word, I tell you—don't open your chops. You git about ever' cent that's made in this neighborhood, an' then when a man wants a little accommodation you go around an' blow about it."

Every one gazed at Jim, but not a word was spoken. The violence of Jim's temper was well known. No one moved except Alf, and he, taking out his buckhorn handle knife, began to cut off a chew of tobacco.

"Yes," Jim went on, "we've been thinkin' all along that you was so harmless when we mout 'a' knowed that you was a snake in the grass. What, you will say somethin', whuther no! By G—d, I'll show you!"

He snatched the knife out of Alf's hand, and, so quickly that a wide awake eye could scarcely follow his motion, stabbed the old man.

Jim sprang through the door and disappeared in the darkness. They took old Meek from the floor and tenderly placed him on the bed.

"Alf," said the old man, "I've bled on your hand, but I couldn't help it, Alf."

* * * * * * *

The boys were in the back room of the store sitting up with the old man. Several days had elapsed and a physician who had just left thought he might recover. He was resting quietly; the boys were playing cards.

"Gentlemen"——

"Want anything, Meek?" Alf asked.

"No, I don't want nothin', an' above all I don't want to interrupt the game, but I jest wanted to tell you that I believe that I am dyin'."

"Oh, I reckon not," Alf replied, getting up, but when he reached the bedside the old man was dead.

* * * * * * *

"Who's thar?" Jim called, opening the door and gazing into the darkness.

"Alf an' the boys," came the reply.

"What do you want, boys?"

"Come out here."

"What's up?" he asked when he came to the gate.

"Jestice."

"I don't understand."

"But you shall. Meek is dead."

"I understand."

"Cy, hand me the rope," said Alf.

* * * * * * *

The men that were putting the grave clothes on old Meek the next morning could look through the door—the door through which he used to bring in wood—and see Jim hanging from a tree.—Opie P. Read in Arkansaw Traveler.

Soldiers' Indian Hardships.

In a land of leeches you should think twice before wading in water. Otherwise you may emerge with a shaggy covering of jet black. Something like this has happened to two British warriors in India, Privates Speed and Davis, who, having left Bareilly for a day's sport and lost their way, were fastened upon by the leeches in the pools which they had to cross barelegged. The two soldiers wandered about hopelessly for nine days. Bareilly is near the jungles of Nepaul, the favorite home of the tiger; but before the nine days were out Davis and Speed would have given a year or two of their lives for the sight of an honest wild pig.

It is a marvel that the two did not die of hardship. The heat in upper India in July is simply terrific. Yet the two survived it, exposed to the sun's rays during the day, sleeping in the open air at night. Not a village did they come across, not a human being, for the whole region was submerged by the yearly floods. They began by catching butterflies, and they finished off by being found nine-tenths dead beside the metals of a railway line. The first solid food they had in nine days was two "chupatties." A chupatty is a wheaten cake, not unlike a Scotch bannock. There's nothing about the restorative "pig," but doubtless it came in time.—London News.

The Muskroot for Cholera.

The Russian government has sent several physicians to Asia Minor to make experiments in the treatment of cholera with ferula sumbul, or muskroot, a plant which grows in Turkestan and which possesses certain anti-spasmodic properties. It formerly enjoyed quite a reputation in Germany and Russia as a remedy for cholera, but has fallen out of use in recent times. Even its name is now unknown to most practitioners in those countries, although the plant is still regarded popularly as an efficient diarrhœa medicine.—Chicago News.

Food for Mastication.

Accepted Suitor—And did you return all the rings to the gentlemen to whom you have been engaged?

She—Why do you suppose I became engaged so many times?—Epoch.

THE FUTURE IS BRIGHT.

Mr. C. Wood Davis is an Optimist and Statistician.

CROP FIGURES FROM ALL OVER THE WORLD

He Prophecies a Good Time Coming for America's Agriculturists.

Pioneering is in the blood of C. Wood Davis, the writer on economic subjects, and particularly on the food supply of the earth. He was born in New Bedford, Mass., of a Plymouth colony line of ancestors, followed the sea, then sought wealth in the mines of California, was in the service of the Michigan Central railway until 1863, when, with General Fremont, he went to Kansas and began service with the old Kansas Pacific. In 1866 nervous prostration drove him to his farm near Solomon City, Kan., where he sank the first salt well west of the Missouri river, as in his railway connection he had made the first freight and passenger tariff and time card used in the same territory. He moved from Saline county to Sedgwick in 1870, where he built the first house south of the Arkansas river in Kansas, outside of what is now the city of Wichita. The lumber was hauled 125 miles by wagon, and he still resides in that house.

Railroading, cattle handling and coal mine development at intervals occupied his time until 1883, when he returned to his ranch, and was led by the unprofitableness of his farming operations to investigate the question of the world's food supply, present and prospective, relatively to population, without any other object than that of determining whether or not he should continue his business or seek some pursuit more profitable than farming. At

C. WOOD DAVIS.

first he had no thought of publication, but later gave his work to the press and was astonished to find himself famous almost in a day.

His articles were quoted everywhere, and he found himself overwhelmed with orders for more matter. He had collated his statistics so carefully from official reports, specially gathered figures furnished by American consuls and ministers in almost every civilized nation, as well as foreign embassies, that he was recognized as being admirably equipped for the unique line of discussion he followed. The Arena, The Review of Reviews and other leading magazines have contained articles from his pen, and it is stated that the recent exhaustive leader in the New York Sun on the world's food supply was written by Mr. Davis.

The most remarkable feature of his discussions is that he found not a reason for discouragement and complaint, such as the Farmers' Alliance and other agricultural organizations advance, but cause to believe that the farming world is on the brink of the most successful period of the nation's history. Calculating the food supply of the civilized world he prophesied that wheat would bring a vastly higher price than it had reached last July. So convincing were his figures that upon the strength of them millions of bushels that would have been marketed were held in the farmers' granaries, and the Alliance throughout the western states exerted its power to induce its members to wait a few months before disposing of their crop. Men hailed the modest farmer living in an unpretentious home as a deliverer, and he was urged to take the stump, to run for office, and indeed to follow the usual public career of the average reformer.

He refused and continued as before to enjoy with his sweet faced wife the comforts of home. He is emphatically a student, believes earnestly what he sends forth and is content to occupy his present position as a magazinist and an economist rather than seek more gaudy but less enduring fame.

Mr. Davis' theory can be best summed up in the following paragraph from a recent article from his pen:

"Given a bread eating population—the world's—increasing at the rate of 14 per cent. in ten years and an acreage in grain and potatoes increasing at the rate of 7 per cent., it is only a question of time when scarcity and high prices will result. * * * The impossibility of making good the deficit in the world's food areas while population continues to increase at the present rate assures the prolonged continuance of such prices and high prices for farm products that the farmer will not be compelled to labor fourteen to sixteen hours a day. He will build better houses and granaries and share the good things of life."

Mr. Davis is personally a thorough gentleman, and impresses one as a man who has spent more time with the study lamp than among men. His predictions as to increased wheat prices have in Kansas markets been already partly fulfilled and have gained for him the attention of many who would not appreciate his elaborate world statistics. Mr. Davis has counted among his intimate friends many prominent characters. With General Fremont he was as familiar as a brother, while of today's notables he probably knows as many as any man in the state.

C. M. HARGER.

Few well authenticated cases of extreme old age are found that compare with that of Mother Bennett, who lives near Greenville, Ala., and whose age, by the best of witnesses, the family Bible, is 115 years. She did not unite with any church until in her 112th year, and was then immersed according to Baptist rites by a young minister scarcely 22 years of age.—Cor. Philadelphia Ledger.

Miss Maria Bowen Chapin is announced to be the editor of Near and Far, a journal to be started in the interest of the Working Girls' clubs.

The Cabman Was Afraid.

Mr. Walter Besant tells the following story of a disputed cab fare: "A friend of mine drove from Piccadilly to some place in the suburbs outside the radius. On getting down he tendered three shillings and sixpence for his fare—this was a little over the proper fare. The driver wanted five shillings. The passenger refused. 'I'd like to fight you for it,' said the driver. 'The very thing!' cried my friend, who had never in his life put on a boxing glove, and was almost as ignorant as Mr. Pickwick even of the fighting attitude. 'The very thing! Capital! We'll have the fight in the back garden, my brother will look on, hold the stakes and see fair play.' The cabman got down slowly.

"'I was pleased,' continued the narrator, 'to discover that he appeared almost as much afraid as I was myself, perhaps—if that was possible—even more. He followed into the back garden, where there was a lovely little bit of turf, quite large enough for practical purposes. I placed my five shillings in my brother's hands, took off my coat and waistcoat and rolled up my sleeves, all with an appearance of cheerful alacrity.' 'Now, my friend,' I said, 'I am ready as soon as you are.' The anxiety of the moment was, I confess, very great. But it decreased as I watched the man's face express successively all the emotions of bounce, surprise, doubt, hesitation and abject cowardice. 'No,' he said, 'gimme the three and six; I know your tricks, both of you. I've been done this way before.' And so, grumbling and swearing, he drove away."

A Reminiscence of Carlyle.

Mr. Robert Harrison, who has been librarian of the London library for more than thirty-four years in the course of his presidential address at the Librarians' conference at Nottingham, gave some interesting reminiscences of Carlyle, who was accustomed to frequent the library. He said: "Carlyle often visited the library. His conversation was most amusing, full of extravagant and exaggerated statements, and always ending with a loud laugh, apparently at himself. He used the library books extensively for his later works, and was guilty of the reprehensible practice of writing on the margin of the books. I must admit that his remarks were never meaningless, but chiefly consisted of corrections of date or errors in the text.

"One remark of his, however, which was pretty well known, was a criticism. It occurred in Charles Dibdin's collection of songs, the last page of which contained the ordinary version of 'Rule Britannia.' At the foot of this boastful song Carlyle had written 'Cock-a-doodle-doo,' with a small forest of notes of exclamation after it. In a case like that the librarian would be a martinet, indeed, if he effaced from the book an expression so characteristic of the man of genius who wrote it."—Pall Mall Gazette.

The Cultivation of English Walnuts.

Great success is being made with the cultivation of English walnuts in California. It is believed that they can be produced profitably in the eastern states as soon as more experience is had in the fertilizing of the flowers. This is always a great difficulty, and it has been found on the Pacific coast that a very effective remedy for it is to plant among the trees black walnuts, or even the common butternuts. They are all cousins and the plentiful pollen of the butternut or black walnut trees fertilizes the blossoms of the English walnuts, which would not otherwise be impregnated.

Before very long this country will be shipping English walnuts abroad, and the same is likely to be the case with almonds. Of the latter very big crops are now produced in California and Arizona. They require a dry climate. East of the Rocky mountains they do not do well, because of the frosts and dampness.—Washington Star.

Didn't Lose Much.

One day a gentleman named Fleming called on Mr. C——, and both being members of the same society the conversation drifted in that direction.

"You were not at the last meeting," said Mr. C—— to Fleming.

"No," replied the latter, "I was unavoidably absent. I have lost my wife."

Now Mr. C——, who was somewhat deaf, failed to hear the last remark, and said, emphatically, "Well, you didn't lose much!" referring, of course, to the meeting of the society.

When Miss C——, who was present, explained the situation, her father was overwhelmed with shame, and made most humble apologies. Fleming understood at once, and had no thought of being offended, as Mr. C—— was known to be scrupulously polite and tenderly considerate.—Harper's.

The Food Supply Is Measureless.

The fundamental mistake out of which grew the gloomy doctrines of the older theorists was in measuring the possibilities of production by what they knew of soil culture. Science had not revealed to them that, aside from proper temperature and moisture, the essential factor in vegetable production is plant food; that this may be given to the plant without the aid of the soil; that what they understood by soil fertility is a comparatively unessential factor of agricultural production; that, in short, the possibilities of the food supply in the future are measureless.—Professor Atwater in Century.

Point for Wheelmen.

Wheelman—I believe I'll give up bicycling. I am as careful as can be, but every now and then some accident happens. This is the second time I've been arrested and fined for running into people.

Business Man—I'll tell you how to manage. Just you get a job as bill collector. Everybody 'll dodge you then.—New York Weekly.

Corroboration.

"Lighthouses are very expensive," remarked Mrs. Dimling, looking up from a government report.

"Yes, any theatrical manager will tell you that," replied her husband.—Detroit Free Press.

THE VERMIFORM APPENDIX.

Part of the Human Structure That Often Goes Wrong.

AN ORGAN THAT IS USELESS AND HARMFUL

Where Indigestible Remnants of Food Sometimes Lodge and Cause Death.

With the appearance of cherries, plums, raspberries and the like upon the fruit stands there arises in the minds of all persons, not especially parents, a morbid interest in the appendix vermiformis, or vermiform appendix. This interest almost dies out during the winter, when the vermiform appendix has only oranges and collar buttons and shirt studs to bring it into prominence. But with the coming of the fruits with small seeds the vermiform appendix becomes a stock topic of conversation, and lays low many a victim among the budding male youth of the land.

Nobody can be quite certain that he has a vermiform appendix unless he gets something the matter with it. For the doctors have dissected people in whom there was no trace of a vermiform appendix. This, however, is rare, and most of the human beings who read this article may have the proud assurance that it tells of something in which they have a part.

Those who hold to the evolution theory have no difficulty in accounting for the vermiform appendix. They say that it belongs to a class of rudimentary structures left in the bodies of all organized things by the process of evolution. There are certain muscles in the human body which have no use at all, but simply stand as remnants of muscles which are developed and are useful in the bodies of some animals of the lower orders. The human animal has developed into an environment in which these muscles are no longer useful. In the course of ages they will disappear. Now they are still represented in a shriveled and innocuous state.

So it is with the vermiform appendix, according to the evolution scientists. There was a time when it was developed and had an important place in the economy of life. It still exists in some of the lower animals in its complete form. In the human animal it is shriveled and is no longer useful.

On this last point all are agreed. It does no good. It does much harm. In fact, it never does anything unless it does harm. That is why some pathologist a few years ago gave it the name of "death trap." And "death trap" it is now called when the doctors descend from the mist enshrined heights of Latin and Greek medical terms to the ordinary language of laymen.

The "death trap" is a small, worm shaped tube, the opening of which is of about the diameter of a goose quill. It is of variable length in different human beings. Sometimes it is six inches long, and sometimes it is but three inches long. It extends from the cæcum, which is the technical name for the upper end of the large intestine. It leaves the cæcum at a point near the valve through which the contents of the small intestine are discharged into the large intestine. Over its mouth there is sometimes a valve and sometimes not. Generally the valve is imperfect and only adds to the danger of the "death trap."

It is found in most men and animals, except the orang outang and the wombat. Sometimes it curves directly back from the cæcum. Again it winds around the ilium, and again it extends along the colon.

To grasp fully the danger of this useless tube, which is blunt at its other end, some explanation about the cæcum is necessary. The cæcum is a sort of expansion of the upper end of the small intestine. It is about two inches in diameter, and receives the discharge of the same intestine. Therefore all the indigestible matter that enters the stomach lodges in the cæcum on its way out of the system. As the opening to the cul de sac, known as the "death trap," is just there, some of this undigested matter may enter the "death trap," and may remain there.

If you can imagine the stomach as being no longer useful and shriveling up from inactivity, that part of it which lies above the valves which open from the æsophagus would form such a cul de sac. This is what has happened to the cæcum. Part of it has shriveled and the vermiform appendix is the result.

When the indigestible remnant of the food has entered the cæcum from the small intestines it stops there for a little while and then passes on. But the cæcum is a sort of stagnant reservoir. Now the digestive apparatus of a healthy person may be strong enough to push from the stomach and from the small intestines not only all indigestible matter, but also all germs of disease, all dangerous microbes which may have entered at the mouth with the food. But here in the cæcum they stop for a moment.

The mouth of the death trap is open, and through unusual pressure or through an accidentally favorable position of the vermiform appendix these germs or a part of this indigestible matter may enter the vermiform appendix.

The vermiform appendix is lined with a mucous membrane, but it differs from the rest of the intestinal canal in having only a few very feeble muscles. It is therefore unable to eject anything that may enter it.

Say that an orange or cherry seed is passing through the system when this canal is constipated. It may be pushed into this cul de sac, to remain there never to leave until the surgeon's knife reaches it.

And, staying there it may do no harm. A sac may be formed about it, and it may even do good in preventing anything else from passing up into the death trap. But again it may cause death. For an inflammation may set up about it and communicate to the cæcum and to all the other adjacent parts. Or it may set to work to push itself out with the aid of this ulceration, and may penetrate the wall of the appendix and produce peritonitis and death.

To this form of danger boys between ten and twenty years seem to be most liable. In younger boys or in men and in all females the danger is not so great because of the different formations of the appendix.

But seeds are not the only dangers, or even bits of foreign substances, such as pins, needles, buttons and so on. The germs which have been mentioned form the most serious danger. Several high medical authorities, writing on the appendix, have said that its part in the causing of disease and death has been much neglected, and one German writer calls attention to the fact that in his own experience of 300 bodies examined every third body showed traces of present or past inflammation of the appendix, while 5 per cent. showed present inflammation. Other observers have found the percentage even greater.—New York Sun.

Too Deliberate.

"Jimpson is very deliberate in his movements."

"Yes; it takes him an hour to get a ten minute walk."—Harper's Bazar.

Beecher's Home Life.

Home was always the place, whether in early or later life, where the noblest and best parts of his character were the most thoroughly developed and best understood. There he never failed to reveal himself in his best and happiest moods. Unless out of town which was not often in our first ten years—he was seldom absent from the home table. Then, as far as possible, he put his daily cares to one side. Between his private home life and his public life there could be no comparison, even in earlier life. Mr. Beecher at home was the playmate and companion of the young; the devotedly loved father; the thoughtful, tender, loving husband, and, in later years, the kind and cheerful master of his farm; happy himself and making his dependents and all around him happy.

He was an entirely different person there than when in his study—silent, grave almost to sternness, if interrupted; wholly absorbed in the subject before him. Occasionally we accepted an invitation to dinner or tea—more frequently in later days. He always enjoyed the visit and loved the friends he met on these occasions. But, returning home, the moment the door closed there were but few occasions when he would not say with a smile: "Well, we have had a pleasant evening. I am glad we went; but, after all, there is no spot like home."

Then, as children and grandchildren grew up around us, if we returned before they retired there was always pleasant or amusing talks; and at morning or midday meals there would be no limit to the pleasure he tried to give to all. In his spare moments the little ones were given unrestrained liberty. But when no more time could be spared, with a pleasant smile he would say, "There, that will do," and with a parting or good night kiss he turned to his desk, and all understood that "play time was over."—Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher in Ladies' Home Journal.

A Legend of Loch Maree.

The most interesting of the islands in Loch Maree is by no means the biggest, but it differs entirely from the others in its varied vegetation. There is a romantic legend in connection with this island. In olden times a Norwegian prince and princess lived there happily. In time of trouble the prince went forth to war, leaving his island to be guarded by his wife. It was agreed that when he was in sight of home on his return a white flag should be hoisted if all was well; if not, a black one. Time passed, and the princess became jealous of his long absence. When his boat at length appeared in the loch a black flag was hoisted, and when he landed he found his wife lying, as if dead, on a bier, she having feigned death to prove his love.

Heartbroken at the sight, the prince unsheathed his dagger and plunged it into his breast. A thud, and he lay dead at her feet. Horrified at the sight she grasped the dagger from his breast and took her own life. They were buried in this romantic spot, foot to foot, with the hilt of a dagger engraved on their tombstone. Since then the landowners of the neighborhood have had the right to bury on the island, and some of the graves are of curious unhewn stones. This island burial is quite common in Scotland. It is a delightful idea that the dead should rest in peace, surrounded by beautiful scenery, and far enough from human habitation to do no harm to the living.—London Queen.

A Queer Business.

There is a queer little establishment in one of the big blocks up town, where a queer old man does a queerer business. Perhaps there is not another establishment similar to it in the city. This old man and his granddaughter make a comfortable living supplying odd buttons to any one who has lost one from a coat, a gown, a cloak or any article of clothing. Who has not at various times lost a button and been much annoyed visiting tailor shops or dry goods stores in trying to supply the deficiency? And then after spending much time how many persons have not given up the hunt in disgust and paid for an entirely new set of buttons for the garment, all because they could not find one like the ones which already adorned the articles.

The business of this old man and his granddaughter is to supply this missing button. He has regular places where he collects these odd buttons. He visits dressmakers, clothing shops, tailors and junkmen, and they all save the buttons from cast off garments for him. They are glad to get an exceedingly small price for them, because it is all clear gain. The old man takes them to his shop, sorts them out, and he and his granddaughter supply them to people needing odd buttons.—New York Tribune.

A New Chum for Bluefish.

Many lovers of the sport of chumming for bluefish are deterred from indulging in it by the difficulty of getting a supply of menhaden and the tediousness of preparing the bait for luring these fish. To such we suggest a more economical plan, one easily followed, which we have found efficacious, not only for attracting the fighting blues, but for weakfish and other species. Buy a gallon demijohn and fill it with crude menhaden oil, which can be bought at any of the oil stores. When on the fishing ground, which is presumably one of the shallow (5 to 15 feet) bars or swims where these fish resort, pour now and then a pint of the oil over the bow until a "slick" is formed on the tideway, which is best when gentle or slow, as it is at the Great Kills and other points.

We warrant the efficacy of this method. It has yielded us excellent results, and we have killed many a leaping blue when no indications of their presence existed before our "slick" was in working order. Another advantage, and to many a very important one, arises from the soothing effect of the oil upon the troubled waters. It will chasten them so that those with weak stomachs can fish without qualm or distress.—American Angler.

Diamond Cutting.

Diamond cutting and polishing form an interesting but difficult art. Very few expert cutters are found in the world, although our modern system is as old as 1456, when Louis Bergnen established a trade in Bruges. From that time until quite recently the best diamonds were all cut in Amsterdam, where today many of the finest cutters and polishers carry on their business. Since this early date improvements have been made in the trade, such as the invention of machines for simplifying the work, but the general principles of the art remained practically unchanged.—George E. Walsh in New York Epoch.

Where Gypsies Are Found.

The majority of the Scottish gypsies have emigrated to America, where they have spead over a vast tract of country. Here they have gradually become lost to view as a distinctive race. In Europe they are found in the greatest number today in Hungary and Wallachia, where there are about 500,000.—George E. Walsh in New York Epoch.

"SOME DAY."

What will Happen in the Dim, Distant Future.

"AMBER" TELLS WHAT SHE WILL DO.

She Will Join the Humane Society and Revolutionize Civilization.

"Lives there a man with soul so dead" who has never indulged in dreams regarding his own particular "some day?"

Some day he is going to take a new deal and be a right good fellow. He is going to join the church and get ready to pass in his checks when the grim old conductor, death, calls them in for the last station. He is going to be amiable to his wife and family, commencing Monday morning and keeping it right up until the next Sunday after midnight.

Oh, yes, indeed, there is no doubt about it—the "some days" hang for all of us like ripening plums on the tree of life, and we mean to pick the branches clean before we die. As for me, behold a few of my own fast mellowing "some days."

Some day I am going to earn $10 over and above grocer bills, and shoe bills, and coal bills, and I am going to join the Humane society and make things lively. I shall take my stand on a street corner and arrest every brute who overloads a horse and every created being who abets him in doing so. The able bodied people who crowd into street cars and expect two half dead rats of horses to drag them up a slippery grade; all men who leave nose bags on their horses above a reasonable length of time, shall be whisked away together to Joliet, and made to put up and take down stove pipes for a solid year.

Some day the cab driver shall find himself without a whip, the dude shall be forced to drive his nag without a high check rein, and the half grown boy who yanks his horse's bit so constantly as he drives through town shall find himself directly in front of a strong man's boot.

Some day the woman who knows no more about bringing up children than a cat knows about Beethoven shall find herself childless and back in school to learn the rudiments of hygiene, physiology and common sense. She who feeds a baby strong tea and coffee, she who allows a growing child to sit up till midnight, she who takes a 2-year-old to the matinee and slaps it because it is afraid, she who puts French heels or laced corsets on her young daughters and provides wine and high seasoned food for her sons, shall go back and start from a protoplasm to see if she can sprout a soul if God gives her another chance.

Some day tardy justice shall overtake the "masher" and I'll be there to see! His soul, like a filthy rag, shall be cast into refuse, and all the bats and crows and carrion birds that inhabit his brain shall be let loose and fly away like a screaming brood of night before the dawning of the day. What will be left of him then? Just as much as is left of a chicken when a cyclone strikes it, or of a dandelion when the prairie fires overtake it.

Some day I shall attain unto sufficient moral courage to refuse to be "pumped" by wily enemies.

Some day I shall cut my last wisdom tooth and sit with the wise on pedestals of peace, from which my own folly shall overthrow me no more forever.

Some day I shall understand why I hated "Dr. Fell."

Some day I shall not only know enough to go in, but to stay in when it rains.

Some day I shall decide that it is not worth while to sow wheat on rock or try to draw water from dry wells. In other words, I shall give up trying to cultivate uninteresting people merely to keep up a social farce.

Some day I shall learn that honesty is vastly better than policy, and shall cut loose from conventionalities and formalities that fetter the soul.

Some day I shall find that one tried and true and faithful friend, who tells the truth and does not flatter, is better than a whole palace car full of sycophants and honey tongued praisers who ride at your expense and make your vanity their treasurer and purse carrier.

Some day I shall sing at the funeral of a woman who chews a toothpick on the public street.

Some day I shall dance on the grave of the car driver who is always dreaming of his best girl while I hopelessly signal him from the "upper crossing of an intersecting street or from the middle of a long block."

Some day I shall find a comrade brave enough to join me in a veritable dress reform and wear "leglets," though onlooking men go mad with glee.

Some day I shall meet the female gum chewer alone upon a windy sea, and there'll be only one of us left to buy a tolu stick at two for a cent, while the sad and subsequent years of time roll by.

Some I shall go to the theatre and find that my press tickets call for a seat where I can both see and hear, and when the fiend enters who always arrives late a special band of imps shall meet him and bear him straight to tophet.

Some day I shall have an answer ready for my adversary and not wake up in the night to regretfully remember what I might have said to confound him.

Some day I shall forget the word microbe and remember no more the bishop bacteria, whose advent among the sons of men has wrought disaster to my mucuous membrane.

Some day I shall know why more honor was awarded Nellie Bly than is awarded the every day heroes and heroines who struggle against odds and more than circumnavigate the globe in their weary round of hopeless care.

Some day I shall be a little child again, in purity, and candor, and truth, and find myself, perhaps, in heaven.—Amber in Chicago Herald.

A Mongolian Newspaper.

The oddest journal in the metropolis is the so called newspaper published by the Mongolians of Mott street. It is written with a camel's hair pencil upon vermilion paper and is pasted upon the wall of No. 16 of that thoroughfare and on the two large telegraph poles which stand between Chatham square and Pell street. All day long it is read and studied by the almond eyed crowds. Even in the evenings a belated laundryman can be seen running his eyes over its tea chest characters.

Yesterday I was one of the throng, and, thanks to a friend who is a good Chinese scholar, was enabled to get a fair knowledge of the day's issue. There was a considerable similarity between it and our own dailies.

There was the latest proclamation from the emperor of China, a communication from the embassy at Washington, a letter from the consul, an account of an anti-Chinese outrage in Idaho, a news item of a flood in China, a dozen of "want ads.," a few laundries for sale, a death notice and a call for a meeting of some benevolent society. The editors were called scribes, and write at the order of their customers, charging a good figure for their skill with the brush. The favorite editor is said to make as high as $20 a day, but beyond his editorial work he writes cards, literary compositions and prayer tickets for his customers.—New York Star.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, MARCH 11 1892

For a prohibition State the number of "drunk and disorderly" cases appearing in the police courts of the Kansas cities is rather startling. The article sold in the drug stores there must be an undiluted form of chain lightning.

An exchange, speaking of the ill effects of the high tariff policy of the Republican party upon agricultural pursuits, very truly says: "No people can maintain their liberties where tenants outnumber freeholders, and where agriculture does not recieve a just share of the wealth it creates."

After much backing and filling by the police and authorities of San Francisco, Policeman Harper, who shot De Greayer at Golden Gate Park, has been held to answer without bail by Judge Rix. A stricter examination of cases of this kind, where policemen are too handy with their guns, would save many a murder in the future.

A strange bit of news comes from Eau Claire, Wisconsin. A Federal marshal has arrested the proprietors of a pearl button factory at that place for violating the contract labor act. What strange things happen in this sublunary world. The tariff tax on pearl buttons is 400 per cent of their import value, and still those who are engaged in the business want to import pauper labor to manufacture buttons. What a great and glorious and shool of a thing the McKinley Act is for helping American laborers. Charge them four prices for buttons, and hire foreign pauper labor to make them. Of course McKinley and Reed ought to be elected President and Vice President. They also ought to run on a pearl button platform.

In imitation of the United States Germany adopted a McKinley tariff bill not long ago. As a result, mobs in the streets of Berlin have been assailing the kaiser with imprecations and the police with cobble-stones because they cannot get work nor bread. They have been singing the "Marseillaise," the chant of radicalism and revolution all over Europe and are muttering about dynamite and the French Reign of Terror. The increased tariff on breadstuffs is the iniquity that specially meets their condemnation. This recalls the Corn Law riots in England and the famine in Ireland when the Tories of Great Britain ruled the United Kingdom with a protective policy. Parliamentary reports of those days tell of half-naked women hauling coal carts in the depths of mines, and of thousands of children being born under hedgerows to an heritage of shame and toil at sixpence a day. Cobden and Bright and Daniel O'Connell broke the back of the accursed sytem, and now the Berlinese are stoning the police as a protest against medieval paternalism. Either the kaiser or the tariff will have to go.

There is something decidedly interesting in the character and career of Mr. Andrew Carnegie, the Pennsylvania iron baron. From having been an office boy to Col. Thomas A. Scott he managed to drift into the protected iron industries of the Keystone State. The largesses of Republican congresses to these interests have been so prodigious that if a man away back in the war happened to invest fifty cents in any of the iron plants, his chances of turning up a millionaire were good. Andy went through this magical process of transmutation, which discounts the Aladdin lay-out just ninety-three and one-third per cent. He not only emerged a millionaire from an ordeal which tried the souls of the consumer and the workman, and left the manufacturer not only with his withers unwrung, but in the primest of all possible conditions, but he was able to tell the Hon. Wm. L. Scott, of Erie, that he had made $1,800,000 in the year 1887 through protection run mad. What colossal sums he has made since, the Lord only knows. The only conspicuous things about Mr. Carnegie are that he has endowed a number of libraries, in this country and Scotland, and has made more exactions on his workmen, especially since the passage of the McKinley bill, than any manufacturer in America, if we can judge by the number of strikes reported in his works. Carnegie is one of those amiable people who want the earth, with an occasional contribution in the way of an ostentatious donation to take the edge off of his acquisitiveness.

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" " " " " 39c, worth 50c
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Fine cambric hemstitched hdkfs, 12c, worth 20c
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Tapestry table cover, $1 each, worth $1 50
Fine linen huck towels, good size, 12½c, worth 16½c
Fine Florentine draperies, 12yds for $1 and 10c a yard, well worth 12½ &15c
Tennis flannels, 12-100, 12½ and 15c, worth 12½c, 15c and 20c
Our "special" canton flanls at 10c & 12½c are sold everywhere at 12½c and 16½c
Ladies Henrietta cloths, 12-100, worth 15c
Ladies knit wool shawls, 50c, cheap at 75c
44 inch heavy colored mohair dress goods, 25c, always sold for 50c
Double width striped dress serge 25c, worth 50c
Double width, all wool dress plaids and stripes, 39c, worth 60c, & 62c, worth $1
54 inch ladies cloth [all wool] 55c, worth $1
44-inch fine French cashmere, 63c, worth $1
Dbl width Armenian serge, 12½c, worth 25c
Colored velvets, 50c, worth 75c
Colored plushes, 50c & 75c worth 75c $1 50
Ladies rubber shoes, all sizes, 20c a pair
Ladies kid button shoes, 95c, worth $1.50
Ladies kid button shoes, $2 50, worth $4 00
Ladies cloth top, lace, 75c, worth $1 25
Ladies carpet slippers, 25c, worth 50c
Mens Congress calf shoes, $1 25, worth $2
Mens Prince Albert shoes, $1 20, worth $2
Mens fancy ties, 25c, worth 50c
Mens fany ties, h'd painted, 50c, worth 75c
3 pairs mens shaker socks, 25c, worth 40c
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Thos. Williams,
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FURNISHED ROOMS TO LET.

Board by the Day, Week, or Month.

Terms Reasonable.

Inquire of
MRS. S. A. DENSMORE,
Independence, Cal.

PALACE SALOON

LONE PINE, CAL.

—THE FINEST—

WINES,
BEER,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS.

This Saloon is conducted in a strictly first-class manner, and every attention tendered my patrons. FRED. BURCKHARDT,
jl2-tf Lessee.

Have you written me yet? If you haven't, wisdom and intelligent ambition suggest write to-day. I promise you my special, personal attention. I undertake to betify any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn three Thousand Dollars a year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. I charge nothing and receive nothing unless successful, as above. Nothing difficult to learn, or that requires much time. I desire but one person from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number who are making over three Thousand Dollars a Year, each. All is new, solid, sure. Full particulars free. After you know all, if you conclude to go no further, why no harm is done. Address,
E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

For Sale Cheap

A two stamp mill in running order, with abundant water power, near railway. [Benton, Cal.] Apply to
F. W. FARWELL,
148 Market St., Chicago.
Or W. H. RUSSELL, Benton.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South east corner of the south east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 58 100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 89-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hallnah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South six-eight and seven-twenti ths (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty-four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods; thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

INYO MARBLE COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California. Location of works, Inyo, Inyo county, Cal.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of a Board of Directors, held on the 26th day of Jan., 1892, an assessment (No. 10) of Fifteen (15) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at No. 137 Montgomery St., San Francisco, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 4th day of March, 1892, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before will be sold on Wednesday, the 30th day of January, 1892 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.
G. W. LUCE, Secretary.
Office, No. 137 Montgomery street, San Francisco, California.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of PAULINO PELLEGRINY deceased

NOTICE IS BEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of Paulino Pellegriny, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at his residence, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo.

Dated July 24th, 1891.

WM. F. MATLACK,
Administrator of said Estate.

For Sale!

ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY ACRES, THE CHOICEST TRACT OF LAND UNDER THE

Eastside Canal.

There are irrigating ditches on each subdivision of forty acres, and the tract touches the canal so that no long irrigating ditches will have to be kept in repair. The land is in a nook sheltered by the foot hills of the Inyo Mountains. Mr. McIver, the Superintendent of the canal, kindly advised the selection of the location, and to him reference is made for the truth of the description. Six dollars per acre will be accepted for the tract. Address,

C. MULHOLLAND,
Independence.

MONEY Beginners earn from $75 to $250 per week, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you employment, and will teach you free. You work in your own locality, wherever you live. Both sexes, all ages. We start you. No risk. Can work in spare time, or all the time. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Forfeiture.

To Robert Lockett, or his heirs, exectors administrators and assigns: You, and each of you, are hereby notified that I have expended Two hundred [$200] Dollars in labor and improvements upon the certain mines situate in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, Inyo county California, commonly known and designated as the Protection and Union Jack Mine in order to hold said mines as follows, to wit: One hundred dollars on each for the year 1891, as appears by certificate on file in the office of the County Recorder.

If within 90 days from the date of this publication you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of said expenditures, together with the cost of publication, as co-owners, your interests in said Protection and Union Jack Mines will become the property of the undersigned under the provisions of Section 2324, Revised Statutes of the United States.

A. L. BOLAND.

Dated February 16, 1892.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE

LONE PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of Ditch, near Independence.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT A meeting of the Board of Directors, held the 6th day of Feb. 1892, an assessment (No. 2) of Twenty five (25) Cents per share was levied on the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company in Independence, Cal.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on Saturday the 12th day of Mar. will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on SATURDAY, the 2nd day of April, 1892, to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.
P. H. MACK, Secretary.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court in and for the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 18th day of November, 1891, in the matter of the Estate of John Lucas, deceased, the undersigned will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, gold coin of the United States, at any time before the 25th day of May, 1892, at the town of Lone Pine, County of Inyo, State of California, the following personal property, to wit:

Eighteen head of horses in lots to suit.

Bids or offers in writing will also be received at the office of the undersigned, in the said town of Lone Pine.

Dated November 18th, 1891.

E. H. EDWARDS,
Administrator of the Estate of John Lucas, deceased.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of John Allen Hannah, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, William L. Hunter, Executor of the last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, to the Creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice to the said William L. Hunter, at the office of P. W. Forbes, in the town of Independence County of Inyo, State of California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate, in the said County of Inyo, State of California.

W. L. HUNTER,
Executor of the last Will and Testament of John A. Hannah, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal. Nov. 18, 1891.

Freight! Freight!

BISHOP & MOJAVE

Through Freight Line.

Kinsley & Mead

PROPRIETORS.

Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.

Special rates given on car-load lots.

IRWINS' SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

BUHACH

THE UNRIVALED

Insect Exterminator

Manufactured solely from Pyrethrum flowers, grown in California, in a locality where the soil and climate are peculiarly adapted to the production of flowers rich in the essential oil which makes them so remarkably destructive to insect life.

Avoid the Worthless and Spurious Preparations, sold as Insect Powders, and use Buhach from original packages, and clear your premises of all Annoying and Destructive Insect Pests.

None Genuine Without the Trade Mark.

If your dealer doesn't keep it, order directly from the

Buhach Producing & Manufacturing COMPANY,
SOLE MANUFACTURERS,
STOCKTON, - - CALIFORNIA.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and
Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

JOHN N. YANDELL,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK.
MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL.

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "Emergencies" building, Independence, Inyo county, Cal.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M.D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

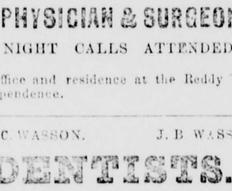
J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSfield, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given on the easiest possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... January 9th
" ..... February 6th
" ..... March 12th
" ..... April 9th
" ..... May 7th
" ..... June 4th
" ..... July 9th
" ..... August 6th
" ..... September 3rd
" ..... October 1st
" ..... October 29th
" ..... December 3rd

THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.
N. E. CONKLIN, Sec.



Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.

Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any honest intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. Nothing for time lost in unsuccessful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. All is NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, AUGUSTA, MAINE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine, Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

FORBES & TOBEY

HAWTHORNE, NEV.,

—DEALERS IN—

LUMBER

OF ALL KINDS.

DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS,
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.

Matched and Dressed Flooring.

sep3-11-1

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal. P. W. FORBES, Hawthorne, Nev.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the undersigned are requested to settle on or before October 25th, as after that date I will enforce payment.

F. FITZGERALD.

FREE. OUR NEW $85 Solid Gold Watch FREE. Worth $100.00. Best $50 watch in the world. Perfect timekeeper. Warranted heavy, SOLID GOLD hunting cases. Both ladies' and gent's sizes, with works and cases of equal value. ONE PERSON in each locality can secure one free, together with our large and valuable line of Household Samples. These samples, as well as the watch, are free. All the work you need do is to show what we send you to those who call—your friends and neighbors and those about you—that always results in valuable trade for us, which holds for years when once started, and thus we are repaid. We pay all express, freight, etc. After you know all, if you would like to go to work for us, you can earn from $20 to $50 per week and upwards. Address, Stinson & Co., Box 812, Portland, Maine.

TO ADVERTISERS

A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.

To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Lists.

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce Street, New York.

BOOTS AND SHOES

MADE AND REPAIRED.

THE BEST MATERIAL.

FIRST-CLASS WORK.

Repairs done Promptly.

Prices Reasonable.

A. J. DAVIS,
nov30-tf Independence.

DESERT LAND FINAL PROOF.

D E No. 513.

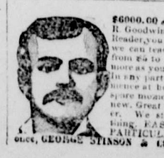
LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL.,
Sept. 31, 1891.

Notice is hereby given that Francis A. Leonard of Bakersfield, Kern County, California, has filed notice of intention to make proof on his desert land claim No. 513, for the E. ½ of Section No. 2, and the W. ½ of Section No. 1, Tp. 10 S., R. 34 E., M. D. M., before Register and Receiver at Independence, California, on Saturday, the 10th day of October 1891.

He names the following witnesses to prove the complete irrigation and reclamation of said land: G. Sanger, W. Sanger, A. P. Smith and M. Naylor, all of Big Pine, Inyo County, California.

C. W. CRAIG, Register.

Snug little FORTUNES made at work for us in your town. Address at once, STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.



$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at home, and more as you go on. Both sexes, young or old, in any part of America; you can succeed at home, giving all your time or spare moments only to the work. Capital not needed. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, HONORABLY earned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, MARCH 11.....1892.

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 90¾.
Lead, 4 17
Copper, 11.15
Tin, 20 40
Sugar, .05⅛
Coffee, 20 @ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Sunday School at Lone Pine at 10 a. m.; Independence 2:00 p. m. Georges Creek, 2:15 p. m.

Rev. H. J. Winjor will preach at Lone Pine on Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m.; at Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m., and at Independence at 7 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

TUESDAY, March 8, 1892.

Estate of John A. Hannah, deceased—Filed petition for authority to lease real estate.

Estate of Benjamin F. Theban, deceased—Filed decree of settlement of final account.

WEDNESDAY, March 9, 1892.

Manuella Diaz vs. A. Diaz et als.—Filed admission of service. Attorney, P. W. Forbes.

Estate of Henry J. Evans, deceased—Filed notice of motion.

Susan E. Williams vs. Thos. Williams—Filed summons.

DIED.

MEE—At Independence, March 9, 1892, Martin Mee, a native of Ireland, aged 49 years.

Go to Keeler on Wednesday next.

Georgia Minstrels will be here a week from to-day.

Jake Tracey and W. H. Uihemeyer came down from Big Pine on Wednesday, returning next day.

P. W. Forbes Esq. started for Los Angeles on Wednesday. He expects to be gone about three weeks.

Independence is the proud possessor of a new barber. He is located at the old stand joining Irwin's saloon.

The family of N. E. Conklin have arrived here from Inyo, and will make Summer their future home.—*Gazette.*

F. E. Russell of Davisville, Yolo county, accompanied by Mrs. W. S. Enos, arrived at Independence on Tuesday.

Thomas Boland, B. F. Gray and E. J. Reynolds came up from Keeler yesterday to attend the funeral of Martin Mee.

According to a standing arrangement between the Lodges, the Odd Fellows fraternity will hold their annual celebration at Bishop on the 26th of April.

Under the direction of Sheriff Gorman a new flue has been constructed in the northeast corner of the Court House. John McSweeny acted as boss mason.

Don't forget that Ireland's natural day will be celebrated at Keeler on Wednesday evening next by a grand ball at the Lake View Hotel. Independence will be well represented.

Encouraged by the success of last Saturday evening, the N. S. G. W. will give another theatrical presentation at the Pavilion on Monday evening, April 4th. Full particulars next week.

Arlie Mairs is getting around again. His right shoulder and neck were badly hurt, and he carries his arm in a sling. It will be some time before he entirely recovers from the effects of his injuries.

O. I. Mairs will start for Mojave to-morrow en route for Los Angeles. Mesdames Jiggens expect to accompany him and will go from Los Angeles to Benecia, thence to Detroit, Michigan.

Fred Holbert arrived at Independence yesterday with about one hundred and fifty head of fine beef cattle. Most of them were bought of N. T. Piper of Oasis. He started today with them for Mojave, where they will be shipped to Los Angeles.

The dramatic entertainment at the Agricultural Pavilion on Saturday evening last is spoken of by all who attended it as being very entertaining and amusing. The scenic effects and stage properties were the most expensive and handsomest yet seen in the county. Another entertainment will be given April 4th under the same management which will be eagerly anticipated.

Every housewife should call and examine a new line of kitchen utensils lately received by L. Wood. It comprises a complete assortment of "Dresden" ware; steel, blue and white enameled. It is cheaper than agate ware and of far neater appearance. Also a lot of "Royal" baking pans of various sizes. These pans have a metallic cover, ensuring an evenness of heat that cannot otherwise be had. They are especially valuable for roasting meats of all kinds. Call and examine them.

The Georgia Minstrels and Jubilee Singers will be at Independence next Friday evening, March 18th. New plays, new songs, new dances including the famous skirt dance by Carmencita Jr. If you don't see it now you will miss the chance of a lifetime. A charming soubrette has been secured at great expense for the occasion. Highly amusing, instructive and entertaining. Box sheet will obened on Tuesday at 8 o'clock a. m. Come early and avoid the rush. Tickets at popular prices.

"I have just recovered from a second attack of the grip this year," says Mr. Jas. O. Jones, publisher of the *Leader*, Mexia, Texas. In the latter case I used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and I think with considerable success, only being in bed a little over two days, against ten days for the first attack. The second attack I am satisfied would have been equally as bad as the first but for the use of this remedy, as I had to go to bed in about six hours after being "struck" with it, while in the first case I was able to attend to business about two days before getting "down." 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY
Bi Pine.

Obituary.

Martin Mee died at the Normon House, Independence, on Wednesday at 12:30 p. m. About two years ago he was afflicted with a stroke of paralysis, the left side being affected. He only partially recovered, and for several months past has been at Independence for treatment. He was able to get around and at all times maintained a cheerful demeanor. It was only a matter of time, however, when a second attack must come. He got up on Wednesday morning feeling very well, and sat in Murphy's blacksmith-shop for quite a while, seemingly better than he had been for some time past. About ten o'clock the fatal stroke overtook him. He was assisted to his room, and Dr. L. L. Woodin was called in. Every human aid was given, but all proved useless. His naturally strong constitution struggled bravely with death, but the end was inevitable. He died without regaining consciousness. The funeral took place yesterday under the auspices of Inyo Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M. Martin Mee had been a resident of Inyo county for about a quarter of a century and was known to all as a gentleman of the finest sensibilities and an honorable, good man. He was exceedingly kind hearted, and generous to his heart's core. And when that brave heart was stilled in death a spirit of the truest, noblest form was wafted to its heavenly home.

Set Out Apple Trees.

Another carload consisting of 650 boxes of apples came in on the N. C. & O. yesterday from W. M. McClelland, consigned to the Germain Fruit Company of Los Angeles.—*Reno Gazette.*

These apples are raised at Susanville, Lassen county; are hauled 30 miles by freight teams, shipped 80 miles over a little narrow gauge railroad, then forwarded about 800 over the Southern Pacific to their destination. If the Honey Lake people can make money raising and shipping apples with these disadvantages what a success the industry should be here in Owens Valley, where the distance to Los Angeles is but 240 miles. Of course this presupposes railroad connection with Mojave; but as this is likely to be completed in the near future large orchards should be set out that they may be in bearing when the work is completed.

Meteorological Summary.

Following is the report of the Weather Bureau Station at Keeler for the month of February, 1892.

Mean barometer.....29.954
Highest barometer.....30.318
Lowest barometer.....29.587
Mean temperature.....46.6
Highest temperature, 23th.....67.
Lowest temperature, 9th.....23.
Greatest daily range temp'ture, 27, 26.
Least daily range temperature, 8th, 4.
Prevailing direction of wind, S. W.
Total movemement of wind, 3244 miles.
Extreme velocity of wind, direction and date, 27 miles S. on 1st.
Total precipitation, 0.19 inches.
Number of days on which .01 inch or more of precipitation fell, 5.
Number of cloudless days.....8
Partly cloudy days.....11
Cloudy days.....10

H. E. WILKINSON,
Weather Bureau, Observer.

Mining Items.

The following extract from a letter received from Darwin yesterday will be of interest. "The mines are looking much better than they have looked for two years. The old Promontory mine is showing up a fine body of ore. Five men are at work there. James Shields is working the Relief mine and has a good showing. He expects to put five or six men to work in a few days. Mr. Daley is going to work the Wayback mine about five miles east of Darwin. George Lewis is working the Custer mine, but as he allows no visitors in the mine, I cannot tell you how it looks. Charles Richardson is running a tunnel in his mine, the Crested Butte, and expects to strike the ledge at a depth of five hundred feet." All of which is very encouraging.

Prosperous Honey Lake Valley.

Honey Lake Valley, Lassen county, is enjoying a boom, the result of push and enterprise. Large storage reservoirs have been constructed to irrigate a large tract of land, and a new city, Amadee, is rapidly growing. Nine years ago we drove cattle over the same land, and it was as barren a spot as could be imagined; and the creek from which the water is taken would not compare with the smallest stream in Owens Valley. Restless energy and capital will work wonders, however. And the managers of the concern know how to advertise, as witness the local and Reno papers. They don't expect the local editors to boom them and live on climate while doing it.

Messrs Cage & Sherman of Alexander, Texas write us regarding a remarkable cure of rheumatism there as follows: "The wife of Mr. Wm. Pruitt, the Postmaster here had been bed-ridden for several years. She could get nothing to do her any good. We sold her a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and she was completely cured by its use. We refer any one to her to verify this statement." 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

There is no danger from whooping cough when Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is freely given. It liquefies the tough, tenacious mucous and and aids in its expectoration. It also lessens the frequency and severity of the paroxysms of coughing, and insures a speedy recovery. There is not the least danger in giving it to children or babies., as it contains no injurious substance. 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

N. S. G. W.

Independence.

April 4th '92.

MAIRS' HALL, INDEP'DENCE, Friday, Mar. 18th

The Georgia Minstrels

The Georgia Minstrels

The Georgia Minstrels

BOX SHEET NOW OPEN At Eibeshutz's.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

Mr. and Mrs.
JOHN BARNES
—WILL GIVE THEIR—
Annual Grand Ball
—AT THE—
Lake View Hotel
—ON—
Wednesday Eve. Mar. 16th.

GRAND BALL AT KEELER GRAND BALL

GOOD MUSIC, GOOD FLOOR.
All Welcome.

The Newest Styles
OF
Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies'
Wear, etc., etc
AT
L. WOOD
CASH STORE
A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.
Fresh Produce, and Grain
Flour, etc., constantly
on hand.
CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!
THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
☞ All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURKHARDT.

MISCELLANEOUS.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
☞ Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and price before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
n476tf

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
☞ First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS WATCHES.
Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.
The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the
LARGEST AND BEST STOCK
of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.
PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.
☞ All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.
Address orders and packages to
HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
m30- RENO, NEVADA.

BIG 10P ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.
Harness Maker.
Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View
Hotel.
O. H. Hill, Prop'r.
A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,
L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.
All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for outdoor parties.
☞ Customers supplied on all points ☜
☞ Of the C. & C. Railroad. ☜
Send orders to
L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,
Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.
PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP
Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
W. F. MATLACK.....PROPRIETOR.
Horseshoeing.....$2.00 for Cash
For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK

INDEPENDENCE
MEAT MARKET,
J. C. ROEPER, Prop.
Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including
Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.
A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every effort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,
BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.
Dealer In
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies
PROVISIONS,
&c., &c., &c.
A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S
Flouring Mills
A. N. BELL, Prop.
TRY BELL'S
EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.
Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully
Equal to the Best
Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.
A. N. BELL,
Independence, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.
CARSON & COLORADO R. R.
TAKING EFFECT
Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House.....	11:30 p. m.	5.50 p. m.
Dayton.....	12:00 p. m.	5:10 p. m.
Wabuska.....	2:05 p. m.	2:50 p. m.
Hawthorne.....	5:50 p. m.	11:10 a. m.
Luning.....	7:05 p. m.	9:55 a. m.
Soda Springs.....	8:05 p. m.	9:15 a. m.
Belleville.....	9:15 p. m.	7:55 a. m.
Candelaria.....	Ar. 10.00 p. m.	Lv. 7:20 a. m.
	No. 3.	No. 4.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Belleville.....	8:20 a. m.	5:25 p. m.
Benton.....	11:50 a. m.	1:35 a. m.
Bishop Creek.....	2:00 p. m.	11:00 a. m.
Alvord.....	2:45 p. m.	10:00 a. m.
Independence.....	4:20 p. m.	8:30 a. m.
Lone Pine.....	5:10 p. m.	7:40 a. m.
Keeler.....	Ar. 5:55 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west-bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

At HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (35 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

At LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

At CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.
R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.
D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

Inyo
Stage
Company.
REGULAR LINE
—FROM—
Mojave To Keeler.
FINE COACH
FAST STOCK.
The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful
Redrock Canyon
And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.
Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m.
Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.
W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

NORMAN
HOUSE,
Independence, - Cal.
New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.
☞ Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.
O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer
Livery & Feed Stables.
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and
Livery Accommodations
in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.
O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.
J. C. MILLER, Lessee.
—THE BAR—
Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of
WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS
☞ The most careful attention given to the amusement and comfort of patrons.
A FINE BILLIARD TABLE
Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 tf

40 years the standard.

A Pure Cream Tartar Powder — ROYAL, Contains Ammonia. — TAYLOR'S ONE SPOON. Contains Alum and Ammonia.

Dr. Price gives larger and fuller cans than those of any other Baking Powder manufacturer.

Above cut represents the comparative size of one pound can each "Dr. Price's," Royal" and "Taylor's One Spoon." These cans were set side by side, then photographed down in exact proportions to admit the plate in this space. Ask your grocer to set a one pound can of any other brand alongside 1 lb. Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder, and observe the difference, as illustrated above.

Adulterated powders may usually be detected by their heavier bulk, as shown by the small cans, and these scantily filled, often containing a circular to help fill out the cans. It is a singular fact that many of the ammonia and alum baking powders are advertised as "Absolutely Pure," All official examinations prove that it would be safe to reject all powders labeled absolutely pure.

The economy in using Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder does not consist alone in the fact that much larger and fuller cans are given, but Dr. Price's is a stronger, purer and more wholesome baking powder than any other known. Does better work, and goes farther, hence more economical in every way.

What woman would use an ammonia or alum baking powder if she knew it? Such powders not only undermine the health, but ammonia gives to the complexion a sallow and blotched appearance.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is reported by all authorities as free from ammonia, alum, lime, or any other adulterant. The purity of this ideal powder has never been questioned.

There is a man who should be killed,
And sadly laid away;
That is the man who rustles with
His bill when at the play.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

We always hate too see a man "act the hog" at the time when we, ourselves, are endeavoring to appropriate the lion's share.

LOST TIME.

Newton, Ill.

FROM 1863 to 1885 —about 22 years— I suffered with rheumatism of the hip. I was cured by the use of

ST. JACOBS OIL.

T. C. DODD.

"ALL RIGHT! ST. JACOBS OIL DID IT."

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P. O. address. T. A. Slocum, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

Tutt's Tiny Pills

The dyspeptic, the debilitated, whether from excess of work of mind or body or exposure in malarial regions, will find Tutt's Pills the most genial restorative ever offered the invalid.

Tower's Improved SLICKER

TOWER'S FISH BRAND

is Guaranteed Absolutely Water proof. Will Not Peel Leak or Stick. ALL Improved Slickers have beside the Fish Brand TRADEMARK on every Coat a Soft Woolen Collar.

Watch Out!

Send for Catalogue.

A. J. TOWER, MFR. BOSTON, MASS

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

WILD COREOPSIS.

A sea of blossoms, golden as the glow
Of morning sunlight on a wind rocked bay,
Beneath the breeze of this rare autumn day
Heaves in soft undulation to and fro.
Like incense, floating o'er the marsh below,
Come fragrant odors of the late mown hay.
Beyond, in harmony of green and gray,
The graceful tamaracks tower in stately row;
And wading through the shimmering waves with song
Upon his lips a fair haired youth I see,
Who swings off the saffron blossom bells.
Back roll the years—a melancholy throng,
And I behold in sea girt Sicily
Theocritus amid the asphodels

—Congregationalist.

RACHEL'S EXPERIMENT.

"I wouldn't have believed it of you, Rachel," said Mrs. Edmonstone plaintively. "No, I wouldn't, not unless Betsy Tacker, the manty maker, had told me; and Betsy she never told a lie no more than George Washington did."

"Why, mother, what are you talking about?" questioned Mrs. Thomas Edmonstone, untying the elder lady's bonnet strings and relieving her of a splint basket, a black silk bag, a waterproof cloak and an umbrella.

"And I've come to see if it's true," added the old lady.

"If what's true, mother?"

"That you said you wished there wasn't no such person as m—me!" faltered Mrs. Edmonstone.

"Mother, you know I never could have said such a thing," cried out Rachel.

"Well, it wasn't quite exactly that; but Betsy Tacker she heard you say you wished there wasn't no such thing as a mother-in-law."

"Oh!" cried Rachel, with a hysterical little laugh, "I plead guilty. I did say that. But, oh, mother! it was under such strong provocation, and I never meant you. How could I, when you have always—always been so good to me?"

"I knew it couldn't be true," said Mrs. Edmonstone, settling herself in the easiest rocking chair and nodding her cap strings comfortably. "But how came you to make that ex-tra-or-dinary speech, Rachel, about mothers-in-law in general?"

"It was Tom," said the young wife. "He was so aggravating!"

"Thomas always was aggravating," said Mrs. Edmonstone, stirring the cup of tea that Rachel had brought her. "And what was it about now? The breakfast cakes?"

"Oh, you remember about the breakfast cakes, don't you?" said Rachel, with merry mischief sparkling in her eyes. "No, it wasn't the breakfast cakes this time; it was the shirts."

"The shirts!"

"Well, you know he said it was such a wasteful, extravagant proceeding to buy shirts ready made," explained Rachel. "He said the linen was poor, and the work regular slop shop style, and he declared you always used to make his shirts at home, every stitch, before he was married."

"So I did," acknowledged Mrs. Edmonstone, with a groan. "But that was in the old times, before you could buy such a good article as they have now."

"Yes, but Tom don't make any allowance for difference in times and customs," sighed Rachel. "He wanted home made shirts, and home made shirts he would have!"

"And you made 'em?"

"Yes, I made them."

"You were a great goose," reflectively spoke Mrs. Edmonstone.

"And—and Tom swore dreadfully the first one he put on"——

"I don't in the least doubt it."

"And he said they set like meal bags, and that they twisted his neck around as if he had just been hanged, and grasped him on the shoulders like a policeman! Oh, I can't tell you what he didn't say!"

"Bless me!" said Mrs. Edmonstone.

"He told me his mother's shirts set like a glove, and fitted him perfectly—and why couldn't I turn out a shirt like those? And it was then, mother dear," suddenly flinging her arms around the old lady's plump, comfortable neck, "that I lost my head, and told him I wished there wasn't such a thing as a mother-in-law in the world! And Betsy Tacker sat in the sewing room altering over my dolman in the spring style, and I suppose she must have heard me."

"Don't mind it, my dear," said Mrs. Edmonstone.

"No, I won't," protested Rachel. "But, oh, those shirts! I've been ripping them apart and sewing them together again, and rounding off a gusset here and taking in a plait there, until I've got so that I dream of 'em at night, and the more I try 'em on the worse they fit, and the more unreasonable Tom becomes. 'My mother never made such work of it as this!' says he."

"Thomas forgets," observed Mrs. Edmonstone severely.

"And I'm sure if things go on like this," added Rachel, pushing her short brown curls off her forehead, "it'll end in a separation on account of 'incompatibility of temper.'"

"No, it won't, my dear," said the mother-in-law. "Here, get me the pattern and some shirting muslin and a pair of scissors."

"What are you going to do, mother?" eagerly questioned Rachel.

"I'm going to make Tom a shirt. But don't you tell him, Rachel. We'll see whether it's Tom or the pattern that has altered."

Once more the mischevious light came into Rachel's bright blue eyes.

"I wish all the world was mother-in-laws," she cried gleefully. "Why, why didn't I think of this before?"

"One can't think of everything, child," said Mrs. Edmonstone consolingly.

Thomas Emondstone welcomed his mother cordially when he came home from business.

"I'm so glad you've come," said he. "We can have some of the nice old fashioned dishes now. Rachel can't seem to get the hang of them, although she has always had your book of recipes to guide her."

"Rachel's a good deal better cook than ever I pretended to be," said Mrs. Edmonstone. "They have patent egg beaters and cream whippers and raisin seeders, and all that sort of thing, now that they didn't have in my day. I never tasted nicer bread than Rachel makes, and these popovers are just delicious."

"You're just saying that to encourage Rachel," said Mr. Edmonstone, with an incredulous smile. "Things will run smooth now you've come. That's one comfort."

"Oh, I shouldn't think of interfering in Rachel's kitchen," said the old lady.

"Please do, mother," coaxed the wife, not without a certain quiver in her lip. "Do let Tom have a reminiscence of the old days while you are here."

"Well, just as you children say," conceded the mother-in-law good humoredly.

She remained a week at her son's house, during which period of time Tom was all exultant complacency.

"This," said he, "is something like living. I feel myself a boy again when I taste these apple fritters."

"They're not bad," said Rachel, who had made them with her own skillful hands. And she helped herself to a little of the sauce.

"And why don't you learn my mother's knack of making such pie crust as this?" demanded Tom. "There is no dyspepsia here!"

"I'm glad you're pleased," said Rachel, with a guilty glance at her mother-in-law.

"Oh, by the way, Tom, the last of the set of shirts is finished now. Will you put it on to-morrow?"

"I suppose so," ungraciously uttered Tom. "Will set like fury, I dare say, like all the rest of them!"

"You might at least give it a trial."

"Didn't I say I would?" still more ungraciously. "Those shirts will be the death of me yet," he added turning to his mother with a groan, while Rachel sat steadily observing the pattern of the table cloth.

The breakfast sat smoking on the table next morning when Mr. Edmonstone came into the room twisting himself as if he were practicing to be a human corkscrew. Mrs. Edmonstone glanced timidly up at him.

"Don't it fit, Tom?" she questioned.

"Fit! Just look at it, will you?" he retorted. "Fit! Hangs like a window curtain around my neck—pinches my wrists like a pair of handcuffs! I feel as if I were in a strait jacket"—writhing impatiently to and fro. "Oh, I might have known it beforehand—you haven't an idea what the word fit means. I wish, mother, you could teach this wife of mine how to make a decent shirt!"

"Thomas," said Mrs. Edmonstone solemnly, transfixing him with the glistening spheres of her spectacle glasses, "you're not very polite. I made that shirt."

"You, mother!"

"Yes, I myself. Just as I used to make shirts for you in the olden times that you're always sighing after. I've been working at it ever since I've been in the house. Throw away the pattern, Rachel, and don't waste any more time trying to make your husband's shirts," she added. "It's an economy of time and temper, as well as of money, to buy them ready made. It's Tom that's in fault, not the work. And as for the cooking you've been praising up so eloquently all the time I've been here, I haven't touched a pot or a pan. It's all her—your wife's work. So much for imagination. Oh, you needn't hang your head so sheepishly—you're neither better nor worse than other men," went on Mrs. Edmonstone. "And I never saw the man yet that didn't need to hear a wholesome truth now and then. You've got the best and sweetest little wife in the world."

"Mother," pleaded Rachel, trying to put her hand over the old lady's mouth, but Mrs. Edmonstone resolutely persisted.

"And it's my advice to you to try and treat her as she deserves."

"I—I don't know but that I have been rather cranky of late," said Tom self consciously, "now that I come to think of it."

"Cranky! I should think so," said the old lady. "I'm sure I don't know what the world's coming to. Here's little Georgy toddling around with his wooden cart. The first you know he'll be telling his wife about the wonderful successes his mother used to make in this, and that, and the other thing. We've all got to come to it."

"And Georgy 'll be right," said Tom, who after all had a magnanimous streak through him. "What a crab I've been all this time. Hang the home made shirts! I'll buy 'em out of the store next time! Kiss me, Rachel—and you, too, mother! And be sure you let me have a dish of scalloped oysters when I come home to dinner." The oysters Rachel cooked.

He ate his breakfast and departed. And when he was gone young Mrs. Edmonstone looked with shining eyes at old Mrs. Edmonstone.

"Oh, what a nice thing to have a mother-in-law!" said she fervently.—Shirley Browne in Fireside Companion.

A Handy and Useful Scrap Basket.

A new variety of the ever useful scrap basket will be warmly welcomed by people obliged to live in rooms so small that every inch of space is valuable. It will also be a great convenience to travelers and persons intending to spend a few weeks in the scantily furnished rooms of summer hotels. Credit must be given to the brains of somebody on the other side of the ocean, for this device is not a "Yankee notion."

The foundation is one of the folding lattice work flower pot covers—the more substantial the better—and a large bag of silk, cretonne or any strong material. Open the cover to its full size, and cut a pasteboard circle to fit the bottom exactly. Cover both sides of the pasteboard with silk or cretonne—or whatever material has been selected—and around this gather a bag twice the length of the height of the cover.

Turn the top of the bag over the width of two inches, hem it, and above the hem make two rows of stitching half an inch apart, through which run ribbons in opposite directions to draw up the bag. Loops of "baby" ribbon sewed flatly on the outside of the bag just at the top of the cover and slipped over its ends serve to hold it in place. To pack it, take the bag out, roll it up over the pasteboard bottom and close the cover. Both will then occupy a very small space. These baskets can be made very ornamental, as well as useful, by gilding the lattice work cover and using some pretty shade of surah silk or satin for the bag.—New York Tribune.

The Art of Feeding Horses.

An English veterinary surgeon recommends that those who have charge of horses should be taught that the stomach of a horse is not like the rumen of a cow, a mere receptacle for food, but an essential organ of digestion for a limited capacity, which does not need to be crammed in order to perform its proper functions, and that it cannot be so treated without danger to the animal; and that the teeth of the horse are provided for the purpose of masticating the food, and that the food which does not require mastication should be sparingly, if ever used. He further recommends that no horse be put to work immediately after a full meal, and when a horse has done a heavy day's work it should be allowed to stand in the stable until it is cool and comfortable before being fed. A little water may be given, and if a little good hay be put into the rack it will occupy his attention, and besides requiring proper mastication will further have the effect to slightly stimulate the stomach to secretion, and prepare it for the reception of the feed which is to follow. Should a horse require more food than usual to supply the extra waste of tissue caused by hard work, give it by all means, but let it be in excess in its albuminoids, and let the horse be fed oftener and not increased quantities at a time.—Horse and Stable.

By Hammer and Hand All Arts Doe Stand.

The Blacksmiths' cup, which formerly belonged to the Blacksmiths' company, of England, was a tall cup of silver 11½ inches high, without a cover, the bowl engraved with the arms of the Blacksmiths' company and decorated with tooled granulated ornaments, the stem formed as a figure of Vulcan standing by his anvil, on which is engraved the motto, "By hammer and hand all arts doe stand," and round the brim inscribed, "The gift of Christopher Pym, upon his admission to the place of clerk of this company." The hall mark upon it is of 1655.

The cup was in the famous collection of Ralph Bernal, and afterward passed into that of Mr. Dexter, and is described and engraved in Cripps' "Old English Plate." It weighs 30 ounces 4 pennyweights. It was recently sold and brought £535. When sold in the Bernal collection in 1855 it was bought for £37 10 shillings by Gen. Lygon, who sold it to Mr. Dexter for £25, but in Mr. Dexter's sale, in 1872, it sold for £367 10 shillings.—Jewelers' Weekly.

Which Is Your Right Hand?

An anatomist told me the other day that I could not tell him which was my right hand. I immediately held out my right hand, but he objected. He said that he did not say that I could not show or extend my right hand, but that I could not tell him which was my right hand—that is, that I could not describe it in words, so that one who had never heard of the distinction we make between the right and the left hands would be able to find it. I thought that would be easy enough also until I took time to think the matter over, then I gave it up, for, on the outside of the human body there is nothing to distinguish the right hand from the left. No one can describe it in words so that an ignorant person (one not knowing the distinctions we make) can find and locate it.—St. Louis Republic.

Russhi's Modest Start.

John Russhi began his career as a waiter ten years ago in Delmonico's. In a year he managed to save $500. Among the guests he was accustomed to wait upon was Russell Sage. One day after Mr. Sage had finished an unusually hearty meal he became quite talkative. Russhi mentioned that he had saved $500, and timidly asked if Mr. Sage could suggest a good way to invest it.

The financier thought a while, and taking a small piece of paper from his pocket wrote the name of a certain stock upon it. Russhi's $500 soon grew to $5,000, and so on. He still works as a waiter, and it is safe to say that none of the people who order him about is aware that he possesses so much money. —New York Telegram.

One Hand Washes the Other.

Plymouth, Mich., has three factories turning out toy air guns. Several shrewd and far seeing manufacturers of glass eyes are said to own stock in these concerns.—Minneapolis Tribune.

Cause and Effect.

It is an accepted axiom of logic and philosophy that every effect has a cause. In our national legislative halls there has been a fracas both distressing and disgraceful. Columbia blushed rosy red to the roots of her luxuriant hair, and the American eagle was seen to put his head under his wing. That was the effect. Now for the cause. Lard seems to have made all the sputter, but to find original cause philosophy suggests deeper study. It will be remembered that certain demoniacs requested at one time to be domiciled in the bodies of a lot of hogs.

They rushed down a steep place into the sea. A pig cannot swim. If he tries to do so he cuts his own throat, but may it not be possible that a few of them scrambled out? The law of heredity is a fact, a physiological verity. I have always held that pork (at least some pork) was full of evil spirits. Now lard is a product of pork. All men are influenced by their environment, more or less. Congressmen are only men, so that it is just possible that the primitive cause of all this trouble can be traced to those devil endowed swine from the sea coast of the Gadarenes. Put the blame just where it belongs.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Each Wanted the Earth.

Several people have been accused at different times of wanting the earth, but only within a few months has the demand for it become so great that the contestants have taken the matter into the courts. In the operation of a telephone system or an electrical railway line considerable expense is saved if the earth can be used for the return circuit. Generally the telephone companies have been first in the field, and have taken the earth for their own use.

When the electric railway came, however, and also took the earth, there was music in the telephones of a sort not at all pleasing to the subscribers. The leakage of current from the railway line raised havoc with the feeble telephonic current. In a great number of cases the telephone companies have appealed to the courts to "make the electric railways stop using the earth," but it has generally been held that the fact of prior possession avails nothing, and any one who wishes may have the earth to use. The telephone companies will generally construct complete metallic currents to get rid of their trouble, and leave the electric railways in serene possession of the earth.—Engineering News.

What Laughing Is.

A solemn professional donkey abroad announces that "laughter is really nothing more than disorganized breathing. When you are excited to a fit of laughter you hold your breath and then it suddenly bursts out, causing eccentric sounds as it passes the organs of the voice." Let us wait now until the next profound idiot discovers that breathing is merely disorganized laughter.—Chatter.

A man who has practiced medicine for 40 years, ought to know salt from sugar; read what he says:

TOLEDO, O., Jan. 10, 1887.

MESSRS. F. J. CHENEY & CO.—Gentlemen:—I have been in the general practice of medicine for most 40 years, and would say that in all my practice and experience have never seen a preparation that I could prescribe with as much confidence of success as I can Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by you. Have prescribed it a great many times and its effect is wonderful, and would say in conclusion that I have yet to find a case of Catarrh that it would not cure, if they would take it according to directions.

Yours truly,
L. L. GORSUCH, M. D.,
Office, 215 Summit St.

We will give $100 for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured with Hall's Catarrh Cure. Taken internally.

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Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Chloride of lime in the cellar is conducive to "home, sweet home."

For Coughs, Colds and Throat Disorders, "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" have *proved* their efficacy by a test of many years. *Sold only in boxes.*

There are too many dwarfs with giant ambitions.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell.

"German Syrup"

A Farmer at Edom, Texas, Says: "We are six in family. We live in a place where we are subject to violent Colds and Lung Troubles. I have used German Syrup for six years successfully for Sore Throat, Cough, Cold, Hoarseness, Pains in the Chest and Lungs, and spitting-up of Blood. I have tried many different kinds of cough Syrups in my time, but let me say to anyone wanting such a medicine—German Syrup is the best. That has been my experience. If you use it once, you will go back to it whenever you need it. It gives total relief and is a quick cure. My advice to everyone suffering with Lung Troubles is—Try it. You will soon be convinced. In all the families where your German Syrup is used we have no trouble with the Lungs at all. It is the medicine for this country." John Franklin Jones.

G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'fr, Woodbury, N.J.

Cod-liver oil suggests consumption; which is almost unfortunate. Its best use is before you fear consumption—when you begin to get thin. Consumption is only one of the dangers of thinness.

Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver-oil makes the thin plump, and the plump are almost safe.

Let us send you a book on CAREFUL LIVING—free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.

Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. $1.

S. F. N. U. No. 503. New Series No. 6.

Dr. H. H. Green and Sons, Atlanta, Georgia, Dropsy Specialists, offer 10 days' treatment free. Readers with suffering friends should address this firm. Their success is evidence of their skill. See advertisement another column.

Bagley—There is a man who made a success of life after having met with failure. Brace—Most anybody could do that if the failure was any good.

A VERY COMMON WANT.

"Out of sorts," "distrait," "the blues," these are familiar appellatives for uncomfortable, undefinable sensations, accompanied with lassitude, nervousness, indigestion. Poverty of the blood, to remedy which an effective stomachic persistently used is the paramount need, is conclusive evidence that the system is insufficiently nourished because—and for no other cause where organic disease does not exist—the food is not assimilated. Reinforce the flagging energies of the stomach, reform an irregular condition of the bowels, keep up a healthful secretion of the bile with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. For over thirty years this popular medicine has supplied the common want of the nervous invalid, the dyspeptic and of persons deficient in vitality, an efficient tonic. To its powers of imparting strength is attributable its efficacy as a preventive of malaria and la grippe. Thoroughly effective is it too for rheumatism, kidney complaint and neuralgia.

The man who shows too much of a Christian spirit is apt to get stepped on.

RUSSELL SAGE, THE WELL-KNOWN FINANCIER WRITES:

506 FIFTH AVENUE,
NEW YORK CITY, December 20, 1890.

For the last twenty years I have been using ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS. They have repeatedly cured me of rheumatic pains and pains in my side and back. Whenever I have a cold, one on my chest and one on my back speedily relieve me. My family are never without them.

The greatest social bore is the man who has not had the grip. He has nothing to talk about.

A woman "run-down," overworked, weak, nervous and debilitated—that's a woman that Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is made for. It gives her health and strength. All woman's weaknesses and all woman's ailments are cured by it. It's a legitimate medicine—not a beverage; an invigorating, restorative tonic and a soothing and strengthening nervine, free from alcohol and injurious drugs. It imparts tone and vigor to the whole system.

For all functional irregularities, periodical pains, organic displacements and uterine diseases, it's a positive remedy.

And a *guaranteed* one. If it doesn't give satisfaction, in every case, the money paid for it is refunded. No other medicine for women is sold on these terms. That's because nothing else is "just as good." Perhaps the dealer will offer something that's "better." He means that it's better for *him*.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

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Highest market prices obtained for Country Produce, and no commission charged. Coin or Goods given in settlement. Orders respectfully solicited. Call or send to above address.

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18 California St., San Francisco.

If you want POWDER for Mining, Railroad Work, Stump Blasting or Tree Planting, send for Price List.

Old Gold and Silver Bought; send your old Gold and Silver by mail to the old and reliable house of A. Coleman, 41 Third street, San Francisco; I will send by return mail the cash, according to assay if the amount is not satisfactory will return gold.

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The Specific A No. 1.

Cures, without fail, all cases of Gonorrhœa and Gleet, no matter of how long standing. Prevents stricture, it being an internal remedy. Cures when everything else has failed. Sold by all Druggists.

Manufacturers: The A. Schoenheit Medicine Co., San Jose, Cal.

Price. $3.00.

BIG G Cures in 1 to 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mfd only by THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A. Trade Mark. Big G is the acknowledged leading remedy for all the unnatural discharges and private diseases of men. A certain cure for the debilitating weakness peculiar to women. I prescribe it and feel safe in recommending it to all sufferers. A. J. STONER, M.D., DECATUR, ILL. Sold by Druggists. PRICE $1.00.

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THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE. The only Safe, Sure, and reliable Pill for sale. Ladies, ask Druggist for *Chichester's English Diamond Brand* in Red and *Gold* metallic boxes sealed with blue ribbon. Take no other kind. *Refuse Substitutions and Imitations.* All pills in pasteboard boxes, pink wrappers, are dangerous counterfeits. At Druggists, or send 4c. in stamps for particulars, testimonials, and "Relief for Ladies," in *letter*, by return Mail. 10,000 Testimonials. *Name Paper.* Sold by all Local Druggists. CHICHESTER CHEMICAL CO., Madison Square, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

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Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation permanently. For sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all druggists.

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Bellamy looked back in his dream. The smoker who has not tried "Seal" before can look back to wonder how he could have escaped the true excellence of the Seal of North Carolina.

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Have cured thousands of cases. Cure cases pronounced hopeless by best physicians. From first dose symptoms disappear; in ten days at least two-thirds all symptoms removed. Send for free book testimonials of miraculous cures. Ten days' treatment free by mail. If you order trial, send 10c. in stamps or pay postage. DR. H. H. GREEN & SONS, Atlanta, Ga. If you order trial return this advertisement to us.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, MARCH 18, 1892.

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TO THE SEED DANDELION.

In a merry mood you blossomed,
Little ball of silver gray;
You were golden then and cheery
As the eye of winsome day.

Then the earth was bare and blighted,
And the fields were brown and sere,
And you came with looks delighted,
Happiest thing of all the year.

Now the fields are pied with daisies—
Woods with blossoms overrun,
And you stand the ghost of springtime,
Shining wanly in the sun.

But you chose the noblest mission,
Gave your cheer when earth was cold,
And when days were poor and barren
Freely scattered all your gold.
—Youth's Companion.

THE BALL DRESS.

"You are invited to the regiment ball, my dear," said Mrs. Ackland as her daughter entered the room, her dripping waterproof and umbrella giving evidence of a sturdy battle with the storm that could be plainly heard even through closed shutters and dropped curtains on that upper floor. "The most polite letter from Col. B——, and knowing that I forsook society long ago. Mrs. Col. B—— will take you with her own girls; it is really charming of her. Here is the ticket."

The elderly lady's frail fingers drew two elegant squares of pink and gold pasteboard from an envelope as she spoke. But the girl, having hung the waterproof in an adjacent kitchen, and perched her umbrella where it could drip harmlessly into the stationary tubs of said kitchen, did not even pick them up.

"It would be better to publish the fact that I have retired from society also, mamma," she said, a little sadly.

"You!" cried her mother. At 20, Effie?"

"It comes to that when one has one black frock," said Effie, "and that patched at both elbows."

"You could go in white," said her mother. "You look very girlish. Gentlemen admire white, or used to. White and a few flowers and no jewelry—no one could find fault with that style. The greatest heiress in Boston when I was a girl was known for her simplicity—always white."

"I fancy I should be if I went in a sheet and pillow case costume," said Effie. "Really that would be the only white one I could manage. That poor old white dress that still exists in your memory is short in the waist, shorter in the skirt, won't meet in the belt, and has a sleeve that would not go over my wrist. I've grown a great deal in five years, mamma."

"Is it five years since you went to your cousin Jennie's wedding in it?" cried Mrs. Ackland. "Dear, dear, how time flies. Couldn't you make over one of my old silks?"

"I should be a laughing stock, mamma," said Effie. "Well, I can live without going to the ball, though I should enjoy it very much."

"The daughter of Capt. Ackland ought to have opportunities," said the widow. "How you are to marry if you never meet any one I cannot think. A pretty girl like you was never meant to be a spinster and work for her bread."

"Things point in that direction now," said the girl. "Typewriting is not a lively amusement, and I am as likely to marry as I am to go to China. Don't sigh so bitterly, mamma. It would only make you lonelier if I went to the ball, and I should be up late and make mistakes next day—lose my place, perhaps. I'll write a very polite regret when I get some fine note paper. Now, let us have tea."

The little brown teapot, the two blue cups and plates to match, were soon on the table. Effie Ackland had a way of making excellent little dishes out of next to nothing—it was very convenient under the circumstances—and though the girl pined for something besides the daily routine of typewriting and evenings spent in listening to her mother's reminiscences of former grandeur—for Mrs. Ackland had been a belle and a beauty and an expectant heiress when she married the dashing young captain—it was the mother who bemoaned herself.

At last, tea being over, it was discovered that the storm had passed, and that moon and stars were shining, and Effie declared that she would run down to the little stationer's and get some note paper of the proper sort on which to reply to the kind invitation and offer of the colonel and his lady.

It was a quiet neighborhood and very late, and Effie wrapped herself in a thick cloak and tied a little blue hood over her head and ran lightly down stairs and down the street toward the stationer's shop. However, when she reached its door she found it closed. The old woman who kept it had expected no customers, and had retired early. Effie knew of another shop of the same sort a few blocks further on which was always open late, and turned her steps that way—at least she intended to do so. But there are still portions of New York city where it is very easy to lose one's self, and besides Effie was not an old resident of that part of the town. Somehow she missed the right corner, crossed the street at the wrong angle, and shortly discovered that she was lost.

It was a gloomy and unpleasant street in which she found herself, and the girl was somewhat frightened. However, she decided that the best thing she could do was to keep on walking until she came to a decent shop or met a policeman of whom she could ask the way. She acted on this resolution with her usual promptitude, but for a long while she went on seeing nothing but liquor or cigar shops and meeting not a solitary guardian of the peace, and came at last to an old building with a blank wall in the center of which an arched gate stood open.

Just as she stood opposite this gate two drunken men came howling down the street, and in terror of them she stepped beneath the arch. They passed without seeing her, but before she dared to venture out a light shone in her face, and turning she saw a figure in black, with red shoes, a red cap, horns, hoofs, a long tail, which he carried over his arm, and in his hand a great paper parcel—in fact, Satan as we see him portrayed in ancient pictures, acting for the nonce as messenger boy.

Startled beyond expression, Effie was about to fly, when the demon spoke.

"Well, mamselle, I've been waiting for you a long while," was his characteristic remark. "I came so far to save time. Won't you get a roasting!"

Then he tossed the parcel into her arms, turned and fled.

Effie fled also. What the demon had given her she did not know, but she quite mechanically clutched it as she flew along the lonely street, and by mere accident took the right direction and found herself at the corner of an avenue she knew. She arrived at her own door just in time—at least so her mother declared—to save that lady from going out of her mind with terror. She had no paper, but she had the parcel which the demoniac personage had crammed into her hands to prove that she had not merely imagined the meeting with him, and now she unfastened the many pins that held it, unfolded the paper and sundry muslin wrappings within, and behold—a dress—the loveliest ball costume of golden satin and black lace that could be imagined!

The demon had presented her with a dress in which to attend the ball.

"What does it mean?" she ejaculated. "Really I feel as if I was out of my mind!"

"It must be providential," said the mother. "Try it on, my dear."

Effie obeyed. The costume fitted her perfectly.

"You look like an angel," said the mother.

"But the demon said I should have a good roasting," said Effie.

"It was only a man in some queer dress," said the mother.

"Of course," said Effie. "At least, I suppose so."

"And now you can go to the ball," said the mother.

"Shall I dare? Will I not find my costume vanishing, like poor Cinderella's, in the midst of my dance with whatever stands for the young prince at the officers' ball of the regiment? I doubt if it will be here in the morning; besides I ought to advertise it, 'If the fiend who presented a young lady with a black lace ball dress in a dark alley on the night of the —th will kindly call,' or something of the sort."

"Oh, we will look into the papers, of course," said the mother. "But I don't believe we will find anything—fate intends you to go to the ball."

So it seemed indeed.

Effie went to the ball and her dress was pronounced charming. In passing I will mention to the reader that it was there that she met the gentleman who afterward became her husband, and that much happened and all good fortune came to her through the demon's gift of the ball dress.

No one ever advertised for the dress, and it hung in Effie's wardrobe until her wedding day. She never wore it again, and never expected to solve the mystery that surrounded it.

Effie had married a rich man and lived in very elegant style, and a man servant was one of the necessaries of the household. Mrs. Ackland, who lived with her daughter, suggested a Frenchman, and having advertised for such a person a candidate presented himself. He had but one reference, but that was a good one.

"I will tell you the reason I have no more, madam," said he. "I have had my ambitions—desired to go upon the stage. I even obtained a position—I played a demon in the last act of a great spectacle at the —— theatre. There were seventy-five demons—it was glorious. But alas! I got into difficulties there through my good nature. The renowned Senora V—— had been playing at the theatre, and left behind her a lace dress. She telegraphed that she would send her maid for it, as she was to wear it that night. Every moment was precious, and the old lady who had charge of me had sprained her ankle. 'My friend,' she said to me, 'if you would but go down the long stairs and to the end of the passage, and wait with the parcel until Mlle. Fanchon, the senora's maid, comes for the dress you will save us all much trouble—you will not be wanted for an hour.'

"I obliged her, of course. I even went into the damp alley of the back entrance and waited there. I was kept a tremendous time, and when at last a young woman rushed in I gave her the parcel like an idiot—without asking who she was. I gave it to the wrong woman. Fifteen minutes after the real maid arrived. Oh, there was a row! All I was worth would not have paid for the dress. But I was dismissed at once. I deserved it. It was the act of an idiot. How well do I remember what I said to her—'you'll get a roasting, mamselle. Well, it was I who got the roasting. At first they accused me of stealing the dress, but"——

"I am sure you tell the truth," said Effie, and engaged the man at once.

That day Senora V—— was astonished by receiving a box which contained the long lost dress uninjured.

A letter which was inclosed told the story in full, but without giving any names, and Camille—the new waiter—never guessed that the liberal gift he received at Christmas time was offered, not to the accomplished waiter, but to the demon who had brought about so much happiness by his gift of a ball dress.—Mary Kyle Dallas in Fireside Companion.

Compensation.

"I am sorry for you, Walty," the kind hearted surgeon said, "but the thumb will have to come off."

"My hand won't be of much account, will it, doctor?" inquired Walty tearfully.

"You will have your four fingers left, but you will not be able to grasp anything firmly."

"I can't help papa pull plantains out of the front yard nor weed the garden for mamma, either, can I?"

"I am afraid not, my boy."

"Whoopee! Cut 'er off, doc!"—Chicago Tribune.

JOY CAME FROM SORROW.

The Tragedy and Romance of the Czar's Wedding.

SLEW HIS ELDER BROTHER BY ACCIDNET.

He Marries the Dead Man's Promised Bride.—A Happy Union.

The preparations now being made throughout Russia for the celebration of the silver wedding of the czar and czarina recall to mind the singularly sad circumstances under which it was contracted. No wonder that the massive and striking features of Alexander III are often darkened by a gloomy and unhappy expression. For his marriage followed one tragedy and his accession to the throne another. Of the latter it is unnecessary for me to speak here, for the circumstances of the terrible assassination of Alexander II, the Liberator of the Serfs, just ten years ago, are still so fresh in people's minds that it would be superfluous to reiterate the familiar details of the catastrophe. Of the sad events which led to the present emperor's marriage, however, far less is known.

The czarina was the betrothed—almost the widow—of Alexander III's elder brother, Nicolas. The latter died on the eve of the date appointed for his marriage from the effects of a blow struck during the course of some rough horseplay by the present emperor. Husband and wife met for the first time at the deathbed of the Czarowitz Nicolas, who was brother of the one and the fiance of the other. A little more than a year afterward their wedding took place at St. Petersburg.

THE CZAR AS A BRIDEGROOM.

It is impossible to conceive a greater contrast than that which existed between the two brothers, who were exceedingly fond of each other. Nicolas the elder bore a striking resemblance to his beautiful mother. He possessed the same delicate, clear cut and refined features and the same slender, elegant and graceful figure. His physical graces were on a par with those of his mind. Witty, clever and sparkling, his kindly epigrams and his charming verses remain to this day as an illustration of his brilliancy of intellect. He was an ideal lover and under the circumstances it was not astonishing that his betrothed, Princess Dagmar of Denmark, the younger sister of the Princess of Wales, should have been passionately devoted to him.

While the education of Nicolas was almost entirely foreign, that of Alexander was left to Russians, his principal tutor having been the fanatical and bigoted Pobiedonostzew, who, today, as procurator general of the holy synod, is the moving spirit of all the Jewish and Catholic persecutions. Uncomely and uncouth as a lad, surly tempered and dull witted, Alexander experienced the treatment of the ugly duckling, and was perpetually being slighted, not alone by his own family, but even by the court dignitaries and officials, in favor of his elder and far more popular brother, and I can well remember the disagreeable surprise and widespread apprehension which was created both in Russia and abroad when it was realized that he had become heir apparent to the crown of "all the Russias."

Betrothal in the Greek church is not a mere engagement in the manner that Anglo-Saxons understand it, but a solemn ceremony performed in church and almost as binding and important as that of marriage itself. It was not, therefore, as mere fiancee but almost as wife that Princess Dagmar was summoned in all haste from Copenhagen to Nice late in the spring of 1865 to attend the deathbed of her imperial lover. Her grief was intense, and she only parted from the medallion containing her dead lover's hair and portrait which she wore around her throat when she donned her wedding dress on the day of her marriage to Alexander III. The latter, too, appeared during the whole period preceding the wedding to see his dead brother's specter arising perpetually between himself and the fair lady whom the exigencies of national politics—but not love—required that he should lead to the altar as his bride. For during the entire courtship—if courtship, indeed, it can be called—he avoided ever being en tete-a-tete with the princess or even meeting her

THE CZARINA WHEN A BRIDE.

except on official occasions. It was to his younger brothers, Wladimir and Alexis, that he left the duty of representing him at all other times by the side of his future wife.

It is surprising that a marriage thus contracted under the very shadow of death should have resulted in such unalloyed domestic bliss. There is no royal or imperial couple in Europe whose relations toward one another have been so unclouded since their marriage. The czarina has learned to love and admire the sound and sterling honesty of her huge, burly and rather narrow minded husband, and is wholly wrapped up in him—never leaving him, and acting as his guardian angel. That her affection and devotion is returned with interest by the czar is conclusively shown by the fact that he alone of all the princes, either past or present, of his house has maintained a strict and honorable observance of his marriage vows.

A Dog's Mission.

One balmy afternoon in June Hans Cordova, a wood chopper in the forests in the southern part of Louisiana, wandered off in the woods to take the life which God had given him. His was a hard lot. His wife was ill, and the meager pittance which he earned with the ax was expended to buy the medicine which she needed, and now, with starvation staring him in the face, he was about to take his life.

After walking a considerable distance into the forest Hans began making preparations for his entrance to that "bourne from whence no traveler returns." While on his knees commending himself to his God, he heard a low whine, which suddenly changed to a growl, as his dog, a great shaggy deerhound, bounded past the kneeling man after a "cotton tail," which had just disappeared down a small hole under a fallen tree, and Hans, forgetting everything in his eagerness to catch the rabbit, scooped up handful after handful of earth from the hole, until, after dislodging a large, flat stone, he came to a small cavity in which rested a moderate sized strong box, of an old pattern, and, better still, inside the box was found between four and five thousand dollars in Spanish doubloons.

How it got there and to whom it originally belonged is a mystery Hans has been unable to solve. Although a very moderate fortune, it restored him to his old time prosperity, and today the laziest and most important member of the family is Jack, the old deerhound; and as Hans remarks to his visitors, that "Jack is, indeed, a dear, dear hound."—New York Journal.

Willing to Pay for Good Advice.

When D. K. Tenney was admitted to the bar he was one of the "boys." He enjoyed a good time as well as any one, and many good stories are told about him. It is said that on one occasion he went to a country dance near Madison and became smitten with one of the country girls. He danced with her nearly all the evening, regardless of the fact that a certain six footer in the room kept watching him threateningly. Finally a friend approached.

"Dan," he said, "do you see that big fellow on the other side of the room?"

"Yes."

"Well, he's going to lick the life out of you."

"What for?" asked Tenney.

"You've been dancing with his girl all the evening."

"I didn't know it. What shall I do?"

"Well, if I were you I'd put on my coat and make a sneak for home. I'd get away from here just as quick as I could."

The embryo lawyer said never a word, but reached down in his pocket and pulled out a two dollar bill.

"What are you doing?" asked the friend.

"Take it."

"I don't want any money."

"Take it," repeated Tenney. "I've taken $5 for a blamed sight worse advice than that."—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

Explosions.

Of the present most celebrated explosives in use, or proposed for service, what is known as blasting gelatine contains the largest percentage of nitro-glycerine, viz., eighty-two parts, with eight of gun cotton; then dualine, eighty parts nitro-glycerine and twenty of nitro-cellulose or gun cotton; dynamite, seventy-five parts nitro-glycerine and twenty-five of infusorial earth; Atlas powder, seventy-five parts of nitro-glycerine, twenty-one of wood fiber, five of carbonate of magnesia and two of nitrate of soda; tonite, 52½ parts gun cotton, 47½ of nitrate of baryta; rackarock, 77.7 parts of chlorate of potash and 22.3 of nitro-benzol; rendrock, again, is a composition of forty parts nitro-glycerine, forty of nitrate of potash, or soda, thirteen of cellulose and seven of paraffine; giant powder, thirty-six parts nitro-glycerine, forty-nine nitrate of potash, or soda, eight of sulphur and eight of resin or charcoal; mica powder, fifty-two parts nitro-glycerine and forty-eight of pulverized mica.

The Love of First Loves.

The truth is, to be spoken flatly and with confidence that it is the truth, that a man who does not love his first loves all his life long makes a great mistake and does injustice to his own past. But, of course, he is to love them as they were. The affection they inspired in him, when they did inspire it, is a part of himself for all time, and they, as they then seemed, are a part of him too, and it is as idle for him to try to eradicate them from his actuality as for the leopard to attempt to change spots with the Ethiopian. That he should love what they may become with the lapse of years is manifestly inexpedient and unreasonable, as well as usually improper, if for no other reason because

One must not love another's.

—"The Point of View" in Scribner.

Our Aberrant Capital.

The capital of the United States has been located at different times at the following places: At Philadelphia from Sept. 5, 1774, until December, 1776; at Baltimore from Dec. 20, 1776, to March, 1777; at Philadelphia from March 4, 1777, to September, 1777; at Lancaster, Pa., from Sept. 27, 1777, to Sept. 30, 1777; at York, Pa., from Sept. 30, 1777, to July, 1778; at Philadelphia from July 2, 1778, to June 30, 1783; at Princeton, N. J., from June 30, 1783, to Nov. 20, 1783; at Annapolis, Md., from November, 1783, to November, 1784; Trenton, N. J., from November, 1784, to January, 1785; New York from Jan. 11, 1785, to 1790, when the seat of government was changed to Philadelphia, where it remained until 1800, since which time it has been at Washington.—St. Louis Republic.

Paper from Spider Webs.

George West, of Ballston, is in possession of a curiosity in paper, sent him by a friend in Hong Kong, China. It is a sheet 11 by 14 inches, made from the web of the "sacred white spider" of the Flowery Kingdom. It is as light as air and almost as transparent, but is also beautifully printed, containing about two columns of matter, giving in English the story of how "Midshipman Copplestone was Presented at the Court of Pekin." Americans know much about paper making, but it is safe to say that there is not a spider web paper factory outside the almond eyed kingdom.—St. Louis Republic.

Colored Glass.

Colored glass, by reason of its beautiful color, is introduced wherever a place can be found for it. One of the latest caprices in glass is to give it a diamond quilted appearance. This is found in lamp shades, flower receivers and in the little fairy lamps that are in such general use. Town drawing rooms and boudoirs are kept in half light as more becoming. To enter at twilight a room in which the only light is a wood fire, with here and there fairy lamps shining in the darkness like glow worms, is to get the benefit of a very picturesque effect.

A Deep Lake.

In the Cascade mountains, about seventy-five miles from Jacksonville, Ore., is to be found the Great Sunken lake, the deepest in the world. It is said to average 2,000 feet down to the water on all sides. The depth of the water is unknown. It is about fifteen miles long and four and a half wide.

CULTIVATION OF RICE.

Water Plays a Big Part in the Raising of the Cereal.

A GROWING INDUSTRY IN LOUISIANA.

Some of its Drawbacks—How the Fields are Kept Flooded.

"Tell you something about rice in Louisiana?" repeated Andrew C. Wilkinson, the owner of a large rice mill in New Orleans, where the rice grown on his plantation is cleaned, at the Gilsey House. "I see that the papers have just found out that Englishmen are trying to buy up and form a trust of the rice mills in the south, although the agents have been down there for something over six months. Nobody is quicker than John Bull to scent a bargain.

"New Orleans is the chief rice milling city of America. Fifty years ago we did not have such a thing as a rice mill, but now we have sixteen, working 220 rice pounders and employing more than 1,200 men. Louisiana has always been known as the Sugar State, but we also want to add to it that of the Rice State of the Union.

"How is it cultivated? Well, the first necessity of profitable rice culture is a comparatively level piece of land, properly prepared for the seed. This field must be located so as to be conveniently irrigated from the prairie reservoir or the flume in the levee. Highland rice does not pay in Louisiana, the only profitable rice being that grown in water. Water is the first and last want of sprouting, growing and ripening rice. Before the ground is ready for the seed it is divided up by a system of little sublevees and watering ditches. It is then planted in drills dug by machines—or rather I should say that the machine is the proper way to do it, but the seed is frequently broadcasted with us in Louisiana.

"Then comes the most delicate part, in the water manipulation. After the seed is planted the soil is thoroughly saturated with water to sprout it, but the water is at once taken off when the seeds have evenly germinated, and kept off until the tender shoots of the plant rise two or three inches above the ground. You can easily see that the young plants may be either drowned out or dried up by the least inattention in regulating the flow.

On the other hand, with too much water, crawfish invade the fields and devour the delicate plants, while with none at all, rice caterpillars cut them down and kill them. If you neglect the main flume you not only risk the total loss of your crop, but by permitting the water to get ahead of you there may come a break in the levee, and away go your cattle and crops.

"The most expensive part of rice growing comes when it is about a foot high, after it has been liberally watered; I mean the grassing of the rice. You see, the laborers wade through the rice, pulling up and throwing into heaps all the weeds and water grasses they find. This grassing costs on an average about four dollars an acre, and after that is over the rice planter has but little to do except to give it plenty of water. One peculiar thing about irrigation is that the heads of the rice plants never fill out, no matter how much water you give them artificially, unless there are plentiful rains.

"One feature of rice cultivation would be great fun to city sportsmen, but is a terrible nuisance to us. I mean the birds. Talk about your ducks and geese hiding the sun. Perfect clouds of rice birds, English sparrows, summer ducks, rail and other fowl of the air and water, come to see if they can't harvest our crops for us. From daybreak to dark a perfect fusilade from the guns and old muskets is heard in hundreds of square miles of country. Over in this field you hear the shrill shouts of creole farmers shrieking out Sunday school language in French patols; from the next probably the deep chested whoop of negro field hands, and in another the hoarse yells of the new American rice growers—those who have come from the great northern wheat fields. It is scream!—pop!—whoop!—bang!—boom!—in the noisiest battle from dawn to dark that you ever heard.

"The rice birds are our worst enemies, and while we kill millions of them, left to manure the fields, other millions come in to take their places. The ravages of the rice birds some years are fearful, the crop being almost a total loss. Perhaps now that the Yankees are coming down to grow rice they may invent some machine that will either destroy the birds or keep them away.

"As soon as a pale yellow tint appears over the level heads of the opening grain the water is carefully drawn off, the fields being drained as thoroughly as possible, and the work of harvesting is begun. The dried sheaves are carted direct from the field to the steam thresher, where the grain is prepared for market.

"The profits in rice planting, with good luck, will in a few years make any man rich. The yields on good lands in Louisiana give from fifty to seventy-five bushels to the acre. Rice is a plant which is generous to the attentive and industrious farmer, but it resents neglect more than any other cereal. A man can cultivate fifteen to twenty acres of rice land, and if strong and industrious he can easily secure from 1,000 to 1,500 bushels of rice, worth at present prices about a dollar a bushel. The work is not hard, except during grassing time, and, as good living is cheap with us, a small rice farmer can easily save one-half of his gross income.

"The cultivation of rice in Louisiana is still in its infancy. Many of the hundreds of immigrants are yearly turning their attention to rice, and at the present rate of increased acreage Louisiana will be able to supply the entire country with this most valuable cereal."—New York Telegram.

Mackerel from the Pacific.

A new industry which is springing up in Southern California is mackerel fishing, and is thus described by The Los Angeles (Cal.) Times. Last year W. H. Maurice, a produce jobber of this city, started some men to catching mackerel off Catalina Island and salting them. About twenty barrels were put up, and these, utilized as samples, made such a favorable impression that it was determined to put up a supply for the trade this year. The season's pack already has commenced at Catalina, and it promises to be very successful. The only trouble with the fishes is an embarrassment of riches.

The schools of fish encountered are so vast that it is impossible to draw a net around one, and as only a portion is included in the sweep they get started on a run like a flock of sheep, and the major portion escape. When a small school is encountered the seining is more successful. This season's pack will be from 500 to 1,000 barrels of fish, and Mr. Maurice expects to supply orders as far east as Denver, and possibly Kansas City. The fish are said to be very fine, ranking with the imported brand "bloater mess," and averaging one and three-quarter pounds each, dressed. Very few of that choice brand reach this coast through the dealers, and those which do are sold at a fancy price—about twenty-five cents a pound. The average supply of this coast is rated as No. 3, and commands at wholesale from $24 to $25 a barrel.

Not Eager to Save Life.

Every season regularly some event happens on the Norman or Breton coast which brings into relief the apathy and indifference of the bathing box owners when any of their customers have the misfortune to be in danger while swimming. This time the perilous adventure of M. Edmond Haraucourt, poet and dramatist, is a case in point. M. Haraucourt, while swimming lately, was carried a long distance away from the shore by the current.

The waves were running high at the time, and everybody gave the swimmer up as lost. His mother and friends who were watching him battling for life with the surge begged and implored the owner of the bathing boxes to send out a boat to the rescue. This the man refused to do steadfastly, alleging that, as there was no chance of saving M. Haraucourt's life, it was useless to run the risk of having the boat dashed against the rocks. In the meantime, thanks to his strength and skill as a swimmer, M. Haraucourt was enabled to get near the foot of the cliff, where he was thrown by the surge on the shore, which he had not hoped to reach again alive.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Played Pocahontas' Racket.

Ah Wing, a Chinese cook on a whaler, recently arrived here from Sitka with his Indian wife. The story of how he came to wed his Alaskan bride reads like the romance of Pocahontas and John Smith. The whaler on which Wing cooked was wrecked on the Alaskan coast and Wing escaped to the ice, where he was found by Indians. They treated him kindly and fed him so carefully his suspicions were aroused, and he learned from the chief's daughter that he was to be barbecued for a big feast.

He made love to the damsel, and on the fatal day when he was brought out to be killed the daughter pleaded for his life, which her father granted. They were married and lived some time with the tribe, but Wing grew tired of walrus meat and escaped with his wife in a whaler. He is now tailoring in this city, his wife helping him, as she has become an adept with the needle. She shows signs of consumption, however, due to indoor life, as she can not be induced to venture on the street, being afraid of the noise and bustle.—Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

An Interesting Discovery.

According to a London paper, "a discovery of considerable interest for archæologists was made at Conflans during the cutting of a railway from Argenteuil to Nantes. One hundred and eighty-five plaster tombs of the Merovingian epoch were found. The skeletons in them are described as being in a state of perfect preservation. One of the tombs contained two skeletons, one placed on the top of the other. An official commission of the department of the Seinetet Oise has gone to Conflans to visit the cemetery and to insure the preservation of the historical curiosities it contains."

We were shown a curious cucumber last evening that had grown in the garden of Mrs. Annie Barnett, Dilworthtown. There were three small ones firmly grown together with a fourth one growing out and almost up straight from the others. It was an oddity sure and attracted much attention.—West Chester Republican.

While a roofer was at work on the roof of a school at Greenville, L. I., the other day he was overcome by the heat and rolled down the roof and over the edge. His suspender strap caught on a hook in the roof gutter and kept him from falling to the ground. He hung in mid air until his fellow workmen rescued him.

Dr. George F. Root, the composer of "Rally Round the Flag, Boys!" and a hundred other famous songs, celebrated the seventieth anniversary of his birth in Chicago recently. He wrote the famous song on the morning following Lincoln's second call for troops.

"Florida on Wheels" is the name of an interesting collection of the wines, woods, fruits, etc., of the Flowery state now on its way to the yet unlocated World's fair in Chicago. The exhibit is contained in a handsome railway car that goes from place to place.

Count von Moltke will be 90 years old should he survive until Oct. 26, and the German emperor says the day shall be kept as a national holiday. Von Moltke went into the military business in the Copenhagen barracks at the age of 12 years.

BEES AT CAMP MEETING.

How a Couple of Roguish Boys Amused Themselves.

FUN WITH VISITORS FROM THE CITY.

A Nest of Angry Bumblebees Placed in the Pathway.

One hundred bumblebees and 4,000 people were at camp meeting in Murdock Grove, Ills. Excursion trains had brought strangers from miles around. The great tent could not hold half the people, and in the path leading to it thousands strolled all day, a constant procession coming and going through the woods. At the edge of the path, and not six rods from the tent, five boys found a bumblebees' nest. Here was a chance for fun. They shoved sticks into the nest until the bees were mad enough to sting even Lily Langtry. The youngsters then hid behind a large oak tree. Along this path, within a foot of this nest, passed the people. An old farmer came along eating crackers and cheese. He looked as innocent as a spring pullet.

Buzz! Buzz!

"Jerusalem! Guess I'd better jog along! Whoa! B'gosh! Whoop!"

He darted into the woods rubbing his left ear. The boys behind the tree dared not laugh aloud. Soon came a Frenchman, an artist from Bloomington, walking slowly. His mustache was waxed artistically.

Buzz! Buzz!

"Zut! Ze bird! Ze bug! Ze bee! Ze devil!"

He leaped for the woods, striking right and left. The flesh under his right eye puffed up. An interval of several minutes, then came a German horse doctor from Decatur. A meerschaum pipe stuck out of his coat pocket.

Buzz! Buzz!

"Yau! Yau! Yau! Nein! Mine Gott!"

He waddled into the woods, sat down on a log and pulled a stinger out of his neck. All was quiet until there came two dudes with eyeglasses, dainty canes, cigarettes and sickly grins at pretty girls. They were chattering like monkeys.

Buzz! Buzz!

"Bah Jove! Wun Chappie! Wun Chollie, wun! Bah! Bah! Bah!"

They did not stop until they reached the well, where they thrust their burning hands into a pail of cold water. The boys now threw a few sticks at the nest to keep the bees in fighting trim. Next came two lovers, a coachman and a servant girl from Rock Island. Her pouting lips were murmuring softly very near his face.

Buzz! Buzz!

"Holy Muldoon!" she yelled, springing into the arms of her lover, who carried her swiftly into the depths of the forest. Her upper lip was badly swollen. The bees seemed more savage than ever. Along came a city woman, gayly dressed, her pretty little nose stuck away up in the air, as if she despised everything rural. Her skirts were lifted just enough to display a foot of which any woman might be proud.

"Buzz! Buzz!"

She jumped two feet straight into the air, clutching at her nose, clutching at her ankle. "Ouch! Shoo! Scat! Police!"

Services in the tent were nearly over now. The presiding elder thought he noticed too much commotion outside the tent. He walked down toward the boys behind the tree. He weighs 200 pounds. He is jovial. Everybody likes him. He came and stood right over the nest.

"Boys," he said, "if you are making unnecessary noise you must stop. It is true that the devil goeth about like a roaring"——

Buzz! Buzz!

Whack! Slam! Bang! Biff! Up into the air he leaped and came down seated plump on the nest. Buzz! Buzz! Whack! Slam! Bang! Biff! Up he jumped, and to the tent he bounded without a word. The long meter doxology sounded from the tent, and the boys walked up to receive the benediction.—Chicago Herald.

How He Got the Money.

William S. Walsh says this story was told him by a traveling friend. The friend was in Paris. Presenting a check at a bank, he was met with the customary formula, "You must be identified." "Whom shall I get—the American consul?" with a shade of sarcasm in his tone. "No; I don't know the American consul." The traveler objected that it was rather hard to expect of a total stranger that he should have already effected an entree into the society graced by the teller. But the latter was obdurate. Then the traveler had a brilliant idea.

He went into a neighboring cafe and called the waiter to him. "Do you know the teller of that bank?" he asked, pointing to the building. "Oh, yes; he stops in here every day for his lunch." "Well," said the traveler, "I want you to step into the bank with me and tell him that I am M. ——, of New York." The waiter shrugged his shoulders. "Oh, monsieur, but I don't know you." "That makes no difference; here's half a franc." The argument was conclusive. The waiter took the tip, accompanied the traveler to the bank and the teller accepted the identification without a murmur.—Once a Week.

Why the Inkstand Went Astray.

A very popular young preacher was the recipient of much attention on the part of the ladies of his congregation, and one shy and blushing spinster on the occasion of his birthday chose for him a pretty silver inkstand at ——'s. She gave to the clerk the following penciled inscription to be engraved upon its base: "To my pastor, from his grateful Malvina S." The changing of an "m" into an "n," however, made all the difference in the world; for the astonished young clergyman read: "Tony Pastor, from his grateful, etc.;" and naturally wondering what could be the connection between the theatrical manager and Miss S., whom he looked upon as one of the pillars of his church, he sent the package back to the jeweler's to be forwarded, as he supposed, to the rightful owner. It was not until the young lady herself, wondering why her gift was not acknowledged, made inquiries at the shop that the egregious blunder was discovered.—New York Tribune.

It seems that distress knows no rank in the realms of the czar. The Russian nobility are in comparatively as wretched circumstances as the peasantry. This month there will be nearly 900 estates belonging to nobles sold by auction at the instance of the state bank that has loaned them money on mortgages. The estates will bring far less than their mortgage value on account of the inability of Jews, foreigners or foreign syndicates to acquire landed property.

Queer tastes some people have. A recent visitor to Macon, Ga., wore a necktie made of rattlesnake skin. He killed the reptile nine years ago in Florida.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, MARCH 18 1892

George A. Smith, a sport who was in Bakersfield several years ago, and who was known all over the coast as "Big-neck Smith," shot and killed a man named Brannigan at the Republican primaries in Sacramento, on Tuesday last. Smith claims that the shooting was done in self-defense. The toughest elections in the State are the Republican primaries of Sacramento, compared to which the ward politics of San Francisco fade into utter insignificance.

There seems to be lively times in Tennessee just now between the whites and the blacks, wherein blood has been shed on both sides, and more is likely to be. Some deputy sheriffs in Memphis went to a certain quarter of the city for the purpose of arresting some negroes, when the latter fired upon them, dangerously wounding four of their number. Subsequently a number of the negroes were arrested and afterwards a mob of seventy-five whites took them from jail and shot three of the number to death. And the war will probably continue.

Complaint is made in England that Canada is shirking her proper share of the expense of fortifying her Pacific coast. The British Government desires to have work pushed on the fortifications at Esquimault, but Canada's inaction in providing sites and making other needed preparations delays the work. No doubt Canada is lukewarm in the matter. The fortifications will be of no benefit to her, though they would be of importance to Great Britain because of the protection they would afford the Canadian Pacific railroad, which is regarded by the British authorities as an important military highway to the Pacific. The Canadians are more interested in the subject of annexation to the United States than in the fortifications of their Pacific Ports.

The disposition of the Administration to stand firm against the English threat and demand that pending arbitration seal taking in Behring Sea shall not be suspended meets with the hearty approval of the people. The menace of the English Cabinet falls very little short of being insulting. To insist that while the judges sit upon the case the defendant may continue in what we claim to be an offense and an injury to us is very near the position of the person who wishes to be understood as determined not yield even should judgment be pronounced against him. The seal taking arbitration cannot possibly be completed before next fall; in that time unrestricted seal taking will destroy the fisheries, and thus England would accomplish the very thing that arbitrators are appealed to to prevent by amicable adjustment.

Perhaps there is nothing Jay Gould could do that would more quickly convince the world of the perilous condition of his health than the step he has taken to join the church. When a man who has wrecked railroads and pocketed the fortunes of orphans and widows; who has ground communities with his exactions, milked the stock market time and again, taken a hand with his partner, Jim Fisk, in creating a black Friday; organized Wall street panics on a colossal scale; bribed legislatures, common councils and boards of supervisors; sent his tools into party conventions to nominate men who would do his bidding as judges, and used his power and his wealth to cinch the public in all sorts of ways—when such a man finds that there is one enemy he cannot wheedle or bribe, and that he is gradually falling into his clutches, he naturally turns to the church to help him in his extremity. Gould has never before played the role of penitent, and we may therefore safely look upon him as a very sick man. But if he should get well and strong and hearty again, we would doubtless find the couplet about the devil and the monk applicable to his case.

"I have just recovered from a second attack of the grip this year," says Mr. Jas. O. Jones, publisher of the *Leader*, Mexia, Texas. In the latter case I used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and I think with considerable success, only being in bed a little over two days, against ten days for the first attack. The second attack I am satisfied would have been equally as bad as the first but for the use of this remedy, as I had to go to bed in about six hours after being "struck" with it, while in the first case I was able to attend to business about two days before getting "down." 50 cent bottles for sale by

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Ladies fine embroidered silk hdkfs for 25c, worth 40c
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Ladies wool hose, blk & col, 25c, worth 37c
" " " " " 39c, worth 50c
Ladies lined gloves, 19c, worth 35c
Fine cambric hemstitched hdkfs, 12c, worth 20c
Childrens felt skirts, 25c, worth 75c
Tapestry table cover, $1 each, worth $1 50
Fine linen huck towels, good size, 12½c, worth 16⅔c
Fine Florentine draperies, 12yds for $1 and 10c a yard. well worth 12½ &15c
Tennis flannels, 12-100, 12½ and 15c, worth 12½c, 15c and 20c
Our "special" canton flanls at 10c & 12½c are sold everywhere at 12½c and 16⅔c
Ladies Henrietta cloths, 12-100, worth 15c
Ladies knit wool shawls, 50c, cheap at 75c
44-inch heavy colored mohair dress goods, 25c, always sold for 50c
Double width striped dress serge 25c, worth 50c
Double width, all wool dress plaids and stripes, 39c, worth 60c, & 62c, worth $1
54 inch ladies cloth [all wool] 55c, worth $1
44-inch fine French cashmere, 63c, worth $1
Dbl width Armenian serge, 12½c, worth 25c
Colored velvets, 50c, worth 75c
Colored plushes, 50c & 75c worth 75c $1.50
Ladies rubber shoes, all sizes, 20c a pair
Ladies kid button shoes, 95c, worth $1.50
Ladies kid button shoes, $2 50, worth $4 00
Ladies cloth top, laced 75c, worth $1.25
Ladies carpet slippers, 25c, worth 50c
Mens Congress calf shoes, $1 25, worth $2
Mens Prince Albert shoes, $1.20, worth $2
Mens fancy ties, 25c, worth 50c
Mens fany ties, h'd painted, 50c, worth 75c
3 pairs mens shaker socks, 25c, worth 40c
Mens overalls, best quality, 50c a pair
Mens Cheviot shirts, 25c, worth 50c
Mens tennis flannel shirts, 42c, worth 75c
Mens knitted wool undershirts and pants, 50c, worth 75c
Our 75c white shirt sells everywhere for $1
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MISCELLANEOUS.

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I TEACH $3000 A YEAR

Have you written me yet? If you haven't, wisdom and intelligent ambition suggest write to-day. I promise you my special, personal attention. I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. I charge nothing and receive nothing unless successful, as above. Nothing difficult to learn, or that requires much time. I desire but one person from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number who are making over Three Thousand Dollars a Year, each. All is new, solid, sure. Full particulars free. After you know all, if you conclude to go no further, why, no harm is done. Address,
E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

For Sale Cheap

A two stamp mill in running order, with abundant water power, near railway. [Benton, Cal.] Apply to
F. W. FARWELL,
148 Market St., Chicago.
Or W. H. RUSSELL, Benton.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY, the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98 10-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hahnah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 3 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Super or Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.
INYO MARBLE COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, San Francisco, California. Location of works, Inyo, Inyo county, Cal.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of a Board of Directors, held on the 26th day of June, 1891, an assessment (No. 16) of Fifteen (15) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at No. 137 Montgomery St., San Francisco, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 4th day of March, 1892, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before will be sold on Wednesday, the 30th day of January, 1892 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.
G. W. LOE, Secretary.
Office, No. 137 Montgomery street, San Francisco, California.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of PAULINO PELLEGRINY deceased

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNDERSIGNED, Administrator of the estate of Paulino Pellegriny, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at his residence, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo.

Dated July 24th, 1891.
WM. F. MATLACK,
Administrator of said Estate.

For Sale!

ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY ACRES, THE CHOICEST TRACT OF LAND UNDER THE

Eastside Canal.

There are irrigating ditches on each subdivision of forty acres, and the tract touches the canal so that no long irrigating ditches will have to be kept in repair. The land is in a nook sheltered by the foot hills of the Inyo Mountains. Mr. McIver, the Superintendent of the canal, kindly advised the selection of the location, and to him reference is made for the truth of the description. Six dollars per acre will be accepted for the tract. Address,
C. MULHOLLAND,
Independence.

MONEY Beginners earn from $25 to $50 per week, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you employment, and will teach you free. You work in your own locality, wherever you live. Both sexes, all ages. We start you. Novelty. Can work in spare time, or all the time. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Forfeiture.

To Robert Lockett, or his heirs, exectors administrators and assigns: You, and each of you, are hereby notified that I have expended Two hundred [$200] Dollars in labor and improvements upon the certain mines situate in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, Inyo county California, commonly known and designated as the Protection and Union Jack Mine in order to hold said mines as follows, to wit: One hundred dollars on each for the year 1891, as appears by certificate on file in the office of the County Recorder.

If within 90 days from the date of this publication you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of said expenditures, together with the cost of publication, as co-owners, your interests in said Protection and Union Jack Mines will become the property of the undersigned under the provisions of Section 2324, Revised Statutes of the United States.

A. L. BOLAND.

Dated February 16, 1892.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE
LONE PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of Ditch, near Independence.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT A meeting of the Board of Directors, held the 6th day of Feb. 1892, an assessment (No. 2) of Twenty-five (25) Cents per share was levied on the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company in Independence, Cal.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on Saturday the 12th day of March will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on SATURDAY, the 2nd day of April, 1892, to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.
P. H. MACK, Secretary.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court in and for the County of Inyo, state of California, made on the 18th day of November, 1891, in the matter of the Estate of John Lucas, deceased, the undersigned will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, gold coin of the United States, at any time before the 25th day of May, 1892, at the town of Lone Pine, County of Inyo, State of California, the following personal property, to wit:

Eighteen head of horses in lots to suit.

Bids or offers in writing will also be received at the office of the undersigned, in the said town of Lone Pine.

Dated November 18th, 1891.
E. H. EDWARDS.
Administrator of the Estate of John Lucas, deceased.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of John Allen Hannah, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, William L. Hunter, Executor of the last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, to the Creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice to the said William L. Hunter, at the office of P. W. Forbes, in the town of Independence County of Inyo, State of California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate, in the said County of Inyo, State of California.

W. L. HUNTER,
Executor of the last Will and Testament of John A. Hannah, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal. Nov. 18, 1891.

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

The Newest Styles
OF
Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc.
AT
L. WOOD
CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

Freight! Freight!
BISHOP & MOJAVE
Through Freight Line.
Kinsley & Mead
PROPRIETORS.

Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.

Special rates given on car-load lots.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

JOHN N. YANDELL,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.

All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK.
MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL.

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.

Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M. D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSFIELD, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given on the best possible plan to effected. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... January 9th
" ..... February 6th
" ..... March 12th
" ..... April 9th
" ..... May 7th
" ..... June 4th
" ..... July 9th
" ..... August 6th
" ..... September 3rd
" ..... October 1st
" ..... October 29th
" ..... December 3rd

THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.
N. E. CONKLIN, Sec.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.
Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It's NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, AUGUSTA, MAINE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine, Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

FORBES & TOBEY.
HAWTHORNE, NEV.,
—DEALERS IN—
LUMBER
OF ALL KINDS.

DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS,
LATH,
RUSTIC MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.

Matched and Dressed Flooring.
sep 11-tf

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the undersigned are requested to settle on or before October 25th, as after that date I will enforce payment.

F. FITZGERALD.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.

Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated to follow guarantee. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.

All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.

FRED BURCKHARDT.

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.

Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
nov-26-tf Independence.

TO ADVERTISERS

A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.

To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce Street, New York.

BUHACH
THE UNRIVALED
Insect Exterminator

Manufactured solely from Pyrethrum flowers, grown in California, in a locality where the soil and climate are peculiarly adapted to the production of flowers rich in the essential oil which makes them so remarkably destructive to insect life.

Avoid the Worthless and Spurious Preparations, sold as Insect Powders, and use Buhach from original packages, and clear your premises of all Annoying and Destructive Insect Pests.

BUHACH GENUINE CALIFORNIA INSECT EXTERMINATOR

None Genuine Without the Trade Mark.

If your dealer doesn't keep it, order directly from the

Buhach Producing & Manufacturing COMPANY,
SOLE MANUFACTURERS,
STOCKTON, - - CALIFORNIA.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, MARCH 18.....1892.

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 90¾.
Lead, 4.17
Copper, 11.15
Tin, 20.40
Sugar, .05⅛
Coffee, 20 @ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Sunday School at Lone Pine at 10 a. m.; Independence 2:00 p. m. Georges Creek, 2:15 p. m.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach at Lone Pine on Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m.; at Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m., and at Independence at 7 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

MONDAY, March 14, 1892.

Indiana M. & M. Co. vs. A. G. Boley et als—Filed notice of motion to set cause.

J. Levi vs. Max Cohn et als—Filed notice to set cause.

Estate of Alexander Spencer--Filed proof of publication for probate of will.

Estate of John Mullane—Filed claims of A. K. Eugley and others.

TUESDAY, March 15, 1892.

Estate of Alexander Spencer — Filed notice of service by mail to Mr. and Mrs. Spencer, of San Francisco, and Gertrude Nixon, of Yreka.

Manuella Diaz vs. Abraham Diaz—Filed notice of meeting of referees and affidavit of service.

Estate of Alexander Spencer- Order appointing John D. Lewis to represent the devisees, legatees and heirs of said deceased, who have no guardian in Inyo county. Will admitted to probate and letters testamentary issued to Eleanor Spencer. Order appointing Thomas Williams, James Shaw and William Powers appraisers.

WEDNESDAY, March 16, 1892.

Estate Henry J. Evans, deceased—Filed order setting aside probate of will.

THURSDAY, March 17, 1892.

Estate of Henry J. Evans, deceased—Filed notice for publication for time appointed for probate of will.

BORN.

GLADE—At Georges Creek, March 11, 1892, to Mr. and Mrs. H. Glade, a daughter.

LACEY—At Camp Independence, March 10, 1892, to Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Lacey, a son.

DIED.

RHINE—At San Francisco, March 13, 1892, Nathan Rhine, a native of Bavaria, Germany, aged 69 years and 10 months.

MEYER—At Camp Independence, March 17, 1892, William Meyer, a native of Germany, aged 37 years.

Reno is to have a military post.

Georgia Minstrels at the Pavilion tonight.

Jack Wilson says the 17th at Keeler was a "burr'd."

The peach trees about town are all in bloom and look like huge bouquets.

S. G. Sneden Esq., came down from Bishop on Monday, returning yesterday.

After a stay of over six months in Placer county A. J. Wren returned to Inyo last week.

R. S. Mitt., Esq., won his case in the Supreme Court, of Kirman & Rickey vs. Hunewell.

John Shepherd expects to start for the San Joaquin Valley on Monday with a band of mules.

L. Wimberly has leased Boland's stable at Keeler and will take the best care of transient stock.

Ben. Williams came in to Keeler on Wednesday from Lookout and went on to Bishop yesterday.

Mrs. A. W. Eibeshutz will return home on to-days's train from a visit of several weeks at San Francisco.

John E. Jones Jr., of Round Valley, has gone to Los Angeles, where he will visit for some little time.

W. K. Millers' Keeler and Mojave stage line continues to do a thriving business. There is a load of passengers every trip.

F. H. Austin was up from Lone Pine early in the week. He reports work steadily progressing on the new reservoir.

Quite a number of Big Piners, creditors of the estate of John Mullane, deceased, were in town early in the week on legal business.

Sixty-three cases of the measles were reported at Lone Pine this week. The disease is also prevalent at Independence and the Fort.

S. P. Smith of bishop will be in town in a day or two with his fine stallions Antare and Pickpocket. If sufficient encouragement is given him he will make the coming season with them in this vicinity.

A cave in the C. & C. tunnel through the White mountains delayed last Monday's train a few hours. The damage has been repaired and trains are now on time.

W. O. Maroney went south on Wednesday train on his way to Fresno via Mojave. He expects to return to Bishop soon and will reopen a merchandising business in the old Stoutenbrough building.

The annual celebration of the 17th of Ireland given by Mr. and Mrs. John Barnes at Keeler is always a grand success and the ball given on Wednesday evening was no exception to the rule. Owing to sickness the attendance was not as large as in former years but those who were present had a jolly good time, lasting till 5 o'clock of "St. Patricks' Day in the morning."

INYO COUNTY.

A Rich Region Which Is At Our Doors.

Editor Mulholland Of Independence Interviewed.

The Trade and Resources Which Should Come Here.

A Most Interesting Talk—Very Valuable Mineral Resources—The County's Agricultural Possibilities.

[Los Angeles Daily Herald.]

During the past three years Inyo county has been kept before the business men of Los Angeles by Mr. C. Mulholland, editor of the Independent of Independence, Inyo county, the county seat. He is so well known to many of our leading citizens that his statements concerning that county are received without question. Mr. Mulholland arrived in Los Angeles a few days ago, and as the promised extension of the Carson and Colorado railroad is a matter of great importance to Los Angeles, a representative of the *Herald* called upon him and had a talk upon the matter. The following is the substance of what was said by Mr. Mulholland: The older business men of Los Angeles remember well the extent and value of the business that came here from Inyo county when the late Remi Nadeau did all the transportation for that county by teams hauling across the Mojave desert. So great and valuable was that business that Senator John P. Jones organized a company to build a railroad from Santa Monica to Independence, and to-day a part of the road then built extending from this city to the sea is called the Los Angeles and Independence railroad.

About the time when the road was completed from Santa Monica to Los Angeles, the financial troubles that developed in 1872 had extended to the Pacific coast, and enterprises of all kinds were arrested. The Los Angeles and Independence railroad shared the common lot. Before confidence had been restored and money again become easy, new conditions had arisen in Inyo county. D. O. Mills, the well known capitalist of New York, had become interested in Inyo to such an extent that he determined to build a railroad and the Carson and Colorado was begun. This road was extended to Keeler about eight years ago, and there it has since rested. From Keeler to the Central Pacific railroad at Reno the distance is 335 miles. Although the distance from Keeler to San Francisco is nearly three times as great as from Keeler to Los Angeles, yet the railroad was able to give cheaper rates than the teams, and all the business of Inyo county was diverted to San Francisco.

It has always been with the greatest reluctance, however, that the people of Inyo were drawn away from Los Angeles. All their sympathies are with this city, and it will give them hearty satisfaction to resume the old business relations. So strong is this old feeling of attachment for Los Angeles that the people of Inyo have for many months past been buying large quantities of merchandise here and hauling by teams from Mojave. This they are now doing, and will continue to do till a railroad shall be built, even if the cost of freight be somewhat greater.

Mr. Mulholland had described to business men here the immense value of the soda that may be obtained from the water of Owens lake, and tried to have some of them interested in the project. Nobody was willing to take hold, however.

About four years ago D. O. Mills began operations and now bicarbonate and carbonate of soda are obtained by simply running the water into ponds and let it evaporate. This is the cheapest and best source of supply for soda in the United States, or the world. London sent representatives to Inyo county, who examined Owens lake, and upon their report the principles have bargained with Mr. Mills for all of his interest that he would sell. The Englishmen will now control a majority of the stock. These people intend to greatly extend the capacity of the works, bringing the yield up to 25,000 tons a year, and ultimately to double that amount. The need for a short haul for this vast amount of material to tide water may be part of the inducement for the extension of the Carson and Colorado road. The great bulk of the stuff would of necessity pass through Los Angeles to reach one of the ports in the neighborhood.

All citizens of Los Angeles have for years realized the importance of having smelting works here, but the project has been more talked about than worked for. The extension of the Carson and Colorado road ought to bring that about if anything will. Inyo county has for years been the principal source of supply for smelting ores to the great works of Selby & Co. of San Francisco. These ores are of especial value to smelters, for reason that they carry a very high percentage of lead, and by mixing enable the smelters to work ores so deficient in lead that they could not otherwise be smelted. The extension of the road from Inyo will open up mining districts of great extent and value that have not yet been touched. Here will be one of the best fields on the Pacific coast for parties who want to become interested in mines. About three years ago a marble quarry was opened up near Keeler. The deposit is of vast extent and the marble of rare beauty. On Montgomery street, San Francisco, D. O. Mills is now constructing a building that will be one of the show places of California. It will be eleven stories high and will constructed in great part of Inyo marble. The cost of the structure is estimated at over two millions of dollars. The extension of the railroad will make this beautiful material available for Los Angeles, and doubtless much of it will be used here. Owens valley is one of the most fertile regions in the State. There is ample land there for a population of of 200,000 people, and there is far more water than all the land will need; it is the best watered region in the State. There will be the future supply of cherries, apples and other deciduous fruits for Los Angeles. Competent judges who have investigated say that, acre for acre, the growing of those fruits in Owens valley will be as profitable as orange growing counties farther south. It is admirably suited to the growth of horses and cattle; for several years past many of the best horses offered in the Los Angeles market have come from Inyo county. The extension of the railroad will bring the excellent beef and mutton produced there to Los Angeles. Creameries are now being established, and when at some future day visitors from Inyo come to Los Angeles, they will prefer the golden, sweet flavored butter of their own county to the oleomargarine now so common here. Cheap land, plenty of water and perfect title will be great inducements for men with small capital who want to get homes and make a living from their farms. All of these conditions are found in Inyo county. There never was a Mexican grant in the county, nor was there ever a grant of land made to any railroad company. The settlers all hold under patent direct from the United States government. These are but a few of the points of interest to the people of Los Angeles in connection with the extension of the Carson and Colorado railroad. It is well worth notice that this extension will be a link in the chain of unbroken railroad connection from tide water here to Portland, Oregon. A road is now being extended from Reno, east of the Sierra Nevada mountains, that will connect with that road at Reno.

The more fully all the facts in connection with the extension of the Carson and Colorado road are explained, the more clearly it is seen how important it is to Los Angeles. For several years past Mr. Mulholland has devoted most of his time and energy to the promotion of this important project; his efforts in favor of Los Angeles are so well known here that he has many warm friends among our business men. He is full of information about Inyo county, and is always ready to impart it where it will do the most good.—*Herald.*

Obituary

On Sunday morning last a telegram was received by the Rhine Brothers announcing the death of their father, Nathan Rhine, at San Francisco. Though ever unwelcome as such tidings must be, the news was not unexpected. Over a month ago Mr. Rhine's physician realized that he was suffering from what must be his last illness and both of his sons visited him for the last time in life. Bertraud Rhine, the eldest son, started on Sunday evening for San Francisco on a special, arriving there in time for the last sad rites.

Nathan Rhine was a land-mark in the business history of Inyo county. After a busy life, with various vicissitudes of fortune, he came to Inyo county in 1870. He purchased an interest with Isaac Harris in a general merchandising and banking business, the partnership continuing until the fire of 1886. He then became the sole owner of the firms' business. Under his careful and able supervision his sons were trained in his business methods, and on January 6, 1891, he left Inyo never to return, with full confidence in their ability to carry on the extensive affairs of the house.

He evinced a deep interest in the welfare of the country and took an active part in any enterprise which promised to promote the prosperity of the valley. In the prime of life he married Frederica Strauss, who survives him. His family consists of two sons and three daughters, all grown. Two months forbearance by the Reaper of Death had sufficed to complete the allotted life of man, three score and ten. He died at the ripe age of 69 years and 10 months.

A Fatal Accident

On Tuesday afternoon William Meyer came in town for some medicine for his brother-in-law, J. W. Lacey, returning to the home of the latter at Camp Independence, in the evening; soon after his return he went out and got on his horse to come in to town again. The animal started bucking and threw him in such a manner that he was severely cut and bruised and his spinal column dislocated between his shoulders, the pressure on the spinal cord resulting in paralysis of the body. Dr. I. J. Woodin was called on Wednesday, and did everything possible to save his life, with no avail, the unfortunate man dying yesterday morning at 9 o'clock. He recovered consciousness just long enough to realize that death was inevitable. Billy Meyer was an old and well-known resident of Inyo county. He owned considerable land and stock at Georges Creek, and was a thrifty, well-to-do farmer. The funeral took place this afternoon at Independence.

We have received a complimentary copy of Wertheimers' tobacco catalogue. As a specimen of the typographic art it is worthy of special mention, which we gladly accord the enterprising firm who had it published at great expense. Come and take a look at it.

R. W. Beckerton came in from Panamint Thursday morning. He is in charge of mining property there belonging to R. B. Taylor of South Riverside. He expects to secure patents for several claims there.

R. C. Spear has registered his trotting bred stallion Flash, by Promptor, dam Lady Nelson, his number being 16,713. Under the rule that no horse is standard until registered this makes him the only standard horse this side of Carson. Flash comes from trotting progenitors and should sire excellent roadsters from the common class of mares here.

Hi. Hamilton came up from Darwin yesterday. He reports the mining industry moving along steadily. There is considerable "jigging" being done; and this process, while it does not net very large returns to the owner, still it employs a number of men at good wages and evolves values out of old dumps, that otherwise would be useless waste.

Messrs Cage & Sherman of Alexander, Texas write us regarding a remarkable cure of rheumatism there as follows: "The wife of Mr. Wm. Pruitt, the Postmaster here had been bed-ridden for severl years. She could get nothing to do her any good. We sold her a bottle of Chomberlain's Pain Balm and she was completely cured by its use. We refer any one to her to verify this statement." 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

There is no danger from whooping cough when Chamberlain's Cough Remepy is freely given. It liquefies the tough, tenacious mucous and and aids in its expectoration. It also lessens the frequency and severity of the paroxysms of coughing, and insures a speedy recovery. There is not the least danger in giving it to children or babies., as it contains no injurious substance. 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

IRWINS' SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

MAIRS' HALL, INDEP'DENCE, Friday, Mar. 18th

The Georgia Minstrels

The Georgia Minstrels

The Georgia Minstrels

BOX SHEET NOW OPEN At Eibeshutz's.

MISCELLANEOUS.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,

INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDIS

....Consisting of....

GROCERIES.

PROVISIONS

Tobacco, Cigars,

WINES AND LIQUORS

FLOUR & GRAIN

Together with an Assortment of

DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING

ETC., ETC

Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and pric before purchasing elsewhere.

E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
n476tf

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR

—Is constantly supplied with the finest—

Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
m30. RENO, NEVADA.

BIG 10P ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for outdoor parties.

Customers supplied on all points

Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

W. F. MATLACK.....PROPRIETOR.

Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see

W. F. MATLACK.

INDEPENDENCE
MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every ort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer In
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,

Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S
Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,
dependence, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House.....	11:30 p m	5.50 p. m
Dayton	12:00 p. m.	5:10 p. m.
Wabuska	2:05 p m.	2:50 p. m
Hawthorne	5:50 p. m.	11:10 a. m.
Luning	7:05 p. m.	9:55 a. m.
Soda Springs.....	8:05 p m.	9:15 a. m
Belleville.....	9:15 p. m.	7:55a. m.
Candelaria.....	Ar. 10:00 p. m	Lv. 7:20 a. m.
	No. 3. Leave—	No. 4. Arrives—
Belleville.....	8 2[illegible] a m	5:25 p m.
Benton	11:50 a m	1:25 a. m.
Bisaop Creek	2:00p. m.	11:0[illegible] a. m
Alvord.....	2:45 p. m	10:00 a. m
Independence.....	4:20 p. m.	8:20 a. m
Lone Pine.....	5:10 p. m.	7:40 a. m
Keeler.....	Ar. 5:55 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie ([illegible] miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Mountain, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

Inyo
Stage
Company.
REGULAR LINE
—FROM—
Mojave To Keeler.
FINE COACH
FAST STOCK.

The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m.

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

NORMAN
HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Prop
feb12tf

Pioneer
Livery & Feed Stables,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 1d

Again Caught Misrepresenting Facts.

The Royal Baking Powder Company has resorted to so many tricks to force its way upon the public, that whenever any cry of fraud is raised the public instinctively turns to the Royal Baking Powder Company.

Is it any wonder?

The Royal has recently printed a statement purporting to be an interview with Dr. Benjamin F. Drew, state chemist and analyst to the Food and Dairy Commission of Minnesota, to the effect that the Royal Baking Powder is all which the company asserts it to be. The statement is made that Dr. Benjamin F. Drew, state chemist and analyst to the Food and Dairy Commission, made the representations referred to before the legislative committee at the last session, which examined various baking powders.

WHAT IS THE TRUTH?

1st. There is no such person as Dr. Benjamin F. Drew, state chemist and analyst to the Food and Dairy Commission of Minnesota.

2d. There is a Dr. Charles W. Drew, who is state chemist and analyst to the said commission.

3d. He denies the statement in question of the Royal Baking Powder Company, generally, as follows:

1st. The statements in no sense represent his attitude or his utterance.

2d. There has never been, either in the published reports of the chemist of the commission, in his testimony before the legislative committee or elsewhere, any implied endorsement of the Royal Baking Powder as superior to other brands.

3d. At the session of the legislative committee before which Dr. Drew testified, an attempt was made by the attorney of the Royal Company to secure the statements which the Royal Company has since printed, which attempt failed.

4th. On the contrary, Dr. Drew did say there were sufficient grounds for objection to the presence of ammonia in baking powders to justify the legislative committee in recommending that all such powders be required to announce upon their labels the fact that Ammonia was one of the constituents; and Dr. Drew further expressed to the committee the following emphatic opinion: "I would not recommend such powders to my patients, nor would I use them in my own family."

The Price Baking Powder Company makes a Pure Cream Tartar Baking Powder, free from ammonia, alum, lime or any taint of impurity, and feels it owes a duty to the public as well as to itself to lay bare such trickery as the Royal resorts to in trying to wheedle the consumer into using its Ammonia Powder.

Not one unmarried woman in a hundred tells the truth when she is asked why she never married.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

"Does your wife always get the last word?" "No; she hasn't any last word. She never stops."

There is nothing that may not happen to a thin baby.

There is nothing that may not happen to a man who is losing his healthy weight.

We say they are "poor." They are poorer than we at first suspect.

Do you want almost all that is known of the value of plumpness told in a way to commend to you CAREFUL LIVING—and Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil if you need it.

A book on it free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.

Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. $1.

There is always a best even among a score of good things, and every pipe smoker who has tried the Mastiff brand acknowledges it to be the sweetest, coolest smoking tobacco made. It does not bite the tongue, and is positively free from any foreign mixture.

J. B. Pace Tobacco Co., Richmond, Virginia.

TROT, MY GOOD STEED, TROT.

Where my true love abideth
I make my way to-night—
Lo, waiting, she
Espieth me
And calleth in delight:
"I see his steed anear
Come trotting with my dear—
Oh, idle not, good steed, but trot,
Trot thou my lover here!"

A-loose I cast the bridle
And ply the whip and spur,
And gayly I
Speed this reply
While faring on to her:
"O, true love, fear thou not—
I seek our trysting spot—
And double feed be yours, my steed,
If you more swiftly trot!"

I vault from out the saddle
And make my good steed fast;
Then to my breast
My love is prest—
At last, true heart! at last!
The garden drowsing lies,
The stars fold down their eyes—
In this dear spot, my steed, neigh not,
Nor stamp in restless wise!

O, passing sweet communion
Of young hearts, warm and true!
To thee belongs
The old, old songs
Love finds forever new!
We sing those songs, and then
Cometh the moment when
It's "Good steed, trot from this dear spot—
Trot, trot me home again!"

—Eugene Field in Chicago News.

THE GRAVE'S SECRETS.

I had loved her so madly! Why does one love? How odd that from a certain moment one sees in the world but one being, in the heart but one desire, on the lips but one name, a name which rises incessantly, which rises from the depths of the soul like water from its source, which rises to the lips, and which one says, which one repeats, which one murmurs continually everywhere like a prayer.

I will tell you our story. Love has but one, always the same. I had met and loved her. That is all. And I had lived for a year in her tenderness, in her arms, in her caresses, in her looks, in her robes, in her words, enwrapped, bound, imprisoned in everything, that I did not know whether I was dead or alive, on the old earth or somewhere else.

And then she died. How? I do not know; at least I no longer know.

She came home wet one rainy night, and the next day she was coughing. She coughed for a week and then took to her bed.

What happened? I no longer know.

Doctors came, wrote, went away. They brought remedies; a woman made her drink them. Her hands were hot, her forehead burning and damp, her look glittering and sad. I spoke to her; she answered me. What did we say to each other? I no longer know. I have forgotten everything, everything, everything! She died. I remember very well her little sigh—her little sign so weak—the last. The nurse said, "Ah!" I understood. I understood.

I knew nothing more, nothing. I saw a priest who uttered these words: "Your sweetheart." It seemed to me he insulted her. She being dead no one had any right to know that. I dismissed him. Another came who was very good, very gentle. I wept when he spoke to me of her.

They consulted me about a thousand things in connection with the funeral. I know no more. Still, I remember very well the coffin, the noise of the hammer when they nailed her in it. Ah! my God.

She was buried! Buried! She! In that hole! A few persons had come—friends. I went away. I ran. A long time I walked the streets. Then I went home. The next day I started on a journey.

* * * * * *

Yesterday I returned to Paris.

When I saw my room again, our room, our bed, our furniture, this whole house, in which was left all that remains of a being after its death, I was seized with such a violent renewal of sorrow that I came near opening the window and throwing myself into the street. Unable longer to live in the midst of these things, of these walls which had contained her, sheltered her and which must keep in their imperceptible fissures a thousand atoms of her, of her flesh and of her breath, I took my hat to go away. Suddenly, just before reaching the door, I passed by the large mirror in the vestibule, which she had placed there in order to view herself from head to foot every day as she went out, to see if her entire toilet was correct and pretty, from her boots to her hair.

And I stopped short in front of this mirror which had so often reflected her. So often, so often, that it must have preserved her image.

There I stood, erect, quivering, with eyes fixed on the glass, on the flat, profound empty glass, which had contained her entirely, possessed her as I, as my passionate look had possessed her. It seemed to me that I loved this glass. I touched it; it was cold. Oh, the memory! the memory! Mournful mirror, burning mirror, living mirror, horrible mirror, which causes one to suffer all the tortures! Happy the man whose heart, like a glass across which reflections glide and disappear, forgets all that it has contained, all that has passed before it, all that has contemplated and admired itself in its affection, in its love! How I suffered!

I went out, and in spite of myself, without knowing it, without wishing it, I went toward the cemetery. I found her very simple tombstone, a marble cross with these few words upon it, "She loved, was loved and died."

She was there, beneath, decaying! How horrible! I sobbed, my forehead on the ground.

There I remained a long time, a very long time. Then I perceived that the night was coming on. Then a strange, mad desire, the desire of a desperate lover, seized me. I wished to pass the night beside her, a last night, in weeping over her grave. But I should be seen and driven away.

What was I to do? I resorted to strategy. I rose and began to wander about in this city of the disappeared. On and on I went. How small this city is beside the other, that of the living. And yet how much more numerous than the living are these dead. For us, the four generations who live in the sunlight at the same time, drinking the water of the springs and the wine of the vineyards and eating the bread of the fields, much room is needed, high houses, wide streets.

And for all the generations of the dead, for the entire scale of humanity down to us, almost nothing; a field, almost nothing! The earth takes them back again, oblivion effaces them. Farewell!

At the end of the inhabited cemetery I suddenly perceived the abandoned cemetery, that where the older dead are completing their union with the soil, where the crosses themselves are crumbling, and where to-morrow the last comers will be placed. It is full of free roses, of vigorous and dark cypresses, a sad and superb garden, enriched with human flesh.

I was alone, entirely alone. I crouched beneath a green tree. I hid myself completely among its thick and somber branches.

And I waited, clinging to the trunk like a shipwrecked man to a spar.

When it was dark, very dark, I left my refuge and began to walk softly, with slow steps, over this earth filled with the dead.

I wandered about long, long, long. I could not find her grave again. With arms outstretched and eyes wide open, hitting against tombs with my hands, with my feet, with my knees, with my breast, with my head itself, I went on, without finding her. I touched, I felt, like a blind man seeking his way; I felt of the stones, of the crosses, of the iron railings, of the glass crowns, of the crowns of faded flowers! I read the names with my fingers, moving them over the letters. What a night! What a night! I could not find her again.

No moon! What a night! I was afraid, frightfully afraid in these narrow paths, between two rows of graves! Graves, graves, graves! Always graves! To right, to left, in front, around, everywhere, graves! I sat down on one of them, for I could no longer walk, so weak was I in the knees. I heard my heart beat! And I heard something else, also! What? A confused, indescribable sound! Was this sound in my bewildered head, in the impenetrable night, or under the mysterious earth, under the earth sown with human corpses? I looked around me!

How long did I stay there? I do not know. I was paralyzed with terror, I was drunk with fear, ready to scream, ready to die.

And suddenly it seemed to me that the slab of marble on which I was sitting moved. Certainly it moved, as if some one had lifted it. With a bound I threw myself upon the neighboring tombstone, and I saw, yes, I saw the slab which I had just left rise on its end and the dead appeared, a naked skeleton, who with his curved back lifted the stone. I saw, I saw very plainly, although the night was dark. On the cross I could read:

"Here rests Jacques Olivant, who died at the age of 51. He loved his family, was honest and good and died in the peace of the Lord."

Now the dead man also read the words written on his tombstone. Then he picked up a stone in the path, a small, sharp stone, and began to scratch out these things carefully. He effaced them thoroughly, slowly, looking with his empty eyes at the place where just now they were graven, and with the end of the bone which had been his index finger he wrote in luminous letters like those lines which one traces on walls with the end of a match:

"Here rests Jacques Olivant, who died at the age of 51. By his harshness he hastened the death of his father, from whom he wished to inherit; he tortured his wife, tormented his children, deceived his neighbors, stole when he could and died miserable."

When he had finished writing the motionless dead man contemplated his work. And I perceived on turning round that all the graves were open, that all the bodies had come out, that all had effaced the lies written by their relatives on the funeral stone to replace them with the truth.

And I saw that all had been tormentors of their kinsmen, hateful, dishonest, hypocritical, lying, cheating, slandering, envious; that they had robbed, deceived, committed every shameful act, every abominable act—these good fathers, these faithful wives, these devoted sons, these chaste young girls, these upright merchants, these so called irreproachable men and women.

They all wrote at the same time on the threshold of their eternal dwelling the cruel, terrible and sacred truth of which everybody on earth is ignorant, or pretends to be ignorant.

I thought that she, too, must have traced it on her tombstone. And running now without fear amid the half open coffins, amid the bodies, amid the skeletons, I went toward her, sure that I should find her at once.

I recognized her at a distance, without seeing her face, wrapped in a shroud.

And on the marble cross where but a short time before I had read:

"She loved, was loved and died,"

I saw these words:

"Having gone out one day to deceive her lover she took cold in the rain and died."

It seems that I was picked up unconscious at sunrise, beside a grave.—From the French of Guy de Maupassant in New York World.

Miles Upon Miles of Whales.

The officers and passengers of the steamship Veendam state that when the vessel was at about latitude 45, longitude 41, on Saturday, Aug. 23, they passed through the largest herd of whales that has been seen in the north Atlantic for many years. Professor J. L. Howe, of Louisville, who was a passenger, said:

"The passengers were all on deck enjoying the unusual sight of a distinctive line of demarcation between the light blue waters of the Gulf stream and the dark green waters of the arctic current, the line being so distinct that when one-half of the vessel was in one current the other half was in the other current.

"Suddenly some one in the bow called out 'There she blows!' and all eyes were turned toward a light spray upon the horizon. Soon more and more puffs were seen, and in half an hour the steamer was amid a surging, bellowing herd of sea monsters. I would not attempt to make an estimate as to their number," said Professor Howe, "but I calculated that the herd covered an area of about a hundred square miles."—New York Herald.

CONGRESS
At Last Takes Action.

A bill has been introduced at Washington requiring all baking powders containing alum and ammonia to be so labeled. This is a step in the right direction, and has been long foreshadowed by the action of state legislatures, boards of health, food commissioners, etc., in this matter. The bill affords needed protection to the public, for the evidence as to the injurious effects of alum and ammonia is very heavy; but it will nevertheless be fought bitterly by the manufacturers whom it effects who are accustomed to sell their goods as "pure Cream of Tartar," "absolutely pure," etc.

The bill is something needed. If a maker uses a drug in his powder, the name of which he does not want to have printed on his label, it is prima facie evidence that there is something wrong. We hope the subject will be vigorously prosecuted all over the country, not only as regards baking powder, but also all other food adulterations.

This bill may incidentally benefit the makers of pure articles, but if it should, this is only an additional point in its favor.

Maternal Love of the Whale.

No other member of the animal kingdom displays more maternal affection than the whale, especially if its calf is harpooned. The harpooner never throws his harpoon into the little one with the intention of killing it, for if this is done the mother will instantly forsake it. If alive and struggling, however, the dam can be easily enticed toward the boat to meet its fate. Knowing this, the whale fishermen always strike a calf if possible, and thus often make captures that could not be effected under other circumstances.

As soon as the dam becomes aware of the snaring of her young she rushes toward it, encourages it to swim away, and even assists by taking it under her fin. She seems to lose all regard for her own safety, and boldly attacks the boat containing the whalemen, or circles about it totally regardless of the harpoons that are hurled at her and enter her flesh.—Detroit Free Press.

In an Indian Mound.

Dr. J. F. Snyder, a Virginia, Ills. archæologist, has just returned home from Schuyler county, Ills., where he opened an Indian mound. The corpse was in the tumulus of a chief. It had been laid with the head to the east. On the forehead of the decayed skeleton was found a crescent shaped ornament of thin, hammered copper. On the breast had been placed a large sheet of mica that no doubt had served as a mirror. On one side of the skull was a small pottery vase of peculiar form. In one hand was a small stone ax, and in the other several arrows and spearheads of flint, a few bone awls and fragments of a large sea shell.—Chicago Herald.

Color of Street Gowns.

"Wear street gowns the color of your hair, house gowns the color of your eyes, and evening gowns the color of your complexion," is the advice given by a popular lecturer on the art of dress. As the majority of women have black, brown and gray hair the wisdom of the advice is apparent as far as street gowns are concerned. To dress well means to dress appropriately for each occasion, and it is now decreed that sober tints and plainly made woolen gowns are alone suitable for street wear. Silks and satins are permissible only to elderly women.—San Francisco Argonaut

Doctors at Berlin.

The army of doctors has apparently enjoyed itself amazingly at Berlin, where science and surgery have been judiciously tempered with amusements of the most varied description. In the history of the world no such array of medicine men has ever been seen as that which met in the gorgeous Kunst Anstellung to listen to the welcoming words of Virchow, the pathologist; Von Gossler, the minister of medicine and religion (an excellent combination of functions), and Von Palckenbeck, the chief burgomaster.

Sir James Paget secured the warmest reception of the foreign delegates; Dr. Baccelli, the Italian, "for the convenience of his cari colleghi," insisted on using Latin as a common language, and Dr. Von Bergmann's normal appearance has been vastly improved by his brand new uniform, although the passing interest he once excited was wholly eclipsed by Grand Duke Theodore, of Bavaria, the eminent oculist, who brought the grand duchess to look down on her husband's 5,000 fellow practitioners from a box. The heat was more than tropical, but the doctors submitted to be closely packed with the best possible grace, and the one royalty of the whole European faculty was indefatigable in pointing out to his wife such celebrities as the veteran Von Bardeleben, whose breast glittered with orders; Sir William McCormack and fifty others.—London World.

Wild Animals in Connecticut.

Otters and minks were very scarce in Connecticut a dozen years ago, and it was feared that the animals might become extinct, for their hides were worth from $5 to $10 apiece, and everybody hunted them. Then suddenly fashion changed her mind about the value of mink and otter skins, the price went down and now the animals abound in the state again. So numerous have minks become there that they are getting to be quite familiar with country people. Recently a mink, frightened by a sharp thunder storm, fled out of a meadow, rushed into a farmer's dwelling, and raced from room to room until a hound caught him upstairs in a chamber.

A still more remarkable incident occurred in Hartford a few days ago. A mink trotted right into the heart of the city, among throngs of people on the streets, and passed all kinds of dogs with impunity, and finally made his way into the back yard of a big store on Asylum street. In the yard men cornered him and tried to capture him alive, but he fought so desperately that they had to kill him.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Mountains Full of Gold.

Recent explorations of the Olympic mountains have been of great interest to mining men. A geologist, who has given some attention to the work of the exploring parties, says: "I have examined many specimens from the Olympic, but until of late they were of low grade outcroppings. Recently, however, some extremely rich specimens have been received. These new discoveries have excited a great deal of interest in prospectors in this region, and specimens are coming in rapidly. Not long since I received one piece that was so rich that I refused to assay it, as it could not possibly be a fair sample. It would have assayed over $100,000 per ton. There could not possibly have been in any locality any considerable quantity of quartz so rich. I have long known that this district was rich in coal and iron. I am now convinced that it hides vast treasures of silver and gold. Numerous prospecting parties are being fitted out, and hundreds of prospectors are already in the mountains, which are quite easy of access."—Tacoma (Wash.) Cor. St. Louis Republic.

A Long Siege of Euchre.

Some Pittsburg people had a great game of euchre lately. It began in Queenstown, Ireland, and ended in Altoona Tuesday morning, with only intermissions for meals and sleep on the steamer. The contestants were Charles A. O'Brien and James Wilson on one side, and George J. Luckey and William B. Neal. The deciding game of the series, the 185th, was won by Messrs. Luckey and Neal.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

The summer in Europe and especially on the continent has been abominable. Paris is quite lively, a kind of second season having been organized because so many people of fashion have returned from their chateaus to their clubs and mansions. Rain and hurricane alternated with singular rapidity for three or four weeks.

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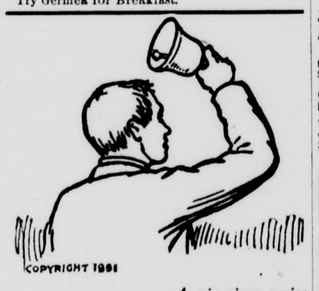

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A ringing noise in the ears, headache, deafness, eyes weak; obstruction of nose, discharges falling into throat, sometimes profuse, watery and acrid, at others, thick, tenacious, bloody and putrid; offensive breath; smell and taste impaired, and general debility. Not all of these symptoms at once. Probably only a few of them.

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

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TO A POTATO.

Thou white and soft perfection of thy kind!
Thou feathery, powdery, dainty edible,
Thy snowy, creamy substance, gustable,
Delights the eye and satisfies the mind.
What though a lowly place 'tis thine to find—
Mere side dish in the grand menu—yet still
Temptation must each fluffy crevice fill,
And be (the cook agreeing) pleasure lined.

How fared the world before thy presence came?
How set a dinner for the genial group,
So wont around my eager board to troop,
Without thy laughing face and 'customed name?
Nay, bid me not to such resources stoop!
Too helpless I—too high and proud thy fame.
—Good Housekeeping.

A GAME FOR TWO.

Mr. and Mrs. Gibson Browne, although sincerely fond of each other, found ere they had been many months married that there were various things about which they did not agree.

Hundreds of other young married couples have made the same discovery, and although it surprised and shocked them they have been too wise to allow it to wreck the happiness of their married lives.

Mr. and Mrs. Browne were thus wise. They wasted no time in undignified and unprofitable wrangling over their differences of opinion, but neither of them yielded one jot or tittle to the other. They simply kept silence on all topics on which they should disagree.

Happily also for them their differences of opinion were in regard to the minor things of life, and, although it is the "little foxes that destroy the vines," their little differences did not destroy their worldly happiness, each of them being blessed with abundant good nature in spite of the firmness of opinion that made them decline to yield one to the other.

Mrs. Gibson Browne was a high church Episcopalian, while Mr. Gibson Browne was inclined toward Unitarianism, but Mrs. Browne did not become a Unitarian, nor did Gibson renounce his faith and become an Episcopalian—and yet they were happy as married folks go.

Mrs. Browne was decidedly opposed to all operas in which there was a ballet, while Mr. Browne was fond of a ballet purely because of the artistic effect it gave to operatic scenes, and he went to the opera whenever he felt like doing so, and he did not annoy his wife by telling her anything about it.

And when Mrs. Gibson wished to do anything she felt it was perfectly proper for her to, even though Gibson did not approve of it, she simply and quietly did it, and Gibson was none the wiser. There were times when Mr. and Mrs. Gibson Browne exemplified the old adage, "Silence is golden."

One morning at the breakfast table Mr. Browne said:

"My dear, don't forget that the Van Horns give their party to-morrow night."

"I remember it," replied Mrs. Browne without lifting her eyes from her plate.

"What dress shall you wear?"

"I am not going," replied Mrs. Browne calmly.

"Not going?" Mr. Browne dropped his knife and fork in surprise.

"No, I am not."

"Why not?"

"I have my reasons, Gibson. Rest assured that they are good ones. And I'd rather you didn't go either."

"But I think I shall go, my dear."

"I'd rather you wouldn't."

"I don't see why I shouldn't go."

"Let the fact that I don't wish you to suffice for this once."

For the first time in their married lives, Mr. and Mrs. Browne engaged in a heated discussion. Mrs. Browne firmly refused to give her reason for remaining at home, and as firmly insisted on Mr. Browne remaining with her. There was, in fact, a good deal of firmness on both sides.

Mrs. Browne did not resort to tears; she never did. Mr. Browne did not rage and fume and use ungentlemanly language; he never did; but their voices grew harder and colder every moment, and as they rose from the table Mrs. Browne said decidedly:

"You shall not go, Mr. Browne;" to which Mr. Browne replied with equal decision:

"Indeed I shall go, Mrs. Browne."

But he went down town in a more uncomfortable frame of mind than he had ever experienced as a married man. Never before had he seen such a look of firmness on his wife's face, and he knew by this time that Mrs. Browne was a very determined woman. But he was doggedly determined to resist her opposition. He would go to the party.

"I guess she'll hardly hide my dress suit," he said. "But hanged if I feel like putting it on and marching off before her very eyes. I'm afraid there'll be trouble if I do. But I shall go, all the same, if I—I know what I'll do! Yes, sir; I'll do it, and we'll have a big laugh over it afterward, although it wouldn't be much of a laughing matter if Mrs. Browne knew I intended doing it. But I'll do it, sure as guns!"

And when Mr. Browne went home to tea the next evening there was tucked away in his vest pocket a little phial containing a colorless liquid he had just purchased at the druggist's.

"She often puts a few drops of this in a glass of milk or of water, and takes it when she can't sleep or when she has a toothache," he said, "and it never fails to send her right off to sleep. Now I'll manage to put a few drops of this in her tea to-night. She always lies down for a little while after each meal, and she'll be asleep before ten minutes to-night, and I can dress and be off without those keen eyes of her upon me, and without any disagreeable arguing of the matter, for go I will."

Browne found it easy enough to "doctor" the glass of milk his wife always drank at the tea table, and according to her usual custom Mrs. Browne lay down on a sofa immediately after tea, and, as Browne had predicted, she was soon fast asleep.

"But hanged if I don't feel mean over it," said Browne as he sat in his big easy chair looking at her and picking his teeth with the gold and pearl toothpick she had given him only three days before.

"It was taking a mean advantage of the little woman, hanged if it wasn't. Wonder what she'll say when she wakes and finds me gone. She'll be mad enough, no doubt. But it'll teach her that I'm not to be thwarted. It isn't that I care much for the party. I'm tired and sleepy enough to stay at home, but"——

His arms went up over his head, he yawned fearfully, and said to himself:

"I must be careful not to yawn at Mrs. Van Horn's ball, and I will if I don't shake off this drowsiness. I've been losing too much sleep of late and"——

He yawned again and again. The paper he had taken up fell from his hands, and his arms dropped listlessly at his side.

* * * * * *

The handsome little ebony and gold clock on the mantel was striking 10 when Mrs. Browne yawned and opened her eyes to find herself lying fully dressed on the sofa in the dark. She rose slowly, groped her way unsteadily to the mantel in the darkness, found a match, lighted the gas and said to herself as she did so:

"How queer my head feels! Just like it does after I've taken an opiate. Mercy! if it isn't 10 o'clock! How could I have slept so long? And Gibson? I feel like a guilty wretch for doing it, but I was determined that he just should not go to that party, and"——

"Louise!"

"Why, Gibson!"

His voice sounded thick, and he had both fists thrust into his eyes and was rubbing them as he leaned back in his great easy chair.

"What time is it, Louise?"

"After 10, dear."

"You've been asleep all the evening?"

"Yes, have you?"

"I—I—guess so, and—why, it's time for the party!"

"It's long past time. It would take you an hour to dress."

Browne sat for a moment staring blankly at his wife. She had dropped suddenly into a chair and was staring as blankly at him.

"See here, Louise."

"See here, Gibson."

"Did you dare to"——

"Did you dare to"——

"Give me an opiate?"

"Give me an opiate?"

"Yes, I did."

"So did I."

For a full minute they stared at each other, and then both burst into a ringing laugh.

"But don't you dare tell it to anybody, Gibson."

"And don't you breathe a word of it, Louise."

"I? Never fear."

"I shall keep mum enough about it."

Nevertheless I know all about it and so do you.—Zenas Dane in Yankee Blade.

When a Man Appears a Fool.

How foolish a man appears when he is arguing with a railroad company about something that cannot be helped. For instance he has purchased a ticket to, say, New York. He intends to travel at night comfortably in a lower berth on a Pullman palace sleeping car. He steps jauntily up to the window of the Pullman office and says, in an offhand way, "Give me a lower berth on the 7:15 for New York," as he lays down a five dollar bill. "Haven't a berth left, sir." "What?" It is impossible to describe the awful emphasis with which this monosyllable is thundered forth, but we have all heard it and know how it sounds.

Then follows a long tirade by the traveler, who cannot understand why some one is not to be turned out of the berth he has paid for to make room for the late comer; why there are not more berths in a car; why there are not more sleepers on the train, and, above all, why the imperturbable clerk in the ticket office does not hold a conference on the instant with the superintendent of the Pittsburg division of the railroad to "fix it so that he can get a berth." There are experiences of this kind for the clerks every day, especially during the busy season. This is the reason they are not disturbed each time the inevitable too-late man comes foaming up to the window. And then the too-late man who will not accept the inevitable always looks such a fool.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

An Academic Joke.

Census Enumerator—How many children have you?

Lady—Two.

Enumerator—What is the age of the oldest?

Lady—I have no oldest.

Enumerator—Well, of the youngest then?

Lady—I have no youngest.

Enumerator—What then? Are they twins?

Lady—No.

Enumerator—I ask these questions officially and must have a correct answer.

Lady—Before I was married I was a schoolteacher, and I taught pupils that the superlative degree should not be used in comparing two things. I practice what I taught. My older child is 10 and my younger one 8.—Journal of Education.

Vaccination in China.

The Chinese, who reject scornfully nearly every application of western medical science, are, according to the governor of Hong Kong, firm believers in the advantage gained from vaccination and submit to the ordeal with a cheerfulness and philosophy which are characteristic of this wily oriental. Protection by vaccination is especially required in Hong Kong, owing, as Sir William Des Vœux points out, to the frequency with which smallpox is introduced by steamers coming from all parts of the world and to its fatal prevalence when it has once obtained a footing.—London Tit-Bits.

Area of American Cities.

Beginning with the largest in size, the area of the country's chief cities is this: Chicago, 172¼ square miles; Philadelphia, 129¼; Washington, 72; St. Louis, 62¼; New Orleans, 60; San Francisco, 42¼; New York, 41; Boston, 37¼; Baltimore, 32; Brooklyn, 26¼, and Cincinnati, 24.—Traveler and Hotel Record.

A PAINFUL INCIDENT.

The Postmaster Thought he had Been Robbed.

A LIFE OR DEATH STRUGGLE IN THE DARK

Trouble Caused by a Baby, and a Frightened Nurse Girl.

An incident recently occurred in one of the towns of Seneca county, New York, involving a Republican postmaster in serious embarrassment. As the postmaster, though a bachelor, has generally been of exemplary habits, a pillar in two churches and one of Congressman Flood's most active workers, the incident has, as the local paper sometimes remarks of other sad events, "cast a gloom over the entire community."

Owing to the lack of a safe in his office this postmaster has been in the habit of taking his money and postage stamps home with him every night in a small sachel. This sachel he took to his bedroom, and usually placed under his pillow. But one night he neglected to put the sachel in its usual place, merely dropping it near the door as he entered his bedroom. That same night the nurse girl employed by another boarder in the house found it necessary to carry the child in her charge to its mother's room. In passing through the unlighted hall she mistook the door and entered the bedroom of the postmaster.

That vigilant official instantly awakened with the belief that there was a burglar in the room, and reached under his pillow for his sachel. Not finding it, the thought crossed his mind that the burglar had already secured it, and he bounded out of bed and seized the nurse girl, who was groping about in the darkness. He was just getting his grip on her throat when she shrieked and dropped the child, which he, rather by involuntary impulse than deliberate intent, saved from wreck by catching hold of its clothing. The girl, finding herself released, ran out of the room and into her own, where she locked the door and fainted.

The child was by this time screaming terrific screams, and the dazed postmaster was trying to think whether to drop the soft, moist thing into the wash basin or throw it out of the window, when its father and mother entered the room with lighted candles. The mother rushed upon the postmaster crying, "Give me my baby," and having rescued it left the room. The infuriated father demanded, "What have you been doing with my child?" and began to jerk the postmaster around in a way that might be called "wiping the floor with him."

It is probable that the postmaster was at that moment nearer to insanity than men often are who escape it, but the rough treatment he received saved him. It is known that the mind works rapidly in the presence of great danger, and it seems that by the time the postmaster's legs had whacked

BEGAN TO JERK THE POSTMASTER AROUND.

against the bedpost and washstand, had upset a rocking chair, smashed a mirror, and sent the hairbrush, perfumery bottles and collar box on the dressing case flying about in disorder, his mind had got back to the lost sachel which he believed the burglar had captured. The thought nerved him for a mighty effort, and grappling with his now exhausted assailant he flung him on his back in a corner of the room. Then he yelled "Robbers!" and began to search for his sachel. He had just found it and was preparing to meet another assault from the outraged parent, when several other male boarders in the house, who had been aroused by the disturbance entered the room, and called a halt on the proceedings.

It required a great deal of heated talk to explain matters, and it is probable that the explanation never would have been satisfactorily made had not the door of the nurse girl's room been broken in, and the girl required to tell how she came to part with the child. Even then half the people who heard the story did not understand it, and the weekly paper published in the town having consented through friendship for the postmaster to refrain from mentioning the affair, the public have been left to draw very erroneous inferences. Some of the neighbors suppose the postmaster to be crazy, while others contend that even on the supposition that he was walking in his sleep it was very queer that he should steal an infant out of its cradle to torment it.—New York Times.

Nothing Extraordinary.

"Well," said Chappie impatiently, to the boy opposite him, "what are you staring at? Is there anything extraordinary about me?"

"Oh, no, sir," replied the boy, abashed; "I think you are a very ordinary looking person."—Harper's Bazar.

Too Literal.

Mrs Pussley—You won't do a thing to please me now, and yet before we were married you said you would go through fire and water for me.

Pussley—So I would, my dear. The water would put the fire out, you know.—Puck.

Not February.

Teacher—Which is the shortest month of the year?

Small Boy—Orgust.

Teacher—August?

Small Boy—Yes'm. That's the last month of vacation.—Street & Smith's Good News.

A Warning.

"Did George bring you up some candy to-night, Marianne?"

"Yes, mamma."

"I thought so! I wish the next time he does you would tell him not to smack his lips so loud when eating it."—Light.

Logical.

McCarthy—Oi say, McGinniss, is tin years the wood or the shilver weddin'?

McGinniss—Naythur, you fule. T-i-n shpells tin. It's the tin weddin', begobs!

PERIQUE TOBACCO.

The Reason for Its Peculiar Flavor and the Method of Curing.

In the case of perique tobacco the stripping of the midrib from the leaf causes the leaf to fall into two lateral halves, which are placed on top of each other in such a manner that the blade of one half of the leaf alternates with the apex of the other. These are then twisted into what are called "torquets." These torquets are folded upon themselves, side by side, and are placed in strong boxes, which are about twelve inches square, and subjected to pressure.

After twenty-four hours these torquets are taken out and repacked in the same manner as before every twenty-four hours for a period of a week, the idea being evidently to subject the torquets to a uniform pressure throughout. After this period has elapsed these torquets are repacked every three days for about two weeks. During all this time the tobacco is subjected to a constant, steady pressure with a press of the most primitive kind.

I should not forget to state that after the tobacco has been placed in the press one week a black juice flows out of the box, which has a pleasant odor, not unlike freshly cooked prunes. Square pieces of cottonade, 18 by 18 inches, are laid out, and on these the torquets are opened, or, to use the term of the English speaking Arcadians, the torquets are unraveled, great care being necessary to separate each leaf.

The largest leaves are laid upon the cottonade first, so that when rolled the largest leaves will serve as a covering of the carrotte presently to be described. The smaller leaves are placed longitudinally upon the larger ones until three and one-half to four pounds are placed upon the piece of cottonade, the ends of which are turned inwardly. The cottonade and contents are now rolled into carrottes, the ends of the cottonade are pulled out and a string tied to each end to prevent the carrotte from opening, and the whole wrapped in a clothesline, usually made of cotton.

The wrapping is performed in the primitive manner that characterizes the operation throughout. Use is made of a windlass and a rope; the end of the rope is made fast to the carrotte, passed around a post (driven into the ground), a twist is now made around the carrotte, and with each turn of the carrotte the pressure is increased. This is continued until the whole of the carrotte is enveloped; the end is made fast by passing it through several turns of the rope. This finishes the carrotte, but, before it is placed upon the market, it is allowed to age, which is usually from six months to a year. During this time the tobacco is allowed to undergo a slow fermentation, which gives the aroma and taste that distinguish this tobacco from all others.

The amount of perique grown and manufactured has averaged, during the five years preceding 1890, 19,000 carrottes of four pounds per annum. Wholesale tobacconists have expressed the doubt that any modern method would produce tobacco with as fine flavor as that produced by the old and primitive manner just described.—Pharmaceutical Era.

How a King Keeps Cool.

Although one may not keep cool, it is some satisfaction to read how others manage it. There is the king of Siam, for instance. He is said to have in one of his country palaces a wonderful pavilion. It was built by a Chinese engineer as a refuge for the king during the extreme heat of summer. The walls, ceiling and floors are formed of pieces of plate glass an inch thick. They are so perfectly fitted together with a transparent cement that the joints are invisible and no fluid can penetrate. The pavilion is twenty-eight feet long and seventeen wide, and stands in the middle of a huge basin made of beautifully colored marbles.

When the king enters the pavilion the single door is closed and cemented. Then the sluice gates are opened and the basin is filled with water. Higher and higher it rises, until the pavilion is covered and only the ventilators at the top connect it with the open air. When the heat of the sun is so great that the water almost boils on the surface of the freshest fountains this pavilion is deliciously cool. And this is the way the king of Siam cools himself off in hot weather. It sounds very delightful.—Exchange.

An Automatic Wrapper.

One of the most ingenious and at the same time practically useful among the automatic machines which have been introduced is a device which forms, fills, weighs and seals packages in those establishments where large quantities of goods, such as fine cut tobacco, soda, starch, etc., are constantly put up. The operation by which this result is accomplished, though decidedly novel, is not at all complex in any particular, the machine consisting merely of a series of forming blocks, receptacles, folders, gummers and feeders, all working in mutual harmony, so that the packages are smoothly and continuously produced.

The forming blocks successively size the paper, which instantly afterward is wrapped around them, folded and gummed at the end; the paper sacks are then plunged into receptacles filled with the commodity with which they are intended, finally folded on top and sealed.—New York Sun.

It Felt So.

An Irish servant girl came to her mistress one morning begging permission to go to the dentist to have an aching "toot" filled, saying that it had been going "thumpity-thump, thumpity-thump!" all night.

When the girl returned, her mistress asked:

"Well, Katie, did you have the tooth filled?"

"Oi did, mum."

"What did you have it filled with?"

"Oi don't know just phwat it was, mum, but from the way it fales Oi should think it was thunder and loightning he'd put into it, mum."—Youth's Companion.

QUAIL IN CAPTIVITY.

A Method of Raising Them has been Discovered.

BRINGING THE YOUNG ONES TO MATURITY

The Secret of Success Lies in the Food Given the Birds.

It is a fact well known to naturalists that animals are much easier to tame than birds. That is to say, mammalia are more fit to undergo the conditions of captivity than the winged and feathered tribes. The result is that the habits of many of the most common and interesting birds are practically unknown. The reason is that the bird requires more freedom and air than four footed creatures.

Among the birds which are rarely seen in captivity, although the species is extremely common, is the quail, the popular American Bob White. Although frequent attempts have been made to raise them as other poultry, they have generally been unsuccessful. Game preservers have kept quail under the most favorable conditions, and have induced the wary birds to lay eggs and to hatch their young, but they can do no more. When once hatched, the chicks die. The conclusion, therefore, has been reached that the feeding of quail is not properly understood.

These facts being generally recognized, it may be a matter of surprise to many to learn that a Philadelphian has for the past three years been successful in hatching out and raising quail. Most men have their hobbies, and the rearing of quail is Mr. Harry Rudolph's pet amusement. It is such an original hobby that it may well be asked how he acquired such an idea. Mr. Rudolph is a thorough sportsman, and, to quote his own words, "would rather gun than eat."

Quail and pheasant shooting is his delight, and he confesses that he always had a fancy for the game little Bob White. About three years ago he was given a brace of live quail while gunning at Newkirk station, in New Jersey. These were the nucleus of his present stock. He brought them to his home, and fitted up a cage for them in his little back lot.

HOW HE STARTED.

He gradually acquired a few other birds, which paired off and commenced to lay and hatch eggs during the summer. The small ones were successfully hatched out, but died very shortly after. Mr. Rudolph determined to discover the cause of their early demise, and, knowing it must be lack of proper food, determined to watch the habits of the older birds and experiment upon them with varieties of grain and insect food.

In spite of the amusement of his friends, who considered his attempt impossible, Mr. Rudolph set to work in earnest to raise quail, and, after numerous failures, was able, in his second year, to successfully hatch and raise a brood of quail. He had hit upon the right method of feeding them, and the young birds were as strong and healthy as if born under natural conditions. Since then he reckons that 65 per cent. of his young birds have been successfully brought to maturity. As statistics show that hardly 50 per cent. of wild game birds attain their full size, owing to the number of their natural foes, such as hawks and vermin, this is an extremely good record.

In a small yard, scarcely twenty feet square, Mr. Rudolph keeps his pets. The inclosure is shut in on three sides by a wooden fence, and on the fourth by the rear wall of the house. Around the borders are beds of geranium and small shrubs. In the center is a patch of grass, with a tall plant in the middle. On one side of the lot are the cages, in which three brace are paired off in separate coops.

RAISING QUAIL.

In the fourth cage is a lonely and disconsolate hen, while running loose about the yard are two cocks and a hen with three chicks. The latter are a remarkable brood. They were hatched, with five others, on the 8th of July, which is nearly one month ahead of the breeding season. The defunct ones were killed by the inclement weather or some other cause common to infant quail, but the survivors remain perfectly healthy.

When the next brood is born, the chicks loose in the yard, together with the parent birds, will be shut up to make room for the newcomers. Owing to the extreme pugnacity of the cocks it is impossible to let more than one pair loose at a time, or the lives of the birds would be endangered. The pairing off of two cocks with one hen, although rare, is occasionally found. The two male birds who champion the little mother hen live in peace and harmony, and both work together at making the nests and take their turn in sitting on the eggs.

The principal food which Mr. Rudolph gives to his pets is grain; grasshoppers also form part of their dietary. But the secret by which he manages to raise the young Mr. Rudolph refuses to reveal. He says that it is something natural to the birds in wild life, but beyond that he will not commit himself. The quail are very fond of hempseed, but they get so fat on it that its value as wholesome food is very small. It would soon kill them off. It is useful, however, in feeding hens which have been sitting in order to bring them back to their proper condition.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Two Brave English Yachtswomen.

There are two famous yachtswomen at Cowes, Mrs. Rudson Reed and her sister, Miss Cox, who both sail their own boats. The former lady's is called the Troublesome and the latter's the Miss. No sort of weather seems to make any difference to them, and they frequently carry off the prize. On fine days they wear blue serge frocks and yachting coats and a man-of-war's cap, but "when the breezes blow" one sees them in a stout pea jacket and tight fitting racing cap. Both ladies are good looking, with slight, graceful figures.—London Cor. Philadelphia Telegraph.

A Swell Boston Shoemaker.

For several years there has been a colored shoemaker on School street. He has owned his little shop, which is big enough for about four people to stand in without noticeable discomfort. He is a good looking young fellow, and there isn't anything remarkable about him at first sight. He has a very good trade for a small place, and his income is sufficient to enable him to live comfortably. If you go into his shop any time of the day between 7 o'clock in the morning and 5 o'clock in the afternoon you will find him seated on a little stool with a leather apron on. His sleeves will be rolled up, and he will be pegging away for dear life.

If you go into the place at 5 o'clock and wait a few minutes, you will presently behold as novel a spectacle as may be witnessed in the city anywhere. You will see that a gorgeous light overcoat has been hanging on a peg in the wall in a corner of the shop, and that a pair of flashing patent leather shoes have been reposing in the same corner on the floor, and that near by a big silver knobbed walking stick has been standing, while on a little shelf has been resting a glossy silk hat. When this young man's work is done in the evening he doffs his leather apron and attires himself in his swell apparel.

He may be seen on Washington street in the neighborhood of the Adams House an hour later, silk hat, patent leathers, spring overcoat, silver knobbed cane and all. He goes to his shop in this dress in the morning and leaves it similarly garmented in the evening. He moves in the swellest colored society of the city, and is looked on by his acquaintances as a person of quality. Yet he makes no disguise of his business.—Boston Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Rival of the Yosemite.

In the vast Sierra wilderness far to the southward of the famous Yosemite valley there is a yet grander valley of the same kind. It is situated on the South Fork of King's river, above the most extensive groves and forests of the giant sequoia and beneath the shadows of the highest mountains in the range, where the canyons are deepest and the snow laden peaks are crowded most closely together. It is called the Big King's River canyon or King's River Yosemite and is reached by way of Visalia, the nearest point on the Southern Pacific railroad, from which the distance is about forty-five miles, or by the Kearsarge pass from the east side of the range.

It is about ten miles long, half a mile wide and the stupendous rocks of purplish gray granite that form the walls are from 2,500 to 5,000 feet in height, while the depth of the valley below the general surface of the mountain mass from which it has been carved is considerably more than a mile. Thus it appears that this new Yosemite is longer and deeper, and lies imbedded in grander mountains than the well known Yosemite of the Merced. Their general characters, however, are wonderfully alike and they bear the same relationship to the fountains of the ancient glaciers above them.—John Muir in Century.

How Ancient Builders Built.

The builders of Babel built well. Tradition relates that it was only a confusion of tongues that checked their aspiration. There can be no doubt that the foundations of the celebrated tower that was designed by its architect to reach "heaven" were of the broadest and heaviest sort; let us say vast walls of the most solid granite, bound and knit together by that most excellent insoluble cement that is one of the lost arts to modern constructionists. Yet if latter day engineers be not hopelessly in error with concern to the conclusions they have drawn as respects ancient masonry from the ruins of ancient structures, ancient builders counted only on the law of gravitation, which they knew in an empiric way, for the safety of the works they wrought. The projector of the Nag-on-Wat, whose walls and roof might have sheltered a St. Peter's and a St. Paul's and still have had room for a building like the Equitable in Broadway within its vast inclosures, would never dream of setting his masons to begin the laying of his walls say at about fifty feet from the ground.—Harper's Weekly.

Her Views.

Charlie B—— is a board of trade man. His wife has ideas of her own.

A few days ago she told Charlie at dinner:

"Reciprocity is a great thing."

"When did you find that out?" asked Charlie.

"A lady stepped on my dress today and never offered a word of apology."

"Of course not," chuckled Charlie.

"But she smiled."

"Oh!"

"Then I smiled. You see that smile produced a smile in return."

"A man would have smiled, too, under the circumstances," remarked Charlie.

"That was reciprocity," said Mrs. Charlie, ignoring the remark.

"Almost as satisfactory as if you had slapped each other."

And she answered in a dreamy voice:

"Almost."—Detroit Free Press.

Feminine Superstition.

The elevator in one of the big newspaper offices was filled with men. One woman, fashionably dressed, was a passenger. Next her stood a hunchback—an aged man, neatly dressed and shrinking as far as possible out of notice. The woman looked at him with a thoughtful air as if weighing vast possibilities. Suddenly she leaned over and with the tip of her white gloved finger daintily touched the hump of her neighbor. "What was that for?" one man asked another in an undertone. "Don't you know? For luck," was the answer. "Touch a hunchback and bring good fortune, is one of woman's pet superstitions."—New York World.

At the present day the Persians call asafœtida "the food of the gods," the Russians delight in caviare and the Eskimo in train oil.

PETTICOATS MUST GO.

The Latest Decree of the Goddess of Fashion.

UNDERWEAR THAT IS ALMOST USELESS.

Fashionable Modestes Refuse to Fit a Dress Over a Skirt.

The newest thing in petticoats is no petticoat at all. This assertion may tax credulity, but it is a fact, a fashionable fact perhaps, but nevertheless a fact. It is hard to believe that woman would ever outlive her love for the fine cambric skirts with their cluster tucks, open insertions and Swiss embroidered ruffles, but she has, and more than that, she scorns the lace edged French skirt, and would not give thirty cents for the finest convent made flannel skirt in stock. At first it seemed positively shocking to lay aside that most feminine and really beautiful garment, but the fashionable modiste began the crusade, declared that she could not fit the dress nicely over the gathered cotton underwear, and ordered it off. The tyrant was obeyed, but not surprised; for did she not eliminate the narrow skirted, round shouldered chemise and the lozenge shaped corset cover?

It is no betrayal of confidence to say that this onslaught of underwear had its origin on the stage. No society actress or artiste goes through a part in the regulation underwear for the reason that her freedom would be restricted. She could not get around in ruffled dimity, nor deport herself with any sort of grace in starched cambric. The dressmaker who fits a stage dress over stays, stockings and tights very soon learns how superior the result is compared to the gown made over gathers, strings, bands or yokes. One is perfectly smooth, the other cannot be kept from wrinkling. It has come to a point now when the modiste will refuse to fit a skirt over a petticoat, and that ends all argument. She does not presume to say that madame shall not wear what she likes, but "I will not try to fit you unless you dress as I dictate. When the costume is finished you may do with it what you please."

Skirts hang better and bodices fit nicer the less there is under them, and in warm weather, when the dress is made over a lining, there is really no necessity for underskirts. With the tailor made suit, silk lined, there is sufficient warmth for cool weather, and a long ulster as a finish will suffice for cold days. This new arrangement is an advance in the right direction. Women need fewer clothes for housewear and more wraps or outer garments for the street.

This desire for smoothly fitting skirts and creaseless basques means rebellion against the baggy, divided skirts, which will never be adopted by women who follow the styles.—New York World.

Dropped Stitches.

A woman can do more harm to a rival by praising than by maligning her.

Mrs. Alice Shaw has signed a contract to go to St. Petersburg and whistle for the czar and nobles.

Sara Bernhardt says that whenever she has a fit of anger it is invariably followed by sickness.

An egg well beaten in a glass of milk and sweetened makes a nice strengthening drink for a teething child.

A Georgia woman who is engaged in the chicken business has sold 150 dozen eggs from twenty-seven hens this year.

Dress reform is sweeping away the barriers of sex. The patent office has been called upon to protect the idea of a bifurcated skirt, and has done it.

Ripe tomatoes will remove ink and other stains from white cloth, also from the hands.

Whenever you find a man who is a failure you will find also a patient little woman who makes his excuses to the world.

News comes from abroad that the correct thing in autumn wraps will be the leather jacket trimmed with a metal braid of nail head design.

In the handle of the newest tennis rackets is a place for a tiny bottle of smelling salts, which the fair players use to invigorate themselves.

A Beautiful Vienna Girl.

Standing, sitting, leaning; sad, smiling or simply meditative; arrayed in a variety of chic costumes; smoking a cigarette, peeping over a mask, etc., she has challenged comparison with every fresh rival. A few years ago she won a $5,000 prize at a beauty contest. Then she was simply Miss Mertens, "to fortune and to fame unknown." After that she became a fixed star in the theatrical firmament, and is now an actress at the Eden theatre in Paris. She is a distracting beauty, perhaps the most beautiful woman in Europe. Her skin shows the smooth, dead white of the magnolia blossom, a tint seen to perfection among the Austro-Hungarians. An Oriental languor softens her large, white lidded eyes. She is tall, of generous build and very graceful.—Philadelphia North American.

A Tale with a Moral.

A special six inch gun has just been made at the naval ordnance foundry at Washington, and the ordnance officers are tickled half to death over the fact that it has been constructed in fifty-two days.

It is a small gun, as guns go nowadays, and it wouldn't be worth much for defense against a first rate power. But if such a power should attack us it would take at least fifty-two days to make another one like it.

And in fifty-two days from the declaration of war a foreign fleet would have bombarded New York and Boston and Baltimore and Charleston, and sailed away again. In these days nations don't wait a year after declaring war before beginning to fight.

The obvious moral is that we must prepare for contingencies while there is time and opportunity.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
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People in New York are eating California oranges beside a red-hot base burner and wondering why winter lingers so long in the lap of spring

Evidently this country must at once prepare for the reception of a larger volume of immigration than ever before. "The recent flurry in Berlin will result in increasing Teutonic immigrations to this country by tens of thousands." The Call informs us that 300,000 Germans will soon leave the Volga province of Russia for this country. Add to that the 3,000,000 Russian Hebrews who are coming, and we have in prospect the material of several new States.

The Republican State Central Committee met in San Francisco Monday. It was decided to hold the coming State Convention at Stockton on May 3rd. The basis of representation in the State Convention as follows: One delegate at large for each county, one delegate for each 250 votes cast for Hon. H. H. Markham for Governor of California in 1890, and one delegate for each additional fraction of 125 votes or more. Under the apportionment Inyo county will be entitled to three delegates.

After an enervating sequence of pusillanimous statesmen, David Bennett Hill presents an ingratiating picture to every true American. There is a sturdy, trenchant ring about all of his utterances that strikes home. Mr. Hill is the man destined to round out the closing years of this eventful century with the forceful impress of a patriotic inspiration. With Mr. Hill at the helm every American would feel certain that the American flag will be respected, that the Monroe doctrine will be revivified and vitalized by a man who has the courage of his convictions. He will waste no time with the abstruse profundities of an astute school of diplomacy, but will deal in ultimatums. That's the sort of presidental tune this country has been yearning for these many years.

Postmaster General Wanamaker made a number of popular recommendations in his recent official report. He strongly advocates the use of the the telegraph and the telephone in the postal service. He proposes to have one-cent letter postage, three-cent telephone messages and ten-cent telegraph messages. But he does not propose to create any monopoly of the telegraph or telephone service by the government. Under the system he proposes private companies could continue to do business, wherever they could find it profitable. The proposed telephone service would be used for the purpose of sending messages to the postal telegraph offices, and would not be in the nature of a telephone exchange. Mr. Wanamaker argues that the government may with the same propriety use the telephone and the telegraph in the postal service as it has used steamships and railroads in place of the old sailing vessels and stage coaches.

The proposed dissolution of the Standard Oil Trust is seemingly more a matter of form than a reality. The combination is to be as powerful in maintaining prices and pushing business under the new arrangements as under the old. Mr. Dodd, the solicitor of the trust, is authority for the statement that the business will go on as usual, but with a slight change of form. The shares now held by the trust will be returned to the individual corporations composing the trust, each receiving the shares in proportion to its capital But as the men who are in the trust hold the majority of the stock in the various companies, there can be no change as long as they agree to regulate their business on a common line of action. As trustees these men not only represent the majority, but the minority among the shareholders. As holding control in the companies they will represent themselves and may have a minority in opposition. The corporations in the trust are thirty in number, and they carry on business in five States. An attempt was made to unite the companies in each State into one, but it failed. Now, however, an effort will be tried of incorporating with the large concerns a number of small companies. From all this it may be inferred that the benefits of genuine competition are as far as ever remote in reaching the public, and that the men who have grown enormously rich on these methods will grow richer still. They may, however, become antagonists when working separately.

French Cookery Terms.

With the best of Anglo-Saxon intentions it is sometimes a little difficult to avoid the use of French terms in cookery or a bill of fare. Here are some that one encounters constantly: Releve is no dish in particular so far as the style of preparation is concerned, but answers to the word "remove," and consists of a dish replacing another, a doubling, so to speak, of the same course before going on to the next. It is therefore not unusual to find in a large dinner a releve de potage, releve de rot, de gibier, etc. Entree is a made dish served after the fish or in its stead, where it is not obtainable, and preceding the rots or roast meat. After the latter comes the entremets, i. e., sweets or puddings.

The term hors d'euvre is the most difficult to particularize. When cold it comprises all side dishes which are really accessories to the meal. As such they can be and are eaten indifferently either before or after the soup; they are always placed on the table when it is being laid, and are often left there until the entrees have been served. They consist of radishes, olives, caviar, boutargue, all manner of salt and smoked fish, sardines, anchovies and a variety of dainties.

Hot hors d'euvre are almost unlimited; they are very acceptable at large dinners, and are generally served immediately after the soup and before the fish; they are often fried or baked, and are then usually such things as can be dished on a napkin, such as patties, rissoles, croquettes, vol-auvent, etc.; obviously, however, the series can be very much extended. At ordinary family dinners they are often served as and instead of an entree.—Providence Journal.

The Boy Who Discovered the "Saw By."

A few years ago a green country boy applied to the superintendent of a western railway for work, and, somewhat against the superintendent's wish, on account of the danger to life and limb attendant upon such occupation, was given a place as brakeman of a freight train.

On one of his first trips it happened that his train met another freight train at a station where the side track was not long enough to accommodate either of them. The conductors were debating which train should back up to a point where they could pass, when the new hand ventured to suggest that neither should back; that they could pass each other by means of the short side track if the thing was managed right.

The idea excited a good deal of laughter on the part of the old trainmen, but the boy stood his ground.

"Well, how would you go about it?" asked one of the conductors, confident that the lad would soon find himself against a stump.

The boy took up a stick and traced in the sand a diagram to illustrate his plan.

"Good gracious!" said the conductor, "I believe that will do it!"

And it did do it. Today every trainman in America probably knows how to "saw by" two long trains on a short side track, but it is not so generally known that the thing was never done until an inexperienced country boy, who is now the manager of a great railway line, worked out the problem for himself.—Washington Post.

An Expensive Infirmity.

I happened to be in a Broadway optician's store and saw a good looking, well dressed matron with a slip of a girl and a small boy, all of whom wore spectacles. The lady gave some directions about a pair of glasses, and when she had gone I asked the optician whether defective vision is hereditary.

"Rarely," said he. "That lady has four children, and all of them must wear glasses. The father's eyes are sound. The mother and her children are afflicted with astigmatism, a defect of the vision which is almost as rare as anything that afflicts the human eyes. It makes straight lines crooked and parallel lines fade into one. Special glasses must be made and ground to suit each person, and sometimes the respective eyes. They cost five dollars apiece too. So you see a large family of children with astigmatism costs a good deal of money in glasses alone. As the children grow up the range of vision changes, they break or lose their glasses oftener than adults, which increases the expense."—New York Herald.

The Shark Is a Slow Swimmer.

One ill service nature has done the shark, namely, that of placing a triangular fin on his back which acts as a danger signal and gives warning of his approach. Happily, the shark has not been gifted with sufficient sagacity to be aware of this peculiarity, for had he been so he would unquestionably abandon his habit of swimming close to the surface of the water, and would, in that case, be enabled to approach his victim unobserved. The shark is a slow swimmer for his size and strength.

Byron observes, "As darts the dolphin from the shark;" but Byron was a poet, and does not appear to have been a close observer of the habits of inhabitants of the water, or he would have known that a shark would have no more chance of catching a dolphin than a sheep would of overhauling a hare. A shark will keep up with a sailing ship, but it is as much as it can do to follow in the wake of a fast steamer, and a torpedo boat would be able to give it points.—London Standard.

Benzine Cleans Furs.

Nothing cleans soiled fur better than benzine. Accesses immerse their wigs in baths of this liquid with most excellent results. Buy the fluid at a paint store, where ten cents will fill a quart bottle, rather than at the druggist's, where the same amount will cost a quarter. Wash the fur until the benzine remains clear; the first two or three rounds will show fairly black. Be careful not to throw the fluid into any receptacle where by any chance a lighted match may follow.—New York Times.

A Crisis in Spain.

Queen of Spain—Moi gracia! The baby king has the stomach ache.

Lord Chamberlain (excitedly)—Woo-o! Call the secretary of the interior.—Good News.

Some Famous Echoes.

There is a famous echo on the Rhine between Coblentz and Bingen, which repeats a word seventeen times, while in the sepulcher of Metella, the wife of Sulla, in the Roman campagna there is an echo which repeats five times in different keys, and will also give back with distinctness a hexameter line which requires two and a half seconds to utter. Brewster mentions an echo on the north side of Shipley church, in Sussex, England, which repeats twenty-one syllables.—Brooklyn Eagle.

NOTES ABOUT WEATHER VANES.

Carved Wooden Vanes Went Out with Figureheads in Ships.

When the Phœnician sailor stuck a needle through the stem of a feather and held it out in the wind, he invented the first weather vane, or feather vane. He was nearly equaled by the Indian boy, who was taught to moisten his finger in his mouth and to hold that finger aloft in the air. When that finger grew cold on a certain side the Indian child knew that the wind came from that particular direction. The Phœnicians, however, were probably the first of all civilized peoples to put the vane of feather into practical use.

Since those early days weather vanes have been used in every form and by all races. Modern vanes in their present shapes were first made of wood by traveling carvers and later of copper by tinkers and smiths. They were used on poles, churches, public buildings, ships and were placed on rocky points of land along the seashore. They are now made in every conceivable design and pattern. Horses, cows, deer, eagles, ships, roosters and even pigs are hammered out in copper and used to register the direction of the wind.

The newer vanes have rain cups attached for catching water during a storm. The amount of water that falls is measured by the square inch in a tube under the vane. Wind gauges also are attached. These indicate the speed of the wind. The gauges are small cups hung sideways to the vane. The wind blows them around in a circle and the revolutions are registered by electricity. Nearly all the large weather vanes in town are connected with dials in the buildings below.

The dial is round, like the face of a clock, lettered like a compass, and a revolving hand shows the action of the wind on the vane overhead. Vanes are no longer set in sockets, as it is nearly impossible to keep them properly oiled. They are hung loosely, like a cap on a pivot, and the hollow stem of the vane hangs over the head of the pivot, covering it from rain and rust.

One of the largest vanes ever seen in New York was placed on the postoffice about fifteen years ago. It was so large that it was considered unsafe and was taken down. A good drawing of it is still in existence. The arrow, scroll and banneret seem to be the favorite shapes in vanes at present. The fence jumping horse and the plow are yet found on the grounds where country fairs are held, but they are not in great demand. The tobacco leaf vane is found largely in the south and in Connecticut. The spread eagle and running deer are wind signs in the western states, the deer more particularly in Canada. Malt barrels in copper are placed on breweries throughout the country.—New York Recorder.

The History of Tweeds.

I had not been many weeks in Edinburgh before one of my friends in the cloth trade wrote me from London inquiring about a "coarse woolen black and white checked stuff, made in Scotland and expected to be wanted for trousers," and asked me to send some patterns of it. This was easier asked than performed, for at that period shepherds' checks were only made in plaids, or mauds with borders and fringes. I, however, contrived to cut a small piece from the seam of my brother's cloak and forwarded it. The postage in those days cost 2s. 3d., as the small pattern constituted my note a double letter.

He replied that the article was just what he wanted, and asked me to forward him half a dozen pieces, but at that time I do not believe there was one piece in all Scotland! I, however, soon got them made, and I believe these were the first Scotch tweeds that were sent to London in bulk. My friend was in a position to introduce them into influential quarters, which he did successfully. Increased orders followed rapidly, and he and the firm I am connected with had almost a monopoly of the trade in London in these goods for a considerable time.—Border Advertiser.

The First Iron Ship.

The first iron ship has more reputed birthplaces than Homer. Both the Clyde and the Mersey claim pre-eminence in this respect. Sir E. J. Robison, of Edinburgh, designed an iron vessel in 1816, which was not launched till three years later; and it is said that an iron boat was worked on the Severn even as far back as 1787. Steel was not used in the construction of merchant ships' hulls until 1859. Old salts were not alone in their belief that wood was meant by Providence to float, but iron to go to the bottom. A naval constructor of some repute once said, "Don't talk to me of iron ships; they are contrary to nature." Now none but small craft are built of wood in this country.—Chambers' Journal.

How Modern Greeks Vote.

In Greece at the present day the ballot is a little lead ball. There is a box for each candidate, divided into two compartments. A clerk goes from box to box with the voter, carrying a bowlful of these balls. At each box the voter takes one, puts his hand into a funnel, out of sight, and drops his ball into the yes or no compartment, making a vote for or against the candidate. If he wishes to vote for more than one party there is nothing to prevent him.—New York Evening Sun.

Her Hubby's Teachings.

Friend—Why do you get married so soon after the death of your husband?

Widow—My dear, if there was any one thing that my poor dead and gone husband insisted upon, in season and out, it was that I should never put off till tomorrow what I could do today.—New York Weekly.

It is now suggested that many dwelling house fires caused by lamp explosions might be averted by keeping some of the ornamental vases in the rooms filled with sand, so that it would be always at hand and ready for use in case of need.

"He who discovers a new dish confers a greater benefit on mankind than he who discovers a new star," says a famous writer, and the majority of persons would be willing to accept the statement without dissent.

The artificial honey is becoming a formidable rival of natural honey. Its composition is sugar, water, free acid and a small proportion of mineral salts.

Every Japanese workman is ticketed. He bears on his cap and on his back labels giving his name and business, as well as his employer's name.

One Woman's Bedtime Hours.

A lovely woman who was talking with a friend one day about the enjoyments, disappointments and heartaches of childhood, said: "The sufferings I endured when a child were more acute than any I have known in later years, and the pleasantest remembrances I have of those far away times are of the bedtime hours, when my mother sat by our beds in that low roofed chamber and taught us the songs she sung as a child, told stories, some of which were of her childhood, while others were conjured up in her own head. Some of the sweetest hymns and sacred stories I learned then, and there ever comes to me when I close my eyes a faint picture of my devoted mother sitting there in the twilight. I think the only reason that the darkness had no terrors for me was that it nearly always came while she was with us. The sound of her voice dispelled all fear; it was associated with tenderest words, sweetest lullabys, softest good nights."—Anna P. Payne in New England Homestead.

Art in Telling Lies.

Telling the truth is an art, but not nearly so difficult an art as telling lies. It is within reach of any man's power, if he will take time and pains, to relate the thing that is. It takes a man of imagination and strong memory to bring forth the thing that is not. Besides, the liar cannot carry his lie all over the world and back to the creation; at some point or other he must piece it on to the universal truth, and to do that neatly he must be a good workman, but this is only part of the greater question as to vice and virtue generally. Virtue is for all who love it; in order to become an accomplished villain a man must have natural aptitude, careful training and immense powers of application, and at any time the villian may be ruined, as a villain, by the unexpected coming to life of conscience.—All the Year Round.

Silver Dollars 675 Miles High.

The treasury counts its silver by weighing it, which is part of wisdom, in view of the fact that a man, counting at the rate of 200 dollar pieces per minute steadily for eight hours per day, Sundays included, would be kept busy for considerably over eleven years.

Piled one upon the other, the $400,000,000 in the treasury would attain a height of 675 miles, and placed side by side they would carpet a room 50 feet wide and nearly 24 miles long.—David A. Wells in Harper's Weekly.

The Uses of the Sword.

The uses to which the sword has been put seem to have been almost as varied as its appearance, when we recall the anecdote told of Charlemagne, who said, as he used the pommel of his sword to put his stamp on treaties, "I sign them with this end, and with the other I will take care that they are kept."—Kate Field's Washington.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY, the 8th day of March, 1892 and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows to wit:

The South half of the South east quarter and the South half of the south west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South east corner of the south east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18 in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M. and running thence West eleven chains and 78 links; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hahhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispicada Lode."

That certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence Northwesterly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty-four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the Northwest quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Forfeiture.

To Robert Lockett, or his heirs, exectors administrators and assigns: You, and each of you, are hereby notified that I have expended Two hundred [$200] Dollars in labor and improvements upon the certain mines situate in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, Inyo county California, commonly known and designated as the Protection and Union Jack Mine in order to hold said mines as follows, to wit: One hundred dollars on each for the year 1891, as appears by certificate on file in the office of the County Recorder.

If within 90 days from the date of this publication you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of said expenditures, together with the cost of publication, as co-owners, your interests in said Protection and Union Jack Mines will become the property of the undersigned under the provisions of Section 2324, Revised Statutes of the United States.

A. L. BOLAND.

Dated February 16, 1892.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE

LONE PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of Ditch, near Independence.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT A meeting of the Board of Directors, held the 6th day of Feb. 1892 an assessment (No. 2) of Twenty five (25) Cents per share was levied on the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company in Independence, Cal.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on Saturday the 12th day of May, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on SATURDAY, the 2nd day of April, 1892, to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

P. H. MACK, Secretary.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court in and for the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 18th day of November, 1891, in the matter of the Estate of John Lucas, deceased, the undersigned will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, gold coin of the United States, at any time before the 25th day of May, 1892, at the town of Lone Pine, County of Inyo, State of California, the following personal property, to wit:

Eighteen head of horses in lots to suit.

Bids or offers in writing will also be received at the office of the undersigned, in the said town of Lone Pine.

Dated November 18th, 1891.

E. H. EDWARDS.
Administrator of the Estate of John Lucas, deceased.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of John Allen Hannah, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, William L. Hunter, Executor of the last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, to the Creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice to the said William L. Hunter, at the office of P. W. Forbes, in the town of Independence County of Inyo, State of California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate, in the said County of Inyo, State of California.

W. L. HUNTER,
Executor of the last Will and Testament of John A. Hannah, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal. Nov. 18, 1891.

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRENDEAY" WARE.

The Newest Styles
OF
Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies
Wears, etc., etc
AT
L. WOOD
CASH STORE
A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.
Fresh Produce, and Grain
Flour, etc., constantly
on hand.
CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!
THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

Freight! Freight!
BISHOP & MOJAVE
Through Freight Line.
Kinsley & Mead
PROPRIETORS.
Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:
J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.
Special rates given on car-load lots.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and
Tax Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

JOHN N. YANDELL,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK.
MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL.

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal

IRVING J. WOODIN, M. D.,
Physician & Surgeon.
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSFIELD, opposite the Southern Hotel
Prompt and careful attention given and the easiest possible pain inflicted. Adults
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.
Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:
Saturday ..... January 9th
" ..... February 6th
" ..... March 12th
" ..... April 9th
" ..... May 7th
" ..... June 4th
" ..... July 9th
" ..... August 6th
" ..... September 3rd
" ..... October 1st
" ..... October 29th
" ..... December 3rd
THOS. C. ROLAND, W. M.
N. E. CONKLIN, Sec.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.
Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

NOTICE.
ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.
FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It is NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, AUGUSTA, MAINE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL
TYPE WRITER.
$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.
It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer with out cost of repairs than any other machine, Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.
Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.
For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address
ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

FORBES & TOBEY,
HAWTHORNE, NEV.,
—DEALERS IN—
LUMBER
OF ALL KINDS
DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS,
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.
Matched and Dressed
Flooring.
P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal. P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

NOTICE.
All persons indebted to the undersigned are requested to settle on or before October 25th, as after that date I will enforce payment.
E. FITZGERALD.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated according to order. Firearms repaired and locked.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURKHARDT.

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
Nov 26-'91 Independence.

TO ADVERTISERS
A list of 1000 newspapers divided into GROUPS AND SECTIONS will be sent on application FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough, effective work than the various sections of our Select local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce Street, New York

BUHACH
THE UNRIVALED
Insect Exterminator
Manufactured solely from Pyrethrum flowers, grown in California, in a locality where the soil and climate are peculiarly adapted to the production of flowers rich in the essential oil which makes them so remarkably destructive to insect life.
Avoid the Worthless and Spurious Preparations, sold as Insect Powders, and use Buhach from original packages, and clear your premises of all Annoying and Destructive Insect Pests.

None Genuine Without the Trade Mark.
If your dealer doesn't keep it, order directly from the
Buhach Producing & Manufacturing COMPANY,
SOLE MANUFACTURERS,
STOCKTON, CALIFORNIA.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, MARCH 25.....1892.

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 90¾.
Lead, 4 17
Copper, 11 15
Tin, 20 40
Sugar, 05½
Coffee, 20@ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Sunday School at Lone Pine at 10 a. m.; Independence 2:00 p. m. Georges Creek, 2:15 p. m.

Rev. H J. Winsor will preach on Sunday, Jan. 17, 1892, at the Fort at 10 a. m., Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m., Lone Pine, 7 p. m., and Rev. J. Smith will preach at Independence at 7 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

SATURDAY, March 19, 1892.

Estate of Wm. A. Bolinger deceased—Filed order of sale of real estate and personal property.

MONDAY, March 21, 1892.

Williams vs. Williams—Clerk's entry of default.

Estate of John William Meyer, deceased—Filed request for the appointment of an administrator in the place of the parties entitled. Filed petition for letters of administration.

THURSDAY, March 24, 1892.

Estate of John A. Haunah, deceased—Filed affidavit of publication of order to show cause why lease of real estate should not be made.

DIED.

VAGT—At Camp Independence, March 20, 1892, Jacob Vagt, a native of Germany, aged 57 years.

WHEELER—Near Bishop, March 21, 1892, Austin Wheeler, a native of New York, aged 64 years.

J. G. Dodge of Lone Pine is in town.

You can go trout fishing one week from to-day.

Mrs. S. E. Williams of Round Valley is town.

Charley Green was up from Lone Pine last Tuesday.

The prospects are good for a stirring season at Saline Valley.

The Norman House bar-room and card-room have been newly painted and papered.

Harry Boland came up from Keeler yesterday morning. He reports all quiet at Cerro Gordo.

J. W. Lacey will be appointed administrator of the estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

A large band of beef cattle was sold at Reno last week the average price being fifty dollars per head.

Apple and pear trees are donning their green dresses with white trimmings in honor of Spring.

H. Levy has received a fine new stage from San Francisco. It is a strong and roomy conveyance.

Mrs. A. Church came down from Hawthorne last Monday on a visit to her parents at Independence.

C. H. Parsons came down from Round Valley on last Monday's train and has been visiting at Independence and vicinity since then.

Mrs. W. H. Russell has returned home to Benton from a lengthy visit to San Francisco. Her health is very much improved.

Hon. Pat Reddy has been retained to defend Martin Brazzanovich, for the killing of Wm. Robson, at Sodaville last month. The trial will take place in April.

S. P. McKnight C. E. passed through town this week on his way to Panamint, where he will make a number of mineral surveys for parties who desire procuring patents for their claims.

If you want to be well treated and get a good meal make it a point to stop at the Big Pine Hotel. A fine new livery stable is connected with the hotel, and transient stock receive especial attention.

Real estate was lively on Wednesday afternoon due to the Spring equinox. The gentle zephyr (of the Washoe order) was succeeded by a cold north wind, and prospects of rain are very slight.

For sale cheap.—Two years' files of the *Breeder and Sportsman*, one year of *Wallace's Monthly* and other interesting stock publications. Something every horseman should have. Inquire at this office within ten days.

The case of the Poorman Mining Company vs. the Indian Queen Company was concluded at Hawthorne last week and a verdict rendered in favor of the Queen. Hon. P. Reddy was the attorney for the latter company.

The new soda concern at Keeler is steadily employed upon the vats and other necessary works for the manufacture of that article. Two carloads of lumber went down last Friday to be used in the construction of the needed buildings.

Messrs. Mills and Austen came up from Lone Pine yesterday. Mr. Mills arrived at Lone Pine last Monday and spent the week looking over the country in that section. He will start to San Francisco on Monday going by way of Mojave.

Messrs Cage & Sherman of Alexander, Texas write us regarding a remarkable cure of rheumatism there as follows: "The wife of Mr. Wm. Pruitt, the Postmaster here had been bed-ridden for several years. She could get nothing to do her any good. We sold her a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm and she was completely cured by its use. We refer any one to her to verify this statement." 50 cent bottles for sale by A. K. EUGLEY, Big Pine.

Death Of A Pioneer.

Jacob Vagt, a pioneer of Inyo county, died at his residence at Camp Independence on Sunday evening last. About two weeks ago he was taken ill with the measles, now prevalent in this vicinity. His illness was not thought serious. A year ago, however, he had a severe attack of the grip, and early this winter he was again afflicted with the same dread malady. This left his constitution greatly debilitated and measles brought on pneumonia, causing his death. His end came peacefully, surrounded by the members of his family. He realized that death was approaching and was prepared to pass through the Valley of the Dark Shadow to the peaceful realms beyond. The funeral obsequies took place on Tuesday, his remains being laid to rest with the children who had gone before him in the Camp Independence Cemetery. The large funeral cortege testified to the great respect in which the deceased was held.

Mr. Vagt came to Owens Valley in the early '60's. For twenty-eight years he resided upon the ranch where he died. He was a man of many ideas and had the welfare of the farmers deeply at heart. He took an active part in any movement that promised to benefit the agricultural interest. When the movement was inaugurated a few years ago to organize a Farmer's Co-operative Union he took an active part in the enterprise. It is a fact not generally known that through his efforts the "No Fence Law" was enacted by the Legislature. He took a deep interest in the advancement of the 18th Dist. Agricultural Association, and under contract with the Directors, built a race track on his farm. Socially, he was fond of amusement, and nothing pleased him more than to see the young folks enjoy themselves. He was most hospitable, his house being always open to his many friends. His estimable wife warmly seconded his genial disposition, and in this, her hour of adversity, hosts of friends condole with her in her sad bereavement. The memory of the unvarying kindness and unselfishness of the deceased will raise up a host of friends for the widow and fatherless. The Grim Specter is fast calling upon the old-timers, and soon the pioneers of Inyo will be a revered memory to the present generation.

It will be remembered that at the time of the arrest of McCarroll and Goodale a report was circulated that they had drawn weapons on Tom McLaine. Mr. McLaine desires us to state that the report was not correct. That although McCarroll had a revolver on him at the time, he made no attempt to draw it, nor made any threats. It is but just to correct any false impression that may have been created.

F. E. Densmore Esq., went to Big Pine on Tuesday to conduct two cases in the Justice's Court on behalf of the people. Complaints for battery had been preferred against Louis Schalten and Will Schalten, the result of a difficulty between the parties named and Vernon Smith. A jury trial was had in both cases, and the defendants were acquitted. E. Spencer, Esq. appeared for the defendants.

Nothing especially new is reported from the Darwin country. Neil McLean is fitting up his team at Keeler preparatory for hauling two hundred cords of wood to be used in a run of Fitzgerald's new mill. Calloway's team will be kept busy hauling ore from Modock to Keeler. Skinner's team has all it can attend to hauling ore for Reddy and McKinsey. George Lewis has fifteen tons of ore sacked ready for shipment and no team to haul it. Other mines in that region are looking very well.

On Monday last Austin Wheeler, a native of New York, died near Bishop. Mr. Wheeler was a cousin of C. B. Rawson and was well known in the Valley. The remains were brought to Independence for burial, the funeral taking place on Tuesday. Mr. Rawson owns a lot in the Masonic and Odd Fellows' cemetery, and other relatives are interred there.

A. W. D. Carroll was in town from Lone Pine early in the week. He informs us that the dam constructed by F. E. Austen is completed, and also the necessary ditches to convey the water upon the lands to be irrigated. Other irrigating works will probably be constructed by the same parties.

In the case of Williams vs. Williams in the Superior Court yesterday the plaintiff, Susan E. Williams, was granted a divorce from Thomas Williams and given the custody of the daughters. The grounds of action are not known as on motion of Mack & Laird, attorneys for plaintiff, the papers were sealed.

There is no danger from whooping cough when Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is freely given. It liquefies the tough, tenacious mucous and aids in its expectoration. It also lessens the frequency and severity of the paroxysms of coughing, and insures a speedy recovery. There is not the least danger in giving it to children or babies, as it contains no injurious substance. 50 cent bottles for sale by A. K. EUGLEY, Big Pine.

"I have just recovered from a second attack of the grip this year," says Mr. Jas. O. Jones, publisher of the *Leader*, Mexia, Texas. In the latter case I used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and I think with considerable success, only being in bed a little over two days, against ten days for the first attack. The second attack I am satisfied would have been equally as bad as the first but for the use of this remedy, as I had to go to bed in about six hours after being "struck" with it, while in the first case I was able to attend to business about two days before getting "down." 50 cent bottles for sale by A. K. EUGLEY Big Pine.

IRWINS' SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2 00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

Have you written me yet? If you haven't, wisdom and intelligent ambition suggest it to-day. I promise you my special, personal attention. I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. I charge nothing and receive nothing unless successful, as above. Nothing difficult to learn, or that requires much time. I desire but one person from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number who are now making over Three Thousand Dollars a Year, each. All is new, solid, sure. Full particulars Free. After you know all, if you conclude to go no further, why, no harm is done. Address, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

For Sale Cheap

A two stamp mill in running order, with abundant water power, near railway. [Benton, Cal.] Apply to F. W. FARWELL, 148 Market St., Chicago. Or W. H. RUSSELL, Benton.

For Sale!

ONE HUNDRED AND SIXTY ACRES, THE CHOICEST TRACT OF LAND UNDER THE

Eastside Canal.

There are irrigating ditches on each subdivision of forty acres, and the tract touches the canal so that no long irrigating ditches will have to be kept in repair. The land is in a nook sheltered by the foot hills of the Inyo Mountains. Mr. McIver, the Superintendent of the canal, kindly advised the selection of the location, and to him reference is made for the truth of the description. Six dollars per acre will be accepted for the tract. Address,

C. MULHOLLAND, Independence.

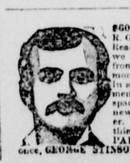
NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of PAULINO PELLEGRINY deceased

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of Paulino Pellegriny, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at his residence, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo.

Dated July 24th, 1891.

WM. F. MATLACK, Administrator of said Estate.



$6060.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Wiener's Cash Stores!!

Cor. I & Tulare Sts.,
FRESNO, Cal.

BRANCH STORES,

HOLT BLOCK, VISALIA.

FISH BLOCK, BAKERSFIELD.

The place to buy goods of standard quality at surprising low prices.

NO CREDIT, ONE PRICE AND LOW PRICE TO ALL.

We buy cheap and sell cheap. All we ask is a trial to convince you.

Study a few of our prices and see how you like them. You can buy—

Ladies fine embroidered silk hdkfs for 25c, worth 40c
Fine lace bed trimming 1c & 2c a yard, worth 8c
Ladies wool hose, blk & col, 25c, worth 37c
" " " " " " 39c, worth 50c
Ladies lined gloves, 19c, worth 35c
Fine cambric hemstitched hdkfs, 12c, worth 20c
Childrens felt skirts, 25c, worth 75c
Tapestry table cover, $1 each, worth $1 50
Fine linen huck towels, good size, 12½c, worth 16⅔c
Fine Florentine draperies, 12yds for $1 and 10c a yard, well worth 12½ &15c
Tennis flannels, 12-100, 12½ and 15c, worth 12½c, 15c and 20c
Our "special" canton flanls at 10c & 12½c are sold everywhere at 12½c and 16⅔c
Ladies Henrietta cloths, 12-100, worth 15c
Ladies knit wool shawls, 50c, cheap at 75c
44-inch heavy colored mohair dress goods, 25c, always sold for 50c
Double width striped dress serge 25c, worth 50c
Double width, all wool dress plaids and stripes, 39c, worth 60c, & 62c, worth $1
54-inch ladies cloth [all wool] 55c, worth $1
44-inch fine French cashmere, 63c, worth $1
Dbl width Armenian serge, 12½c, worth 25c
Colored velvets, 50c, worth 75c
Colored plushes, 50c & 75c worth 75c $1 50
Ladies rubber shoes, all sizes, 20c a pair
Ladies kid button shoes, 95c, worth $1.50
Ladies kid button shoes, $2 50, worth $4.00
Ladies cloth top, laced, 75c, worth $1.25
Ladies carpet slippers, 25c, worth 50c
Mens Congress calf shoes, $1 25, worth $2
Mens Prince Albert shoes, $1 20, worth $2
Mens fancy ties, 25c, worth 50c
Mens fany ties, h'd painted, 50c, worth 75c
3 pairs mens shaker socks, 25c, worth 40c
Mens overalls, best quality, 50c a pair
Mens Cheviot shirts, 25c, worth 50c
Mens tennis flannel shirts, 42c, worth 75c
Mens knitted wool undershirts and pants, 50c, worth 75c
Our 75c white shirt sells everywhere for $1
Our mens suits at $2 50, $3 50 and $4 25 are worth $5 50, $7 00 and, $8.00
Our better suits are equally cheap
Boys knee pants, all sizes, 30c, 40c and 50c

Special attention given to country orders. Samples and price list sent upon application. Send for our illustrated catalogue.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY THE BEST AND CHEAPEST, TRY

Wiener's I St. Stores
Cor. I & Tulare Sts.
FRESNO, CAL.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams, *Proprietor.*

Dried Fruit

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts.
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts

Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.

S. A. Densmore, Independence, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THOMAS & HILL,

—DEALERS IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL.

EDWARD CHENOT

Independence, Cal.,

INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDIS

....Consisting of....

GROCERIES.

PROVISIONS

Tobacco, Cigars,

WINES AND LIQUORS

FLOUR & GRAIN

Together with an Assortment of

DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING

ETC., ETC

Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and price before purchasing elsewhere.

E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
n476tf

PALACE SALOON

LONE PINE, CAL.

—THE FINEST—

WINES,
BEER,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS.

This Saloon is conducted in a strictly first-class manner, and every attention tendered my patrons. FRED. BURCKHARDT, Lessee.
j12-tf

Lake View Hotel

Keeler, Cal.

John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR

—Is constantly supplied with the finest—

Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
m30. RENO, NEVADA.

BIG IOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO., Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to L. MUNZINGER & CO. Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

W. F. MATLACK.....PROPRIETOR.

Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see W. F. MATLACK.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every art made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

PROVISIONS,
&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY, Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL, dependence, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House.....	11:30 p. m.	5.50 p. m
Dayton	12:00 p. m.	5:10 p. m.
Wabuska	2:05 p. m.	2:50 p. m
Hawthorne	5 50 p. m.	11:10 a. m.
Luning	7:05 p. m.	9:55 a. m.
Soda Springs.....	8:05 p. m.	9:15 a. m
Belleville.....	9:15 p. m.	7:55a. m.
Candelaria.....	Ar. 10.00 p. m	Lv. 7:20 a. m.
	No. 3.	No. 4.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Belleville.....	8 20 a. m	5:25 p m.
Benton	11:50 a. m.	1:25 a. m.
Bishop Creek	2:00p. m.	11:00 a. m
Alvord.....	2 45 p. m.	10:00 a. m
Independence.....	4:20 p. m.	8:30 a. m
Lone Pine.....	5:10p. m.	7:40 a. m
Keeler.....	Ar. 5:55 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west-bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (20 miles); Bodie (3 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leavin Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver P Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON, General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D A BENDER, General Freight and Passenger Agent.

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH

FAST STOCK.

The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave, TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS at 6 o'clock p. m.

Stage leaves Keeler, MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER, Propr.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CGARS

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 td

Pastry Without Butter.

Light, flaky and digestible pie crust and all kinds of fine pastry can be made with Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder without butter or with one half the usual portion, if preferred, or with a small quantity of lard or other shortening as desired. Pie crust made in this way is more wholesome and digestible besides being more economical and easier prepared in addition to saving all the butter if desired. One-third the flour is also dispensed with, and the crust is rolled that much thinner, the raising qualities of Dr. Price's Powder swelling it to the requisite thickness. Those who enjoy the appetizing qualities of the delicious home made pie will rejoice to know this secret.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is the only powder that contains the white of eggs.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is reported by all authorities as free from Ammonia, Alum, or any other adulterant. In fact, the purity of this ideal powder has never been questioned.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

Women who wear rings on the forefinger will help themselves to toothpicks in a restaurant.

Bronchitis.—Sudden changes of the weather cause Bronchial troubles. *"Brown's Bronchial Troches"* will give relief. *Sold only in boxes.* Price 25 cts.

The net indebtedness of the world in 1890 was $26,917,000,000. And yours, now?

MANY SUCH.

A group of mechanics was seated in the engine-room when one said: "How was it Tom?" "I was caught up, slapped 'gainst the ceiling and whirled down to the floor. I lay there like one dead, and every muscle was sprained! I was cured in one day." What cured him?

ST. JACOBS OIL

with equal facility and certainty has cured promptly and permanently worse cases. Here is one after suffering half a lifetime.

14 Sumner St., Cleveland, O., Aug 11, '88.

In 1881 sprained my arm clubbing chestnuts; could not lift my arm; constant pain until 1889, when St. Jacobs Oil cured me.

JACOB EITZENSPERGER.

"ALL RIGHT!

ST. JACOBS OIL DID IT."

"August Flower"

What is It For? This is the query perpetually on your little boy's lips. And he is no worse than the bigger, older, balder-headed boys. Life is an interrogation point. "What is it for?" we continually cry from the cradle to the grave. So with this little introductory sermon we turn and ask: "What is AUGUST FLOWER FOR?" As easily answered as asked: It is for Dyspepsia. It is a special remedy for the Stomach and Liver. Nothing more than this; but this brimful. We believe August Flower cures Dyspepsia. We know it will. We have reasons for knowing it. Twenty years ago it started in a small country town. To-day it has an honored place in every city and country store, possesses one of the largest manufacturing plants in the country and sells everywhere. Why is this? The reason is as simple as a child's thought. It is honest, does one thing, and does it right along—it cures Dyspepsia. 50

G. G. GREEN, Sole Man'fr, Woodbury, N.J.

AGENT made $71 in four days on my Electric Corsets and Specialties. 100 per cent Profit and Cash Prizes. Sample free. Dr. Bridgman, Broadway, N. Y.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P. O. address. T. A. Slocum, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

TOWER'S IMPROVED

Slicker

is the only Absolutely

Water Proof Coat!

Guaranteed NOT to Peel, Break or Stick. to Leak at the Seams.

There are two ways you can tell the genuine Slicker: the Fish Brand trade mark and a Soft Woolen Collar. Sold everywhere, or sent free for price.

A. J. TOWER, Manufr. Boston, Mass.

Our Shield Brand is better than any waterproof coat made except the FISH BRAND.

JINNY.

She hed no paw ner maw
Ner any blood ner kin,
'N thet's huccome it happened
Thet we all took her in,
A poor, peaked little critter,
Red-headed, pale an' thin.

Six boys thar wus o' we uns,
An' pap he used to 'gree
Thet five of us wus likely
As you would wish to see,
An' one of us wus slowly,
An' thet thar one wus me.

An' Jinny used to pleg me
Fer bein' big an' lean,
All hands an' feet an' freckles,
The thickest ever seen;
She jedged 'twas only sunburn
Kept me from lookin' green.

First off I didn't mind it,
Them funnin' ways of hern,
But when she took to growin
Like a slim young forest fern
An' did her hair up on top, why
Her jokes begun to burn.

I knowed I wasn't nothin'
Set off 'ginst John an' Jim,
An' Bud—well, he was slightly,
An' Ted—I looked at him,
An' sensed his chance with Jinny
Wus big an' mine wus slim.

So I 'lowed to never mention
How much I keered for her;
Cus I jedge to pine in secret
It passes easier
Then to pine with folks a knowin'
Jest what you're pinin' fer.

I aped a friendly manner
An' talked with her right smart
About her beaux an' reckoned
She hedn't any heart,
An' one day when I said so
Her eyes flew wide apart

In a suddint, curious fashion,
An' the blue looked wet an' shy
Wus pink as any rosebush,
An' I? well, when I see
Thet blush—well, the truth is,
She's goin' to marry me!

—Eva Wilder McGlasson in St. Louis Critic.

BERENICE'S HAIR.

"Please indulge me in this, Fred."

"You know I object to spending the summer in such an out of the way place, Nora. Next winter I must go to work again in good earnest, and I wanted a little pleasant travel and recreation during the warm weather."

"Oh, nonsense! Berry says it's splendid, and she ought to know, for she spent two months there with her aunt last summer. The nicest hotel in the world, with a shaded terrace that overlooks a pleasant green. There are lovely walks and drives, too, and the dearest little lake, with a boat upon it. The village is perched upon the top of a hill, and it's such a cool, breezy place, with a fine view of the surrounding scenery."

"Stop and take breath, Nora!" exclaimed Fred, putting up his hands in dismay. "Does Berry talk like that? If she does I should decline going to the place, even if it were an Elysium."

"Oh, Berry would make a desert delightful! She was the dearest friend I had at school—a lovely little blonde, with such beautiful hair—long and heavy and shining, and she arranges it so prettily! She was always the first to adopt the new styles at school."

"Probably her father was a hair dresser, and she assisted him when at home."

"You fibber! Her father was a wealthy gentleman when living, and Berry is an orphan, residing with her aunt. It's really romantic the way she was named. Her mother had long, beautiful hair like Berry's, and her husband, who admired it very much, used to call her 'Berenice' sometimes for a pet name. Soon after Berry's birth he died, and her mother called her Berenice because he loved the name. Berry used to look at her constellation, as she called it, every summer night when the moon was not too bright. I never cared for it before, it is so dim, but now I always think about it when I'm looking at the stars. Come, Fred, you are interested in her, I know. Be a good brother and promise me we'll go, for I told Berry I was almost certain of it."

"Very well, Nora. If you are sure you will be satisfied with the place we will consider it settled."

Two weeks later Fred Lewis and his sister Nora arrived at the hotel in the little village which Nora had described as so enchanting. Berry was immediately notified of their advent, and was delighted to meet her friend. Fred, for a wonder, though he had heard her praised so often, was not disappointed in her.

"Don't you think Berry is beautiful?" asked Nora of her brother upon the first opportunity.

Now Fred had lost his heart already, but thinking "discretion the better part of valor" looked a little bored, and answered, "Well, ye—yes"—lingering on the "yes"—"rather."

"You know very well she is, but you won't confess it, because I wish you to like her," said Nora sharply.

This was quite true, for Fred loved to tease his sister, though usually he was very indulgent. He was a noble hearted fellow and very handsome, and Nora was really very proud of him.

He met Berry almost constantly, for their two parlors were adjoining and both opening upon the terrace, and he soon grew very fond of her society, though he still indulged his propensity to tease Nora about her.

One evening they were all sitting out upon the terrace enjoying the starlight and the cool night breeze.

"Your constellation is quite distinct to-night, Berry," Nora said.

"Yes," returned Berry, "though usually it is scarcely brighter than the Milky Way."

Fred smiled and gallantly quoted:

Behold
The glittering maze of Berenice's hair;
Forty the stars, but such as seem to kiss
The flowing tresses with a lambent flame.

And Berry, feeling slightly flattered, was very decided in the opinion that Nora's brother was a perfect gentleman and could be very entertaining if he liked.

The ardor of her imagination was somewhat dampened, however, upon the following afternoon. She was looking unusually charming in a dainty white muslin, her hair a wilderness of smooth braids and soft curls. Fred admired her exceedingly, and rendered himself so very agreeable that Nora was highly delighted. Berry stepped into her own parlor a moment in pursuit of a book, and Nora remarked, "How beautifully Berry's hair is arranged today!"

"Yes," remarked Fred, provokingly cool now the object of his admiration was absent. "Yellow hair is very expensive, I'm told. I wouldn't wonder if the mass she has on her head this afternoon cost £20."

Nora was about to cry "For shame!" when a vision of Berry in the doorway checked her. She had returned unperceived and stood half hesitating a moment. Then she advanced slowly, the soft white train of her dress rustling in her wake, her face crimson, her eyes flashing, and in spite of her anger a suspicion of tears.

"I wouldn't take a thousand pounds for the hair I'm wearing today, Mr. Lewis!" she answered.

And she was scarcely coquette enough to hide the pain in her voice.

Fred flushed hotly, and he would have given almost anything to be able to recall his words.

He rose to his feet and bowing said: "Miss Berenice, I humbly beg your pardon for my ill natured remark. I only made it to tease Nora, for of course I had no idea"——

"Apologize to Nora, then, not me," she answered quickly, and turning left the room.

She crept away by herself and sat down, feeling, in spite of her efforts to conquer the sensation, hurt and sore at heart. It was nothing, she told herself; she surely didn't care what Mr. Lewis thought about her, or said, either. And then came a sigh as she thought he did not care for her, or he could never have ridiculed her in any way, even to his sister.

And then, though she was not vain, she had always looked upon her hair as a sacred birthright bestowed by her dead mother, and had ever associated the beautiful constellation "Berenice" with thoughts of her mother in heaven; a childish fancy, but it had clung to her as childish fancies will cling to us all.

That night, before retiring, she braided her hair in two long braids, and in the morning she combed it out and left it flowing, only drawn away from her forehead, and banded by a blue ribbon.

The braiding had made it wavy, and it fell in bright, heavy, golden ripples, like a mantel of "cloth of gold," far below her waist. Fred smiled, half triumphantly, when he saw it.

"I didn't dream she cared so much for me," he thought.

Berry observed his peculiar smile, and the wrath appeared on her cheeks.

"I wonder if I'm wearing my heart upon my sleeve?" she asked herself. And then she told herself, in a little comforting whisper—"Wait."

Not long afterward Fred sat down to the table and began writing letters. Presently Berry came flying into the room.

"Nora!" she called in the softest little voice in the world, whirling around on one foot, and carelessly tossing aside her long hair with her hand. Out flew the bright golden ripples, and Fred's pen went spinning along the carpet.

"Oh, pardon me!" she cried. "My new wig is a little troublesome to manage, yet I've no doubt but that I shall become accustomed to it in time," and away she sped, leaving Fred to pick up his pen and resume his writing as best he might.

This was more easily said than done, for there was a zigzag mark over his letter, and as the pen had fallen on its point it was bent nearly double. Vexed as he was, he leaned back in his chair and laughed heartily.

"That was gracefully done, I'll acknowledge," he said.

The afternoon was fine, and Lady Eaton, Berry's aunt, called them all out upon the terrace to view a distant mountain, which showed very clearly, the air being so pure. Fred brought out his telescope and gallantly held it while Berry peered through with such a look of interested curiosity one would suppose she had no thought for anything this side of the mountain.

"How pretty!" she exclaimed, giving her head a sudden toss.

Away flew a lock of hair, straight as an archer's arrow, into Fred's eyes. He nearly dropped the glass, and uttered an angry exclamation in sudden pain.

"Excuse my carelessness," she said quietly. "I had forgotten for the moment you were so near."

Fred went into the house and bathed his eyes in rather a reflective mood; but when he again appeared Berry seemed so unconscious of having done anything wrong and she was so pretty and engaging in manner throughout the evening he forgot his vexation and was as agreeable as possible.

The next day she appeared with her hair in the same style, and Fred all the morning was on the lookout for another hostile attack. None came, however. In the afternoon they went out to have a row upon the lake. After rowing a while Fred rested his arms and his oars at the same time, under the pretense that it was nicer to float slowly along. He took out a cigar and lighted it, saying he must make the most of it, for it was his last. He asked for some music while he puffed away, and the girls began a vocal duet.

In the midst of the song Berry took off her hat, making an excuse to fan herself with it. As she drew the elastic cord suddenly from beneath it out flew her shining hair like a glittering flag at the head of the boat, and away went Fred's "last cigar" into the water.

"That was too cruel!" he exclaimed; but Berry sang on, her soft voice floating so smoothly above Nora's alto that he swallowed his wrath, and sat with his eyes half shaded by his hat for fear of another dash, and thinking she looked and sang like a siren of the sea.

That evening he moved his chair to a remote corner of the terrace, at a safe distance from Berry, and smoked his cigar in silence, glancing meditatively toward the two girls, who sat near each other engaged in lively conversation.

"I'm tired of this one sided warfare!" he said to himself reflectively. "Of course I take a lively interest in it, wondering what she will do next; and then she's sure to act when I'm entirely off my guard. I believe I'll surrender at once and throw myself upon the mercy of the enemy!"

Fortune seemed to favor him, for soon after Nora rose, and, saying she promised to read aloud to Lady Eaton, she passed into the house. Berry was about to follow her, but Fred came quickly forward.

"Berenice," he said rather abruptly, "will you never forgive me for that unlucky speech?"

She turned almost coldly.

"To what speech do you refer, Mr. Lewis? I was not aware you were an orator."

"You cannot help knowing what I mean!" he cried. "And you are still unforgiving, though I acknowledge it was both ungentlemanly and unkind."

She was silent for a moment, a hush seemed to hover over her, whether from anger or excess of emotion he could not tell.

"I agree with you," she said concisely.

Not a very encouraging remark, and he felt it, but was determined to have done with suspense.

"I wish to recall what I said," he went on hurriedly. "I'll say you have the most beautiful hair in the world; for you have, Berry. I'll say you're an angel, and I'll say and do anything you desire for the rest of my natural life if you'll only forgive me, and—be my wife."

"I am not an angel," she answered. "And if you are worthy to be the husband of an angel you are too good for me."

She spoke in a cold, hard, unnatural tone of voice, but Fred was too much excited to notice it.

"If you will only love me, dear, I'll try to be worthy of you," he said gently.

Her lips were growing unsteady, and she set her teeth hard together.

"Don't make the attempt," she said at last. "It would be impossible for me to learn to love you." And she swept into the house.

Fred began to walk the terrace hurriedly.

"I don't understand these women," he said, as thousands of men have said before him and thousands more will say after him.

A few moments later Nora came running out.

"What's the matter, Fred?" she asked. "Here you are looking like a thunder cloud, and Berry is in her room crying as though her heart would break, and I can't find out what afflicts her."

"Berry crying?" echoed Fred in astonishment.

"Yes, indeed. Have you been quarreling?"

Fred was unable to speak from amazement, and Nora began to suspect the truth.

"I don't see how it is with you two," she continued. "I know you love each other, and yet you never agree upon any subject."

Leaving Fred to ponder on her words she went into the hotel to try and comfort Berry, and she succeeded so well that before many minutes had elapsed the two girls came out together. Berry was anxious to show Fred how indifferent she was, and the starlight told no tales about the evidences of tears.

"Come, Fred," said Nora, "don't sit musing by yourself; it's awfully dull this evening."

So she gradually drew them into conversation, and then withdrew to the opposite end of the terrace, making an excuse to listen to some singing in the adjacent rooms; and Fred, without losing a moment of time, began the conversation where it left off before.

"Berry," he said softly, "cannot you see how wretched I am? Do forgive me!" he entreated.

"Hush!" she exclaimed, under her breath. "Nora will hear what you are saying"—her heart all in a flutter.

"Whatever you may think of what I have done and said," he continued, dropping his voice a little for her sake, "I love you dearly—dearly. And"—here a little strategy crept in—"it almost drives me wild to know you dislike me so much."

"I—I didn't say I disliked you!" And she seemed so troubled. Fred drew nearer and passed his hand caressingly over her flowing hair.

"But I know you do!"—still clinging to artifice, since its use resulted favorably—"I know by your manner. You call me Mr. Lewis, instead of Fred, and you torment me without the slightest compunction. You swept your hair in my eyes yesterday and almost blinded them. They pain me yet sometimes."

This last was an awful story and only told for effect, but he managed to look so miserable that, woman like, she believed every word.

"I'm sorry I gave you so much pain, Mr.—Fred," she said, in a contrite little whisper.

His heart gave a bound. He leaned closer, very much in earnest now.

"Take pity on me, dear," he said, extending his hand.

She still hesitated, half afraid. Nora came quickly forward, and seizing Berry's little hand she placed it in Fred's eager palm, and then left them together.

"She heard us!" gasped Berry, drooping her head until her face was hidden by the bright falling hair.

Fred parted it and smoothed it back gently with his disengaged hand, twining it tenderly around his fingers and drawing her head to his breast.

"No matter, my darling," he said. "We won't care if you only love me, and you must give me the right to call you mine, all mine, before the world very soon!"—New York World.

Plenty of Notice.

Mrs. Winks—The paper says a cold wave has developed in Montana, and is expected here within a week.

Mr. Winks—Well, send word to the plumber that our pipes have burst, and then he and the cold wave will get here about the same time.—Street & Smith's Good News.

An Electrified Locomotive.

An unusual electrical exhibition is said to have been seen in the neighborhood of Fanwood during a heavy thunder storm. A freight train on the Central railroad was running along in the darkness, when the engineer and fireman heard above the roar of the storm and the rumble of the train a strange, incessant, crackling sound. Looking out of the cab windows the men say they were astonished to see vivid electric discharges flash from the telegraph wires on one side of the track through the locomotive to the wires on the other side. The display back and forth continued some time and was repeated at intervals along the road to Westfield. At times the locomotive seemed illuminated with a pale bluish flame, giving a weird effect, and what seemed to be balls of fire shot out toward the wires. Suddenly there came a heavy crash, which dazed the engineer and stunned the fireman. The manifestations then ceased. — Boston Transcript.

A hole ten feet in circumference appeared in Oconee county, Ga., during the great earthquake in 1886. It is full of water, and there has long been talk about its depths, but no soundings were taken until a few days ago. Then a rope 200 feet long was put down, but it failed to touch bottom, and now there are persons who declare that "the hole extends into the bowels of the earth." It is proposed to take a second sounding in the near future.—Philadelphia Ledger.

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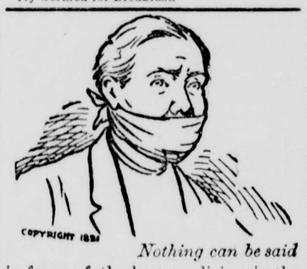

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

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Make your mark;
Do you delve upon the soil,
Make your mark;
In whatever path you go,
In whateve place you stand,
Moving swift or moving slow,
With a firm and honest hand,
Make your mark.

Should opponents hedge your way,
Make your mark;
Work by night, or work by day,
Make your mark;
Struggle manfully and well,
Let no obstacles oppose;
None, right shielded, ever fell
By the weapons of his foes,
Make your mark.

What though born a peasant's son,
Make your mark;
Good by poor men can be done;
Make your mark;
Peasants' garbs may warm the cold,
Peasants' words may calm a fear;
Better far than hoarding gold
Is the drying of a tear;
Make your mark.

Life is fleeting as a shade;
Make your mark;
Marks of some kind must be made;
Make your mark;
Make it while the arm is strong,
In the golden hours of youth;
Never, never make it wrong;
Make it with the stamp of truth;
Make your mark.

—David Barker.

THE OLD CHIFFONIER.

My Louis XV chiffonier is a very handsome and graceful piece of furniture. It is inlaid and polished, with locks of burnished copper, and always seems to be smiling, as if its red and white mosaics were merry rosy lips.

It was given to me by my grandmother, who inherited it from her grandfather, and I verily believe that it once stood in a boudoir of the palace of Marly.

Never was an innocent little piece of furniture abused and rated so mercilessly as my chiffonier was when I chanced to think of it one day during my sojourn at the Perseus in Greece. You will no doubt ask why I thrust my trembling hand through my hair and cried out, "Miserable idiot," without stating whether the epithet was applied to myself or to my chiffonier. Good heavens, the only wonder was that I left a single hair on my head! Judge for yourself.

I had been so fortunate some time before as to be loved by the most charming of women. I shall not attempt to describe her, not even by the color of her hair; it is sufficient to say that for two years I called her "my angel" and "bright image of my dreams." At the end of that period I allowed one of my friends to say to me in speaking of her, "How could you be such a fool?" She sent me back my letters, and I neglected to return hers, but put the whole lot into a drawer of my old chiffonier, without thinking to turn the key.

That chiffonier was in my room; my room was in my mother's chateau; my mother's chateau was eight hundred leagues away, in the middle of Provence. In setting off unexpectedly on a diplomatic mission I had completely forgotten to destroy those remains of an attachment which had been delightful—as long as it lasted.

When I accidentally called out the memory of those letters from some obscure corner of my brain, I started up in surprise and shame, for I knew that my thoughtlessness might seriously compromise a woman who had done nothing to deserve such treatment at my hands. I felt that my conduct had been unworthy of a gentleman, and in a fine frenzy I rushed out of the house, inquired for the first steamship bound for Marseilles, took passage, and listening to nothing but the voice of my conscience returned to France.

A week later I arrived at the maternal abode, and I will spare you a recital of the ejaculations, the "What! You? George! Why! So soon?" which greeted me as soon as I appeared. My mother nearly stifled me with her embrace, and was sure that something dreadful had happened to me, and I had great difficulty to reassure her. When she had grown calm I said in as indifferent a tone as possible:

"Will you have my valise sent to my room, mother dear?"

"Certainly, my son; you must be tired out," she answered. Then summoning a servant, she said, "Take my son's baggage to the blue room, Pierre."

"You mean the green room," I added.

"No, the blue room," persisted my mother.

"But the green room is my room."

"It was yours once, George," she said smilingly.

"And whose is it now?" I asked in surprise, and my mother pointed to the door, saying merrily:

"Here comes the present occupant."

"Gabrielle!" I cried, going to meet my cousin, the loveliest and most charming of girls, with abundant blonde hair, eyes as blue as heaven, a smile of childish innocence and teeth like pearls. It was she, of all persons, who was occupying the green room, and who no doubt had ransacked the drawers and cupboards.

Unfortunate, thrice unfortunate man that I was!

Gabrielle, gay, artless and confiding, though a trifle shy, gave me her hand, looking delicious as she said:

"How do you do, Cousin George?"

My face must have betrayed my confusion as I took her hand, and looked searchingly for some sign of dissimulation in her soft eyes. Had she found the letters; had she read them? To tell the truth Mrs. —— had loved me ardently, and had been so imprudent as to express her sentiments in writing, running the gamut of ohs and ahs with plentiful exclamation points attached thereto. And suppose little Gabrielle had read them? I blushed at the thought.

But quite calmly she said, "How do you do, Cousin George?" That was all, and in my great palm lay a soft, cool, maidenly little hand.

Ah, but what abyss is deeper than a woman's heart? as the psalmist says; suppose she had read the letters! The only way to make sure was to go into the room and look for them. Gabrielle's room! What sweet melody in the words, yet I felt that I dared not enter that sanctuary, although I had known my cousin since she was a child.

"Come, George, and see how prettily I have arranged your room," she said suddenly.

Joy, bliss, ecstasy filled me as she spoke; I was saved. Innocence had come to the rescue of depravity!

Lightly and gracefully she ran up the staircase; what a pretty figure she had! I followed her like a culprit, feeling almost afraid to go, but yet I must at all hazards get my letters.

My former room was perfectly charming, decked out in blue and white, and with no odor of cigars anywhere. The little bed was modestly draped with snowy curtains which looked like the wings of guardian angels. I looked round anxiously for the old chiffonier; there it stood as usual.

"May I have some water, Cousin Gabrielle? I am dying of thirst," I said.

She took up the caraffe, but I, artful demon, had already observed that it was empty.

"Wait a minute. I will get you some water," she said, and left the room.

I rushed to the chiffonier and opened the drawer. Horror! It was empty.

The next instant my cousin returned, gave me a glass of water, then showed me her album, and then we talked merrily, just as we used to when we were playfellows.

But where were my letters? Had she found them, and hidden them away, or had she burned them? My head seemed to swim as I wondered.

As soon as I could think of a pretext I left Gabrielle, and in the hallway I met my aunt, her mother. She greeted me joyfully, then shook her finger at me in a mysterious way, and with a very knowing air whispered:

"Come with me, you naughty, careless boy." I followed her into her own room, where she opened a drawer, saying meanwhile:

"When we first arrived here it fortunately occurred to me that before putting a young lady into a bachelor's room it would be well for me to look about it a little. I have had some experience of young men and their ways."

Here she put a package into my hands. Heavens and earth, my letters!

I threw my arms around my aunt's neck, kissed her rapturously and confessed everything. Oh, how happy I was! My dear little cousin Gabrielle—how happy I was!

A week passed. One morning when I got up I found a tiny piece of paper lying on the floor, as if it had been slipped under my door. I picked it up. It was a letter.

"What does this mean?" I thought, and then I unfolded it and read:

"DEAR COUSIN—Why do you not tell mamma all about it?"

"All about it!" What does she mean? "Dear cousin." It is from Gabrielle.

I did not understand it at all, and waited anxiously for the breakfast hour. When I heard my cousin go down stairs I darted out and was going to speak to her, but she blushed, turned her face away, and putting a piece of paper into my hand said hurriedly:

"Take back your letter and speak to mamma."

My letter! I rushed out into the garden and read the missive. Thunder and lightning! it was my writing, my style, my name.

"You are adorable, therefore I adore you. Will you listen to me? Will you let me devote my life to you? A word from you and I throw myself at your feet—— GEORGE."

It was indeed my letter—it was number one of my effusions to the ex-queen of my heart. It had slipped out of the package of letters, and Gabrielle, finding it in the chiffonier, thought that I had placed it there for her, and her answer was, "Speak to mamma." The result of the accident was I spoke to "mamma," and I married Gabrielle. I adore her and am the happiest husband in the world.

The christening will take place next month. Thanks, thanks, old chiffonier! —Translated for Epoch by Isabel Smithson from the French of Jules Lermina.

A Skeleton Behind the Pulpit.

The First Baptist church, situated at the corner of Third avenue and Sixteenth street, West Troy, was the scene of a shameful and sacrilegious disturbance during the services Sunday evening. The pastor, the Rev. A. M. Prentice, was in the pulpit preaching his Sunday evening discourse, when suddenly a noise was heard in the vicinity of his large chair, immediately behind the pulpit. Then, with a jump, a skeleton appeared, with dangling arms and legs, directly over the chair, having come from below instead of above, as would be imagined of one appearing in a house of worship. The congregation were dumfounded, some screaming and others laughing. The Rev. Mr. Prentice continued his discourse without further interruption.

Investigation showed the skeleton to be of paper, neatly and correctly arranged, and was evidently the work of boys. They could enter the basement by a side door, and having the skeleton arranged with a cord fastened to the chair the latter was thrown down stairs, and at the same time the skeleton appeared. —Troy Standard.

One of Our Rural Friends.

Some amusement was caused in a car on the Sixth Avenue elevated road Friday by the unsophisticated pomposity of a young man from some rural retreat not known to the interested observers in the car. The young man was apparently escorting two country lassies about town, and he felt that the task was one of great importance to the public as well as of pleasure to himself. He talked in a very loud tone of voice and essayed to explain everything that passed in view to his companions. After he had succeeded in attracting the attention of all of the other passengers to his own party he unconsciously furnished an incentive to general merriment by rising pompously just after the train had left Eighteenth street on its down town trip and drawling in an affected tone: "I say, conductor, stop at Fourteenth street, please."—New York Times.

WOMAN'S WORLD.

A Few Items of Interest to the Fair Sex.

AN INTERVIEW WITH A MANICURE GIRL.

A Few Useful Dont's.—A Sensible American Girl.

"It is horrid to be young," said a manicure apprentice to the writer, at the same time stealing a glance in the mirror near by. "Don't you think so? Can't remember how it feels? Why, you don't look so awfully old. As for me I look younger than my age, and that was against me ever since I came to this city. Did you know that I came expecting to go into a training school for nurses? I had filled out a blank that had been sent me from an up town hospital, but either I made a mistake in writing or the superintendent read it wrong, for instead of understanding that I was 20 on the 26th of March, she got it that I was 26 on the 20th, and so when I came, after being written for, I was told that I was strong and healthy enough, but too young, 23 was the youngest age for applicants, and even then they must look 25. Now dear knows when I shall ever look 25, but as I was bent on nursing, and had a letter of recommendation from a doctor who had seen me bring a patient through a case of typhoid fever, I concluded to stay in the city and look for private work. I answered an advertisement for a nurse to take care of an insane person, but I might have saved myself the car fare, as all the answer I got was, 'not old enough.' Then, as I had some experience in housekeeping, I thought I'd look out for work of this kind to support me until I should be old enough to enter a training school, but when I went to an agency and told what I wanted, they only laughed at me.

"And so I answered an advertisement for young ladies to learn to manicure. Paid while learning? Not a bit of it. I had to pay $15 for being taught. I am nearly through my apprenticeship now, and soon I'll be paid $8 a week for my services. Don't you wish me to beautify your nails for you? I like to practice all I can outside of the shop. Keep them cut yourself? I suppose you can; but you cannot file and polish 'em, and make 'em look stylish. Look at mine, will you? Of course, I must have 'em in the latest fashion to show that I know what's what. Don't like pointed nails? You ought to like whatever is style. When I first saw folks with pointed nails I felt like asking 'em if they were getting ready to grabble up graves, but now I think round nails look awfully plain and countrified.

"See, this is my case of files, and this pointed stick I use for pushing back the skin that grows down on the nails. My first lesson was to learn how to use the stick properly. I was as nervous as a cat at first, but now they tell me I have a steady hand and correct eye. You know one must have correct eyes in this work, to see if one side of the finger nail is exactly the length of the other. I am a little bit slow yet, but I am improving, and I know that before long I can finish off a customer in half an hour. All my customers young ladies? No, I have old ladies, and young ladies, and old gentlemen, and young gentlemen. No middle aged people? Oh, you know, when I say old I mean middle aged as well as real old. The real old ones take as much pleasure in having their hands look nice as any of the young ones do, and I have filed and polished up many an old gentleman with one foot in the grave; how particular that kind are to have their fingers touched with a sweet scented pink powder puff! I tell you it isn't us girls only who want to look pretty! Some of the ladies are as stuck up as duchesses, and haven't a word to throw at a girl who works for a living, but some of 'em are real good natured. My file slipped the other day and cut a lady's finger. I said to myself, when I saw the blood come, 'Now she will complain to the madam, and I'll be well scolded!' but instead of that she only said, 'Accidents will happen,' and then she went on to talk to me about Paris, where she lived for quite a while, and where she first got into the habit of having her finger nails attended to in a manicure establishment. Nice of her, wasn't it? And she was nicer still when I had finished her, for she gave me a handful of fancy candy out of a bag she was carrying.

"Many customers? As many as we can attend to. The manicure parlor is a good resting place for ladies when they have run themselves down with shopping, and most of 'em have lots of half hours, and half dollars, too, that they don't know what to do with. Are the gentlemen stuck up? No, they are all of them ready enough to talk to a girl that's young and not very bad looking, and has her complexion done up with the stuff that's kept for sale in the parlor; but I know the madam is eying us girls all the time we are attending to customers, and so I am awfully proper and precise in my answers. I try to keep on the good side of the madam, though I needn't, for if I get the bounce after I have got my training I can go around from house to house and file and polish folks for fifty cents a head—at least that is what some other girls do, and they make a good living out of it."—New York Tribune.

A Sensible American Girl.

While crossing the Atlantic for Europe, a young American girl happened to have a seat assigned her at the table near Charles Sumner, who was also bound abroad. She listened eagerly to every word, but soon became mortified because she could not understand much of his conversation. She had never studied the science of government; she knew nothing of European politics and little of American history. For the first time in her life she realized that an interesting, helpful science had been neglected in her education. She determined to supply the omission for herself, and on reaching England began the study of American politics.

Her growing enthusiasm amused her friends, especially her brothers. What could be the use of a girl troubling her head about such things? they asked. The answer came in a manner quite unexpected. One evening during their continued residence in England the family was invited to a small reception given to John Bright, then at the zenith of his fame. Shortly after their entrance into the drawing room the conversation turned to American politics, in which Mr. Bright manifested great interest. A convention was at that time in session in a western city, and much anxiety was expressed about the nomination which it was likely to make. Turning to an American gentleman, Mr. Bright made some inquiry as to the rules governing the formation of such an assembly. The person addressed, evidently greatly chagrined at his ignorance, was obliged to answer that he did not know. Appeals to three other guests met with the same response.

Then, to the surprise of every one, a modest little American girl advanced timidly to Mr. Bright and gave him the desired information. Mr. Bright was delighted. He seated himself at the girl's side and talked with her for the entire evening, and when taking leave of her said to her mother: "You Americans have indeed made wonderful advance in education. The future of a country is secure when the young men and women alike are trained to intelligent understanding of the laws which govern them. The next generation will be a race of patriots." A few days afterward came an urgent invitation for the entire family to spend a week at the Bright homestead. There the little American was introduced to Mr. Gladstone and many other prominent English statesmen.—Detroit News.

She Is a Rebel.

A pretty woman of New York, who has been accused of being a rebel, who invariably wore the red and white colors of the Confederacy, writes in reply: I am not going to deny it, but wish to state that I am and always have been a rebel with a large R. At the minute of my birth I rebelled against coming into the world with the most piercing of yells, and I have been rebelling against something, from dirty streets to tiresome women, from badly fitting frocks to badly managed governments, ever since. As to wearing red and white, I also confess to both sins. Having a drop of Quaker blood in me, I had a craving—the craving for forbidden fruit—for red. In time I got it; first, because I liked it; then because the man I liked liked it, and lastly, because it was becoming. The same reasons apply to white; but I have never appeared on the street in either of them, and don't expect to until the streets are cleaner and the world is more appreciative of color. I rebel against making a guy of myself.

What else do I rebel against? Insincere friends and malicious gossip.

Thick cups and over big soup spoons.
Grass green gowns and shiny dress suits.
Tight shoes and tight stays.
Lack of loyalty to one's own people.
Early dinners and late teas.
Badly cooked terrapin and canvas back sacrificed to ignorant cooks.
A great many diamonds and no manners.
Impertinent children and insolent women.
Bad actors and worse plays.
The man who has a scheme on hand, and the woman who takes you to a dressmaker so she may get a percentage off.
Politicians who are not politic enough to have their subordinates work well.
So called Christians who remember your trespasses and forget their own.

Yes, I'm a rebel, and shall be until the gentleman with the scythe approaches me, and even then I shall rebel against his cutting down like grass her who is known as ——.—New York Sun.

A Few Don'ts.

Don't use "don't" for "does not." "Don't" is an abbreviation of "do not." We can rightly say "I don't, you don't, we don't." But what do you think of "He do not, she do not, it do not?" And yet this is what you are saying over and over every day of your lives when you say "He don't, she don't, it don't." Don't use "a'n't (pronounced "ain't," though it should not be spelled that way) for isn't or is not. A'n't is an abbreviation of "am not" or "are not." It's an ugly word, according to my way of thinking, and the less it is used the better. But if you cannot get along without it remember that when you say he a'n't, she a'n't, it a'n't you are really saying, "He am not, she am not, it am not."

Don't say "popper" and "mommer," but papa and mamma, with the emphasis on the last syllable. I can always tell an English girl or boy by her or his pronunciation of these words. They pronounce them correctly, and I see no reason why their American cousins should not do the same, especially when you take into consideration that they sound ever so much prettier when spoken as they should be. So, girls and boys, practice the correct way until you have it perfect, and then go and teach it to your teacher. For, between you and me, all of them that I ever met were as faulty in their pronunciation of mamma and papa as you are.

Don't say dorg instead of dog. How would you pronounce b-o-g, f-o-g, h-o-g, l-o-g and all other one syllable words ending in o-g? Well, pronounce d-o-g to rhyme with them and you'll be right. Don't leave off the "g" in such words as talking, laughing, singing, etc. A great many people do, and as a consequence we very often hear sentences like the following: "Oh, I've been out walkin', and it's so cold it's freezin', and I'm just starvin', and I do hope there's a puddin'."—Aunt Peg in Detroit Free Press.

Lady Pauncefote's Diamonds.

Lady Pauncefote has some very fine diamonds, according to Washington report, but they are clumsily set in gold, and do not show up beside the splendid displays of our American nobility. English women frequently wear jewels an American millionairess despises, and the fact that they have been in the family for several hundred years does not mitigate their scorn, by any means. It is said that since so many wealthy New Yorkers have been in London society the family diamonds of many an aristocratic house have been reset, in order that their proud wearers should not be outshined.

Generally these heirlooms are reset when there is coronations to walk at, as the saying is, and again when some great marriage occurs to warrant the expense. But what with these rotten with money families who now shoulder the English nobility, conservatism in diamonds, pearls, rubies and emeralds have been lost to view, and the London jewelers are reaping the reward. Perhaps if Lady Pauncefote is quick to "catch on" to our ways of living, she will mark the difference between London and Washington "style," and hasten to dispatch her "family diamonds" to Tiffany's, where they will be made as resplendent as any mushroom sparklers.—Boston Herald.

Music at Home.

"What fashionable mothers and their young lady daughters know about music," writes a lady in society, "is very slight. Judging from my own experience, there is no time for anything but the obligations attending cards and guests. I am frequently prevented from accepting invitations by the demands of the mails which have to be met with a freshly stamped budget of letters. It seems to me that instrumental music is the least desirable of the so called accomplishments. If a girl has a voice it is cultivated, but children are not kept at the piano as they were twenty or even ten years ago. Society women do not entertain friends by their own playing. They hire it. At Mrs. Astor's, Mrs. Vanderbilt's, Mrs. Stevens', Mrs. Martin's and the homes of other popular queens such professionals as D'Albert, Sarasate, Mme. Carenno, Mme. Berthe Marx, Reuben Brooks, the banjoist; Hegner, Reichmann and gifted musicians of local reputation are engaged. The artist gets his own price, the guests are entertained in what is really royal fashion, and art gets the patronage it deserves.—New York World.

The Boston Gazette has risen up in its might to rebuke the ladies of that town for their bad dressing. "The mixture of costumes to be seen at some small evening entertainments," says The Gazette, "is extraordinary. Half of the women present will be properly dressed in dinner or evening costumes, while the others will wear stuff gowns and bonnets. Until women learn that it is wretched taste to go to any house in the evening in a street dress, Boston must still bear the penalty of being considered by cosmopolitans a most provincial little town." Where are you going to find cosmopolitans? Not in New York, surely, for Mrs. Kendal says that New York ladies wear bonnets at dinner parties.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

THE LITTLE RAT MULE.

Where He Comes From and Whence He is Going.

WHAT HE COSTS BROKEN AND UNBROKEN.

His Work and Years of Labor in the Street Railway Service.

How often one hears the remark, "Just look at those mules drawing that car; they look like rats." They have thus become known very generally as little rat mules, and the description is a good one certainly. Many of them don't look much larger than a good sized billy goat, being so small that they are hidden from the people in the car by the dashboard in front. It certainly does look cruel to make them pull a car loaded down with people, a load that would strain powerful horses on an up grade.

It is cruel only in appearance. The little mule is equal to this and much more. If the car would hold more people he and his mate would pull it any place, and on a level would take it skipping along so fast that you would almost begin to think no other motive power was required to realize rapid transit. He has endurance, speed and strength, and thrives where an animal more hardy and stronger in appearance would soon die. In rapid motion he goes by jumps and jerks, but he accomplishes the desired result, and is one of the most serviceable animals to be had in the street railway business.

He is, however, rapidly disappearing, giving way to mechanical motors. As the old darky said when he saw the electric cars, "The Yankees is great people; they wa'nt satisfied ter free de nigga, and now they've done gone and freed de mules." That is about the case. In St. Louis, for instance, the little rat mules—and, for that matter, the larger mule and the horse—are few in number, not one in thirty for those employed as recently as three years ago. With our increase in population, new industries, etc., this is a somewhat remarkable statement, but it is correct.

The little rat mule is a peculiar animal. Born and raised in the southwest, Texas and Mexico, he is now going to the south and southeast for service on the plantations. In the very recent past, when all the street cars were drawn by horses and mules, the demand for them was very great for that purpose, but as things generally equalize themselves, so has the demand for horses and mules. The street railway companies which have changed to cable or electric motor power have generally disposed of their live stock to very fair advantage, though there are still on hand some of the little rat mules that are unused.

This little animal is one of some value, though he does not look it. Twenty dollars would be a very fair valuation, but in fixing that estimate you would be away off the mark. Unbroken he commands considerable more than that. The cheapest lot that ever came to St. Louis, probably, was one of 200, the price paid for them being a few cents less than twenty-six dollars per head, but they were unbroken. He is a stubborn little brute, and there is considerable labor in breaking him so he can be put ahead of a bobtail and trusted to the average driver. Thus broken he has a value of sixty to seventy-five dollars.

One would naturally suppose that his raiser would break him, and get his enhanced price, but, as a rule, he has come to the St. Louis railroads as wild as could be, and also as stubborn, but the employees of the companies have had a great deal of fun in breaking them in and reducing them to tractability. They have also had some exciting experiences, too, as the little fellow has heels quite as serviceable as his larger relative, and he knows how to use them too. You have got to look out for them, and you have got to put some muscle into use when you think you have an easy task to hold them with the lines. This is not at all easy sometimes, as he has strength and frequently a very hard mouth—hard enough to pull a bobtail car by it with the traces slackened.

It has been said that it seems cruel to run these little fellows to a street car loaded down with passengers. To the contrary, there are few animals which have an easier life. The pulling of the car is nothing to them. They can laugh at that and grow fat. Twenty-five to thirty miles a day for them is nothing at all, and that is about what they cover, with rests between trips. Through with their day's work, they are turned into a big yard, where they run and roll as they please. They never die, or at least the employees of the street railways never hear of their dying. When they approach that period of life they are sold or sent off to the farm, where they may still be of some use.

They are aged before that time comes, however. There are, for instance, little rat mules as much as 20 or 25 years old still in service here, and some which have been in the service twelve and fifteen years. And still they are, to all appearances, good for several years yet. They are as strong and active as ever, apparently, and will likely a year from now start in for a second life on a southern plantation. This is a long time for an animal to tramp over granite and other kinds of paving, through mud and in all kinds of weather, but the limit has seemingly never been reached with this hardy little fellow. He might be subjected to twice as much, possibly, and still not fall under it.

In addition to performing service equal to that of the horse or the large mule, the little rat mule is one of the easiest animals known in the care required. It might, in fact, be said that he really does not require any care. He flourishes best when allowed to rough it. He is, of course, fed grain and hay, but he is not in the least fastidious about his food, as is the horse, and in the absence of anything else would probably manage to live on old boot legs. He likes nothing better than to run to fodder and cheap food.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

PRETTY LITTLE GIRL FLIRTS.

They Lavish Their Attentions on the Dear Old Summer Ladies.

It is the fashion to flirt. But it takes money, pretty clothes, a sweet vocabulary, winning manners and a little dash of assurance. The delightful pastime, which is purely feminine, is said to have had its origin at Narragansett Pier. The girls who habitually go to the pier are the prettiest creatures imaginable. Most of them are southerners. They talk with a liquid lisp, and talk incessantly. They have tiny feet, small heads, bright eyes, soft hands, and light dresses which they wear with gay hats and gayer sunshades. They flirt because they can't help it. They were designed for that purpose. A victim selected, they begin by smiling at the lady. If she is met on the beach, the rocks or piazza, in the casino or dining room, she is greeted with the most winning face, which is followed by a timid "Good morning" or "Good afternoon."

The ice broken, a few words are exchanged, and then comes the flower favor. Sweet pea, roses or carnations are selected, and a little bunch sent to the lady by a messenger with her love. This is repeated until the "object" becomes curious, finds out the name of the girl in some way and sends an invitation to call. From that time the "object" and "idolatress" are inseparable. The young lady carries her parasol, spreads a rug on the rock or the sand for her "sweet one" to sit on, brings her books and papers to read, divides her bonbons, fans her and invites her to have ice cream and soda every day. She tells her all about her love affairs, lets her read the letters she receives, and anticipates her every want.

On the piazza she sits at her feet, holds her hand, tells her how good looking she is, calls her by sweet names, hugs her inordinately, and kisses her on the neck, ear and hair, but never presumes to touch a powder spot or rouged place. She begs her to wear a special dress or color "for her sake;" she puts bows or buckles on her slipper; she gives her handkerchiefs, scent and fans and dilates on her pretty hair, her sensitive, nose, thin lips, artistic finger or graceful figure. To a third party she sounds very like a gusher; to the object of her adoration she is as refreshing as a sea breeze, as intoxicating as champaigne. To have attention called to her good points is delightful; to be a "sweet thing," a "dear," a "darling," a "queen," a "love," is delicious.

These girl flirts are gay little philosophers. They turn their witchery into real triumph. The "dear, sweet thing," is sure to have a nephew, a second cousin or a grandson, who is invited down to the pier and proceeds to devote himself to the little idolatress. When madam gets ready to go to the mountains she finds that she "can't possibly leave her little girl," and Miss Flirt is invited to accompany her, and accepts. We reap as we sow. The girl flirt has a value. She puts her victim in harmony with herself and the world at large; she revives her youth; she brightens her life and makes her forget her years, her gout, her adipose and her discontent. And for such sweet service she is a blessing. Long live the girl flirt!—New York World.

The Capri Girls.

And now we come to the Capri girls. Well, of course they alone would furnish material for an article. There is something peculiarly winning about them. I do not think it is their beauty half so much as their frank, natural ways that please one. I have observed in them a simple tact, a sweet courtesy of manner which would not disgrace a duchess. Yet there is nothing studied, no effort; the attraction lies in their being so entirely unaffected,

And being natural, naturally please.

This is made obvious by the fact that when a Capri girl is taken out of her original sphere she loses many of the winning qualities which so become her.

Ladies do not always perceive how taking these girls are. "I cannot understand how men, gentlemen by birth and education, are attracted by those common girls," is a very general remark. Why is it that ladies see no charm where men find so much? Can it be that simplicity and other of nature's graces have a certain mawkish flavor to our feminine palates? I hope not.—Cornhill Magazine.

Spots and Dots Again.

Spots and dots seem to have re-established their former prestige, and it is said will continue in favor through the autumn. The polka dot, while fashionable, is not so popular as a much larger disc placed at wide intervals. A new dahlia red, with white spots, is much used for tea jackets and house toilets. Fine cottons of this class prove a better investment than woolen materials of similar color and design.—New York Post.

She Paid Her Husband's Fine.

The other day, just as one of Belfast's (Me.) fish peddlers was starting out with his load, for some cause he was arrested and placed in jail. His wife learned of the affair, hunted up his team, mounted the seat and drove into the country, peddled out the fish herself and returned to her home late in the night with an empty wagon and a full purse. She then paid her husband's fine and they began housekeeping over again.

Would Make a Careful Wife.

There is an old maid in Bellefonte who, being possessed of considerable property, pays a large amount of school tax. She now wants the privilege of pasturing her cow on the school house grounds, because, as she says, she has no children to send to school. This woman ought to have been born a lawyer.—Bellefonte News.

Mary Anderson-Navarro will sit for Felix Moscheles, the London artist, in her bridal robe. During his visit to Chicago the ideal Galatea was the model for a study in green, showing the classic beauty of the actress in a gown of apple green silk.

WRECK OF THE ATLANTIC.

How She was Lost on the "Devil's Cradle."

A STORM ON THE NOVA SCOTIA COAST.

Old Jack Watts Describes the Thrilling Scene.—His Son's last Voyage.

It was during holiday week about fifteen years ago that the ill fated steamship Atlantic was wrecked upon the reefs on "Devil's Cradle," within forty feet of the lofty rock bound west coast of Nova Scotia. It was one of the most disastrous of ocean horrors on record. The oldest resident of that vicinity is venerable, silver haired Jack Watts, who has just turned his 82d year. He is a stalwart, hardy, rough, weather beaten fisherman, and has a brilliant record thereabouts for not a few deeds of life risking and life saving valor. With muscles like wire ropes and sinews like steel, his strength, too, has been famous.

"Do I remember that night? Do I? You wouldn't ask that question, my boy, if you had been here, for if you lived ever so many lives you would not forget that awful night through all eternity," said he, and the sturdy old man's voice quivered as he paused to clear his throat, and his eyes glistened as though they smarted with the salty moisture of a gathering tear.

"Well, sir," he continued, "you remarked that this was a stormy night when you came in. Pshaw! this is nothing. Sure there is a bit of a storm brewing and a rather stiff breeze, but nothing worth noticing. Look out a bit." And as he opened the door a gust of wind extinguished the lamp on the table, leaving the room in total darkness.

We walked out toward the bluff. The air was murky, raw, and growing bitter cold. Eighty feet below the waves dashed against the rocks, pounding like some enormous sledge hammer, with a noise like distant thunder, and causing the ledge under our feet to vibrate with each blow.

Far away in the distance there was now and then visible a tiny point of light—of some vessel; so far that it would wholly disappear for awhile, and then again come into view.

"That light is about sixty miles away, and a steamship, likely one of the English or French liners," he said. We had reached near the very edge of the bluff—as far as it was safe to go—when my companion pressed my arm and paused. Stretching out his arm and pointing with his long, bony fingers, he exclaimed: "Down there, just beyond us—it is only eighty feet from dry land—you see that dark streak in the sea? That is the 'Devil's Cradle,' and is under water at very high tide. It is called that name because the reef is like a set of big saws; the sharp rocks hold a vessel that runs on them, and sometimes the sea has beaten and pounded and shook the wrecks, very much as a cradle is rocked, until they are torn to pieces.

"Nine have been lost there during my time. But that was not the luck of the Atlantic, which was too firmly set in the rocks to be moved, and the waves pounded and broke her in two, and after awhile tore her to pieces. But that night set in hard. It was cold—bitter cold—and the sun went down in a blinding snow storm, and the wind blew every way with a force that was awful; then came sleet and hail that cut your very clothes and drew blood wherever it struck your flesh. All the time the wind was rising and the air was getting more bitterly cold. It was so cold that the air seemed to sting you, and the wind would whirl you around almost off your feet; it whistled and howled and screeched with a frightful noise. I says to my pious old woman: 'Mary Ann, it does seem as though hell itself had been let loose to-night.' And says she to me: 'Jimmie, I believe it is—but—Jimmie—hark!' and she and I ran to the window and looked out and listened.

"Well, with all that unearthly uproar of the tempest you could not hear much else, yet we did hear a faint 'boom,' like the sound of a cannon; in a minute or two we saw a streak of fire shooting up through the snow and hail and then we knew that the Devil's Cradle had, or would have, another wreck. 'God help the poor souls!' I cried, and Mary Ann went down on her knees and prayed for them and the poor lad of ours—our boy Jamie—who we thought was on an East India merchantman. But—he wasn't, though!" And the old man's voice was choked into silence.

"Well, sir," he resumed, "the wife put on a boiler of water and I put wood to the fire. We always do when we think we may have good use for it, if some are rescued. Then I ran out in the storm. I was a good bit of a strong man then, sir, but I could hardly stand up in that gale. It blew with awful force, and one could not see ten feet away, yet I pushed on to just about where we are standing. Another rocket shot up, and its track of fire disclosed an awful sight.

It was all in a minute, and I had to strain my eyes and look under the peak of my hat through the blinding storm. There was a great, big, splendid ocean steamship driven over the outer edge of the reef; the waves looked as though the whole bottom of the ocean had violently heaved them up; they were actually like mountains, and they lifted that huge steamship up and let it down, bumping over those jagged points of flinty rock.

"Then all was pitchy darkness again, and although I could not see anything I kept my eyes in the same direction. In a few minutes another rocket shot up, and again I saw that noble vessel lifted up almost out of the water by a mighty wave; astern it seemed caught and pivoted on one great point of rock; then it was wheeled around, and as the waters receded the bare, rough rocks seemed like a huge jaw, down into and upon which the steamship dropped with a crashing noise of broken iron, glass, tackling and machinery; loud above which I could hear the smothered but unmistakable sound of women's shrieks and the shouts of men—one loud, hideously piercing pandemonium of anguish and despair.

"Then all was inky black darkness, and the waves and winds seemed to vie with each other in transcending their fiendish parts of the horrid elemental orgy. I had hard work to hold my balance—keep my feet, and get to our little home.

"We were up soon after daybreak, and as the storm had somewhat abated I joined some neighbors and went down to the base of the cliffs. There we saw the noble steamship Atlantic hard fast on the rocks, split in the center and strained all over. The waves were yet furiously breaking over her, ice had formed on various parts of the deck, bulwarks and rigging; bodies were frozen stark and stiff. All was as silent as the grave—not a living soul in sight on board. But few bodies were washed ashore until the next day, and one had been thrown up near where I stood. I leaned and reached forward and drew it in. It was the body of a man; his overcoat had been twisted over his face and was stiff with a casing of ice. We turned the corpse over, loosened the garment and drew it down, disclosing the face. Merciful God! it was our boy Jamie. As we were afterward informed by a shipmate of his, he had planned it to come home and surprise us New Year's day."—Chicago Mail.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
FRIDAY, APRIL 1 1892

The Warsaw correspondent of the London Standard furnishes the statement that Russian troops on the Polish frontier have been ordered to make ready to cross the frontier and destroy Prussian communications. If this report be true, war between Germany and Russia is liable to break out any day. The ill feeling existing between Emperor William and the Czar makes news of this sort seem not improbable. Predictions were made last fall that Russia would go to war when spring opened. Some of the best authorities on European affairs have regarded war between Russia and Germany as inevitable, and nothing more than a question of time. Russia is a particularly hungry bear this spring.

What a nonsensical piece of business it was for Congressman Bowers to lug a fifty pound block of Temescal pig tin into the House as an object lesson explanatory of the benefits of the high tariff policy. Just think for a moment how absurd the proceeding was. There is no protection on pig tin, nor will there be unless we produce 5,000 tons of the metal in a single year prior to the first day of July, 1895. The Temescal mines are owned by a syndicate of English free-traders, and the business of producing block tin there is carried on on a free trade basis. So far as the production of pig tin is concerned there is not a particle of difference between the conditions which exist at the Temescal mines and those which exist at any tin mine at Wales or Australia. But the public at large does not know this, so an alleged statesman takes advantage of the popular ignorance and puts a block of Temescal tin on exhibition as evidence of the great benefits of the McKinley Act in creating new industries. But this is a part of the policy of the Republican party.

A meeting to consider the Chinese immigration question was held in New York last week. It was presumably called to counteract the effect of the late protest against the prohibition of Chinese immigration by law of Congress instead of by treaty. The report that one of the representatives of California had admitted the injustice of the present exclusion law is an additional reason why the whole question should be discussed in a way to secure the widest possible circulation. The claim that prohibition should be effected if at all through the treaty-making power would render it impossible to act except as the Chinese Government might choose to act with us. We could not make a treaty with China unless China would make a treaty with us. Neither could we insert in a treaty a provision that did not meet the approval of the Chinese Government. We formed one treaty with China restricting immigration to certain favored classes, but under it Chinese laborers entered the country by the thousand. It was found by experience that the come-and-go clause in the treaty was fatal to its efficiency. After putting up with systematic evasion by both treaty and law until patience ceased to be a virtue we enacted an exclusion law which, except for the opening afforded through Canada, is reasanably effective. It is well that this anti-Chinese meeting should be held in New York. The question has ceased to be local. Workingmen all over the Union are complaining of the influx of foreigners who divide with the native laborer our limited labor market. Of all foreigners the Chinese are the most difficult to compete with. Their abstemious habits enable them to accept wages that a white man finds wholly insufficient. In this State we have seen one industry after another go into the hands of Chinese. What would have been the condition of the white wage-earners if the exclusion law had not limited Chinese competition to those already in the country can only be conjectured. As matters stand, the limited number of Chinese in the country enables those here to stand out for very nearly white men's wages. Consequently, in certain industries the whites have recovered much of their lost ground. The fact that makes the agitation of exclusion especially necessary at the present time is the near expiration of the present law. The ten-year period from the enforcement of the first Chinese restriction law expires on the 6th day of next August. Unless the courts hold that the amendment to the original law made in 1884 continues the ten-year period, there will be no restriction upon Chinese immigartion after August 6.

AFTER DEATH.

Is this the couch where she lay yesternight,
With awed, pale face, and fleeting, painful breath,
And great, sweet eyes that would not shrink from Death?
Is this the pillow, soft as down, and white,
On which her dear face lay, turned from the light?
I downward lean, and lo! could almost swear
I feel the old, soft goldness of her hair!
Kind Heaven! if but for one dear time, I might
Again press trembling lips upon her cheek—
Her slim, pale throat—her whiter brow—her hair—
Her tender eyes wherein the love-light shone!
But once—but once—to hear those sweet lips speak!
I should be glad that she is free from care—
But oh, this first and awful night alone!
—Ella Higginson in Overland Monthly.

Coffee in the East.

How long coffee was in use among eastern nations before being introduced into Europe is not known. Aljeziri Alhambali, a noted Arabic author, states that it was first made known about 870 of the Hegira, and so quickly did coffee houses and booths multiply throughout Arabia that the government several times made strenuous attempts to suppress them, fearing they would lead the people into idleness.

Notwithstanding these efforts, the "coffee habit" took such a firm hold on the people that the beverage was made and drank in secret. They even went long distances into the desert and there prepared the seductive concoction without fear of molestation.

Some pious Mohammedans thought it might be included among the intoxicating beverages forbidden by the Koran, but Alhambali, in an able pamphlet entitled "The Support of Innocence," proved that it was not in the prohibitory section of that book. As a consequence the followers of the prophet once more returned to the delights of coffee.—Detroit Free Press.

Almack's Closed.

Almack's is no more; Willis' Rooms have had their day and ceased to be! No more will the magnificent hall and salons of the dingy edifice in King street, St. James', celebrated under both these titles, re-echo the sounds of revelry and mirth. Henceforth the animation within its walls will be confined mainly to sales by auction. In its day Almack's was the center of fashion, entry to which was guarded by a committee of ladies as closely as ever Cerberus guarded a region not so inviting, and who were less easily satisfied than even the fabled sentinel.

Even the Duke of Wellington—who, according to Lord William Lenox, earned for himself in his day the title of "The Beau of the Peninsula," just as in later times a gallant admiral earned for himself the distinction of "The Swell of the Ocean"—was denied admission one night because he had donned black trousers instead of the knee breeches and silk stockings which the committee had voted indispensable for gentlemen. Every book dealing with fashionable life at the end of the last century and the beginning of this abounds in references to Almack's.

According to legend Mr. Almack was in reality a Scotchman, who came to London in the proverbial condition. His real name was M'All, but as at that time his countrymen were not so esteemed south of the Tweed as they are now, he thought to diminish hostility to his nationality by reversing his patronymic. Almack's ultimately became Willis' Rooms, and was for long the headquarters of social festivals, dances and charity dinners. These festal times are over, and instead of the toastmaster's "Fill your glasses, gentlemen; bumpers, if you please," the refrain of its presiding genius will be "Go, going, gone!" And thus disappears another link which joined the end of the century with what the late Lord Lamington called the "Days of the Dandies."—London Telegraph.

Blunders of the Teachers.

A friend, himself for many years a teacher, writes: "The blunders of teachers of English literature are sometimes more amazing than any that are told of their pupils. I heard the other day of a woman at the west who, when a class was reading Tennyson's 'Day Dream,' explained to them that the happy princess, in following her lover 'deep into the dying day,' went to America! The laureate would be tickled to know of this. A year or more ago there was a discussion in a leading educational journal as to the persons meant in Longfellow's lines 'To the River Charles,' where he says:

"More than this—thy name reminds me
Of three friends, all true and tried, etc.

"One writer suggested that they were Professor Cornelius C. Fulton, Nathaniel Hawthorne and Charles Sumner. Another thought that Louis Agassiz's name should stand in the place of Hawthorne's, and this was finally accepted by all concerned. Neither the editor nor any of his correspondents or readers appeared to see the absurdity of making the name of the river suggest friends whose names were other than Charles."—Critic.

Making the Right Shade.

Those who have sought in vain for laces to match the color of silk on lamp shades and other decorative articles may be able to produce the right shade by using some of the French tapestry dyes. One should experiment on a bit of lace, first to see if the dyes are properly thinned, so as to get the desired shade. Any of the thin laces in silk or cotton take the dyes nicely, Point d'Esprit and German Valenciennes looking very well when treated with the yellow shades. In the Valenciennes several delicate tints may be used on the light and the heavy part of the lace, bringing out the design with excellent effect. In preparing lace for the dye, brush and press it carefully, then stretch it upon a board, laying several thicknesses of paper underneath. Dip a small bristle brush in the dye and lay it on freely. When nearly dry, lay the lace on a padded board and press with a hot iron.—New York Post.

Some Famous Echoes.

There is a famous echo on the Rhine between Coblentz and Bingen, which repeats a word seventeen times, while in the sepulcher of Metella, the wife of Sulla, in the Roman campagna there is an echo which repeats five times in different keys, and will also give back with distinctness a hexameter line which requires two and a half seconds to utter. Brewster mentions an echo on the north side of Shipley church, in Sussex, England, which repeats twenty-one syllables.—Brooklyn Eagle.

THE OLD TENOR.

Did you say the singing was only fair?
Sir, if the chance was given me
To change from him on the stage up there
Straight to an angel's symphony—

Well, it might stagger my poor old brain,
But I think, on the whole, I back should come
To hear these worn, sweet notes again,
And see yon form that is cumbersome.

The why of it all? It fell, my friend,
A matter of fifteen years ago.
A certain man was nigh his end,
Lying racked in a fever glow,

And a fine young star, in his flush of fame,
Stept to his bedside, took his hand,
And tried to waken life's spent flame
By singing songs of the lovely land.

God, how he sang! till the sick man turned
His face from the wall and took deep breath,
And said, as his eyes with new light yearned,
That life ran sweeter far than death

Mone might hearken to strains like this,
And he swore he would live in death's despite.
Then sleep dropped down on him like a kiss,
And he woke with his blood all cool and right.

Perhaps you can fancy who was the man,
And who is the singer there on the stage,
And why I listen and sob and can
But love his faults and his hints of age.

Some folks will say, when they pay their coin,
The perfectest singer is their choice,
Where youth and art and genius join,
But I like a man behind the voice!
—Richard Burton in Harper's Weekly.

An Enigma to Men.

Most men think that the ways of that woman is past finding out who rails against the male sex for chewing ten cent plugs of tobacco and expectorating on the pavement, yet who goes herself and deliberately wipes up that same pavement with a twenty-five or fifty dollar gown that her father or husband earned by the sweat of his brow.—Albany Sun.

Bently composed after playing a prelude on the organ, or while taking his "ante jentacular" or "post prandial" walks he found in the solitude of the dense forests something more profound and suggestive than anything he could find in books.

A Young Diplomat.

Mrs. Brown—I'm afraid to let you have a bicycle.

Little Johnnie—Don't feel that way, ma. Even if it did kill me, remember that it would be the last thing I ever asked you for.—New York Epoch.

There is no danger from whooping cough when Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is freely given. It liquefies the tough, tenacious mucous and and aids in its expectoration. It also lessens the frequency and severity of the paroxysms of coughing, and insures a speedy recovery. There is not the least danger in giving it to children or babies., as it contains no injurious substance. 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

May Resume.

In an article on Candelaria the *News* says: "We understand that notwithstanding the low price of silver the Holmes Company will resume operations with 25 or 30 miners next week if the union is disbanded, as the company is desirous of doing prospect work preparatory to resuming operations on a large scale. But of course with the present outlook they cannot pay more than three dollars per diem. Many families, as well as single men have left Candelaria the past month, and the famous old camp begins to present a deserted appearance."

"I have just recovered from a second attack of the grip this year," says Mr. Jas. O. Jones, publisher of the *Leader*, Mexia, Texas. In the latter case I used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and I think with considerable success, only being in bed a little over two days, against ten days for the first attack. The second attack I am satisfied would have been equally as bad as the first but for the use of this remedy, as I had to go to bed in about six hours after being "struck" with it, while in the first case I was able to attend to business about two days before getting "down." " 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY
Big Pine.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

IRWINS' SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South east corner of the south east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy Place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Halhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Displicada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence Northwesterly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and alls bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased.
Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

For Sale Cheap

A two stamp mill in running order, with abundant water power, near railway. [Benton, Cal.] Apply to

F. W. FARWELL,
118 Market St., Chicago.
Or W. H. RUSSELL, Benton.

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

Have you written me yet? If you haven't, wisdom and intelligent ambition suggest write to-day. I promise you my special, personal attention. I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. I charge nothing and receive nothing unless successful, as above. Nothing difficult to learn, or that requires much time. I desire but one person from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number who are making over Three Thousand Dollars a Year, each. All is new, solid, sure. Full particulars free. After you know all, if you conclude to go no further, why, no harm is done. Address,
E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes. All ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, RAPIDLY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Forfeiture.

To Robert Lockett, or his heirs, exectors administrators and assigns: You, and each of you, are hereby notified that I have expended Two hundred ($200) Dollars in labor and improvements upon the certain mines situate in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, Inyo county California, commonly known and designated as the Protection and Union Jack Mine in order to hold said mines as follows, to wit: One hundred dollars on each for the year 1891, as appears by certificate on file in the office of the County Recorder.

If within 90 days from the date of this publication you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of said expenditures, together with the cost of publication, as co-owners, your interests in said Protection and Union Jack Mines will become the property of the undersigned under the provisions of Section 2324, Revised Statutes of the United States.

A. L. BOLAND.
Dated February 16, 1892.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE

LONE PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of Ditch, near Independence.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT A meeting of the Board of Directors, held the 6th day of Feb. 1892, an assessment (No. 2) of Twenty five (25) Cents per share was levied on the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company in Independence, Cal.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on Saturday the 12th day of Mar. will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on SATURDAY, the 2nd day of April, 1892, to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.
P. H. MACK, Secretary.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court in and for the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 18th day of November, 1891, in the matter of the Estate of John Lucas, deceased, the undersigned will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, gold coin of the United States, at any time before the 25th day of May, 1892, at the town of Lone Pine, County of Inyo, State of California, the following personal property, to wit:

Eighteen head of horses in lots to suit.

Bids or offers in writing will also be received at the office of the undersigned, in the said town of Lone Pine.

Dated November 18th, 1891.

E. H. EDWARDS,
Administrator of the Estate of John Lucas, deceased.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of John Allen Hannah, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, William L. Hunter, Executor of the last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, to the Creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice to the said William L. Hunter, at the office of P. W. Forbes, in the town of Independence County of Inyo, State of California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate, in the said County of Inyo, State of California.

W. L. HUNTER,
Executor of the last Will and Testament of John A. Hannah, deceased.
Dated at Independence, Cal. Nov. 18, 1891.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies
Wear, etc., etc.

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain
Flour, etc., constantly
on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

Freight! Freight!
BISHOP & MOJAVE
Through Freight Line.

Kinsley & Mead

PROPRIETORS.

Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.

Special rates given on car-load lots.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and
Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

JOHN N. YANDELL,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex officio Auditor and Recorder.
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK.
MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL.

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "Independent" Building, Independence, Inyo county, Cal.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M. D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSFIELD, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given and the easiest possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	January	9th
"	February	6th
"	March	12th
"	April	9th
"	May	7th
"	June	4th
"	July	9th
"	August	6th
"	September	3rd
"	October	1st
"	October	29th
"	December	3rd

THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.
N. E. CONKLIN, Sec.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.
Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a Year each. It's NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, AUGUSTA, MAINE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine, Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL

FORBES & TOBEY,
HAWTHORNE, NEV.,
—DEALERS IN—
LUMBER
OF ALL KINDS.

DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS,
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.

Matched and Dressed Flooring.

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents.
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal. P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the undersigned are requested to settle on or before October 25th, as after that date I will enforce payment.

F. FITZGERALD.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.

Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded. All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics Hall," Lone Pine.

FRED BURCKHARDT.

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
nov-30-tf Independence.

TO ADVERTISERS

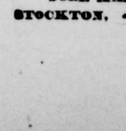
A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.

To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce Street, New York.

BUHACH
THE UNRIVALED
Insect Exterminator

Manufactured solely from Pyrethrum flowers, grown in California, in a locality where the soil and climate are peculiarly adapted to the production of flowers rich in the essential oil which makes them so remarkably destructive to insect life.

Avoid the Worthless and Spurious Preparations, sold as Insect Powders, and use Buhach from original packages, and clear your premises of all Annoying and Destructive Insect Pests.



None Genuine Without the Trade Mark.

If your dealer doesn't keep it, order directly from the

Buhach Producing & Manufacturing COMPANY,
SOLE MANUFACTURERS,
STOCKTON, CALIFORNIA.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, APRIL 1 1892

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 88¾.
Lead, 4 17
Copper, 11.15
Tin, 20.40
Sugar, .05¼
Coffee, 20 @ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Sunday School at Lone Pine at 10 a. m.; Independence 2:00 p. m. Georges Creek, 2:15 p. m.

Rev. H. J. Windsor will preach at Lone Pine on Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m.; at Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m., and at Independence at 7:30 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

SATURDAY, March 26, 1892

Estate of F. Paderes—Filed account of sale of property.

Estate of Thomas Parker—Filed return of sale.

Estate of John R. Hughes—Filed final discharge.

MONDAY, March 28, 1892.

Susan B. Williams vs. Thos. Williams—Decree of divorce.

TUESDAY, March 29, 1892.

Estate of John A. Hannah—Order authorizing lease of real estate

Manuella Diaz vs. Abraham Diaz et al.—Report of referees and judgment entered.

WEDNESDAY, March 30, 1892.

Estate of Wm. A. Bolinger deceased—Filed notice of sale of real estate and personal property.

THURSDAY, March 24, 1892.

Estate of Jacob Vagt, deceased. Filed petition for probate of will. Filed will.

Estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased.—Filed petition for letters of administration.

J. E. Reynolds vs. T. B. Scovil.—Filed amended complaint.

FRIDAY, April 1, 1892.

Estate of John William Meyer, deceased—Filed affidavit of posting notice. Application for letters of administration.

MARRIED.

CARRASCO—GONZALES.—At Lone Pine, March 27th, 1892, by Irv H. Mulholland, J. P., Relles S. Carrasco and Carmalita Gonzales, both of Lone Pine.

DIED.

VAGT—At Camp Independence, March 26, 1892, Mrs. Henrietta Vagt, a native of Germany, widow of the late Jacob Vagt, aged fifty years.

Jack Wilson was in town yesterday.

Grain will be very scarce before the new crop is harvested.

Poultry is being shipped to California by the car load from Kansas.

The Broder—Conklin case will be tried in Mono county this month.

J. R. Turner came up from Lone Pine last Tuesday returning next day.

Bertrand Rhine is expected to return from San Francisco early next week.

Frank Dunn and A. M. Byrnes, sports well known here, have opened a saloon at Bodie.

James Jones has leased the Shedd ranch belonging to the Hannah estate for the coming season.

C. A. Walters was engaged several days in town this week with his horse power cracking corn for L. Wood and A. W. Eibeshutz.

Stock cattle are selling in Nevada at from sixteen to twenty dollars a head. Beef is worth seven cents at wholesale in San Francisco.

"A hayrack loaded with household goods and drawn by four horses went through town this morning labeled 'Amedee or bust.' "—*Reno Gazette.* The party may be like the fellow who went to Texas with the same sign out and came back with the label "Busted" on his wagon cover.

Ed Thornton is down from Bishop with a fine looking stallion. He is by Stranger, 2:34; stands over 17 hands high and weighs about 1400. He should prove a first-class all purpose horse. He is certainly a beauty for looks, being of fine color and perfect symmetry.

We had the pleasure of a call yesterday from P. W. Forbes, Esq., district attorney of Inyo County. He resides at Independence. Mr. Forbes assures us that the mining outlook in his section is improving. He signalized his visit to Los Angeles by going through an attack of the measles. The fact that he was obliged to succumb to this infantile disease shows the childlike and bland character of the man. There is no grown up guile about him.—*Herald*

Mr. Chas. Walter, Foreman of the *Index* office, received by telegraph the sad announcement of the death of his only brother, Cecil Walter, which occurred at the residence of his mother in Fairfield, Solano county, last Sunday night. As the trains run here, it was impossible for him to reach home in time to attend the funeral. Cecil Walter was a native of Canada, aged 29 years. He was for a number of years a dealer in real estate at Vacaville, Solano county, and closely identified with the prosperity of that thriving section.—*Index.*

Messrs Cage & Sherman of Alexander, Texas write us regarding a remarkable cure of rheumatism there as follows: "The wife of Mr. Wm. Pruitt, the Postmaster here had been bed-ridden for severl years. She could get nothing to do her any good. We sold her a bottle of Chomberlain's Pain Balm and she was completely cured by its use. We refer any one to her to verify this statement." 50 cent bottles for sale by A. K. EUGLEY, Big Pine.

Obituary.

One of the saddest events yet recorded in the vicinity occurred at Camp Independence within the past two weeks. Last week's issue contained the news of the death of Jacob Vagt, and this week we are under the painful necessity of noting the death of his estimable wife, Henrietta Vagt. She was afflicted with no specific illness, but her general health had become greatly debilitated, and the shock of her husband's death caused her own demise on Saturday evening last, just six days later. Her remains were laid to rest beside her husband on Monday at Camp Independence cemetery. United in heart and thought through life, they are inseparable even in death.

Mrs. Vagt was a fond and devoted wife, a kind and loving mother and a good neighbor. She warmly seconded her husband in constant and open-handed hospitality. Three children, between the ages of ten and eighteen years, are orphaned within a week, and what was for twenty-eight years a bright and happy home is a house of double mourning. The God of the father- and motherless will provide friends and guardians for the orphans, and will watch over and care for them. The sad event cast a gloom over the entire community.

Fine Stallions.

Last Tuesday Captain Jacob Hayes of Porterville, Tulare county, accompanied by his trainer, W. E. White, arrived at Independence bringing with them the trotting stallion, "Judge Kyle", and a three-year-old stallion by that horse. The horses were shown in town, and as the result Dave Holland and El Rose bought the older horse and will stand him at Independence and vicinity at the service fee of $25.

Judge Kyle is by Red Wilkes, the sire of 68 2:30 performers and regarded as the best sire in Kentucky. His dam is by the thoroughbred horse "Jimmy Glencoe" out of a mare by Rysdick's Hambletonian. He is a fine looking, showy horse; has trotted a mile in 2:33 and a half-mile in 1:15. He has never been trained or driven for a record, and the boys will probably put him in shape and give him a 2:30 record this fall. In a few years Owens Valley can boast of as fine stock as can be found anywhere. We have representatives of the best trotting blood in the world through Albenton, Antare, Flash, Bismark and now the famous Wilkes family through Judge Kyle. The enterprising young men should meet with every encouragement, as the purchase of this stallion is a valuable addition to our stock.

Will Be Here Next Week

Attention is invited to the advertisement of S. P. Smith for his two stallions, Antare and Pickpocket. These two fine horses are too well known to need any extended description. Antare comes from the most celebrated Electioneer family, his sire being Anteros, a full brother to Anteeo, 2:16¼, and Antevolo, 2:18¾. He trotted at Bishop last fall in 2:54½ with two weeks' training, and barring accidents will this year enter the 2:30 list. Pickpocket is a registered thoroughbred, by Joe Daniels, the sire of Hidalgo and many other first-class race horses. His dam is Mattie C., who produced Idaho Chief a horse that won all through the State last year in the best company and was sold at Los Angeles last fall for $6,000. Pickpocket thus comes of winning stock on the side of both sire and dam. Mr. Smith has placed the service fee within reach of all.

Wedding Bells.

On Sunday last Relles S. Carrasco and Carmalita Gonzales were united in marriage at the residence of the bride's parents at Lone Pine. Only the relatives of the contracting parties were present. The bride wore the customary vail and orange blossoms. Soon after the ceremony the young people started for Keeler where they will make their future home. Relles is well known all over the valley as a steady, industrious and capable young man. The bride is an estimable young lady, and the happy couple start upon the sea of matrimony under the fairest auspices.

The Board of Supervisors will meet next Monday and the Fair Directors on next Tuesday at Independence.

1st Premium TROTTING STALLION "ANTARE"

By Anteros, 6020, 1st dam Sallie W. by Iowa Chief, 525, 2d dam by Tornado, 502,

This horse possesses the quality so highly prized among horsemen, namely, INDIVIDUAL MERIT. No horseman has ever driven him that did not think him capable of trotting his mile out in 2:30 or better with a reasonable amount of training.

This horse will make the season of 1892 at Independence and vicinity. Terms for the season, $25, payable Aug. 1, 1892.

S. P. SMITH, Manager.

—THE—

Thoroughbred Stallion "Pickpocket"

Entered in Bruce's American Stud Book, Volume 5, page 500, will stand for the season of 1892 at Independence and vicinity. Terms for the season, $15, payable August 1st, 1892.

Pickpocket has proved a sure foal getter, and his colts are his best recommendation as a sire.

S. P. SMITH, Manager.

LONE PINE CORRESPONDENCE.

A Lady's Opinion on the Matter of Equality.

Yesterday I had the visit of Mrs. V. and she said: "I see that you have at last received a great variety of ladies and children's hats, corresponding with the astronomical predictions of the day in shape, strength and names; I buy this stormy one for myself, that cyclone for Ida, and that magnetic for Rosy; I hope that our astronomers are mistaken in regard to their saying about the effects to be produced in the surface of the earth from the spots; but nevertheless in case we are exposed to undergo the atmospherical disturbances announced; our new hats shall protect us against any and all of those calamities; but this is not what troubles my feelings. Sir, let us come down to the present, and examine some of men mistakes which create many of our misfortunes. We have the evidence by the answers published in the Official Organ of public instruction of this State, that some of the teachers, and good many of the school trustees, are ignorant of the State School Laws, that class of teachers are working for the money they receive, and have not their duties at heart. They ought to be discharged by the Trustees, but some of the Trustees have an axe to grind, and some others never read the School Law, therefore are unfit for the office and are the ones to blame for hiring such teachers. Statistics show that for every increase of 25 per cent in our population, we have 40 per cent increase in crime. Many persons set the blame directly upon the public school teachers and make them responsible for the same; but this is an erroneous charge; most of the teachers are competent and are performing their duties as such diligently and honorably, in manners and morals, and those making the charges upon teachers are the ones to say responsible for the evils. And the law makers are responsible for another part; the difficulties of both parties to reform are immense, but not impossible, and the greatest is the difficulty to surmount, the greatest is the aid needed to do it, and, as men recognize their mistakes and are unable to reform the State laws satisfactorily, why they don't concede the rights of suffrage to women on the base of equality? Then some women would have a chance to express their views in debates, and if their views and propositions to make the necessary reforms in our own State laws are found to be better than those under which we are now compelled to submit ourselves, if it was proved that their energy employed in such proposed reforms were to simplify our laws, and be superior as to justice, political and public economy, toward the people in general, they would first expose certain defects in our laws, and show out. Since it is known that hygiene or (diet) is the art of preserving health, and that the medicine is the art to re-establish the same, after being lost, or greatly impaired, and that good many of our population either young or middle age persons, or at any step in life, are dying for lack of knowledge of the two above cited arts, and the number is so great dying on those circumstances that at least 25 per cent could be saved and live many years longer if the patients were their own doctors, and how comes it that our Legislators are neglecting that part of people's protection, not only to save their lives but it creates a great expense to the people, for if we call the doctor he charges not only for the visit but according to the distance that he has to travel, and then some times he comes too late, other times the patient has to intrust his life to a quick and the result is the same, and the law confer to a doctor by his diploma the right to kill his patients without any recourse. And how come it that the Honorable Board of Public Instruction of this State, being the highest authority, on the subject, has omitted to foresee that the practical study of medicine must sooner or later be a part of education in our public schools, and the sooner the better, for health, and the financial benefit of the people, and would place the State of California in the front rank, in the reforms of public economy; why said Board has not recommended to the Legislature the adoption in the State series of School text-books for the grammar grade, an abridged book on the treatment of diseases and recommend the Legislature to adopt said branch of instruction to be taught in grammar schools, and have Section 1665 of the Political Code amended accordingly and reduce and remove from said Section, the branches industrial drawing, and practical entomology from said grammar grade.

The parents and guardians of children must not depend exclusively on the teachers to educate their children, for the first example the children have before them, are the parents, and to the parents incumb the first duties, not only to be the living example before them, but they must enforce and use their authorities, to train them in good habits, morality, obedience, and to honor; labor for self-support. And any parent neglecting to perform his or her duties on the above specified points, lose the rights to, and cannot claim the benefice of having raised a good citizen."

Then she said good-bye, taking her three new hats. C. MEYSAN.

NOTCE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of JOHN WILLIAM MEYER Deceased

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of the said deceased to the Creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of Mack & Laird, in the town of Independence, in Inyo county, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

JOHN W. LACEY, Administrator of the estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal., April 1st, 1892

Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Estate, Independence, Cal.

PROBATE NOTICE.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

Notice for publication of time appointed for probate of will.

In the matter of the Estate of Jacob V..., deceased.

Notice is hereby given that Monday, the 18th day of April A. D. 1892, at ten o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Court-Room of said Court, at the town of Independence, in the County of Inyo, State of California, has been appointed as the time and place for proving the will of said Jacob Vagt, deceased and for hearing the application of Henry Fehrman and Heinrich Glade for the issuance to them of letters testamentary thereon.

J. N. VAN DELL, Clerk.

F. E. DENSMORE, Attorney for Petitioners.

Dated March 31st, 1892.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of PAULINO PELLEGRINY deceased

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of Paulino Pellegriny, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at his residence, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo.

Dated July 24th, 1891.

WM. F. MATLACK, Administrator of said Estate.

MISCELLANEOUS

Wiener's Cash Stores!!

Cor. I & Tulare Sts., FRESNO, Cal.

BRANCH STORES,

HOLT BLOCK, VISALIA.

FISH BLOCK, BAKERSFIELD.

The place to buy goods of standard quality at surprising low prices.

NO CREDIT, ONE PRICE AND LOW PRICE TO ALL.

We buy cheap and sell cheap. All we ask is a trial to convince you,

Study a few of our prices and see how you like them. You can buy—

Ladies fine embroidered silk hdkfs for 25c, worth 40c
Fine lace bed trimming 1c & 2c a yard, worth 8c
Ladies wool hose, blk & col, 25c, worth 37c
" " " " " 39c, worth 50c
Ladies lined gloves, 19c, worth 35c
Fine cambric hemstitched hdkfs, 12c, worth 20c
Childrens felt slippers, 25c, worth 75c
Tapestry table cover, $1 each, worth $1 50
Fine linen huck towels, good size, 12½c, worth 16½c
Fine Florentine draperies, 12yds for $1 and 10c a yard, well worth 12½ &15c
Tennis flannels, 12-100, 12½ and 15c, worth 12½c, 15c and 20c
Our "special" canton flanis at 10c & 12½c are sold everywhere at 12½c and 16½c
Ladies Henrietta cloths, 12-100, worth 15c
Ladies knit wool shawls, 50c, cheap at 75c
44-inch heavy colored mohair dress goods, 25c, always sold for 50c
Double width striped dress serge 25c, worth 50c
Double width, all wool dress plaids and stripes, 39c, worth 60c, & 62c, worth $1
54-inch ladies cloth [all wool] 55c, worth $1
44-inch fine French cashmere, 63c, worth $1
Dbl width Armenian serge, 12½c, worth 25c
Colored velvets, 50c, worth 75c
Colored plushes, 50c & 75c worth 75c $1.50
Ladies rubber shoes, all sizes, 20c a pair
Ladies kid button shoes, 95c, worth $1.50
Ladies kid button shoes, $2 50, worth $4 00
Ladies cloth top, laced, 75c, worth $1.25
Ladies carpet slippers, 25c, worth 50c
Mens Congress calf shoes, $1 25, worth $2
Mens Prince Albert shoes, $1 20, worth $2
Mens fancy ties, 25c, worth 50c
Mens fany ties, h'd painted, 50c, worth 75c
3 pairs mens shaker socks, 25c, worth 40c
Mens overalls, best quality, 50c a pair
Mens Cheviot shirts, 25c, worth 50c
Mens tennis flannel shirts, 42c, worth 75c
Mens knitted wool undershirts and pants, 50c, worth 75c
Our 75c white shirt sells everywhere for $1
Our mens suits at $2 50, $3 50 and $1 25 are worth $5 50, $7 00 and, $8.00
Our better suits are eqally cheap
Boys knee pants, all sizes, 30c, 40c and 50c

Special attention given to country orders. Samples and price list sent upon application. Send for our illustrated catalogue.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY THE BEST AND CHEAPEST, TRY

Wiener's I St. Stores
Cor. I & Tulare Sts.
FRESNO, CAL.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams, *Proprietor.*

Dried Fruit FOR SALE CHEAP.

Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts.
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts

Other varietieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.

S. A. Densmore, Independence, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THOMAS & HILL, DEALERS IN GENERAL MERCHANDISE

BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,

INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDIS

....Consisting of....

GROCERIES.

PROVISIONS

Tobacco, Cigars,

WINES AND LIQUORS

FLOUR & GRAIN

Together with an Assortment of

DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING

ETC., ETC

Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and pric before purchasing elsewhere.

E. CHENOT.

Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
n476tf

PALACE SALOON
LONE PINE, CAL.

—THE FINEST—

WINES,
BEER,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS.

This Saloon is conducted in a strictly first-class manner, and every attention tendered my patrons. FRED. BURCKHARLT, Lessee.
j 2-f

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR

—Is constantly supplied with the finest—

Wines, Liquors, & Cigars.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler, RENO, NEVADA.

m30.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO., Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points

Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to L. MUNZINGER & CO. Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING, Horseshoeing, General Iron —AND— WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave., INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

W. F. MATLACK.....PROPRIETOR.

Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see W. F. MATLACK.

INDEPENDENCE MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef, Mutton, Pork, Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every effort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer In GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS, &c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY, Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL, dependence, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House.....	11:30 p. m.	5.50 p. m
Dayton	12:00 p. m.	5:10 p. m.
Wabuska	2.05 p. m.	2:55 p. m
Hawthorne	5 50 p. m.	11:10 a. m.
Luning	7:05 p. m.	9:55 a. m.
Soda Springs.....	8:05 p. m.	9:15 a. m
Belleville.....	9:15 p. m.	7:55a. m.
Candelaria.....	Ar. 10.00 p. m.	Lv. 7:20 a. m.
	No. 3.	No. 4.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Belleville.....	8 20 a. m.	5:25 p m.
Benton	11:50 a. m.	1:25 a. m.
Bishop Creek	2:00p. m.	11:00 a. m
Alvord.....	2.45 p. m.	10:00 a. m
Independence.....	4:20 p. m.	8:30 a. m
Lone Pine.....	5:10p. m.	7:40 a. m
Keeler.....	Ar. 5:55 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west-bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

At HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (36 miles); Bodie (3 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

At LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

At CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Mountain, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON, General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER, General Freight and Passenger Agent.

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE —FROM— Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH FAST STOCK.

The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave, TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS at 6 o'clock p. m.

Stage leaves Keeler, MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER, Propr.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 tf

False in One, False in All.

THE ENGLISH OF A LATIN PROVERB APPLIED TO A CONCERN WHICH IS NOW IN BUSINESS.

A Business started upon shams, must resort to shams, or retire.

The Royal Baking Powder Company garbled official documents to give it standing.

For this it was publicly branded.

The Food and Dairy Commissioner of Ohio caught the Royal Baking Powder Company in the act of misquoting his report, to make its goods appear unadulterated.

The same Company stole the livery of the Board of Health of the State of New York and went on dress parade in the garment.

The Board exposed this. When the apparel was removed, of course the deformity was left alone.

Then the Royal Baking Powder Company resorted to constructing a speaking machine.

It called this machine "A Government Chemist." When it mouthed its words to order, the Royal Company quoted the same and passed them around. These words represented the Royal Baking Powder as pure, etc.

"Government" is a stately word. Like everything good, it is abused by unscrupulous tricksters.

MAKE A NOTE.

There is no such office as that of Government Chemist.

A THOUGHT.

If a concern garbles official state papers, misquotes Boards of Health and Creates Official Mouth-pieces, for its own purposes, what will it do in adulterating its goods?

Dr. Price stands a foe to impure goods and tricky methods of advertising.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is the only Pure Cream Tartar Baking Powder now to be obtained, and the thinking public are finding it out.

She—I think the Chinese have very musical names. He—Indeed? She—Yes. There's so much Sing about them.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

We always hate too see a man "act the hog" at the time when we, ourselves, are endeavoring to appropriate the lion's share.

FARMERS: LOOK OUT!

You are exposed to sudden changes of temperature, and to injuries.

ST. JACOBS OIL

CURES

RHEUMATISM,

SPRAINS, BRUISES, CUTS, WOUNDS, SORENESS, STIFFNESS, SWELLINGS, BACKACHE, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, BURNS.

A PROMPT AND PERMANENT CURE.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P. O. address. T. A. Slocum, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

Beauty often depends on plumpness; so does comfort; so does health. If you get thin, there is something wrong, though you may feel no sign of it.

Thinness itself is a sign; sometimes the first sign; sometimes not.

The way to get back plumpness is by CAREFUL LIVING, which sometimes includes the use of Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil.

Let us send you—free—a little book which throws much light on all these subjects.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.

Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. $1.

Tutt's Tiny Pills

enable the dyspeptic to eat whatever he wishes. They cause the food to assimilate and nourish the body, give appetite and develop flesh. Price, 25 cents. Exact size shown in border.

VOICES OF THE NIGHT.

Do you ever lie awake at night
And think—and think—and think
Of a hundred thousand foolish things
Which "hang 'round" midnight's brink?
And do you at the same time hear
The hollow, gurgling—gurg—
Of your stationary washstand,
Like a bungling burglar's burg—
While the latticed window shutters flap
The sashes (full of pane);
And the myriad voices of the night
Talk nonsense at your brain?
You don't? I do.

And the ghostly, grewsome, groaning
And the melancholy strain,
Of that measly, mourning, moaning,
Gurgling, guzzling water main,
Wrap an eerie, iree, ickery, fillacy,
Fallacy sort of sound
In the meshes of the midnight,
Which entwine me round and round.
My flesh creeps all in heaps,
Finally sheeps;
While the melancholy moaning,
And the hungry, hollow groaning
Of the stand,
Keep my slumbrous soul a-soaring
Up and down a raging, roaring
Nightmare land.

—"Joe" Kerr in Chicago Mail.

Family Jars.

"A pleasant smile and voice at the morning meal, a neat costume with a knot of becoming ribbon at the throat; a good dinner tastefully and promptly served, a song or an agreeable book in the evening after tea," and a lot of other stuff like the above appears quite regularly in the papers as advice to married women relative to retaining the love of their husbands. I call it "stuff" because I do not believe the results aimed at can be brought about in any such way. It is an attempt to teach a thing which cannot be taught. If the affection exists it is not going to be wiped out by delayed dinners, wash day attire, sick headaches and no music or books, and that is all there is to it, barring an occasional row which sets the household blood moving vigorously and with good results.—Cor. Detroit Free Press.

Points of the Compass Among Pueblos.

Among the Pueblo Indians six points of the compass are recognized, and each has its color. North is yellow, west is blue, south is red, east is white; the upper regions are many colored and the lower regions are black. All the prey gods are represented by their images in these six colors.

For example, there is the yellow mountain lion of the north, the blue mountain lion of the west, the red mountain lion of the south and so on. Likewise it is with the other beasts, and thus a very considerable number of deities is formed. All of them must receive worshipful attention lest they get angry and revenge themselves for the neglect.

French Bread Laws.

The French baker is not only required to conform to laws regarding weight, but he is also told at what price he must sell his bread. He is further required to deposit a certain sum of money in the hands of the municipal authorities as a surety of good behavior. In the large fortified cities he has to keep a specified quantity of flour on hand to provide for warlike emergencies.

In Germany laws of similar import are in existence, and are enforced with such severity that no baker ever dreams of defying them.—Baker's Helper.

A Halloween Experiment.

Halloween is sometimes called "nut crack night," because nuts have always taken a conspicuous part in its observance. Two nuts placed in the fire on Halloween are named for two lovers. Should they lie together and burn together, John and Tillie will be a happy husband and wife, but should the nuts bounce and fly asunder, the sign is a bad one.—New York Herald.

COLONEL D. M. BURNS.

A Straightforward Statement Concerning the New Police Commissioner of San Francisco.

The following is copied from the San Francisco *Wave:*

Colonel D. M. Burns, the new Police Commissioner, is a man of few words. He rarely speaks of himself or for himself. Among those who know him he is referred to as "the Silent Man." He has, however, many warm, steadfast friends who are always ready to talk and act in his behalf. A gentleman who has known him for something over twenty-five years, thus speaks of him:

"My first acquaintance with Burns was through the medium of the military. This was in 1866, when he was a lieutenant of the "Woodland Guard," at the age of twenty-one years. I am cognizant of his career since that time, having been brought in contact frequently with him socially and politically. Let me say that I have never known him to train with the corruptionists or bosses in politics. On the contrary, I have found him in every convention and in every campaign battling against those influences. While quite a young man in Yolo county he was with the local reform party, and became so popular that in that Democratic county he was elected several times County Clerk, although on the Republican ticket.

"In the Republican State Convention of 1879 Burns repudiated all overtures from Stow, Higgins, Gannon, and Frank Rhoades, and at the risk of losing the nomination which he sought, he openly opposed them, and carried the convention not only for himself for Secretary of State, but for Perkins and other candidates opposed to bossism.

"In 1882 he again measured swords with the same politicians, and in a masterly manner secured control of the State Convention.

"On his return from Mexico we find him again knocking the bosses out, as he did handsomely against Kelly and Crimmins in the convention of 1890, when Colonel Markham was so triumphantly nominated for Governor.

"These acts speak for themselves. If he had been disposed towards the corrupt methods of bossism, surely he would have at sometime in his career been found fighting side by side with them. But he has always been opposed to them by word and act.

"When Burns was elected Secretary of State, there was no more popular man in California. The only fault one could find with him afterwards was that he devoted too much time in aiding others, personally and politically, and reposed too much confidence in a certain person connected with his office which cost him dearly. In 1879 he owned considerable property in Woodland, and was comfortably fixed. When he left the office of Secretary of State he was almost penniless.

"One cannot but admire his subsequent career. Money gone, trouble upon him, and so-called friends, whom he had bolstered, deserting him—what did he do? With the determination characteristic of the sturdy Scotch race from which he sprung, he struck out for fortune. You have heard how he delved and struggled in the mountain fastnesses of Durango; how he struck a very rich mine; how he came back to his family and friends rolling in wealth.

"I know that after the election of Governor Markham almost every one expected that Burns would be appointed to high office; but I know also that he refused to accept any commission from the Governor except that of Colonel on the staff.

"When the vacancy occurred in the Police Commission, several of Colonel Burns' friends deemed him just the man for the place. His military career and well-known characteristics make him a disciplinarian of no mean order. In fact, knowing Burns as well as I do, I congratulate Governor Markham on the appointment.

"Again Dan Burns was a patriot, and responded to the call of his country. When a mere boy, he enlisted in the Fourth California Volunteer Infantry, expecting to be sent East, but instead, his regiment served in Southern California, Arizona, and New Mexico. He is a member of George H. Thomas Post, G. A. R. During the years 1880-1-2, he served as Major on the staff of Brigadier-General John F. Sheehan, who then commanded the Fourth Brigade, N. G. C.

"He is also a pioneer of California, having been brought to this State by his parents in 1849, when but four years of age. He was born in Mississippi.

"Colonel Burns' wife is a most estimable lady, of such charming disposition that all who know her love and respect her. The couple have only one child, a daughter about eleven years.

Painting Lace.

Has the lace trimming of the dressing table assumed a questionable tinge? If washed, it will still have the "done over" look. Rip it off, thoroughly shape and brush, then press it a little to flatten. Now stretch it firmly upon a board or table, with several thicknesses of newspaper beneath it. Use a half inch wide bristle brush and put on paint made from dye freely. The paper will absorb the extra moisture. If dyed all one even tint it is very quick work. When the lace is nearly dry, press it with a hot iron over a padded board, as though it were embroidery.

Any of the thin laces, especially Valenciennes, can be painted in several dainty tints, thus bringing out the pattern effectively and in a very novel manner, care being used in selecting harmonious colors. The small tasseled fringe which comes in cotton for edging curtains and draperies can be treated in the same manner with the dyes. Any cotton or silk goods take and retain them easily, and they will not overrun the outlines of the design. But on linen they are a little apt to "spread."—Mrs. M. R. Ramsey in Good Housekeeping.

Why Sunsets are Red.

A shower of a remarkable character occurred in Sicily on April 24, 1781. On the morning of that day every exposed place within an extensive district was found covered with a gray water, which being evaporated left a deposit nearly a quarter of an inch in thickness. It was determined that this solid matter must have come from Mount Ætna. It is certain that vast quantities of solid substances are constantly afloat in the atmosphere. The sunsets all over the world are redder to this day on account of the dust from the mighty eruption in the Straits of Sunda years ago, which has not yet entirely settled.—Washington Star.

Delicacy of feeling is not confined to gentle people, commonly so called. It is well known, for example, by those who have to do with men confined in prison, that such convicts never speak the hated word "prison," but invariably use some euphemistic substitute, "this institution" being perhaps the one oftenest adopted.

The Railway Brake Problem.

In the history of railroading a most difficult problem has been that of stopping cars quickly when under high speed. It is this problem that now confronts the electric car managers. It is admitted by Electrician Pearson, of the West End company, that the cars cannot be suddenly stopped by the same motor that propels them without danger of serious injury to the driver and the passengers, to say nothing of the motor itself.

The same problem for many years baffled all inventive genius in steam railroading. Finally the invention of the air brake seems to have solved it, at least to the extent that a train can be stopped as rapidly in an emergency as passengers can safely bear the shock.

In the nature of the case the same agent and the same machinery which produce momentum are able to reduce it with the same facility. The application of this fact has proved an approximate success on steam railways, but Mr. Pearson, as reported, practically admits that it will not always work without danger in the case of the electric motor, and that the motor men are enjoined from applying it, except when, in their judgment, the emergency is supreme.

But although the cars are now propelled electrically and stopped mechanically the problem is bound to yield to the boundless resources of invention, and the West End company is pursuing it tirelessly. The feasibility of a vacuum brake which can utilize the rotary motion of the car wheels is now a subject of experiment, and either this or some other substitute for hand power in stopping the cars will yet be made a success. —Boston Globe.

New Styles in Postal Cards.

"We may decide on a pale blue shade," said Postmaster General Wanamaker in talking of the new postal cards, "or a pale gray shade, or it may be that a pearl or a yellow shade would be best. The color and size is still subject to change. The pale gray was the color we favored, but, as I say, we may later decide on some pale shade of blue, or perhaps on pearl or yellow."

These new postal cards will be the handsomest things of the sort ever offered to buyers. There will be two new varieties, a large card, perhaps a third larger than the present ordinary card, of a complication suggestive of torpid liver, and another size, just the least bit smaller than the present card.

"These cards," went on Postmaster General Wanamaker, "will be almost penny postage. Their size will enable one to indite a quite lengthy epistle on them, all for one cent." But it is the pale gray or pearl colored card that will be the greatest bargain. It will not hold so much, but it is to be an uncommonly attractive affair.—Washington Post.

Restored After Five Years.

Five years ago little Johnny Hale, then a lad only 8 years old, was stolen from his home, near Marion, Ind., by a band of gypsies. The distracted parents spent several years trying to find traces of their missing boy, but gave up the search, mourning him as dead. The lad became attached to his gypsy friends and followed them on their pilgrimage through the western states. The other day a boy—none other than Johnny Hale—stopped at the residence of a farmer named Joseph Weikel, living near Elkhart. His clothes were ragged and he had the appearance of a boy tramp. He told Mr. Weikel that the gypsies with whom he had been making his home had maltreated him and that he had run away, hoping to find his way home to his father and mother. The parents at Marion were telegraphed, and the boy mourned for dead for five long years is to be restored to them.—Chicago Herald.

One Way to Court Accidents.

I saw an odd sight yesterday. A small row boat was floating down the East river just below Hell Gate, and in it was a German family, consisting of the head of the household, his wife, his sister and four children, ranging all the way from seventeen to six. They all had on their bathing suits, and were jumping off the boat and scrambling back again with the greatest glee. It was a wonder to me that they were not all drowned, for not one of them could swim over two hundred yards at most, and the tide was running fully five miles an hour, carrying them and the boat along together, but they sputtered and splashed around in the water, and seemed to enjoy it immensely.—New York Star.

A Thrifty and Crafty Duke.

The Duke of Edinburgh (thrifty soul!) went all the way from London to Edinburgh last spring to open the exhibition, and after his return he sent in a bill of expenses for the exhibition people to pay. Among other items was a charge of $1,000 for a special train, whereupon it was remonstrated that the duke did not travel in a special train. "That's true," said the duke, "but I was entitled to one, and even if I didn't take it you should be willing to pay me the cost of one." Well, now, maybe the frugal Scotchmen who are running that exhibition aren't just too mad for any use.—Cor. Chicago News.

A Popular Aristocratic Club.

According to the latest club book of the Union club the waiting list numbers nearly 350, and less than forty vacancies occurred within the past year. The limit of 1,200 was reached during that period, and the waiting list was reduced by about eighty. If vacancies continue to occur at the average of the past two years it will take exactly nine years to elect the present waiting list, unless some die off or get tired of standing in line.—New York Sun.

Miss Margaret Harkness, who is now studying the labor movement on the continent, will soon visit Olive Schreiner at the Cape. Miss Harkness hopes to go on to the diamond fields, following the example of Miss Schreiner, who spent a year at the gold diggings. Her new book, "The Labor Leader," will appear at Christmas.

When a Chinese compositor sets type he places them in a wooden frame twenty-two by fifteen inches. This frame has twenty-nine grooves, each for a line of type, and the type rests in clay to the depth of a quarter of an inch. The types are of wood, perfectly square, and the compositor handles them with pincers.

The first electric telegraph at all deserving the name was invented by Messrs. Cooke and Wheatstone, and was laid on the London and Blackwell railway in June, 1887.

A Louisiana Home.

Through a broad avenue of moss draped oaks we drove to the door, where the family servants were gathered to receive us.

How can I hope to make one see that mighty hall, through which we could drive the traditional coach and four, the grand old staircase, the beautiful oak and cypress walls and ceilings, mellowed with age, the carved mahogany doors with chased silver knobs and hinges!

All the rooms in this old house were built as if in memory of the days when there were giants upon the earth. Lofty ceilings, wide windows and many and huge fireplaces—though in this sunny land winter is only an almanac figment—are the features of every room. By the time I had changed my traveling gown supper was announced.

Do you know what a creole supper is? In the first place there was no tea, but most delicious cafe au lait. A great dish piled high with rosy shrimp, crystals of ice shining among them, fricasseed chicken flavored juste au point, deviled eggs, hot and cold breads, cakes and preserves. The china and silver were no modern conceits. Suspended from the ceiling and crosswise of the table was an immense fan of peacock feathers. A cord hung from it, which was held by a little darky who pulled it gently to and fro.

This small African, overshadowed by the name of Agamemnon, so gloried in his office of fan boy that he was held in secret detestation by all the other small Africans on the place.—The Home Maker.

How to Serve Oranges.

A word or two as to the methods of serving oranges at table may not be amiss here. A simple way is to remove the peel from the top and bottom of the fruit, leaving a girdle about an inch wide all about the equator, sever this at one side and carefully separate the sections from each other, leaving them all attached to the strip of skin. Another fashion which is effective for table dressing is to cut the skin on the lines of longitude, leaving the sections attached at the south pole. In making up a dish of oranges prepared in this way some of the points of the peel may be bent forward under the orange and others be allowed to stand loosely away from the fruit. Carefully done, this makes an orange look like a large yellow flower with a white center.

Sliced oranges is too familiar a dish to require any comment, but a very palatable modification is to alternate in the dish layers of sliced banana and sliced orange, and cover the whole with a frosting of desiccated cocoanut. The oranges do not look quite so pretty if the slices are cut parallel with the core rather than across it, but they are easier to eat. But every housewife knows of dozens of ways of fixing oranges for the table. After all an orange is something like a watermelon. However beautiful and palatable it may be when prepared for the table, it never tastes quite so sweet as when it is plucked from the tree and sucked with the vigorous assistance of both hands to squeeze out the juice.—Allan Forman in Ladies' Home Journal.

Gallicisms in East Suffolk.

The following Gallicisms, surviving in East Suffolk, are worth preserving:

1. Ho-go. Used in relation to fish that is tainted or not quite fresh—haut gout.
2. The smallest pig of a litter is called "the pit man"—petit man.
3. Largesse. The gleaners in a corn field demand largesse of passers by.—Notes and Queries.

A VERY COMMON WANT.

"Out of sorts," "distrait," "the blues," these are familiar appellatives for uncomfortable, undefinable sensations, accompanied with lassitude, nervousness, indigestion. Poverty of the blood, to remedy which an effective stomachic persistently used is the paramount need, is conclusive evidence that the system is insufficiently nourished because—and for no other cause where organic disease does not exist—the food is not assimilated. Reinforce the flagging energies of the stomach, reform an irregular condition of the bowels, keep up a healthful secretion of the bile with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. For over thirty years this popular medicine has supplied the common want of the nervous invalid, the dyspeptic and of persons deficient in vitality, an efficient tonic. To its powers of imparting strength is attributable its efficacy as a preventive of malaria and la grippe. Thoroughly effective is it too for rheumatism, kidney complaint and neuralgia.

Gent—I must say, madam, that you carry age remarkably well; you look almost as young as your daughter. Lady—Why, I'm the daughter.

USING THEM FOR FIFTY YEARS.

MRS. Fayette Dixon writes:

"ARKANSAW, PEPIN CO., WIS., Dec. 2, 1885.

For upwards of fifty years I have used BRANDRETH'S PILLS. I am now nearly eighty years old and in good health. That my faculties are still intact is due to this fact, and this only, that I have almost relied on BRANDRETH'S PILLS, to the exclusion of stronger medicines to restore me to health whenever either seriously indisposed or in great suffering from colds, backache, etc., and am deeply grateful, next to my Maker, to the blessed man who originated and placed within reach of his fellow-beings so simple and efficacious a remedy. For bilious derangements and kidney disturbances, their usefulness, in my experience, is particularly noticeable."

He left the woodpile and purloined the pie,
This tramp who scorned all decency and law;
He said—and gayly winked the other eye—
"I came, I conquered, but I never saw."

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY,

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

{SEAL}

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75 cents.

A Prudent Inebriate—"He's drunk all the time, is he?" "Yes." "I should think he would see snakes." "He always drinks Irish whisky, and there are no snakes in Ireland, you know."

Each year finds "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" in new localities, in various parts of the world. For relieving Coughs, Colds, and Throat Diseases, they have been *proved* reliable. *Sold only in boxes.*

We like the devil because he makes us believe we are somebody.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation permanently. For sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all druggists.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

AGENT made $71 in four days on my Electric Corsets and Specialties. 100 per cent Profit and Cash Prizes. Sample free. Dr. Bridgman, Broadway, N. Y

If men knew as much at forty years of age as they knew at twenty, there would be more statesmen in the country.

Why continue the use of remedies that only relieve, when Ely's Cream Balm, pleasant of application and a sure cure for Catarrh and cold in head, can be had.

I had a severe attack of catarrh and became so deaf I could not hear common conversation. I suffered terribly from roaring in my head. I procured a bottle of Ely's Cream Balm, and in three weeks could hear as well as ever, and now I can say to all who are afflicted with the worst of diseases, catarrh, take Ely's Cream Balm and be cured. It is worth $1,000 to any man, woman or child suffering from catarrh.—A. E. Newman, Grayling, Mich.

Apply Balm into each nostril. It is Quickly Absorbed. Gives Relief at once, Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

About all some men do is to spend their time getting ready to do something they never do.

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

A woman who can see.

She's the woman who gets well. It's the woman who *won't* see and won't believe who has to suffer.

And it's needless. There's a medicine—a legitimate medicine—that's made to stop woman's suffering and cure woman's ailments. It's Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It's purely vegetable and perfectly harmless—a powerful general, as well as uterine, tonic and nervine, imparting vigor and strength to the whole system. For periodical pains, weak back, bearing-down sensations, nervous prostration, and all "female complaints," it's a positive remedy. It improves digestion, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, melancholy and nervousness, brings refreshing sleep, and restores health and strength.

No other medicine for women is *guaranteed*, as this is. If it fails to give satisfaction, in any case, the money paid for it is refunded. You pay only for the good you get. On these terms it's the *cheapest*.

But more than that, it's the *best*.

1 CENT THE GREAT **SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.** COUGH CURE A DOSE

This GREAT COUGH CURE, this successful CONSUMPTION CURE is sold by druggists on a positive guarantee, a test that no other Cure can stand successfully. If you have a COUGH, HOARSENESS or LA GRIPPE, it will cure you promptly. If your child has the CROUP or WHOOPING COUGH, use it quickly and relief is sure. If you fear CONSUMPTION, don't wait until your case is hopeless, but take this Cure at once and receive immediate help. Large bottles, 50c. and $1.00. Travelers convenient pocket size 25c. Ask your druggist for SHILOH'S CURE. If your lungs are sore or back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Price, 25c.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

If MASTIFF PLUG CUT was not all that is claimed for it, how else could so great a business and sale have developed in so short a time?

A pure, mild, sweet smoke—no wonder it has become the standard smoking tobacco, even in competition with long-established brands of recognized merit.

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INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, APRIL 8, 1892.

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WHAT WOULD IT BE.

What would it be to live my life
Without the sight of thy dear face,
Ne'er look again into thine eyes,
Nor view again thy form of grace?

If thou shouldst prove untrue, at last
Forsake me for another's charms,
The sweet and tender past forget,
Return not to my loving arms.

'Twould be as night on noonday hills,
As frost on fairest summer flowers,
As laughter in the halls of death,
As serpent hid mid Eden bowers.

Yet would I live and bear my part,
Deceive the world with laughter gay.
Conceal my pain within my heart
Till death should bear my soul away.
—Isabel Richey in Chicago Herald.

OFF WINDMILL ISLAND.

The lustrous light of a June moon shone over Philadelphia one night in the year 1779. The summer air was full of the odor of roses and the streets were embowered in verdure, but sounds of martial music floating down from Chestnut street brought home to every heart the chilling remembrance that war was raging in the country and that the issue was as yet in the balance. Far away from the din, out in the open fields west of the Pine Street Presbyterian church, was a settlement in which but little heed was being paid to the uproar. The colony existing in the tiny cabins huddled together had nothing in common with the Continental armies except a deep, unrelenting hatred of the English.

This evening the strangers gathered in little knots and conversed in quiet, unfamiliar accents, the men smoking their long pipes, and the women knitting in a slow, measured fashion. In a French patois they told the children stories of their ever to be remembered land far in the north, the villages and farms, and the cruelty of the British in wresting from them their beloved Acadia, turning them adrift in a strange country separated from their kindred and every home tie. After all the years which had elapsed since their coming to the City of Penn, the Acadians were simply sojourners, not citizens. Few of them had any acquaintance with the inhabitants of the city, and but a small number could speak the English language. The industrious Quakers did not take kindly to the indolent habits of the refugees, hence it is not to be wondered at that the Acadians had no intercourse with their neighbors, and strenuously sought to deter their children from making connections outside of their own people.

The young are apt to be perverse, however, and the French blood in their veins was too volatile to be easily controlled. In one of the cabins had a maiden gone to and fro through the long hours of the day now drawing to a close busied with the house work, but with heart beating high, for she had heard that the troops were expected to arrive in the city during the day, and thoughts of her brave Willie, with his blue and buff uniform and three cornered hat, had driven all other subjects from her mind. Little her parents guessed of her secret, and, although they noticed her preoccupied manner, they did not attribute it to the proper cause.

Now that dusk had come she impatiently awaited the time when they should take their usual stroll to neighbor Minot's doorstep for the accustomed chat. When at length the old folks were safely away, she tied a light shawl over her head and sped along the path to Pine street, then down that thoroughfare to Third street, carefully avoiding the open door of St. Peter's, through which streamed a flood of light. In Third street she reduced her pace, and slowly walking under the trees she finally reached St. Joseph's church, looming up in the fast gathering darkness beside the humble dwellings of the Quaker poor. She knew she had started too early to meet her lover, so she entered the sacred edifice, and after spending a few minutes in prayer, or rather in silence, for her feelings were too tumultuous to be calmed, again sought the open air.

Third street was deserted, but a square below the pavements were crowded. News had come of a battle, and the pulse of the people was at fever heat. Louise cared not for the news of the war so long as her lover was safe, and now she waited anxiously at the trysting place. One or two persons hurried past, too eager to hear the latest tidings to notice her. A soldier released from his duties came down the street anxious to get home again. She drew back in the shadow. Soon she heard the step of a vigorous man, and peering through the twilight saw the glitter of another uniform. The man came closer, and she perceived he was young and stalwart, with a bold, masculine face, which, though in a measure attractive, had stamped upon it traces of sensualism and rough living, such as is noticeable in the countenances of soldiers who have been on a long campaign.

All this the girl noticed by the dim light of the lamp fixed on the watchbox near by. The stranger was evidently in search of some one, as he constantly peered around him as he moved forward, but as he saw Louise all doubt vanished. Walking directly up to the maiden, he bade her good evening, calling her by her first name. The girl's countenance expressed at once annoyance and surprise. The cause of the first is easily imagined, but the manifestation of surprise was only explained when she ejaculated in French:

"You here, Jacques? We thought you had decided to stay in Opelousas. And why in this uniform?"

The soldier replied with a light laugh: "It is hard to get rid of a bad penny, you know. I found the surroundings of our friends in the south not suited to my taste, and, having a chance to enter the army, did so. But I came on an errand to-night, and that is to carry a message from your lover."

Although a smile accompanied his words, the expression of Jacques' eyes was far from pleasant, but this Louise did not notice. She grasped his arm in terror.

"A message from Willie! What do you mean? Is he wounded?"

"No, no, girl," the man replied almost roughly, "but the fact is he was instructed to remain with his company. He does not wish to miss the chance of seeing your pretty face, however, and so he asked me to meet and accompany you to a place near his post, where he can steal out for a few minutes and greet you. His command is stationed at the old barracks on Front street, and, if you are willing to go along, I will take you up and back in a boat lying below the dock, which I engaged on my way."

The maiden was greatly perturbed. Without any sense of fear she would have readily gone alone to the encampment, but the reputation of Jacques was not of the best and she hesitated to trust him. It was now past the hour when her lover should have come, and as Jacques told a plausible enough story she decided, finally, to accompany him. The two proceeded to the river, where in answer to a low whistle given by Jacques a like signal was returned, and guided by the sound they reached the side of a boat lying in the shadow of a pile of cord wood. There were two men in the boat, which struck Louise as rather odd, it being rarely the wherries were manned by more than one person. She took a seat, and Jacques, loosening the painter, sprang into the stern. The rowers bent to their task with a will, and the craft shot out into the bright moonlight.

Instead of turning north, however, Jacques kept the prow headed directly for Windmill Island. Louise noticed this and asked him why the boat was not pointed up the river. He uttered an unintelligible reply about the current, which did not reassure the maiden, and she, though inwardly frightened, insisted in firm tones that the wherry be directed north. Her companion, thinking all occasion for secrecy past, sneeringly replied that he would run the boat to suit himself. Now thoroughly alarmed and seeing the trap into which she had fallen, Louise sprang to her feet and screamed for aid. In those days the river was much used as a highway, and usually the evening air was enlivened by the dip of countless oars and the hum of animated conversation. To-night, however, the water was deserted, every one being in the center of the town seeking the latest tidings. No answer came to her cry for help, and before she could again find voice Jacques pulled her down beside him, and, covering her mouth with his disengaged hand, bid the rowers make all speed to the island, whose shadows would effectually hide them.

With a frantic effort Louise wrested herself loose and scream after scream rang over the water, to be answered this time by a welcome cry from up the river. The conspirators turned their heads in alarm. A hundred yards distant was a light boat with two occupants bearing toward them, and propelled with such force as to very materially lessen the distance between them before the abductors could realize the situation.

"Row, men, row!" yelled Jacques. "It will be ball and chain for life if we are caught."

"Stop!" came from the pursuers. "Stop or I fire!"

Jacques muttered an oath, and, seizing a musket lying at his feet, took aim and fired at the speaker. No return fire came from the party in the second boat, and they had resolved apparently to delay action until they overtook the wherry. Making an almost superhuman effort, they shot the light skiff alongside the heavier boat, when the island was not more than ten yards distant. Snatching a pistol from his belt Jacques leveled it at the nearest occupant of the other boat, but as his finger trembled on the trigger an oar quickly sweeping through the air fell upon his arm and the weapon was tossed into the water, while his right hand fell useless by his side.

The boats by this time had drifted almost to the shores of the island, and the cowardly boatmen, seeing their leader disabled, and with the horrors of Walnut Street prison in their minds, abandoned their oars and sprang ashore, followed by the pistol shots of the second occupant of the skiff, as well as by the curses of the maimed Jacques, who saw his scheme fail when at the point of success.

Louise was lying in the bottom of the wherry senseless, and, seeing further resistance useless, Jacques threw himself into the tide at the same instant the officer, for so his uniform showed him to be, stepped into the boat. The rower of the skiff made strenuous efforts to reach the drowning man, but failed, and the dark waters of the Delaware closed over the abductor, who was unable to swim to the land with his uninjured arm. Meanwhile the officer raised the maiden in his arms, and at the first glance ejaculated: "Heavens, it is Louise!" The rescuer was no other than William Clark, her lover, whose command had indeed been located in the Liberties as stated by Jacques, and he was on his way to meet his sweetheart when the scream of Louise rang over the water.

Jacques' story of Clark having been detailed for special duty was entirely false. Through a letter which had fallen into his hands he had learned of the meeting arranged between Clark and Louise, and having known the Acadian girl for years, he resolved upon the daring plan of abducting and carrying her to New York, of course deserting to the British. Not until Louise revived and told her part of the story could Will understand her presence in the boat, or until then did he know who was the abductor.

Louise reached home before her parents had returned from the Minots', and in the disturbed condition of the city the fight on the river and the sudden disappearance of Jacques created no comment.

Years after, when Louise had become the wife of Clark, she told the tale for the first time to her daughter, and it was one of her grandchildren who related the incident to the writer.—Philadelphia Times.

Cable Railway Engines.

The new cable railway station of the West Side Cable railway, in Chicago, has two Greene engines, each 36 inches by 72 inches; each engine weighs 238,000 pounds and has a capacity of 1,200 horse power.

BUCHANAN'S ROMANCE

An Episode That Caused Him to Remain a Bachelor.

IDLE GOSSIP AND A THOUGHTLESS ACT.

They Probably Caused the Death of his Fiancee.—A Life of Sorrow.

A Minneapolis lady told me the other day the true reason why James Buchanan, the fifteenth president of the United States, never married. She used to live in Lancaster, Pa., and it was near this little city that President Buchanan lived (when "at home") and died. I quote her own words:

"When I was a girl and a young lady at home I used to know Mr. Buchanan quite well. Father was one of his intimate friends, and used to spend a good deal of time—nearly all his Sunday afternoons—at his country place, Wheatland, about a mile from Lancaster. They had a bond of sympathy between them; both were Democrats. Why, he was at my sister's wedding, and I remember the expression on his face and the twinkle in his eye as he quoted the old saying to my oldest sister: 'When a younger sister is married first the older has to sit on the fence and await her turn. You must dance in your stocking feet tonight.'

"He was a tall, fine looking man, with silvery white hair, generally dressed in black broadcloth, black satin vest, and wore the old fashioned high linen collars. One great peculiarity of his was carrying his head on one side.

"He told my father about the love affair. I've heard it dozens of times. He was engaged to Miss Coleman, of Lancaster, and there, too, lived Miss Rose Hubley, also very much in love with him and mortally jealous of Miss Coleman. The course of true love was running smoothly for the two lovers until Miss Hubley came between them. Mr. Buchanan had been out of town on some business, returned late one afternoon to the city, and on his way home he passed by where Miss Hubley lived. She called him into the house, and he was there some minutes, and then went directly home to get his supper.

"As frequently happens, some gossipping neighbors either saw it or Miss Hubley herself took pains to inform Miss Coleman that Mr. Buchanan had called at the other lady's home first, although engaged to her. She resented it, and when he went to call upon her that evening declined to see him. The next day he went up to Philadelphia on an early train and with her father. She went up later in the day to go with the two gentlemen to the theatre in the evening. She did not appear as usual, not at all like herself, and finally declined to go to the theater or even see Mr. Buchanan. When they returned she was a corpse, and was brought to Lancaster and buried there. Heart disease was given as the cause.

"The other lady lived to be an old maid and suffered an awful fate. She was standing before an open grate, warming her hands behind her, when her clothing caught fire and she was burned to death. Mr. Buchanan never forgot Miss Coleman. When he died he said that he wanted to be buried in Woodlawn Hill cemetery, because when she was living they used to walk out that way together."—Minneapolis Tribune.

Genius versus Grit.

It is an everyday occurence to hear individual exclamations of surprise over the brilliant, successful career of an apparently commonplace man or woman. "To save my life I can see nothing remarkable in her," is what the amateur critic, with rather fretful impotence, complains—and yet, one by one, the triumphant seeker after fortune captures every citadel, storms the fortress and finally plants her colors on the topmost turret for all the world to cheer.

Of course, no one ever does see the one thing able to accomplish these wonders, for the sole agent is hard, patient toil, the sort that is done in the closet in odd hours, when the rest of mankind is asleep, ever digging away at an idea and breathing life and activity into it by sheer force of will—over and over again, the same old story of tortoise and hare, until one marvels to hear lack of talent given as excuse for want of fortune.

In material matters genius, unless supplemented by energy, does not count for tuppence. While, on the other hand, grit is an independent factor, spinning flax out of hay and long straw, indifferent of means at hand, and only caring for the end in view.—Boston Herald.

One Woman's Bedtime Hours.

A lovely woman who was talking with a friend one day about the enjoyments, disappointments and heartaches of childhood, said: "The sufferings I endured when a child were more acute than any I have known in later years, and the pleasantest remembrances I have of those far away times are of the bedtime hours, when my mother sat by our beds in that low roofed chamber and taught us the songs she sung as a child, told stories, some of which were of her childhood, while others were conjured up in her own head. Some of the sweetest hymns and sacred stories I learned then, and there ever comes to me when I close my eyes a faint picture of my devoted mother sitting there in the twilight. I think the only reason that the darkness had no terrors for me was that it nearly always came while she was with us. The sound of her voice dispelled all fear; it was associated with tenderest words, sweetest lullabys, softest good nights."

Wanted to See the Soldiers.

A wealthy New York lady who has traveled much abroad, but who knows very little about her own country, was in Washington a few days ago for the first time. She was taken to the White House by an influential friend, and through his intercession the private apartments of the house were opened up to her, and she had an exceptional opportunity to inspect the numerous beauties of the dignified but modest mansion. As she was being helped into her carriage on departing, a shade of disappointment was detected in her face.

"Well, what do you think of it?" her friend inquired.

"I must confess to a very keen disappointment," was the reply. "The rooms are all very prettily decorated, and some of them are dignified and impressive, but I am sorry not to have seen the military."

It appeared on further inquiry that this un-Americanized New Yorker had fully expected to find the president's mansion surrounded by a military guard in full uniform, and she was vehement in her assertions that the German way was "ever so much better than ours."—New York Recorder.

Man's Duty to Man.

The father may think to hide certain parts of his character from his child, not wishing him to imitate them, and may give him precepts that he has never followed, but the child absorbs what he fancies is concealed and forgets the words which contradict it. Commands and exhortations may produce or restrain certain acts, but they are powerless to inspire emotions or create desires. Often they have a reverse effect.

To give every one his due, to refrain from taking unfair advantange, or in any way enriching one's self at the expense of another, are supposed to be duties which are simply to be inculcated and obeyed, yet how is the desire of gain, so intense in many minds, to be made to yield when it conflicts with these duties? Chiefly by crediting within the breast a stronger desire for justice and integrity. The love of rectitude, the faith in honor, the desire to deal fairly and squarely with all men, must be aroused and strengthened before any one can be thoroughly and truly just. And the same is true with regard to every good quality.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The Dear Innocents.

Some Detroit ladies, not more than a thousand miles from a barrel of salt in front of a Woodward avenue grocery store, recently organized a debating club for the development and benefit of the rights of women. It was their first experience, the dear things, so they appointed a committee to go down town and get the needed stationery, etc. When the polite and affable clerk had about finished selecting the articles they had put down in a memorandum book, he inquired of the spokeswoman of the party:

"You will want a 'Cushing's Manual,' won't you?"

"A what?" she asked sharply.

"A 'Cushing's Manual,' madam," he answered, moving out of range.

"No, sir," she said, with severity, "this society is exclusively for ladies, and if we want anything at all in that line it will be a womanual, sir. How much do we owe you?"—Detroit Free Press.

Rowed Forty Miles for Amusement.

Willis Holly, Mayor Grant's secretary, used to amuse himself by rowing around Staten Island whenever he got a holiday from his arduous newspaper work a few years ago. He did not row very fast, but he always made a complete circuit of the island. I think the distance is about forty miles; at any rate, I know that Mr. Holly had to rise before daylight in order to get home with the cows in the evening. It is a feat that he used to speak of with a proud, beaming eye, and I never wondered at it. I must say, however, that in the course of seven or eight years' consideration of the subject, I have never been able to understand exactly why a man should care to row around Staten Island.—Blakely Hall in Brooklyn Eagle.

The Water in Utah's Great Lake.

Salt Lake is by no means a saturated solution of salt, yet it is five or six times as rich in salts as the ocean, and nearly as strong as the Dead sea. In summer it contains between 20 and 22 per cent. of salt, the saturation point not being reached until the salt forms a little over a third of the liquid. There are all through the great basin numerous saline lakes and ponds, but none of the size and importance of this in Utah. Not infrequently they are shallow and entirely disappear during the dryness and heats of summer, leaving to mark their sites only a stretch of some acres—or it may be miles—of clay or mud, entirely covered with salt.—Goldthwaite's Geographical Magazine.

Weight of Paper Money.

In the treasury here one day the question came up as to the weight of a dollar bill. Scales of perfect accuracy were brought into requisition, and the surprising discovery was made that twenty-seven one dollar notes weighed exactly as much as a twenty dollar gold piece. The latter just balances 540 grains. However, the bills weighed were perfectly crisp and new. Trial made with soiled notes, such as come in every day for redemption, showed that twenty-seven of them weighed considerably more than the twenty dollar coin. Every paper dollar on its way through the world continually accumulates dirt, so that after a year of use it is perceptibly heavier.—Washington Letter.

Two Men.

Paterfamilias (furiously)—You scoundrel! Why did you elope with my daughter?

New Son-in-law—To avoid the insufferable fuss and nonsense of a society wedding.

Paterfamilias (beamingly) — Thank heaven, my daughter got a sensible husband anyhow!—New York Weekly.

HYDROPHOBIA A FAKE.

So says Supt. Hankinson of the A. S. P. C. T. A.

SOME OF HIS EXPERIENCES WITH CASES.

People who are Bitten go Mad Through Fear and Excitement.

"Can a man scare himself to death after having been bitten by a dog which isn't mad?" I asked Superintendent Hankinson, of the American Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, one day, as he sat in his little office on Twenty-second street.

Mr. Hankinson is a good natured looking man with reddish hair, who is afraid of nothing and nobody; certainly not of hydrophobia quacks.

"Why, certainly," he said, with decision. "That man down in Asbury Park who was bitten by a cat was scared to death. He never had hydrophobia. He died of nervous prostration brought on by worry over an imaginary danger. His friends were all pitying him and hoping he wouldn't die, and phrophesying that he would, and he was a man of nervous temperament, as educated people sometimes are, and it simply killed him. I suppose he read up in the books about hydrophobia and it turned his head. That's all there was about it. Do you remember what a great howl there was about those Newark boys who were bitten by a 'mad dog,' and who were sent over to Pasteur to be 'cured?'"

"Why, of course; who doesn't?"

"Well, it's quite easy to cure a disease that never existed. Those boys never had hydrophobia and never would have had it. The dogs didn't have it. During that excitement we went to Newark and found a lot of dogs shut up. We asked to be allowed to take them away to our stables, but the people wouldn't have it. Do you know what was done with those dogs? After the excitement was all over they were given back to their owners, every one of them. Not one was killed. Not one of them had anything worse than a fit. Why, our men are constantly handling dogs, get bitten again and again, but they never dream of having hydrophobia. It's a myth. There isn't any such thing."

A CASE OF IMAGINATION.

"Then you don't believe in the existence of such a disease?" I asked, thinking that, as Mr. Hankinson probably knows more about animals than any other man in America, he must be good authority.

"No, I don't. There may be such a disease, but I don't believe it. I never saw a case or knew of one positively."

"How about these doctors who cure it?" I asked.

"They don't cure anything. I asked a man who makes a specialty of treating hydrophobia, as he calls it, if he ever saw one single case of hydrophobia to which he could swear. He refused to answer, but he told me this story: 'A man came to him one day in terrible distress. He had been bitten by a dog; he feared madness; he could not sleep at night and was afraid he was going to die. He begged the doctor to treat him. The doctor said it was too late; the period of inoculation had passed, and it would be no good now. If he had hydrophobia there was no way to stop it.'

"The man went away, but came back the next day nearly frantic. He hadn't slept a wink and begged the doctor to do something for him. So the doctor took the man into his operating room and gave him a hypodermic injectic of water—just pure Croton water. He went away, slept for the first time in two weeks and came back the next day for more water, and again the next, and was soon perfectly cured. The doctor told me that himself, and he professes to cure hydrophobia.

SHE WAS MAD.

"Why," continued Mr. Hankinson, "I've had a woman in hysterics right in that chair you're sitting in because a dog had bitten her. She wanted me to kill the dog. I wouldn't do it. Then she screamed in a terrible way. When she stopped I said to her: 'Madam, you ought to be ashamed of yourself. A woman of your intelligence! You've interrupted the business of the office and drawn a big crowd under the window to listen to your yelling, and all for a whim. Somebody told you you were going to go mad, and now you think you ought to go mad and you'll be mad if you don't go mad. You just go home and say nothing about it and you'll be all right.' And she did it.

"Another woman brought her boy in. He had been bitten by a mad dog, and she wanted it shot, she said. The boy looked perfectly well.

"'Now, look here,' said I, 'you've been talking a good deal to the boy about this, haven't you? And the neighbors have too? And you've been telling him that he's likely to have hydrophobia, haven't you?'

"'Yes, of course, we've talked about it,' said she.

"'Exactly,' said I. 'You've been taking the precise course likely to drive him mad or make him think himself so. You have been trying to scare him to death. If he were to go crazy it would be your fault. How is it, bub,' said I, turning to the little fellow. 'You don't expect to go mad, do you?'

"No, he didn't think he should, he said. He didn't feel any different. He was a brave little fellow. So I sent them home, too, and that was the last I heard of it. The dog had had a fit, that was all. It's a shame the way people will shoot valuable dogs just for a fit that might easily be cured or avoided."—New York World.

The Uses of the Sword.

The uses to which the sword has been put seem to have been almost as varied as its appearance, when we recall the anecdote told of Charlemagne, who said, as he used the pommel of his sword to put his stamp on treaties, "I sign them with this end, and with the other I will take care that they are kept."—Kate Field's Washington.

Exhibition Bathers

The number of exhibition bathers who hang their clothes on a hickory limb, but don't go near the water, is daily on the increase, and during a walk along the beach at Atlantic City one can readily pick out hundreds of young girls and even mature dames arrayed in the most attractive and costly bathing robes who don't even wet their dainty feet in the surf, but prefer to gayly trip in groups along the strand or gracefully recline on the warm sands.

They, as a rule, wear collars and cuffs, jaunty little caps, neat slippers, and are invariably tight laced. They are as careful of details in donning this beach costume as if they were dressing for a ball, and certainly appear far more captivating. These fair and frolicsome visitors are known as exhibition bathers, but they don't bathe.

A new fad among this particular class is to go carriage riding in their brief attire, and it is a familiar sight on the avenues daily to see a bevy of pretty girls clad in handsome surf costumes urging along a weary beach steed, and evidently enjoying the diversion.—Cor. Philadelphia Times.

Names That Overcame a Hotel Clerk.

Among the many thousands of proper names annually written, more or less legibly—usually less—upon the register of a hotel like the Grand Pacific, pretty much every known combination of letters is found. Hotel clerks become hardened, and greet Mr. Buck and Mr. Cluck and Mr. Duck with equal affability. But Paul Gores, of the Grand Pacific, ran up against a combination the other day that laid him out.

The two Japanese produce and stock exchange commissioners who are stopping there walked up to the desk and asked if any one had called on them during their brief absence. They had registered before Gores came on duty and he did not know them.

"Let's see; what's the name?" he asked briskly.

"Oh, go way," said one.

"Oh, no," remarked the other.

Gores was dazed until he discovered that the gentlemen's names were Ogowa and Ono.—Chicago Tribune.

Electric Cars in Brooklyn.

One of the features of Brooklyn life among people to whom the expenditure of small sums is a matter of jealous interest is a trip on the new electric car which has been put on a road that runs to Fort Hamilton. There is an odd mixture of heavy browed scientific men and picnic parties on the car during the morning runs. The scientific men talk electricity until the air is blue, and the excursionists eat peanuts and wonder what makes the car go. Not infrequently crowds of heavy financiers from New York are to be found swooping up and down on the car, observing its work with beetled brows. One of the engineers, in speaking of it the other day, said that he had been questioned so much about electricity that he had come to the conclusion that very few people knew anything about it.—New York Sun.

A Mastodon's Bone Found.

A big bone was unearthed by workmen in excavating for the east channel span of the new bridge being constructed by the Wheeling Bridge company. The bone was found thoroughly imbedded in blue clay at the bottom of the excavation fifteen feet deep and fully eight feet below the depth of the river. The excavation is but a short distance from the river, and is soil that had probably been undisturbed for ages. The piece of bone, which is apparently not complete by some two or three feet in length, is fully 25 inches in diameter at its greatest bulk, a foot through at the more narrow parts and about 2½ feet long.—Wheeling (W. Va.) Register.

Why Burmah Was Taken.

An extraordinary case is now pending at Mandalay. Two foresters seek to bring a pauper suit to revive, for their own benefit and that of other foresters, a judgment of the Hlootdaw or council of Burmese ministers, pronounced in 1885, fining the Bombay and Burmah Trading corporation nearly two million and a half of rupees for the benefit of the king. The government of India considered the action of the Hlootdaw such a gross violation of justice that it was the immediate cause of the invasion and annexation of upper Burmah.—Cor. London Times.

From the German.

Visitor (to mine host)—You seem to have the blues.

Host—Yes, and I've got good reason for it. You know the old ruin on the hill back of the hotel is haunted, and lots of tourists put up here at this hotel just to see the ghost. Now what does the specter do but strike me for an increase of wages, and I'm already giving more than he could earn anywhere else.—Texas Siftings.

A Freak of Nature.

A young lady walking along a mountain path near Altoona, Pa., observed a wild blackberry bush with a large bunch of cockle burrs growing upon one of its branches. The burrs were healthy and perfect in every particular, as was also the branch of the bush to which they were attached. Here is an opening for some scientific figuring.—St. Louis Republic.

Unkind.

Miss Summit—Did you have a good time at Long Branch?

Dashaway—Exceedingly. Indeed, I had a hard time to get away.

Miss Summit—No baggage, I presume?—Clothier and Furnisher.

Righteous Indignation.

First Mosquito—Why did you bite that fellow so wickedly a moment ago?

Second Mosquito—He just sprung that chestnut about blue blood in the mosquito's veins.—Munsey's Weekly.

It is reported that a telephone line is about to be constructed between Reikjavik and Hanefiord, Iceland. It will be the most northerly one in the world.

NETS FOR COUNTRYMEN.

How Rascally Horse Traders Entrap the Unwary.

OILING AN OLD ANIMAL'S STIFF JOINTS.

Filing the Teeth and Dyeing the Hair A Glossy Brown.

Yes, the swindler is abroad in the land. "Tricks in all trades except ours," laughingly spoke a horseman recently to a Post reporter who happened to witness a transaction not too commendable to the spokesman. An investigation as to the manner in which these traders on a small scale were accustomed to do business is not flattering in its result to the men following this calling for a livelihood. While every occupation is supposed to have some degree of respectability attached to it, and there are, no doubt, many honest men engaged in the livery and sale business, hiring and boarding of horses, it has become a notorious fact that there are a class of men who follow it in small dealings, most of whom in their operations border on the line of rascality, and, to say the least, show what knavery and trickery can accomplish, and keep those who resort to it beyond the reach of criminal prosecution. Now and then they become over confident, emboldened by their successes, and deliberately rob some poor victim, and then frighten him beyond daring to make any attempt to recover his confiscated property.

In this city can be found a number of men who call themselves horse traders. Some of them have neither horses nor stable, while the stock of the others will range between one and half a dozen horses. Many of these men locate near the Center market and bazaar, where they find countrymen who can be cheated and robbed with their eyes wide open; also where opportunities are constantly being presented for deals and trades. The man with a few horses and the stable, small or large, will work in with the one without either, and they will quickly form a combination when a chance presents itself of their bettering themselves. Some of the old hulks that are on hand, and to be operated with, have been obtained for little or no money consideration, and it is astonishing how rapidly they change ownership, fitting the circumstance and necessities of the case.

It is known that one horse was handled and claimed by five different men as its owner in two days. It figured during that period in five trades, only one of which was successful, and then the farmer, having let the sharpers get hold of his horse, they disappeared, leaving the worthless animal in his hands. The stock used in this cheating is doctored for the purposes of deception. It is known that to mislead as to the age of some of these veteran horses, whose services should entitle them to a place on the retired list in the pasture field, have had to submit to a filing down of teeth, that the year marks might be destroyed. In another instance the fetlocks were neatly cut and trimmed, the frogs cleaned and polished, and toes set up to hide all appearance of weakness in those points and give the impression that the horse was all right in front.

Stiff and lame shoulders, to which an animal may be subject, have been temporarily limbered in order to trade the unsound horse off. When the new owner attempts to work the animal he quickly discovers the imposition and fraud put upon him and brings back the horse, complaining of the deception. He is coolly informed that the horse was not lame when traded, but that the mishap occurred since and he must make the best of it. The horse he received is proven as represented, and the dealer comes out $50 or more ahead on the trick.

Coloring of the horse's hair is also practiced for the purpose of facilitating trade. It might be supposed that this would have no weight in such matters, but in some cases it is very important as to the looks of the horse. By a process used among the dishonest traders the horse is fitted out in a bright, glossy suit of hair, which will last for a few days, or until water strikes it, when it will entirely disappear.

Then it will be discovered that the animal has a coat badly sunburnt and worn, anything but soft and pleasing. Generally three, four, or half a dozen men participate in the effort to effect a trade, and the innocence they pretend to show regarding horses is refreshing to witness. Schemes of all kinds are devised, combinations effected and jobs put up to cheat the unsuspecting, if not to actually rob men willing to make trades of their horses, or give them in exchange a worthless, patched up animal under the falsehood told and description placed upon them.

The neighborhood of Fifteenth street and Louisiana avenue and B street, thence up to C street, between Tenth and Eleventh streets, has been the scene of a number of these rascally transactions. Countrymen, more particularly the younger ones, are selected to operate upon by the traders, who start on a very plausible plan. A stranger happens near, and stops to look at the countryman's horse, admires the animal and wants to know if he is for sale. In this manner the ice is broken for a conversation, and the stranger suggests that he has a horse and will make a trade. He has not, but a lie like that amounts to nothing in a horse trade.

He goes away representing that he will bring the horse, consults his confederate, who loans him a plug that has had a different owner for every trade attempted to have been made for a week. It has been worked upon until presentable, and is shown to the countryman in its best light. About this time a stranger appears on the ground, apparently unacquainted with either party. He is soon followed by one or two more. They learn the terms proposed by the professional trader, and to their mind it looks like a good offer. Both horses are represented as entirely sound, and a satisfactory trial is to be made before the bargain is considered complete.

If the countryman hesitates and appears disinclined to agree, one of the strangers will say, so that he can hear: "I'll try and get this horse myself if this man don't get him. He is worth more money than that." That proves a helper for the trader, and it is decided to try the horse. During this performance the countryman's horse disappears and he is left with the plug as a substitute. If he objects he is met with an oath and informed that it is a square trade. The strangers chime in for the horse sham, and the greeny gets worsted on all sides.

Another way is to make the bargain and carry the man about a mile away to get the money promised to be paid in the trade. Of course the dummy man won't be there, and neither will the horse be where he left it when he gets back. Instead, however, will be found an old timer, whose usefulness has long since departed. He invokes the aid of the police, and the evidence against him will be overwhelming, witnesses springing up for the horse trader like mushrooms, to swear that it was a square trade and that the countryman was satisfied, while the truth is that he never got a dollar and his horse was virtually stolen from him.—Washington Post.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
FRIDAY, APRIL 8 1892

Apropos of the Behring Sea trouble Lord Salisbury had as well be mindful of the fact that the United States is the only country in the world that can go to war without first obtaining the consent of the Rothchilds.

The Supreme Court of California is probably the most remarkable judicial body that ever misinterpreted the law or upset common sense. That court rendered a decision the other day in a gambling case in which the court took notice of the fact that faro is a "banking game" and ruled out the "Modern Pocket Hoyle" as being incompetent evidence. Perhaps their Henships, as Ambrose Bierce calls them, think they know more about faro than the famous Mr. Hoyle. And likely enough some of them do.

Prophet Foster's prediction of drought during the coming summer has no terrors for California. California summers are always dry, but they never fail to bring a golden harvest. Dry summers are what the California farmers and fruitgrowers want. The absence of rain during the harvest season insures the safety of grain and brings all sorts of fruit to the fullest perfection. No one who understands the advantages of the California climate would wish to see it changed by summer rains.

Henry Clews says that the strong public sentiment against monopoly of all kinds is having an effect on the New York stock market. The influence of such sentiment is seen in the downward tendency of trust stocks and such stocks as those of the Reading railroad system, which recently had a boom in consequence of the combination made to control the output of hard coal. The hostile attitude of the public towards such monopolies is being reflected in legislation, and this tends to weaken the stocks concerned. Mr. Clews is doubtless right in believing that the laws will be generally construed so as to overthrow combinations destined to defeat competition.

The opinions of foreigners concerning American people depend largely upon the size and character of the audience to whom the opinions are addressed. If the audience is large and socially high the speaker gives them taffy; if it is small and socially low he gives them fits. Dickens' "American Notes" would never have been written if Dickens had succeeded in getting a copy right law passed that would have enabled him to obtain royalties on his books. But the spectacle of Americans on every side reading his novels and not one of them paying for the privilege was too much for the great novelist's philosophy. Dickens has had numerous followers, and the end is not yet. This pursuit of the American dollar is perfectly legitimate, however. A man is entitled to the credit of smartness who can coax men and women into giving a dollar to hear themselves flattered.

All but two or three of the vessels fitting out for Behring Sea have cleared, the British Government has issued an order to the effect that sealers going into the sea do so at their own risk. The modus vivendi was agreed upon last year after the sealers had cleared for the sealing ground. No sealer was supposed to have any knowledge of the agreement until notified on the high sea. Sealers had a perfect right to keep clear of gunboats of either nation and thus remain in ignorance of the fact that their pursuit had been declared unlawful. The sealers made good use of their time and in the course of the season took about 70,000 seals. If the modus vivendi had been announced this year immediately upon the signing of the Behring Sea arbitration treaty the sealers would have been notified in advance of sailing that they were liable to capture. But the British Foreign Office used up the greater part of a month in correspondence on the modus vivendi proposition. The sealers having got away without knowledge that the modus vivendi had been agreed to, they are now about in the same position they were last year. They will avoid gunboats as long as possible and then exercise their discretion as to the chances of capture if they pay no attention to notification. The English papers call this a triumph of British diplomacy. It is not clear that they are not right. The result is a larger poaching fleet in the Behring Sea this year than last with no more chance of interference this year than last.

KNOCKING OUT A JEHU.

Resentment of the Insults of a Big Stage Driver by a Little Dude.

Colonel William Greene Sterrett, of the Galveston-Dallas News, tells this story:

"Once, a good many years ago," he said, "I was traveling in a stage in western Texas. It was long before the snort of the locomotive was heard on the prairies of that region, over which the buffalo yet roamed. At one of the stations a young Englishman and his wife got in. He was a little fellow and dressed as a typical Englishman—what we now call a dude. The driver was a big, raw boned six footer. He was a noted fighter. He had never been whipped and was a regular terror. He seemed to take a dislike to the little Englishman from the start. Presently he stopped the stage, got down, came back and threw open the door.

"'Here,' he said to the Englishman, 'you come out of that and get up on the seat with me. There ain't room for you in there.' The Englishman didn't move. 'Come out, I tell you,' roared the driver. The Englishman just sat still. 'If you don't come out, I'll haul you out by the legs,' shouted the Jehu. Then the rest of us expostulated with the driver. I was too tired to fight and couldn't get at my gun, so I just expostulated along with the rest. We told the driver there was plenty of room inside; that the Englishman was not crowding us, and that if he (the driver) insulted or injured any of his passengers he would be discharged by the stage company. The driver by this time was wild. He swore he was in command of that stage and that he proposed to run it to suit himself, and if that blankety blank cuss didn't come out he'd pull him out.

"'All right,' said the Englishman, at last. 'I will come out, and when I am out I will whip you soundly.'

"He got out slowly. We all felt sorry for him and sorrier for his wife. She didn't seem scared or worried, though, and all she said was:

"'Charley, don't let him scratch your face.'

"Well, when the little Englishman got out he took his coat off and handed it back into the stage. Then he started toward the driver and the driver started toward him. We heard a sound a good deal like that made by hitting a steer in the head with an ax. Down in a heap went the driver. He was up as quick as a flash. Down he went again. Actually that little English dude knocked that burly six foot driver clean off his feet a dozen times. How it was done none of us could tell. The big fellow would rush at the little 'un with his arms going like flails. Suddenly the little fellow would make a dash, his right arm would fly out, and down would go the driver. After the dozenth round that driver called out:

"'Hold on, stranger—hold on! I'm whipped and throw up my hands. You kin ride anywhere on this stage you darn please, outside or inside or on the hosses. You're the boss now; but,' he added, glaring savagely at the rest of us, 'I kin lick anybody else on this stage.'

"We didn't expostulate. The Englishman climbed back into the stage as quickly as he got off. His wife was satisfied, for 'Charley's' face wasn't even scratched. At the next station the driver explained that if he'd only have got hold of the little fellow he'd have hugged him to death like a bear; 'but,' he exclaimed, 'every time just as I was about to lay hands on him the ground 'd fly up and hit me on the back of the head.'

"Who was the little fellow? Oh, a graduate of Cambridge, and the best boxer of his time at the university."—Washington Post.

A Well Superstition.

One of the comparatively modern superstitions of the eve of All Saints is found at the bottom of old and abandoned lime kilns. Just where it began nobody can tell with certainty, but in all probability Ireland has the best claim to it. At all events, it used to flourish in that country some years ago. A girl with no beau or a girl with too many beaux is puzzled to find out who is the lucky chap destined to become her husband. In such a predicament all she has to do is to arm herself with a spool of strong thread and start off after dark on the eve of All Saints to some old lime kiln reputed to be the abode of evil spirits.

Standing alone on the edge of the deep hole, the candidate for matrimony repeats the Lord's prayer backward. Then she takes the end of the thread in her left hand, and after tossing the spool into the chasm before her, patiently waits for a bite. Soon she will feel three pulls and she must politely ask his satanic majesty to be kind enough to tell her the name of her future husband. A voice below will pronounce the name.—Galig-

Never Heard of Him.

Telegraphers' stories are unique sometimes, and they do not hesitate to tell them to one another. It is said that the operators in New Haven, having always lived there, seldom hear of anything beyond the limits of the city and their operating rooms. The fact was illustrated recently when an operator in New York remarked to the man he was working with in New Haven that Parnell had just died.

"Who?" was the inquiry.

"Parnell," was the reply.

After a short interval, during which, it is supposed, the New Haven operator was in conference with somebody, this message was sent: "If you mean P. T. Barnum, we heard that long ago, but no one knows who Parnell is."—Telegraph Age.

New Alloys.

Two new alloys for making boring and cutting tools have been invented in England. The metal equals steel in hardness and temper, and does not lose its temper when heated by friction. The alloys consist of pig iron, ferro-manganese, chromium and tungsten in proper proportions, melted together in crucibles under stick charcoal and calcined borax. This compound is then remelted with bar iron and proportions of nickel, copper and aluminium are added. It is then cast in sand molds.—New York Times.

Stage Coach Dreams.

Losses are presaged by a dream of riding in a stage coach. If you run after one you will be out of employment for a long season. To see one pass will rid you of troublesome friends. If you are in a stage coach and it turns over without injuring you, you will be lucky in your speculations, but if you dream that you are killed by the fall you must expect misfortunes.—New York Herald.

Why the Shark Is Always Hungry.

As it is a source of wonder how the flea manages to exist in the sand, where his chances of obtaining a meal may not occur once in a lifetime, so naturalists are puzzled as to how the shark maintains himself. The ocean is wide, and the number of men who fall overboard small indeed in comparison to its area. The vast proportion of sharks, then, must go through their lives without a remote chance of obtaining a meal at the expense of the human kind.

There is no ground for the supposition that the shark can exist upon air; he is not like the whale, provided with an apparatus that enables him to sweep up the tiny inhabitants of the seas. He is too slow in swimming, and infinitely too slow in turning, to catch any fish that did not deliberately swim into his mouth; and unless we suppose that, as it is said of the snake, he exercises a magnetic influence over fish and causes them to rush headlong to destruction between his jaws, it is impossible to imagine how he obtains a sufficient supply of food for his sustenance.

Indeed, it would appear that it is only when he gets the good luck to light upon a dead or badly injured fish that the shark has ever the opportunity of making a really square meal. His prolonged fasts certainly furnish an ample explanation and excuse for his alleged savagery of disposition.—London Standard.

Uses for a Bottle of Gold Paint.

A twenty-five cent bottle of gold paint is a capital investment for any woman. She will find a dozen occasions for its use every week of her life. Perhaps she chips some bit of Japanese or other fancy porcelain in dusting; a brushful of gold paint over the chip will make everything right. A gilt picture or mirror frame may be bruised or tarnished; call in the little bottle again and remedy in five minutes and for a fraction of a cent a damage the cabinet maker would charge a dollar to repair and keep your frame a couple of days besides.

By the by, you girls who are clever with your paint brushes, did you ever spend a few dollars at the damaged counters of the large Japanese stores? Do you know that you can buy for a trifle lovely delicate vases and bits of oriental wares that would sell for many dollars were it not for a crack or a chip somewhere. Buy them joyfully, take them home tenderly and spend half an hour with your paint box, filling up the nick with flour paste, plaster of paris or putty. Any of these will take color nicely, and if carefully painted and dried the vases will be practically as good as the best.—New York Press.

An Ideal Way to Live.

"The man I marry," quoth a vivacious young woman the other day, "has got to promise to give me a yacht home. I've just been visiting some friends who live all the year round on their yacht. During the summer they cruise about our northern waters and in winter go south, taking in the Mediterranean, Japan or Norway and Sweden by way of occasional outings. The yacht, a large schooner, is gorgeously fitted and has every needed convenience, comfort and luxury, including a well stocked library, aboard. It is an ideal existence—no calls to make, no balls, no shopping, no uncomfortable gowns, sunshine, fresh air and the starlight—what can one want more?"—Her Point of View in New York Times.

"I have just recovered from a second attack of the grip this year," says Mr. Jas. O. Jones, publisher of the *Leader*, Mexia, Texas. In the latter case I used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and I think with considerable success, only being in bed a little over two days, against ten days for the first attack. The second attack I am satisfied would have been equally as bad as the first but for the use of this remedy, as I had to go to bed in about six hours after being "struck" with it, while in the first case I was able to attend to business about two days before getting "down." 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY
Big Pine.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

IRWINS' SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE respectfully invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 5th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death, in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South-east corner of the south-east quarter of North-east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot Nos. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hallhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty-four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North west quarter and the North east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 13th, 1892.

For Sale Cheap

A two stamp mill in running order, with abundant water power, near railway. [Benton, Cal.] Apply to F. W. FARWELL, 148 Market St., Chicago. Or W. H. RUSSELL, Benton.

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2 00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

Have you written me yet? If you haven't, wisdom and intelligent ambition suggest active to-day. I promise you my special, personal attention. I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three thousand Dollars a year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. I choose nothing and receive nothing unless successful, as above. Solicit no pupils that do not promise to be worth $3000 a year. Address, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

$8000.00 a year is being made by John H. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages in any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay ALL for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Forfeiture.

To Robert Lockett, or his heirs, executors administrators and assigns: You and each of you are hereby notified that I have expended Two hundred [$200] Dollars in labor and improvements upon the certain mines situate in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, Inyo county California, commonly known and designated as the Protection and Union Jack Mine in order to hold said mines as follows, to wit: One hundred dollars on each for the year 1891, as appears by certificate on file in the office of the County Recorder.

If within 90 days from the date of this publication you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of said expenditures, together with the cost of publication, as co-owners, your interests in said Protection and Union Jack Mines will become the property of the undersigned under the provisions of Section 2324, Revised Statutes of the United States.

A. L. BOLAND.

Dated February 16, 1892.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE

LONE PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of Ditch, near Independence.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT A meeting of the Board of Directors, held the 6th day of Feb. 1892, an assessment (No. 2) of Twenty five (25) Cents per share was levied on the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company in Independence, Cal.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on Saturday the 12th day of Mar. will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on SATURDAY, the 2nd day of April, 1892, to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

P. H. MACK, Secretary.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court in and for the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 18th day of November, 1891, in the matter of the Estate of John Lucas, deceased, the undersigned will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, gold coin of the United States, at any time before the 25th day of May 1892, at the town of Lone Pine, County of Inyo, State of California, the following personal property, to wit:

Eighteen head of horses in lots to suit.

Bids or offers in writing will also be received at the office of the undersigned, in the said town of Lone Pine.

Dated November 18th, 1891.

E. H. EDWARDS.
Administrator of the Estate of John Lucas, deceased.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of John Allen Hannah, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, William L. Hunter, Executor of the last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, to the Creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice to the said William L. Hunter, at the office of P. W. Forbes, in the town of Independence County of Inyo, State of California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate, in the said County of Inyo, State of California.

W. L. HUNTER,
Executor of the last Will and Testament of John A. Hannah deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal. Nov. 18 1891.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing Dry Goods, Ladies Wears etc., etc

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

STEEL BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED "DRESDEN" WARE.

Freight! Freight!

BISHOP & MOJAVE

Through Freight Line.

Kinsley & Mead

PROPRIETORS.

Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.

Special rates given on car-load lots.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and
Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

JOHN N. YANDELL,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK.
MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL.

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "Independent" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M.D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSFIELD, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful attention given and the easiest possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	January 9th
"	February 6th
"	March 12th
"	April 9th
"	May 7th
"	June 4th
"	July 9th
"	August 6th
"	September 3rd
"	October 1st
"	October 29th
"	December 3rd

THOS. C. ROLAND, W. M.
N. E. CONKLIN, Sec.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.
Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

$3000 A YEAR. Hundreds in this city (each one fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously) learn how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. No money for no unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It is NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, AUGUSTA, MAINE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine, Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

FORBES & TOBEY,
HAWTHORNE, NEV.,
—DEALERS IN—
LUMBER
OF ALL KINDS.

DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS,
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.

Matched and Dressed Flooring.

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal. P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the undersigned are requested to settle on or before October 25th, as after that date I will enforce payment.

F. FITZGERALD.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.

Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and warranted satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics Hall," Lone Pine.

FRED BURKHARDT.

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
nov26-tf Independence.

TO ADVERTISERS

A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.

To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce Street, New York

BUHACH
THE UNRIVALED
Insect Exterminator

Manufactured solely from Pyrethrum flowers, grown in California, in a locality where the soil and climate are peculiarly adapted to the production of flowers rich in the essential oil which makes them so remarkably destructive to insect life.

Avoid the Worthless and Spurious Preparations, sold as Insect Powders, and use Buhach from original packages, and clear your premises of all Annoying and Destructive Insect Pests.

BUHACH GENUINE CALIFORNIA INSECT EXTERMINATOR

None Genuine Without the Trade Mark.

If your dealer doesn't keep it, order directly from the

Buhach Producing & Manufacturing COMPANY,
SOLE MANUFACTURERS,
STOCKTON, CALIFORNIA.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, APRIL 8 .....1892.

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 88¾.
Lead, 4.17
Copper, 11.15
Tin, 20.40
Sugar, .05¼
Coffee, 20@ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Sunday School at Lone Pine at 10 a. m.; Independence 2:00 p. m. Georges Creek, 2:15 p. m.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach at Lone Pine on Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m.; at Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m., and at Independence at 7:30 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

FRIDAY, April 1, 1892.

Estate of E. Mallory, deceased—Filed final account.

WEDNESDAY, March 30, 1892.

Estatate of Thomas Parker, deceased—Filed notice by Clerk of day fixed for hearing return of sale of personal property.

Estate of Francisco Paderes, deceased—Filed notice by Clerk of day appointed for hearing return of sales of personal property. Filed proof of posting notice of time fixed for hearing return of sales of real estate.

MARRIED.

SCHROEDER—WILLIAMS—At Round Valley, Apr. 6th by Rev. A. Clark, Julius Schroeder and Maria Williams.

Sheriff Gorman visited Bishop early in the week.

W. H. Walker of Olancha has been in town all the week.

O. I. Mairs returned home from Los Angeles last Sunday.

E. H. Edwards of Lone Pine was in town yesterday.

Church social on Tuesday evenidg next at Mrs. McCalls. All invited.

The old race track south of town will be fitted up for use during the coming fair.

P. W. Forbes Esq. arrived home from his visit to Los Angeles on Thursday morning.

Big moderation in the weather during the last few days. Looks as though Spring finally meant business.

A. O. Collins was re-appointed sheep license tax-collector for the ensuing year by the Board of Supervisors.

Fred Holbert arrived from Los Angeles on Wednesday evening. He reports a successful trip with the cattle.

Misses Lamar of San Jose are visiting with their brothers at the Cottonwood ranch. They arrived yesterday.

S. P. Smith and Frank Williams arrived from Bishop yesterday with the two stallions, Antare and Pickpocket.

Norman Mairs returned home from Los Angeles on Thursday. He has been attending school there for the last two years.

Miss Maggie Zaun arrived home at Lone Pine on Thursday a week ago, coming up overland on Miller's Mojave and Keeler stage line.

Everybody should "stand in" and see to it that the coming fair is a greater success than any yet given. Now is the time to commence rustling.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Fitzgerald came in from Modock on Sunday last. Mr. Fitzgerald being a member of the Board of Supervisors is here on official business.

On Wednesday of last week Miss Matilda Meysan of Lone Pine started for Los Angeles by way of Keeler and Mojave. She expects to visit several months with her sisters there.

Hon. J. C. L. Sherwin and A. H. Allen, the Mono county members of the Board of Directors of the 18th District Agricultural Association, arrived at Independence last Monday to attend a meeting of the Board.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius Schroeder arrived from Round Valley last evening. A reception was given them at the Independence Hotel, and the many friends of the newly married couple met and wished them long life and prosperity.

John Shepherd bought from Jacob Hayes the young stallion by Judge Kyle, which the latter recently brought over here from Tulare county. The stallion is a fine young animal. He has never been trained and can show a 2:30 gait on the road.

Prospects are very good for a boom in the southern end of the Valley. There is more than one project on the tapis that will prove of great benefit to all down that way. Lone Pine is likely to be a better town in the near future than it ever was.

Ben Lasky came up from Lone Pine on Wednesday. He says the men employed on the ditch by Mr. Austen clubbed together, sent away for music and had a jolly good time last Monday. The social was given in Carrasco's hall, and dancing was kept up till 6 o'clock Tuesday morning.

Mrs. Adelia Tobias Earl, the widow of Josiah Earl and the mother of Edwin T. and Guy C. Earl, died Saturday morning at her home on Fifteenth street Oakland. She had been sick about a week with acute bronchitis. Mr. and Mrs. Earl were well known in this county during former years. They owned the Lewis place at Camp Independence and lived there for a considerable time.

There is no danger from whooping cough when Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is freely given. It liquefies the tough, tenacious mucous and and aids in its expectoration. It also lessens the frequency and severity of the paroxysms of coughing, and insures a speedy recovery. There is not the least danger in giving it to children or babies., as it contains no injurious substance. 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

SUPERVISORS' PROCEEDINGS.

MONDAY, April 4, 1892.

Board met at 7:25 p. m. on the above named day, all the members being present. Minutes of last regular session read and approved and Board adjourned till 9:30 a. m. of next day.

TUESDAY, April 5 1892.

Board met pursuant to adjournment, all the members present.

The Clerk was ordered to issue certificates for coyote scalps aggregating $450. The scalp filed by Schuyler Williams was rejected because the nose did not show.

The following claims were allowed and warrants ordered drawn:

Co Assessor, freight	$ 4 30
O I Mairs, board of witnesses	11 50
J J Moore, stamps	2 30
J D Blair, Co Physician	125 00
J S Gorman, stamps	4 75
J N Yandell, sundr	13 45
A C Harvey, conveying indigent	5 00
J E Dunlap, Justice fees	5 00
Geo H Hardy, Coroners' fees	14 75
J H Shannon, B'd Education	38 50
H P Nelligan, painting	21 45
J W Murphy, labor	7 00
N Rhine, mdse	177 10
A E Janvier, B'd Education	27 70
H P Cartier, work	25 24
J H Shannon, traveling exp	22 25
W A Chalfant, printing	65 75
F. E. Densmore, Dist Atty exp	11 75
Geo L Drake, Constable fees	39 60
Mrs Lewis, hospital	125 00
P W Forbes, office exp	17 50
A W Eibeshutz, mdse	48 84
I J Woodin, exam insane	5 00
Irv. H. Mulholland, Justice fees	9 00
J W Murphy, Constable fees	27 10
C W Rathbun, B'd Education	26 80
J C Irwin, water rent	13 00
H S Crocker, stationery	25 00
W G Dixon, diagram	12 50
Irv H Mulholland, stationery	19 50
H Levy, boarding prisononers	134 10
Dunn & Vasey, mdse	44 00
E H Sterling, mdse	43 46
John Keegan, labor	8 00
L Wood, mdse	8 86
C W Craig, official advertising	232 75

Bill of J. W. Tracey returned for correction.

After the noon recess the Board proceeded to examine the petition of the voters of Lone Pine school district on the question of issuing bonds; laid over.

On petition H. E. Wilkinson was appointed Justice of the Peace and W. M. Richards Constable for 4th Township.

Rates of toll on the Deep Spring toll road fixed the same as last year.

The following claims were allowed:

Mrs. Keppler, Janitress	$30 00
D J Hessian, Justice fees	37 75
F Andrews, iron beds'ead	5 00

Reports of the various Road Overseers accepted and claims allowed.

Claim of Thos. Hughes for $3 allowed on Road Dist. No. 3 fund.

Joseph Fernbach allowed $7.83 rebate on account of error in assessment.

A. J. Gould, Chas. Anthony and S. P. Knight were appointed Viewers on a proposed road in Dist. No. 7.

Ordered that M. and J. Silva be allowed to close a road now traveled through Sec. No. 16 and open one westerly thereof on line of said section.

Adjourned until 9:30 a. m. of next day.

THURSDAY, April 6, 1892.

Board met at 9:30 a. m., same members present.

Dr. I. J. Woodin was appointed Co. Physician for the ensuing year.

Contract for boarding prisoners awarded to O. I. Mairs at 39½ cts per day for each prisoner.

Proposal of Mrs. R. A. Clark for boarding the prisoners at the Bishop branch jail at the rate of 70 cents a day for each accepted.

A. O. Collins was appointed sheep license tax collector.

Hospital contract was awarded Mrs. M. Lewis at the rate of $700 per annum.

Ordinance No. 43 was amended and ordered published.

Contract for stationery and printing awarded to A. W. Eibeshutz.

Contract for publishing delinquent tax list awarded Irv. H. Mulholland. Also the contract for printing Great Register at the rate of 17 cents per name.

Ordered that Co. Assessor be allowed $250 to pay deputy for current year.

Adjourned until 9:30 a. m. of next day.

THURSDAY, April 7, 1892.

Board met at stated hour, all the members present.

Bond required of Sheep License Collector was fixed at $3,000.

S. G. Sneden and Bertrand Rhine were appointed delegates to the World's Fair Convention to be held at San Francisco April 20th, to serve without expense to the county.

Petition for a bridge in Road District No. 3 laid over.

Road District No. 3½ was formed out of a portion of 3d District. The new district covers the neighborhood of Laws. Henry Gerkens was appointed Road Overseer.

The Clerk was ordered to advertise for bids for election booths. He was also authorized to procure the necessary election blanks etc.

The Sheriff was ordered to sell a lot of brick at public auction.

The examination of the reports of the Auditor and Treasurer was continued until 9:30 a. m. of next day, to hour the Board adjourned.

FRIDAY, April 8, 1892.

Board met at 9:30 a. m., all present except Fitzgerald.

Joseph Fernbach allowed tax rebate of $6.08.

Resignation of Mrs. Elma Conklin as a member of Board of Education accepted.

F. E. Densmore was appointed agent for the County to collect certain claims against the State.

Reports of Auditor and Treasurer were accepted and approved.

J. E. Dunlap allowed claim for Justice fees in sum of $9.

Ordered that $350 be drawn from the General Road Fund to buy machinery and Supervisor Love appointed agent to purchase same.

CANDELARIA (Nev.), April 2.—Several severe shocks of earthquake were felt here and at Belleville this morning. Crockery was shaken from the shelves in the stores and the people were badly frightened.

Directors Meeting.

Board of Directors of the 18th Agricultural District met in Independence on Tuesday, April 5, 1892. Present, E. Robinson, President; Directors Robt. Love, T. F. A. Connelly, J. C. L. Sherwin, A. H. Allen, C. A. Walters and F. McIver; C. W. Craig, Secretary; Absent, Director Bertrand Rhine. Robert Love was elected President for the ensuing year by unanimous vote. With but one dissenting voice it was resolved to hold Sixth Annual Fair at Independence on Sept 27, 28, 29 and 30, 1892. The only condition is, that the people here give as much for race purses as was given at Bishop last year. The ollowing Committees were appointed: Finance—President Love, Directors McIver and Robinson. Printing—President Love, Secretary Craig, Director Rhine. Premiums—Directors Robinson, Rhine and Connelly. Races—Robinson, Connelly and Allen. Meeting adjourned subject to call of the President.

Meteorological Summary.

Following is the report of the Weather Bureau Station at Keeler for the month of March, 1892.

Mean barometer	29.843
Highest barometer	30.168
Lowest barometer	29.470
Mean temperature	53.5
Highest temperature, 10th	75.
Lowest temperature, 28th	32.
Greatest daily range temp'ture, 10,	31.
Least daily range temperature, 18th,	6.
Prevailing direction of wind, S.	
Total movemement of wind, 8370 miles.	
Extreme velocity of wind, direction and date, 61 miles S. on 53rd.	
Total precipitation, 0.32 inches.	
Number of days on which .01 inch or more of precipitation fell, 4.	
Number of cloudless days	17
Partly cloudy days	9
Cloudy days	6

H. E. WILKINSON,
Weather Bureau, Observer.

Messrs Cage & Sherman of Alexander, Texas write us regarding a remarkable cure of rheumatism there as follows: "The wife of Mr. Wm. Pruitt, the Postmaster here had been bed-ridden for severl years. She could get nothing to do her any good. We sold her a bottle of Chomberlain's Pain Balm and she was completely cured by its use. We refer any one to her to verify this statement." 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

The dam of Albenton, 4023, Abbie by Almont, out of Norma, by Alexander's Norman was disposed of at the recent Palo Alto sale of broodmares for $250.

1st Premium
TROTTING STALLION
"ANTARE"

By Anteros, 6020, 1st dam Sallie W. by Iowa Chief, 525, 2d dam by Tornado, 502,

This horse possesses the quality so highly prized among horsemen, namely, INDIVIDUAL MERIT. No horseman has ever driven him that did not think him capable of trotting his mile out in 2:30 or better with a reasonable amount of training.

This horse will make the season of 1892 at Independence and vicinity. Terms for the season, $25, payable Aug. 1, 1892.

S. P. SMITH,
Manager.

—THE—

Thoroughbred Stallion
"Pickpocket"

Entered in Bruce's American Stud Book, Volume 5, page 500, will stand for the season of 1892 at Independence and vicinity. Terms for the season, $15, payable August 1st, 1892.

Pickpocket has proved a sure foal getter, and his colts are his best recommendation as a sire.

S. P. SMITH,
Manager.

NOTCE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of JOHN WILLIAM MEYER Deceased

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of the said deceased to the Creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of Mack & Laird, in the town of Independence, in Inyo county, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

JOHN W. LACEY.
Administrator of the estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal., April 1st, 1892
Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Estate, Independence, Cal.

PROBATE NOTICE.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

Notice for publication of time appointed for probate of will.

In the matter of the Estate of Jacob Vagt, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that Monday, the 18th day of April A. D. 1892, at ten o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Court-Room of said Court, at the town of Independence, in the County of Inyo, State of California, has been appointed as the time and place for proving the will of said Jacob Vagt, deceased and for hearing the application of Henry Fehrman and Heinrich Glade for the issuance to them of letters testamentary thereon.

J. N. YANDELL, Clerk.
F. E. DENSMORE, Attorney for Petitioners.
Dated March 31st, 1892.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of PAULINO PELLEGRINY deceased

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of Paulino Pellegriny, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at his residence, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo.

Dated July 24th, 1891.

WM. F. MATLACK,
Administrator of said Estate.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Wiener's Cash Stores!!

Cor. I & Tulare Sts.,
FRESNO, Cal.

BRANCH STORES,
HOLT BLOCK, VISALIA.
FISH BLOCK, BAKERSFIELD.

The place to buy goods of standard quality at surprising low prices.

NO CREDIT, ONE PRICE AND LOW PRICE TO ALL.

We buy cheap and sell cheap. All we ask is a trial to convince you.

Study a few of our prices and see how you like them. You can buy—

Ladies fine embroidered silk hdkfs for 25c, worth 49c
Fine lace bed trimming 1c & 2c a yard, worth 8c
Ladies wool hose, blk & col, 25c, worth 37c
" " " " " 39c, worth 50c
Ladies lined gloves, 19c, worth 35c
Fine cambric hemstitched hdkfs, 12c, worth 20c
Childrens felt skirts, 25c, worth 75c
Tapestry table cover, $1 each, worth $1 50
Fine linen huck towels, good size, 12½c, worth 16⅔c
Fine Florentine draperies, 12yds for $1 and 10c a yard, well worth 12½ &15c
Tennis flannels, 12-100, 12½ and 15c, worth 12½c, 15c and 20c
Our "special" canton flanis at 10c & 12½c are sold everywhere at 12½c and 16⅔c
Ladies Henrietta cloths, 12-100, worth 15c
Ladies knit wool shawls, 50c, cheap at 75c
44-inch heavy colored mohair dress goods, 25c, always sold for 50c
Double width striped diess serge 25c, worth 50c
Double width, all wool dress plaids and stripes, 39c, worth 60c, & 62c, worth $1
54-inch ladies cloth [all wool] 55c, worth $1
44-inch fine French cashmere, 63c, worth $1
Dbl width Armenian serge, 12½c, worth 25c
Colored velvets, 50c, worth 75c
Colored plushes, 50c & 75c worth 75c $1.50
Ladies rubber shoes, all sizes, 20c a pair
Ladies kid button shoes, 95c, worth $1.50
Ladies kid button shoes, $2 50, worth $4 00
Ladies cloth top, laced, 75c, worth $1.25
Ladies carpet slippers, 25c, worth 50c
Mens Congress calf shoes, $1 25, worth $2
Mens Prince Albert shoes, $1 20, worth $2
Mens fancy ties, 25c, worth 50c
Mens fany ties, h'd painted, 50c, worth 75c
3 pairs mens shaker socks, 25c, worth 40c
Mens overalls, best quality, 50c a pair
Mens Cheviot shirts, 25c, worth 50c
Mens tennis flannel shirts, 42c, worth 75c
Mens knitted wool undershirts and pants, 50c, worth 75c
Our 75c white shirt sells everywhere for $1
Our mens suits at $2 50, $3 50 and $4 25 are worth $5 50, $7 00 and, $8.00
Our better suits are eqully cheap
Boys knee pants, all sizes, 30c, 40c and 50c

Special attention given to country orders. Samples and price list sent upon application. Send for our illustrated catalogue.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY THE BEST AND CHEAPEST, TRY

Wiener's I St. Stores
Cor. I & Tulare Sts.
FRESNO, CAL.

BIG PINE HOTEL.
BIG PINE - CAL.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in fact, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.

Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts.
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts

Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.

S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,

INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDIS

....Consisting of....

GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN

Together with an Assortment of

DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC

Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
6476tf

PALACE SALOON
LONE PINE, CAL.
—THE FINEST—
WINES,
BEER,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS.

This Saloon is conducted in a strictly first-class manner, and every attention tendered my patrons. FRED. BURCKHARDT,
j12-tf Lessee.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS WATCHES.
Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
m30. RENO, NEVADA.

BIG HORN ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.
Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.
O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,
L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to
L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,
Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP
Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
W. F. MATLACK.....PROPRIETOR.

Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash
For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK.

INDEPENDENCE
MEAT MARKET,
J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every effort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,
BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies

PROVISIONS,
&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills
A. N. BELL, Prop.
TRY BELL'S
EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,
dependence, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House	11:30 p. m.	5.50 p. m.
Dayton	12:00 p. m.	5:10 p. m.
Wabuska	2:05 p. m.	2:50 p. m.
Hawthorne	5 50 p. m.	11:10 a. m.
Luning	7:05 p. m.	9:55 a. m.
Sods Springs	8:05 p. m.	9:15 a. m.
Belleville	9:15 p. m.	7:55a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 10.00 p. m	Lv. 7:20a. m.
	No. 3.	No. 4.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Belleville	8 20 a. m.	5:25 p m.
Benton	11:50 a. m.	1:35 a. m.
Bisnop Creek	2:00p, m.	11:00a. m
Alvord	2.45 p. m.	10:00 a. m
Independence	4:20 p. m.	8:30 a. m
Lone Pine	5:10p. m.	7:40 a. m
Keeler	Ar. 5:55 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west-bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

At HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (3 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

At LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leavin Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville Grantsville and Belmont.

At CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D A BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

Inyo Stage Company.
REGULAR LINE
—FROM—
Mojave To Keeler.
FINE COACH
FAST TOCK.

The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m.

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

NORMAN HOUSE,
Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.
J. C. MILLER, Lessee.
—THE BAR—
Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of
WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS

The most careful attention given to the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE.

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 tf

The Best Baking Powder

AND MOST ECONOMICAL,

Is that of Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder. It is prepared with greater care and accuracy, from finer and more expensive materials, competent chemists test every ingredient nothing is left to chance. No ammonia, alum or other adulterant taints this purest of human food products. Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is the embodiment of all the excellence that it is possible to attain. It is always uniform and reliable and retains its full strength until used. It is not only more economical because of its wonderful raising power, but by reason of its greater bulk, the cans being much larger than the ordinary kind; it will go farther and do better work. It never disappoints. Dr. Prices is the only baking powder that contains the whites of eggs.

Do you wish not to be angry? Be not inquisitive. He who inquires what has been said of him torments himself.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted. .....

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

People who can patiently bear all their small trials will never break down under their great ones.

St. Jacobs Oil

A SURE CURE — A PROMPT CURE

CURES PERMANENTLY

Rheumatism
Sciatica
Back Aches
all Aches
Neuralgia.
IT HAS NO EQUAL.
IT IS THE BEST.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P. O. address. T. A. Slocum, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

AGENT made $71 in four days on my Electric Corsets and Specialties. 100 per cent Profit and Cash Prizes. Sample free. Dr. Bridgman, Broadway, N. Y

Before the cause of consumption was known (that was only a few years ago) we did not know how Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil did so much good in consumption and in the conditions that lead to consumption.

The explanation is interesting. We send it free in a book on CAREFUL LIVING.

Scott & Bowne, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.
Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. $1.

"German Syrup"

Just a bad cold, and a hacking cough. We all suffer that way sometimes. How to get rid of them is the study. Listen—"I am a Ranchman and Stock Raiser. My life is rough and exposed. I meet all weathers in the Colorado mountains. I sometimes take colds. Often they are severe. I have used German Syrup five years for these. A few doses will cure them at any stage. The last one I had was stopped in 24 hours. It is infallible." James A. Lee, Jefferson, Col. ①

Test the seams of your Water Proof COAT Before Buying.

POUR some water in the sleeve holding the end tight as here shown or anywhere else where there is a seam, and see if it is water tight. There are goods in the market that look very nice, but will leak at every seam. We warrant Tower's IMPROVED Fish Brand Slicker to be water tight at every seam *and everywhere else;* also *not to peel or stick,* and authorize our dealers to make good any Slicker that fails in either point. There are two ways you can tell the Genuine *Improved* Fish Brand Slicker.

1st. A Soft Woolen Collar.
2d. This Trade Mark (below.)

Watch Out * * for both these points!

Send for Catalogue free.
A. J. TOWER, Mfr., Boston, Mass.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND

EARTH'S SHADOW.

What spirit darkens the bloom of day?
The clovered meadow no sweetness yields;
A silence rests on the waveless fields;
The world is haggard and gaunt and gray.

The clouds drift wearily over the sky;
The grain is yellow—the hills are bare;
A heaviness broods in the quiet air;
The streamlet sobs as it passes by.

But yesterday morn the flowers were sweet,
The day was bright and the world was young;
And in the even the throstle sung,
And his song was glad and the hours were fleet.

But a misty darkness glimmers athwart
The fields today, and the hours are long;
And I hear a dirge in the throstle's song;
For the gloom is the shadow of thee, my heart.
—Chambers' Journal.

IN NORTHERN WILDS.

I was one of ten, five boys and five girls. My father, a clergyman of the English church, was grateful to Providence for having filled his quiver with ten, but I think that in reality he was more grateful they were not eleven. The problem of his life, the worry of attempting to solve which helped to bring him to his grave, was how to provide a living for us all. As he died before a single one of us was provided for, he might have saved himself much anxiety.

I was not the eldest of the family, but the second son. The oldest had been sent to one of the universities, and had followed the very glorious but impecunious profession of his father, without a "living" and without definite hope of obtaining one. I was intended for the Indian civil service; possibly the viceroyship, but the examiners at Burlington house failed to recognize my fitness for such great possibilities, therefore I determined to emigrate, and a friend of my mother's hearing of my determination secured for me, by personal interest, a berth in the Hudson's Bay company. I was duly engaged and signed a document as long as a deed of transfer, by which I bound myself to serve the company, even to the extent of defending their property with my life.

I sailed to Montreal and presenting my credentials there was soon informed that my services would be required at a post in the far north in charge of one John McIvor. There was also intrusted to my care a pair of fowls, Plymouth Rocks, with the request that I would deliver them safely into the hands of Mr. McIvor. I mention this fact seeing that these fowls played an important part in the events which I am about to relate.

On my arrival at my destination, after sleeping about forty nights under canvas, I was glad of the comfort which reigned at Fort Trial, due chiefly to the domestic energy of Mrs. McIvor, a bright, pleasant little woman, who seemed out of place in the heart of this "great lone land."

Mr. McIvor was Scotch, as his name would imply, a rough and ready man, with a heart of steel, but which on occasion could be as soft as a woman's. After reading the dispatches which I handed him he said:

"Weel, young mon, I dinna see what the likes o' you can do in a country like this. Had na ye better gae back before it is too late?"

"I won't go back, sir, unless you send me back," I answered.

"Ah, weel; boy, stay where you are. It's no always the coarsest twine that stands the biggest strain."

So I entered into my duties without another discouraging word from Mr. McIvor, who, though a perfect martinet in the matter of duty, was kindness itself in the privacy of his own house. There were two other clerks beside myself, who stayed there only during the summer, but who in the fall took charge of small trading establishments, outposts as they are called, returning to Fort Trial after the winter's hunt was over.

Like most young Englishmen I had formed my ideas of Indians on a Fenimore Cooper basis, but the noble red man fell far short of my ideal. I found him to be a selfish, ungrateful, treacherous savage, whose power for evil was luckily curtailed by his cowardice. I do not say that there are no good points in an Indian's character; we find good points in the character of a dog or a horse, but we do not set the horse or dog on a pedestal and proclaim him all that is perfect; rather we keep clear of his heels and teeth respectively until we know something of the brute's idiosyncrasies. One has to do the same with Indians. Be thoroughly on your guard until you have proved that they can be trusted, and don't trust them then. Mr. McIvor had the most supreme contempt for them—a contempt which he never tried to hide. He used to say:

"They are cowards, arrant cowards, and are afraid o' you, e'en like a dog."

It was not long after my arrival that I had a sort of adventure which gave great sport to the other clerks, and even Mr. McIvor himself would occasionally make joking allusions to it.

There was a river running about 100 yards from the store; it was deep and fairly swift. One day as I was working in the store I heard a scream which appeared to come from the river. I ran out and down to the bank, from where I saw an old woman struggling in the water; she had been fishing and her canoe had upset. There were about a dozen Indians looking on, but they only laughed and made not the slightest movement toward helping her. Indians, as a rule, are cruel to the old. They look upon them as incumbrances from which they are not sorry if an accident relieves them. I saw that this poor old thing was in distress and likely to be drowned, so I jumped into the river and swam out to her assistance, not before, however, relieving my mind by abusing soundly the men who would cheerfully have let her sink before their eyes. It was no difficult task to bring the poor old thing ashore, and when I had done so the poor creature followed me as I walked toward the house, crying in earnest tones:

"Meegwitch! meegwitch!" meaning "Thank you, thank you." But I found this very annoying, for the Indians all laughed at me in my wet clothes and at the old woman, whose clothes were also wet and very thin, as she clung to me, with her incessant "Meegwitch, meegwitch."

The chaff that I suffered from my companions was merciless. I was dubbed "The Knight Errant," "The Heroic Preserver," etc., until I grew sick of it; but to have lost my temper would only have made it worse, so I suffered in silence, and to aggravate my suffering the old woman thought it her duty to present me with every extra large fish that she caught, or if her son-in-law threw her a beaver tail or a moose nose, or any other delicacy especially prized by Indians, they were sure to find their way to my room, and each demonstration of the kind only added to the fun. After a time I began to pick up the Indian language, and as I always had a sneaking regard for the old woman, I often made use of her assistance in acquiring it. In fact we became fast friends, I cementing the friendship by gifts of a little flour, sugar or tea.

I received less chaffing in the winter, for the other clerks had long since taken their departure for their respective outposts, and I was left sole occupant of the clerks' quarters, or "clerks' house," as it was called.

It was coming on to the end of March when an event occurred which made me glad that I had pulled the old woman out of the river and treated her with some consideration, if not kindness. The two fowls which I had brought safely to their destination had fairly survived the rigor of the winter. In fact Mrs. McIvor announced one day at dinner that she had found one egg which the hen had laid. But shortly afterward there was consternation in that household. The two fowls had been found dead, and an Indian dog was quietly making a meal off one of them. The hole whereby he had effected an entrance was stopped up before he could escape, and Mr. McIvor, using his revolver, had the satisfaction of shooting the brute and pitching his body down on the frozen river.

Now it happened that this dog belonged to Match-ee-ninie, an old Indian claiming to be chief of the band, and who had the reputation of being a conjuror and a cannibal, in consequence of which the Indians all feared him and obeyed him.

He came into the store that evening and spoke to Mr. McIvor thus:

"You pay me for my dog."

"How much?" asked Mr. McIvor.

"Twenty weeg." The Hudson Bay company use at inland posts a standard for value, the name differing in different localities. A weeg equals about fifty cents.

"All right," said McIvor, "I will pay you for your dog if you pay me for my fowls."

"How much?"

"Twenty weeg."

The Indian saw that he was caught, and walked out with a muttered "Kish," meaning, "Hold on, we shall see." Next evening he again came to the store, and said: "There are bad people about; I have seen a wendigo. You pay me for my dog." (Wendigo: a spirit, a ghost, giant, something uncanny.)

"Get the wendigo to pay you," said Mr. McIvor, laughing, and again the man slunk off. Mr. McIvor knew the Indian nature well, and he said to me:

"That old fellow is up to some devilment. That's what they always do when they want to do an evil trick themselves: pretend that some one else is going to do it. We had better keep a watch on the place; he might set fire to it."

We watched that night, but nothing unusual occurred. After dinner next day, as I was endeavoring to recuperate a bit from night watching by a short snooze, I became aware of a presence, and opening my eyes saw my old woman standing over me, with her finger on her lips to enjoin silence. When she saw that I was awake she w' ispered hurriedly:

"Run! Indians going to kill trader, kill all white people in the store. Match-ee-ninie keep trader's wife. You good to old woman. Run!"

And the old woman, casting an anxious look at the door, hobbled away as fast as she could.

I did run, but it was to Mr. McIvor, who was at that moment walking down to the store with his wife.

I breathlessly related to Mr. McIvor as nearly as I could remember them the words of the old woman.

"There's something in it," he said, "and we must be prepared for them. Let us look for our guns. The loons mean business."

His wife, who had heard all, looked frightened, and he turned to her saying:

"Which is it, Maggie? Wi' us, or at the hoose?"

"With you, John, till the death," she answered boldly.

He gave her a look of admiration and affection, and hastily rose to collect and load our arms.

But we were too late: while we were talking in the office the store had silently filled with Indians, their faces sinister and threatening as they stood ranged up against the high counter. So intent had we been on the discussion that we had not heard the soft tread of their moccasined feet, and there we stood, fairly caught, face to face with death.

It is hard to remember what passed through my mind at that moment. I think that my feelings were more those of indignation than of fear. It vexed me to think of death at the hands of those brutes, an inglorious death, of which but a passing notice might appear in some newspaper, or, what was more likely, no notice at all, for the Hudson's Bay company have never cared to publish abroad such little mishaps as these. How different, I thought, would it have been if I were in the army. Then if I had to die my name would be mentioned with pride by my family as well as with regret, and possibly my portrait might appear in The Illustrated London News. So dear to humanity is the praise it receives when no longer alive to hear it, when the pleasure of the praise is but in the anticipation alone.

I watched Mr. McIvor with a certain amount of curiosity, not unmixed with hope, to see what he would do. He did not hesitate a moment, but drawing his wife to his side and putting his arm around her waist he said:

"You have come, I believe, to kill me?"

"Yes," answered Match-ee-ninie, "to kill you as you killed my dog."

"All right," answered Mr. McIvor coolly; "but surely we may as well take a smoke before you kill."

Whether the Indians were swayed by the force of a superior will, or whether they were themselves glad to put off a tragedy which they had pledged themselves to perform, I cannot say; but they cheerfully complied with the request, and each producing his pipe leisurely filled it and commenced to smoke, as if they had come there for nothing else. In the meanwhile Mr. McIvor had quietly drawn toward him a small keg of gunpowder containing about twenty-five pounds. He deftly removed the head; then taking a candle and lighting it with the same match with which he lit his pipe he thrust it down into the powder to within two inches of the flame. So quietly had he done this that the Indians, who were at the moment engaged in lighting their pipes, did not notice it. It was a solemn kind of a smoke. Not another word was spoken on either side. The only thing that woke the dead silence was the occasional "puff, puff" of a pipe that would not draw. I watched the candle with a kind of fascination and saw an inch burn away. I was fearful lest a spark should drop from it, and thus rob us of our full two inches of life; but the candle burned steadily on.

There was but half an inch left.

I remember that I wondered if the plovers had begun to make their nests in the marshes at home; if my brother Charley had come home for the Easter holidays, and if he would know where the migle thrush always built her nest in the big elm tree; but my reveries were broken by a movement among the Indians and a muttered "non-gom," meaning now.

Match-ee-ninie arose and with him all the rest of the Indians, with their guns in their hands. Mr. McIvor, who was watching them, made a movement toward the candle in the gunpowder. The movement attracted the attention of the Indians, and they now for the first time comprehended the situation. A minute later there was not an Indian in the store. They had gone out as silently and suddenly as they had come in, leaving us in sole possession, but with the candle burning dangerously near the powder. Mr. McIvor now carefully approached the keg, and with a steady hand raised the candle from its dangerous candlestick. Not one moment too soon, for scarcely had he lifted it clear off the keg when the few grains of powder which had adhered to it came in contact with the flame and were ignited; but we were saved.

The sudden revulsion of feeling took the strength completely out of my legs, and I sat down helplessly on a box, until the voice of Mr. McIvor ordering me to shut the door and lock it recalled me to my senses. Mrs. McIvor clasped her husband around the neck and kissed him passionately. He was not unmoved for the moment; but suddenly he burst out laughing, and said in his broadest Scotch:

"Did ye see the look o' the auld diel when he caught sight o' the candle i' the pouther, Maggie?" But Maggie did not hear him; she had fainted, and the man who had been cheerfully looking death in the face for the last half hour now became as frightened as a child when he saw his wife in a fainting fit. "Will she come around, dy'e think?" he asked in a tone of intense anxiety. There was no need to answer him, for Mrs. McIvor answered the question herself by sitting up and bursting into tears.

For some time afterward we lived prepared for a siege, but the Indians never made sign again of attempting to injure us; in fact they became mighty civil, and in the spring, when communication by water had been re-established, we had no difficulty in securing our friend Match-ee-ninie, who was safely transported to the far west, where he soon pined away and died. Of the old woman who had done us such service I could gather but little information. I never saw her again; she had completely disappeared. It was whispered that Match-ee-ninie, having found out that she had warned us, quietly made away with her, so that practically she gave her life for mine. Can it therefore be wondered at that I prize her memory, especially as in her I have found through long experience the one solitary exception to the treacherous ingratitude of the North American Indians?

Shortly after these events Mr. McIvor received charge of a district on the borders of civilization. Nothing would do but that I should accompany him to his new charge, and so favorably did he report of me to headquarters that I rose rapidly in the service, and ere many years had passed was in charge of a district of my own.—C. C. Carr, Buffalo Express.

A Newspaper Kleptomaniac.

There is an old, gray haired, venerable appearing gentleman who is often seen about the corridors of the Hoffman house and the Fifth Avenue hotel. He is a newspaper kleptomaniac. Just leave a paper lying on a seat and watch him. He gets up, looks about unconcernedly and soon sits down next to the paper. Carelessly he picks it up and glances through it.

After a few minutes, if no one observes him, he folds the paper carefully, puts it in his pocket, then calls for an imported Henry Clay and pays for it from a good sized wallet at the cigar stand. In the course of the evening he usually gets all the papers, then disappears.—New York Journal.

A Literary Romance.

Winks—I understand the woman you are going to marry has been engaged to you for ten years.

Jinks—Yes. You see I am a newspaper writer by profession, and her proud father said I could not have his daughter until I could show him my name at the head of an article in some great magazine. Well, I went to work, and soon got an article accepted, but it was ten years before it was published.—Good News.

A mangrove plant has been successfully grown in the University of Pennsylvania. Hitherto it has been found impossible to grow this plant away from the ocean.

A chest protector made of papers that will not rattle and covered with flannel answers the same purpose as the expensive ones sold by druggists.

His Hair Turned Gray.

A printer, well known in Atlanta, had an experience during the past few days which he is likely to remember. Like many a better man he got hard up in Birmingham last week. He wanted to come to Atlanta and he crawled into the first vacant stock car he saw, and as it was night, rolled into one corner and went to sleep. He was awakened in a little while by a lot of mules which were driven in on him.

"Scared? well, I think I was," he says in telling the story. "But I wanted to come, and I thought I could pacify the mules so they would let me alone. I soon found that wouldn't work. They eyed me suspiciously, then bit at me and kicked me until I began to realize that there must be some change or my last days had come. I made up my mind to ride one of the mules. I tried one and was promptly landed against the top of the car. Then another, and another, with the same result. The fourth one was docile, and on that mule's back I rode for a day and a night. It was the most horrible ride anybody ever experienced, and you need not wonder at my hair turning gray."—Atlanta Constitution.

As an illustration of the ludicrous results produced by bilstickers pasting one bill over another, Mr. C. Spurgeon, son of the Rev. C. H. Spurgeon, mentioned in a letter that on one occasion in London, when he and another gentleman were announced to preach special sermons, he was astonished to read the following announcement: "£10 Reward. Lost—Two Fat Heifers. Mr. J. J. Knight and Mr. C. Spurgeon." Another read as follows: "Pigs fattened in six weeks on The Englishman, edited by Dr. Kenealy. Price 2d. weekly, and kills fleas, beetles, insects and all kinds of vermin. Perry Davis' Painkiller cures smoky chimneys, and notice to mouters, feed your infants on Bond's marking ink, 6d. per bottle.—Cork Examiner.

Coughs, Colds, and Sore Throat quickly relieved by "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" 25 cts. a box.

Joy makes us grieve at the brevity of life; sorrow causes us to be weary of its length; trouble and industry can alone render it supportable.

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation permanently. For sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all druggists.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

1 CENT — THE GREAT COUGH CURE. A DOSE. — SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

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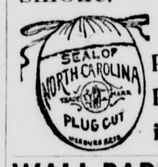

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INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, APRIL 15, 1892.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

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WHENCE? AND WHITHER?

A little crib. A tiny babe. A mother's lullaby.
A gracious ray of sunshine from a bright, unclouded sky.
A breath of light and loveliness. A cherished hope, a prayer
Dropped down into the present from that strange, mysterious where?

A cold white stone. A little mound. A mother's grief and tears.
A shadow reaching out across the sunshine of the years.
A voice unanswered evermore, an echo of despair.
Gone from the living present to that strange, mysrious where?

BIG SIS MIDDLETON.

The other night I went to bed feeling rather unwell.

My doctor had given me a whole lot of little papers with a modicum of white powders inclosed in every one, and had kindly instructed me to swallow one of these delectable potions, in water, every three hours.

If he had said in a glass of beer the task would have been easier, or even if he had prescribed a nice little milk toddy; but he is a strange man, this doctor is, and he simply said water—plain, old fashioned water.

I had taken those powders all the evening, and I felt drowsy. Just as I was getting into a good doze there was a knock at the door, and when I went out to see what was wanted the office boy handed me a note, instructing me to take the next train for south Georgia.

The command was imperative, as newspaper commands usually are, and in fifteen minutes I had my grip packed, and was on my way to the depot.

The train was on time, and I didn't have time to get a nip before I was aboard and on the way to my destination.

It was a long, weary ride, and I went to sleep on a car seat and slept until the brakeman howled out "Doodleville," and I opened my eyes to find it broad daylight, and I in the heart of the dear old piney woods.

The first thing that struck me was the scent of the smoke of the burning log heaps, and the chirp of the birds, and the sight of the dogwood blossoms, and I just felt too jolly for anything.

I got off the train and stared around at the old familiar landmarks and tried to remember for what they had sent me south. Suddenly it occurred to me that in my bewilderment I had got off at the wrong station, and I turned around only to see the train rattling away in the distance.

"When will the next train pass?" I asked the station master, who was eyeing me curiously.

"Going up?"

"No, going down?"

"Why?"

"Dad burn it, don't ask me why. I'm in a hurry."

"S'pos'n you aire. Won't do no good."

"When will the next down train pass, please?"

"Freight?"

"No, passenger, you—beg pardon, but I've got off at the wrong place."

"You have, eh? Don't this town suit you? If it don't, thar's the road."

"Oh, the town's all right, but I had important business further down the road."

"Well, thar's the crossties."

"I know, but when will the next train pass—passenger train, I mean—going down?"

"Whyn't you ax me that at fust?"

"Well, it's my fault. Will you tell me now?"

"Well, I don't mind if I do. If it's on time, it will be just this hour to-morrow. What time you got?"

"Half-past 3 by my watch," I answered.

"Do you want to trade that ere turnip?"

"No, I don't care to trade."

"Seems to me I ought to know you. I've seen you som'ers, in spite o' them clothes."

"Why, Dink Watson, as sure as I'm alive!" I exclaimed, as I gave the fellow a clearer scrutiny.

"That's me, old hoss. Whar you ben so long?"

"Oh, knocking around. Say, how's all the folks that we used to know?"

"All 'bout the same. Big log rollin' an' frolic over to ol' man Dempsey Middleton's today. That is, the frolic's to-night."

"Is that so?"

"Shore to be so. You used to be sorter soft on Big Sis, didn't you?"

"Yes, how is she? Married, I guess."

"No, she haint, nother. Fat an' sassy as ever, an' jest 'bout as spry. Looks as young and dances as good as she al'us did."

"Well, I'll be hanged if that isn't good news."

"Wanter go to the frolic? You useter to be a hellacious sort of a feller for frolickin'. Ricollect them days when you useter 'walk jawbone' with the Johnson gals?"

"Oh, hush, Dink; you remind me of old times."

"How'd you like to take in the frolic? Can't git away I'm here nohow till this time tomorrer, less'n you walk. I'm agwine, and ef you wanter go I'll borry Nathe Mixon's buggy an' we'll hitch pap's cretur to it and jest go asallin'."

"Dogged if I don't go, for a little while, anyhow."

"All right. I'll be ready in a jiffy."

While Dink was gone for the turnout I sat down on a stump and indulged in some queer reminiscences. Right around this locality, in years gone by, I spent some wild and reckless days. Big Sis Middleton was one of my favorites. She weighed 165 pounds, was as plump as a gosling, and dance, Great Cæsar! True, when she had on her low quartered shoes, her feet looked like a funeral procession, but I didn't care a cuss for that.

She could sling those feet around in a way that would make the German trotters weep. I got so absorbed until I began whistling "Chicken in the Bread Tray," and Dink had to yell at me two or three times before I heard him.

Soon as we got away from the little clearing around the station everything began to look familiar. There were the long avenues of pines, carpeted with the dull, gray wire grass; the glimpses of old, broom sedge fields, and now and then a log farm house, with the well sweep and the martin gourds—and all just as I left it.

Oh, golly! Happy! Why, I forgot that there was such a thing as a newspaper on earth. Brick walls and stony streets faded from my mental vision, and the jingle of the bell on the brindled cow took the place of the engine bells.

The drive was very pleasant. The old mare went blundering along, and the rickety buggy rocked from side to side, like a ship at sea, over the roots and through the mud wallows; and all the old familiar signs and scenes of my boyhood home in the wildwood.

Dink recounted to me the family histories of every family in the district, told me who had died, who had married, how many children they had, who had moved away, and where they had gone to and——

"What in the dingnation did you wanter leave here fur? Don't you know this is the gyarden spot of the yearth?"

"I don't know, Dink; it is a good country, and it is going to improve."

"Don good 'nough as it is. That cussed railroad—if I do work fur it—kill one o' papa's likeliest yearlins, 'tother day. The dadblasted thing, but he'll git damages, regular Jersey cow damages, shore's you'r borned."

"Dink, I couldn't make a living here."

"Make the nation! What d'you want with any better'n we got? Why, you never sot down to a better supper than we'll git at Old Man Dempsey's, and gals, phew-ew-ew!"

"Girls don't help a fellow to make a living, Dink."

"What's the difference ef they don't? Hain't Sue 'bout all that's worth livin' fur? Gimme plenty o' good terbacker and licker fur Chris'mas, an' plenty o' purty gals; an' durn the expenses!"

About this time we drove up to the gate, and in less time than it takes to tell it, the Old Man Middleton, and the Old Lady Middleton, and Old Aunt Sukey Middleton, and Old Granny Middleton, and a half dozen other Middletons, had hold of me. You never saw such a time.

The old man offered me a chew of tobacco, the old lady hustled me into the back room and pulled out a brown jug of corn liquor from under the bed, and, with many a wink and meaning smile, told me to drink hearty, for that was some she was saving to make camphor with.

As soon as I could go back, I began to look for Sis, but I didn't have long to wait.

"Why, you're a stranger in these parts," said she, shaking both my hands, "you gwine to be at the frolic?"

"Yes, and I'm going to dance with you."

"It's a go, and here's your mule, my honey."

"How long till supper, Sis?"

"Oh, I'll have it ready in three jerks of a sheep's tail. Lemme go, now."

"Ain't you going to give a fellow a kiss?"

"If it ain't wo'th axin' fur, it ain't wo'th havin'."

"Then I won't ask," and I suited the action to the word.

I had to tell the old man and the old lady and all the neighbors the history of my life during the last few years.

"And hain't you married?" asked old Mrs. Middleton.

"Ahem! Well, yes, you know I have been married a good while, but you musn't tell the girls."

"Why, shure 'nough, you are merried. Lemme see who"——

"Why, mammy, don't you recollect that gal that cut me out?" said Sis, who had slipped up in hearing distance.

"I'll have another kiss for that," said I, making the best of a bad job.

"Well, hoss, you won't as easy as you might think. You can't play off as a single feller with us. We all know you."

"Go on an' fix that supper, Sis. Name o' common sense. You've got the man beside himself. I want to chat with 'im some. I've knowed his daddy afore 'im fur forty years. Uster spark me, in my younger days; that's what makes this boy seem like home folks."

I thanked her from my heart for that, and I was soon engaged in retailing an illustrated history of myself, with notes and comments, to the contented listener.

The twilight had deepened into dark when Sis yelled:

"Supper's ready, folkses!"

The long tables were erected in the sandy yard, and were loaded with homely good things of innumerable variety. If you doubt the power of the hog to manipulate himself, you go down to that land of "hog and hominy," and investigate for yourself.

Ham, jowl and peas, hoghead cheese, souse meat, hog feet, chitlings, sausages, liver puddings, blood puddings, spare ribs, back bones, crackling bread—but why go on?

I ate like a famished wolf. It was the first meal of the kind I had had in a dozen years, and I made up for lost time. I gobbled down porcine delicacies that would make me weak with dyspepsia to even think of here in town.

But after awhile we got through, and by that time the sets were forming for a breakdown in the big room of the house, which had been cleared of everything but a few chairs up close to the fireplace, where the old folks could sit and look on and enjoy the fun.

"Partners on the floor!" bellowed Dink, and old Nick Watson began to tune his fiddle.

"Come on, Sis," I said, and we took our places.

"First four forward!"

Old Nick struck up "Happy Tim in Georgy," and at it we went.

Jerusalem! We came down to it in regular old time style. I felt my joints grow limber and my feet grew lighter at every jump.

"Right an' lef' thar!"

Here we went, "trippity, trippity, trippity, trip," and every time I caught Sis by the hand I squeezed it with all my might.

"Hands all round to the right!"

"Trippity, trippity, trippity"——

"All promenade!"

With a hop and a skip and a jump we went, while old Nick began to sing to his fiddle:

"Reelin' an errockin',
An' I'm boun' to go;
Reelin' an' errockin',
An' I'm boun' to go.
Oh, ladies, fare you well!

"Swing and change!"

My head grew dizzy, and as I swung Big Sis I reached my arm as far around her waist as I could reach, and I yelled:

"Bring me a piece of chalk!"

"Turn your corner!"

"Swing your partner!"

"Bring me that chalk!" I cried.

"What fur?" yelled Old Dady Middleton, from the corner.

"So I can keep count. I've hugged Big Sis half way 'round; now I want to make a mark so I can go 'round and hug the other"——

Smack!

I felt a stinging blow on my cheek.

"What do you mean?" I asked, opening my eyes.

"Who are you hugging? Who's Big Sis?"

Great Scot! It was my good and faithful wife! I had been asleep all the time, and the whole business was a dream.

"Who's Big Sis, I say?"

The next time that doctor gives me any of those frisky white powders I'm going to engage a room at some hotel, and lock myself in.

The blamed things fixed me up the jolliest dream, and then got me into a scrape.

Dogon such physic!—Montgomery M. Folsom in Atlanta Constitution.

He Knew the Fact.

A small boy had a dog that was rough, as most small boys' dogs are, and a young girl who lived next door had a kitten, sly as all cats are. One day the small boy came nonchalantly into the girl's presence, and, after some desultory conversation, he said:

"You know my dog Barca and your cat Darling?"

"Yes."

"Well, my dog had a piece of meat, and he thought your cat was going to take it away from him."

"Thought?" exclaimed the wise little girl. "What makes you say that the dog thought? You know dogs don't think—they instinct."

"Well," said the boy, "I don't care whether he thought it or whether he instincted it, but, anyhow, he killed your cat!"—Boston Transcript.

"Can't you give a poor fellow a lift?" asked the tramp.

"Not very well; I've only got my slippers on," said the farmer. "But if a little push, which is always good in this world, will help you, there it is." And he shoved him out into the night.—Harper's Bazar.

FOWLS FED BY MACHINERY.

Visit to a Great Poultry Stuffing Mill.

PUMPING FOOD INTO HUNGRY CHICKENS.

A Company that Fattens Lean Western Hens for the Market.

Chickens, geese and turkeys which have been fed by machinery for three weeks previous to their demise will be placed on the market in this city. They will be known as Jersey stock, and will be cheaper than the Philadelphia dry picked. A company has been formed with $2,000,000 capital, it is said, to make the lean western chicken a marketable article. It has a hennery in Provost street, Jersey City, next door to the old oleomargarine foundry, and when it gets in full working order 65,000 chickens will be accommodated at once, and 4,000 will be killed, picked and made ready for eating every day. The company is known as the William French Fattened Poultry company, and its principal stockholders are hotel proprietors and produce dealers of this city.

In its prospectus the company tells how much better French poultry is than American, because it is stuffed or specially fattened before it is placed on the market. The object of the company is to raise the standard of American hens to that of the French by means of the stuffing process, the secret of which Mr. William C. Williams, the head of the company, learned, he says, when he lived in Paris.

The company's present stuffing place in Jersey City is only temporary. It was built to make experiments in, and it is said that the experiments were all successful. It is a two story frame building perpetually locked, and no one is ever seen going in and out except the watchman or occasionally an officer of the company. A Sun reporter went through the place the other day. The little hallway was profusely decorated with signs, which read, "Positively no admittance to the fattening room." The place resembled a barn and smelled like a hennery. The fattening room and feed store room took up the whole first floor. The stock of poultry which had been experimented on had already been served on the tables of hotels in this city, and only the strong smell remained. There were four windows in the fattening room, but they were all darkened by broad shutters, and the place was as dark as pitch.

The stuffing process was looked into by the reporter with the aid of a candle. There were four revolving cylinders in the room filled with little boxes built in tiers. Each box represented seating or roosting capacity for one fowl. There were twenty-five boxes in a tier and fourteen tiers on a cylinder, making a total of 1,450 roosts on the four cylinders. Each box was seven inches wide, eighteen inches high, and two feet long. The boxes slanted toward the center of the cylinder, and in the rear of each was a wire network. There is room enough in a box for a fowl to get in or out, but not room enough to turn around, and the reason the place is kept dark is to deceive the fowls into believing it is night and thus make them contented with their roosts.

In front of each cylinder is a zinc trough about three feet long, and in that is the machinery by which the fowl is forced to take its food whether it wants to or not. The trough is arranged between two poles, and can be hoisted from the lowest to the highest tier by means of a rope and a cog pulley that enables it to rest at any tier. There is a platform below the trough just large enough for a man to stand on and operate the machine. The machinery itself consists of a suction pump, three inches in diameter, set solid in the bottom of the trough. It is operated with a pedal, like the machines the harnessmakers have for driving rivets into leather. A tin pipe extends from the suction up to the top of the trough, and on the end of this is fastened a piece of rubber hose about as big as a cigarette and about six inches long. This just reaches from the trough to the entrance of the box in the cylinder, and as the cylinder revolves each box is brought in front of the trough.

The food is put into the trough in liquid form. As the box is brought in front of the trough the man who operates the machine catches the occupant just behind the bill with the thumb and forefinger of one hand. A little pinch makes the fowl opens its mouth, and the rubber hose is forced down its throat with the other hand. One step on the pedal forces the food up through the pipe and hose, and down again into the fowl's stomach, filling it chock full. The whole operation takes exactly ten seconds, and an experienced handler can pump full of food 340 fowls an hour.

When asked whether the fowls enjoyed having their food fired into them in such an unceremonious manner, the man who was explaining the operation to the reporter said he thought they did after they got used to it. "For the first two or three days after they are put into the boxes," he said, "it makes them kind of sick to their stomach, and they don't like it. The machine throws it too far down, though, for them to get rid of it, and they have to stand it. They get three square meals a day forced into them, and, with a little practice, they get along all right. After a week or two there is no question about their liking it, and the handler has to take care, or when he is filling the fowls on one tier those on the tier above will peck his eyes out in their anxiety to get at the food."

The food room is a store room fitted with a patent food mixer, which works on the principle of an egg beater. The food the first week consists of buttermilk and water thickened a little with buckwheat or corn meal. The second week the water is dropped and cream is put in in place of it. More cream is added the third week, and the mixture is then half cream, half buttermilk and twice the quantity of meal as was used the first week. Into each trough of food is dumped three-quarters of a bucketful of some preparation which Mr. Williams mixes in his private office up stairs. What it contains no one at the hennery ever found out. It looks like water. It makes the fowls hungry, the reporter's informant said, and he intimated that it served the purpose of making them fat.

When the experiments were being made, out of 1,400 fowls fourteen died the first day under the treatment, and after that an average of three a day. This average is considered very low by those interested in the method, and the enormous profit which is made on those that live a good deal more than makes up for the loss by death.

One hundred pounds of chickens, after three weeks' treatment, weighed 140 pounds. The chickens cost three cents a pound in the west, and a fraction more than that delivered in Jersey City. They sold at wholesale in the market at fifteen cents a pound, making a total profit of about twelve cents a pound without allowing, of course, for the cost of the food, killing and preparing for the market. Allowing for that, there was a net profit of from eight to ten cents per pound.

The meat of a chicken that has been treated is said to be well flavored and nearly all white. The bones are tender and can be easily broken between the fingers. Not having any chance to exercise, no fat is run off, and the meat is bound to get soft if treated long enough. Weak fowl, it is said, cannot stand the treatment, and an effort is always made to pick them out and sell them without being treated. The company will build another hennery, or stuffing factory, on the block bounded by Provost, Fourteenth, Fifteenth and Barnum streets, adjoining the present place, and if successful will establish branches in Boston, Chicago and other large cities. A meeting will be held the latter part of the week, and then the stuffing house will be filled with chickens and pumping will be begun.—New York Sun.

Anæmia.

A condition of anæmia, or lack of blood, occurs in the course of many acute and chronic diseases, and, under such circumstances, is of importance only in connection with the special disorder which it accompanies. But what of the many persons who are evidently "poor blooded," and yet have no other known physical infirmity? This condition is seen in all degrees of severity, from the simple anæmia resulting from a slight failure in the assimilation of food up to the well nigh incurable disease called pernicious anæmia.

A form of the disease called chlorosis, or green sickness, which gets its name from the sickly greenish hue of the skin, is not unfrequently seen; it occurs especially in young women who have too much indoor life and too little exercise.

Several theories have been brought forward by eminent medical gentlemen to explain the affection. One authority ascribes it to the imperfect development of the heart and blood making organs; another thinks it is due to the inability of the formative tissues to meet the demands of the growing organism; still a third believes it to result from a lack of iron in a form suitable for assimilation.

Sir Andrew Clark, the eminent London physician, believes that in the majority of cases the whole trouble results from the absorption into the system of poisonous alkaloids, which are formed during the decomposition of the contents of the digestive tract. It has been calculated that sufficient poison is formed in the process of decomposition in the intestines of a healthy man during twenty-four hours to cause death if retained and absorbed.

If such alkaloids are mixed with the blood, there is every opportunity for them to exert their baleful influence upon the tissues into which they are carried. A lack of attention to the regular and complete evacuation of the bowels is quite sufficient to account not only for this special series of maladies, but for many slighter ailments, and it has been found that the surest method of treatment in these cases is such a course of diet and laxatives as shall correct this irregular habit.—Youth's Companion.

Her Wish Gratified.

"You'd better not wish for the impossible," said an Irish-tongued gentleman to a friend who, in a fit of depression, had wished she had died in her cradle. "You may get it!" One might apply the same stricture to wishing for the possible when its attainment would not be altogether pleasant.

Last summer, says The London Graphic, two ladies staying in India drove in a bullock tonga to see the view from a neighboring hill. The prospect of the thick jungle, stretching away for hundreds of miles, naturally suggested the idea of game, and one of them said:

"How I should like to see a real, live tiger just once in his native glen."

The sun was beginning to sink as they started to drive homeward by an unfrequented track cleared through the jungle. Soon they came to an open space, and there, "All at once," writes one of them, "on looking up, I saw what I at first thought to be the stump of a felled tree about thirty yards off the roadway. As we drew a little nearer I saw it was moving.

"'Look!' I said to my friend. 'It's a panther!'

"Fortunately, the bullocks did not scent him, or they would have bolted and probably upset the tonga, leaving us at the tender mercy of the beast. As we were passing him he left the tree under which he had been standing, and came toward us in a crouching manner, as if making ready for a spring. We then saw it was a tiger, and a very fine one.

"To say we were frightened would not be wide of the mark, especially as he moved parallel with us for about twenty yards, keeping his eye upon us the whole time, and looking as if determined to have at least one of us for a meal. The driver whipped up his bullocks, we shouted, and one of us opened and shut a white umbrella. This apparently frightened the tiger, who disappeared into the bush."

Nervousness in Horses.

There is one respect in which all the most distinguished trotters have resembled each other, and that is in their nervous energy, in high spirit and courage. That flame which the Washington Hollow horseman detected in the eye of Flora Temple came out afterward in the resolute burst of speed with which she finished her fast miles. Dexter was represented as being "chock full of fire and devilry," and capable of jumping like a cat. Hiram Woodruff spoke of his "wicked head." Goldsmith Maid had a strong will of her own, and the excitement she betrayed on the eve of a race showed how fine was her organization. "She would stand quietly enough," says her driver, "while being hitched to the sulky, although she had been previously kicking and plunging in her stall, but she would shake and tremble until I have heard her feet make the same noise against the hard ground that a person's teeth will when the body is suddenly chilled; that is, her feet actually chattered on the ground.

"The instant I would get into the sulky all this would pass away, and she would start in a walk for the track as sober as any old horse you ever saw." Rarus was so nervous that he never could have been driven with safety on the road, and his courage was of the finest temper. St. Julian was exceedingly high strung, and in hands less patient and discreet than those of his trainer might never have been subdued to the purpose of racing. Jay-Eye-See, though I know less of his personal history, is notorious for the pluck he showed on the last quarters of his hard miles, and Maud S. is the most spirited, the most determined and at the same time the gentlest of animals.—H. C. Merwin in Atlantic Monthly

How He Resembled Flannel.

There have been a few, a very few, extremely High Church Episcopal clergymen in this country who appeared to think that a studied neglect of the bath was a mark of Catholic orthodoxy. One of these excellent men, who was well known in this city a few years ago, was generally arrayed in a coarse cassock that had long ceased to be even approximately clean, and in linen that was simply dirty—that is the only word that can be used. His finger nails were in mourning, and altogether he was a good reproduction of a mediæval saint—the kind with whom the odor of sanctity was made visibly manifest by the odor of dirt. Strangely enough, he was at the same time a gentleman by birth, education and rearing. He was simply misled by a false ideal of Christianity. But that is not the point. One day two Episcopal clergymen got to talking about him. "What does he remind you of any way?" asked one. "Of flannel," was the reply. "How so?" asked the first. "Oh," answered the second, "because he shrinks so from washing."—New York Tribune.

QUEER CUSTOMS OF BRAZIL.

Peculiarities of Funerals and Weddings.

BURLY PORTERS CARRYING FURNITURE.

A Big City Without a Sewer System.—Peripatetic Pedulers.

There are many curious customs observed by the Brazilians. Funerals are notable in that for a young unmarried lady coffin, hearse and the livery of the driver must be bright scarlet, the four white horses drawing the hearse must be covered with scarlet nets and scarlet plumes must deck the horses' heads. No women go to the cemeteries. The mother, the widow must not exhibit her grief in public.

For the swell funeral of a young girl the coffin, hearse, livery of the driver and nets and plumes for the horses must be royal purple. For elderly persons black and gold are the adornments of mortuary trappings.

At weddings the bride does not wear orange blossoms, but orange flowers are presented by the groom and his bride to their unmarried friends, and they are supposed to pass them on to their unmarried acquaintances. This custom has a hidden meaning dating back to the twilight of man's history. The flower is an emblem of fecundity, and the "passing on" of the gift signifies "Go thou and do likewise."

The calling of porters—the business of porterage—is a regular one, and is divided into classes. There are porters whose specialty is handling pianos—delivering, transferring them. You never see a piano on a truck or in a furniture van. Four men bear upright pianos on their heads, and square and grand pianos are carried in slings suspended from two poles, resting on the shoulders of four men.

Iron safes are transported by porters, delivered from the warehouses, moved from one place to another and put in position—all by sheer strength.

If you buy anything—furniture, a piano, a safe—the purchaser must bargain with the porters for the delivery. And if you do not make your bargain to carry and put in position, the porters will leave the article or articles at your door, unless you agree to pay additional for placing them in your house or rooms.

In the business streets of the city—in the wholesale and warehouse districts—the carros urbanos—a street car line with narrow gauge track—runs up one and down another of the narrow ways, on almost every street. In the coffee districts there are regular freight cars run on these tracks for the transport of coffee in bags to the coffee docks.

The porters who have made their habitat in these streets use hand trucks made to "track" on the street car rails. As you walk along the shady sides of these streets the porters unoccupied are lounging in the doorways or sleeping on their trucks, which partly obstruct the sidewalks. You have to keep a lookout all the time or you will soil the bottoms of your trousers against the grease dripping wheels of these trucks.

The streets in the residence portion of the city are infested day and night with peripatetic venders, peddlers and retailers of fruits, vegetables and, in the summer, of ices. Their discordant cries, clapping of sticks, rat-a-tat on tin or iron pans, make both day and night hideous.

The Brazilians are fond of looking out upon the passers by in the streets. In the mornings and evenings the windows of the houses on the shady sides of the streets are filled with women and children leaning half out. They recognize their acquaintances walking or riding by in the street cars with waves of their hands. Fine places, with grounds in front of the houses, have raised platforms, where the members of the family sit in the evening for the double purpose of enjoying the breeze and watching the passers by.

In the height of the summer season the thermometer in the shade stands for several hours of the daytime at from 85 to 95 deg. In the business part of the city, with its narrow streets, this heat is at times very oppressive, but, except in extraordinary seasons, there is scarcely a day without a breeze, either from the bay and sea or from the mountains, which ameliorates the heat perceptibly. The mornings and evenings are almost invariably fresh and delightful. The temperature of the houses at night depends greatly upon their location. If they are situated so as to catch the breezes from the water or from the mountains there is no trouble in sleeping.

If the sanitary condition of the city was as it should be, Rio would always be perfectly healthy. But the drainage is bad, and there is insufficient water to keep the sewers thoroughly flushed and the streets clean. If Rio had the abundance of water which Paris has, and its drainage system was as perfect, it would be a more healthy city than the French capital. The curse of Rio is a City Improvement company, which has the privilege of sewerage and drainage and all the appliances thereof. The expenditure of $20,000,000 would give Rio a perfect natural drainage, supply an abundance of water and make the tide circulate in all the little coves and bays of the great bay about and on which it is built.—Rio de Janeiro Cor. New York Herald.

Egyptian Cats.

The bronze cats and kittens of Bubastis have never been excelled for truth and suppleness of modeling. As for the cat-headed Basts, so admirably is the head of the intelligent Egyptian tabby adapted to the graceful proportions of the goddess, that we lose our perception of the incongruity and find the combination perfectly natural. The name of the cat in the ancient Egyptian language is mau—a name evidently onomatopoetic, and so affording no clew to the original nationality of the animal, which was certainly unknown to the Egyptians of the Pyramid period. Lenormant remarks with truth that Bast in the time of the ancient empire was invariably represented with the head of a lioness, and that it is only with the advent of the twelfth dynasty that she begins to appear upon the monuments in the likeness of a cat. This was the time of the great raids of the Pharaohs into the land of Kush (Ethiopia); and it is a notable fact that the cat and the Dongolese dog are first represented in the wall paintings of Beni-Hassan during the reigns of the Usertesens and Amenemhats.—Amelia B. Edwards in Century.

The "marble man," the discovery of which all Australia has been ringing, turns out to be a clever fraud instead of an ancient fossil. An impecunious Italian conceived the idea of its production. A slab of marble was obtained from the quarries and cut into something like the shape of a man, and two confederates quietly buried the "fossil" deep in the earth, where they triumphantly found it on the following day. Local credulity was equal to the occasion, and the Italian regarded his "marble man" as a sure fortune, as no doubt it would have turned out to be had not the scruples of one of the confederates led him to confess the fraud.—Detroit Free Press.

Early Rising.

From a very ancient date there has been a class of wiseacres who were unwilling to admit that any good could emanate from those who did not "rise with the lark." These would-be philosophers held mere early rising to be a virtue which covered a multitude of sins, and that early retiring and early rising would make men "healthy, wealthy and wise," despite the fact that milkmen, chimney sweeps and others, who are earliest out of their bed, were never distinguished for these said characteristics or acquirements.

Should one argue that early rising, like cold baths in winter, did not agree with all constitutions, they would refer to the sluggard, or to the early bird, or to some other person or thing having not the least possible relation to our circumstances.

Imagine the comfort (?) of having one of these early rising philosophers as a near neighbor, or perchance a dweller under the same roof, and he not only rising at unreasonable hours, but insisting upon disturbing the "forty morning winks" of the other inmates.

These good people are not aware that they have mistaken a habit for a characteristic, and you could not convince them that it is as often a bad as a good trait. They have never observed that many evil doers are frequently stirring about early in the morning.

If, however, early rising is used by them as an argument for forehandedness, then much that is said may be true; still it is really more important that a man should obtain a sufficient amount of refreshing sleep than that he should rise each morn at a given hour.—Fannie L. Fancher in Housekeeper.

Oysters on Trees.

"Chesapeake bay has the finest kind of oysters," said the Talking Man. "The reason they are sometimes found growing on tree branches is this: The spawn of the oyster floats about in the water, tossed by wind and waves. It has the quality of attaching itself firmly to any solid substance it touches. Sometimes it might be the bottom of a ship, a rock or a tree branch. You know the bottom of a ship often needs scraping on account of the shellfish adhering to it.

"Now, the branches of trees often droop into the water. They do it along the borders of the Chesapeake the same as on the banks of any other river or bay. At high tide such branches will be covered with water, and when the tide goes back the branches come to the surface again.

"The spawn sticks on those boughs when they are beneath the waves. In a few days the tiny oysters begin to develop, and before long at every low tide the branch can be seen hanging out, with little oysters growing all over it.

"Sometimes a branch which is often under water will be nearly covered with small oysters. It looks very odd, of course, but it's a common enough sight down there.

"Grow? They don't grow very large, to be sure. To attain perfection an oyster must always be under water, and these hang half the time out of it. When they are exposed too long to the hot sun they die. Their weight often causes them to fall off."—Harper's Young People.

Who Invented the Cigar?

It is not at all certain that the white race has a prior claim even upon the invention of the cigar. In all parts of New Guinea, the largest island in the world, that have yet been visited, tobacco is cultivated, and in some of these districts the humble pipe contributes nothing to the enjoyment of the weed, and is not even known. Dr. Maclay saw natives with crude looking cigars in their mouths who had never seen a white man before, and thought he had dropped from the sky. Dr. Finsch, who some years later explored the coast for hundreds of miles, says the natives of the whole northeast coast of New Guinea, though inveterate smokers, had never heard of a pipe, and returned those which he gave them as articles for which they had no use. He says they roll the partly dried leaves into a rude cigar, and, not being blessed with Havana wrappers, they tie around their cigar a large green leaf from a tree.

Doubtless the vilest weeds sold on the Bowery are superior to those products of Papuan ingenuity, which hold fire so poorly that a live coal is always kept on hand to revivify them. But they suit the native taste, and the people seem to regard those who draw tobacco smoke through a pipe stem as belonging to an inferior race of human beings.—Goldthwaite's Geographic al Magazine.

Why She Wanted to Know.

Here is one of Marshall P. Wilder's stories: Every time I've started out on one of my reading tours lately I've had a hard time to get to the ticket window of the railway station. There are always a lot of people there who are asking questions. They remind me of an old woman whom I heard of in London who went to a station a little way out of the city and asked when the next train would go to London.

"Twelve-fifteen," said the agent. It was then 9 a. m.

Shortly afterward the woman came again and asked the same question. Same reply.

At 10 o'clock, same question, same answer, and so on at intervals of thirty minutes until 11:30. Then the agent was vexed.

"Madam," said he, "no train will pass this station—express, freight, goods or accommodation, to London or from London—until 12:15."

"Oh," responded the old lady, much relieved, "then I think I'll venture to cross the tracks."

Handshaking.

Those who have made a study of handshaking say that every man shakes hands according to his nature, whether it be timid or aggressive, proud or humble, courteous or churlish, vulgar or refined, sincere or hypocritical, enthusiastic or indifferent. If you only know how, you can tell all about a man by the way he shakes hands. The man who has a hand about the size of a ham and who possesses a vise-like grasp that gathers your digits into its fatal clutch about as a devilfish surrounds its helpless victim is not much more disagreeable to meet than he who

With finger tip he condescends
To touch the fingers of his friends,
As if he feared their palms might brand
Some moral stigma on his hand.
—Chicago Herald.

Immense Steel Spring.

The largest steel spring in the world is 310 feet long, 6 inches wide and a quarter of an inch thick. The manufacture of this spring is a remarkable accomplishment in metal working and was successfully undertaken by a Pennsylvania firm, although the principal European iron works had previously refused the order.—New York Recorder.

Seeing in your dream one or more houses burning means, for the poor, that they will become rich, and for the rich man, that his riches will be augmented.

MONEY IN MANY LANDS.

Peculiarties of Foreign Paper Currency.

THE PLAIN BANK OF ENGLAND NOTE.

China's Picturesque Bank Bills.—A Money Changer's Views.

It was a quaint little old man whom I met some days ago in a little, foreign looking money changer's shop near Bowling Green. He might have played Shylock without making up, with his patriarchal white beard and hair, his keen black eyes and curved nose, but a very amicable and good natured Shylock I found him, with not a suggestion in his manner of any desire to exact even an ounce of flesh for the time I took in asking curious questions about the currencies of all nations. I found the old man peculiarly apt in the information I asked. He had handled money in nearly every capital in Europe.

GOOD AS GOLD EVERYWHERE.

"This," he said, as he picked up a Bank of England note, "is the plainest piece of currency to be found in any country in the world, and it is good for gold in any land under the sun where white men or yellow live."

The Bank of England note is about five inches by eight in dimensions, and is printed in black ink on Irish linen water-lined paper, plain white and with ragged edges, which lacks the oily smoothness of our own bank notes.

"It looks easy enough to counterfeit," remarked my ancient guard, "but, in fact, the Bank of England suffers as little from counterfeiters as any similar institution in the world. The notes are never reissued, but are burned as soon as they come back to the bank, and the paper is made for that sole purpose, and that is the greatest safeguard. In sending a note by mail or express, the note is always cut in two and the halves sent separately.

"The showiest currency to be found outside of China are the notes issued by the Banque de France," he continued, as he picked out a piece of paper that resembled a small show bill. The paper itself is white water lined, printed in blue and black, with numerous mythological and allegorical pictures, and running in denominations from the twenty franc note to the 1,000 franc.

"Not easy to counterfeit, but far from artistic," was the remark of the old man, as he pulled out a variety of Italian notes of all shapes, sizes and colors. The smaller bills—five and ten lire notes—are about the size and shape of our own old twenty-five cent "shinplaster" fractional currency, and printed on white paper in pink, blue and carmine inks, and ornamented with a finely engraved vignette of King Humbert. The larger notes are about the size of our "greenbacks," and are elaborately engraved, but to my eye they are neither beautiful nor artistic. They are worth more away from home than they were a few years ago, though, owing to King Humbert's wise rule.

"But here is your elaborate bank note," continued the old man, as he brought to light a gorgeous piece of paper about 4 inches by 10. It was the hundred ruble note of Russia. The note was barred from top to bottom with all the colors of the rainbow, blended as when thrown through a prism. In the center in bold relief stood a large, finely executed vignette of the Empress Catherine I. This was in black. The other engraving was not at all intricate or elaborate, but was well done in dark and light brown and black inks.

"The Russians look upon that as the height of artistic work," said Shylock, "and it has one merit. The paper is made by a secret process, and the note has never been counterfeited. It is also worth its face value in every capital in Europe and Asia. The smaller Russian notes, the twenty-five and fifty ruble bills, are about one-third smaller and not as gorgeously colored. The smallest denomination in Russian currency is five rubles, about $2.50 in United States currency."

IN TWO LANGUAGES.

"Here is a peculiar bill, but a very good idea, I think," continued the money changer, as he showed me another bill. "This is from Austria, and, like all his majesty Francis Joseph's currency, is in two languages. On one side it is Austrian and on the other Hungarian, for the benefit of the Magyars."

The bill was printed on a light colored thick paper, which showed none of the silk fiber marks or geometric lines used in our currency, as a protection against counterfeiting. But, like the German currency, each bill bears upon it a terrible warning to counterfeiters, threatening the penitentiary confinement "to any one who shall make, sell or have in his possession any counterfeit or facsimile of this bill." The engraving is profuse with angel heads and artistic scroll work. The lowest denomination in currency is the one florin, worth about forty cents of our money. The highest bill is the 1,000 florin note.

The German currency is rather artistic. The bills are printed in green and black upon paper lighter than our own gold certificates, and about an inch wider. They run in denominations from five marks to 1,000 marks. Their later bills are being printed on the silk fiber paper.

The Norwegians have a curious currency, but it is rarely seen here, for the reason that it circulates very little among the common people and the class that comes here as immigrants. These stick to their copper and silver coins and shun the little cinnamon brown bills of their government, which are about the size of our old "shinplasters."

The Chinese paper currency is in red, white and yellow paper, with gilt lettering and gorgeous little hand drawn devices. The bills, to the ordinary financier, might pass for wash checks or prayer papers in a Joss house, but they are worth good money in the Flowery Kingdom. South American currency, in most countries, is about the size and general appearance of our own bills, except that cinnamon brown and slate blue are the prevailing colors and the Spanish and Portuguese languages the prevalent language engraved on the face.—New York Star.

In the year 1664, on the 5th day of December, the English ship Menai was crossing the straits and capsized in a gale. Of the eighty-one passengers on board but one was saved. His name was Hugh Williams. On the same day, in the year 1785, a pleasure schooner was wrecked on the Isle of Man. There were sixty persons in the boat, among them one Hugh Williams and his family. Of the threescore none but old Hugh Williams survived the shock. On the 5th day of August, 1820, a picnicking party on the Thames was run down by a coal barge. There were twenty-five of the picnickers, most

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
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INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
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Commissioner Raum lost his memory in the pension inquiry. And then he lost his temper. It is very unpleasant to have your memory jogged when you are trying to forget.

A significant portion of the dispatch which reported the anti-Hill meeting at Buffalo said that there were a great many Republicans and ladies in the audience. No doubt.

President Harrison has signed the bill creating the Los Angeles customs district, and giving Los Angeles the privileges of immediate transportation, and it is now a law.

It is a very significant fact that all the Alliance members of the house of representatives except one voted for free wool. This is a pretty plain indication of how the farmers of the northwest feel on that issue.

Judge Hunt, of the superior court of San Francisco, has decided in the case of Robinson vs. the Southern Pacific railway, that the purchase of a first-class ticket entitles the passenger to a stop off at any intermediate point on his way to his destination, and to resume his trip at any time within six months. This is the most important decision in railway matters that has been rendered in this State for years. The case will doubtless be carried to the supreme court.

The nomination of Hon. Frank Coombs to be Minister to Japan is a compliment to California. Mr. Coombs has been much favored by his constituency, and his prominence is due to the confidence they repose in him and the honors they have bestowed upon him. Mr. Coombs is a young man, and while without experience in a position of the character he is now to assume, he is self-respecting and dignified, a man of firmness and clear perception, and the courage essential to the discharge of high trusts.

Of the 170 votes cast in favor of Geary's anti-Chinese bill in the house last week, 159 were democrats and 20 were Republicans. Yet the orators and newspapers of the Republican party tell us that their legislation is always in favor of the workingmen and that they are never so happy as when an opportunity presents itself for them to protect the laborer. Cutting, a Republican representative from California, voted for the bill under protest, because under the new law Chinese merchants will not be allowed to go and come, as at present.

Sir Baden Powell, the special British envoy who was sent over to the United States to arrange for arbitration on the Behring Sea question, is not averse to giving Lord Salisbury a a little "taffy." His announcement that the United States has no man equal in ability to the Tory Marquis ought to secure him a good diplomatic post at the earliest opportunity. Powell, however, seems to have been hypnotized by Blaine, whom he pronounces a great man. It is really a marked concession on the part of the baronet to concede merit of any sort to the blasted Hamericans.

A Republican journal scolds the Eastern Democratic Congressmen for voting against Bland's free coinage bill, but says never a word about the Republicans voting against it. As in times past a large majority of Democrats voted for silver while the great majority of the Republicans voted against it. Notwithstanding this unvarying record, the Democrats have not got an electoral vote, and but one member of Congress from the silver producing States. If the silver men persist in voting the Republican ticket let them look to the Republican party for help in their silver fight.

The Geary Chinese exclusion bill having passed the house of Representatives, the usual protest is heard from the Chinese Ministry, accomanied by threats of retaliation. It probably has its effect upon some of our people who do not stop to reflect that there are not five hundred Americans all told in China. Our people are admitted to that country only at a few ports, and in all of them English influence dominates against that of any other of foreign character. The number of our people who are admitted to the interior of China is scarcely more than a score, outside of a few missionaries. In fact, the restriction applied in China to the incoming of Americans is of a stringent character, scarcely less sweeping and exclusive than that provided for in the Geary bill.

BEST FOOD FOR MEN.

WHAT SOME BRAIN WORKERS EAT IN ORDER TO DO GOOD WORK.

No Hard and Fast Rules Can Be Laid Down for Everybody—Individual Peculiarities Must Determine the Particular Food Needed for Each One.

Whether the old saying that a man's heart is reached through his stomach is or is not a true one, it is a scientific fact that the stomach is a highway to the brain. The exhilarating influence of a good dinner is sometimes shown in brilliant impromptu speeches, without a doubt. The cook is responsible for many of the accidents, the failures and successes of life. Not long ago a well known lawyer in summing up a case acquitted himself so wretchedly that the jury promptly brought in a verdict against his client. The lawyer afterward acknowledged that hot muffins at breakfast were responsible for his having lost the case. They made him irritable and insolent.

Curious to know upon what sort of food men of note do their best work, I recently interviewed some of the lights of the medical profession, law, commerce, theology and society.

Genial Dr. George F. Shrady, President Grant's stanch friend, declares that he must vary his food in order to develop and nourish, separately and collectively, the organs of his body.

"I have an excellent digestion and can take all kinds of food without feeling any discomfort," said he, "but I believe that the brain is most nurtured by sleep and rest. If we gratify our intellectual tastes we are feeding the brain vastly better than by any sort of material food, and consequently obtain better results.

"A friend once had as a patient a young author, who had been recommended to follow a strict diet of pumpkins. On this sort of fare he wrote a novel. Well, the offspring of pumpkins—roasted, boiled and stewed—is still looking for a publisher to launch it on an unsuspecting public!

"No one kind of food exclusively is good for the ordinary man. 'To be healthy, wealthy and wise,' as the old maxim goes, study the likes and dislikes of your stomach and regulate your diet accordingly (as I do) and all will go well."

Judge Roger A. Pryor laughed heartily when told that every briefless lawyer in town was anxious to know whether his spirited speeches might be attributed to squab, lobster or partridge.

"Tell them from me," said Judge Pryor, "that I am extremely fond of birds and dainties generally and that lobster a la Newburg is a toothsome dish I don't despise and that my brain works best when I'm free from indigestion. Tell these young men to follow the old Roman maxim and secure for themselves 'a sound mind in a sound body.'

"Hot breads, salads, ices and sweets form part of my daily menu, and as they give my body strength I am able to do my allotted share of mental labor. The body must first be ministered to by food and exercise, and then the mind will soon be ripe for cultivation. The reason, memory and imagination must each be nourished with the food it requires—logic, law, mathematics, poetry or art. Upon the idiosyncracies and constitutional peculiarities of each man depend the kind of food he assimilates."

Dr. H. P. Loomis thinks men pay too much attention to the specific uses of certain foods.

"Look at the enormous sale of phosphates and so called brain foods," said he. "There is nothing in them. If instead of wondering whether this, that or the other is good for him a man would simply follow the dictates of his own appetite we would be much better off. Nature places a safeguard upon excess by creating the sensation of satiety.

"When I have eaten some rich food that causes me some annoyance I take a horseback ride or other pleasant exercise and rid myself of the ill feeling, and in the future avoid that Welsh rarebit or venison that caused the trouble. Rest is really the best tonic for the brain. In two words I would give this prescription for happiness—'Avoid worry.'"

A prominent member of Sorosis, a really brainy woman, declares that the amount of food people require or think they require is largely a matter of habit. Said she: "It is possible to train the stomach to do with very little or to make its requirements border on the margin of gluttony. When the hunger is satisfied, brain achievements depend upon heredity and environment, and to them must be attributed all success or failure. The gardener who only cares for the blossom of his plant instead of directing his efforts to the root, will have but sorry fruit as a reward. Let mankind look to their physical perfection, and the mental and moral are sure to follow."

The Rev. Dr. Henry Van Dyke, the author and clergyman, believes the brain to be touchingly appreciative of all kindness shown to the stomach, and sullen and unmanageable when the latter is oppressed. At the same time allowance must be made for individual tastes.

"My food," he said, "must be taken at regular intervals and be largely of the farinaceous kind, while yours, possibly, may be taken when and as you chose. A single sandwich of caviar would incapacitate me for several hours. So, I say, be kind to the machinery of the body. After all, the best diet for the brain is a constant variety in the quality and quantity of our intellectual food."

There seems to be no particular edible which holds a magic power over the realm of thought but by selecting food with a view to digestibility. In individual cases the body is aided in performing its various functions, and the brain, with its other organs, is thus enabled to discharge its duties properly as well.—New York Herald.

A Missouri Banking Method.

In Missouri they have little family savings banks in the homes of the people, given by one of the banks of St. Joseph. At stated intervals a representative of the bank comes around with the key, counts the money in the presence of the depositors, takes it away and gives them credit for the amount.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Mammoth Clock.

A new clock of large proportions is being made for St. Paul's cathedral, in London. Some idea of the size of this clock may be formed when it is known that the hammer which strikes the bell weighs 680 pounds.—New York Journal.

MISCELLANEOUS

Wiener's Cash Stores!!

Cor. I & Tulare Sts., FRESNO, Cal.

BRANCH STORES,

HOLT BLOCK, VISALIA.

FISH BLOCK, BAKERSFIELD.

The place to buy goods of standard quality at surprising low prices.

NO CREDIT, ONE PRICE AND LOW PRICE TO ALL.

We buy cheap and sell cheap. All we ask is a trial to convince you, Study a few of our prices and see how you like them. You can buy—

Ladies fine embroidered silk hdkfs for 25c, worth 40c
Fine lace bed trimming 1c & 2c a yard, worth 8c
Ladies wool hose, blk & col, 25c, worth 37c
" " " " " 39c, worth 50c
Ladies lined gloves, 19c, worth 35c
Fine cambric hemstitched hdkfs, 12c, worth 20c
Childrens felt skirts, 25c, worth 75c
Tapestry table cover, $1 each, worth $1 50
Fine linen huck towels, good size, 12½c, worth 16⅔c
Fine Florentine draperies, 12yds for $1 and 10c a yard, well worth 12½ &15c
Tennis flannels, 12-100, 12½ and 15c, worth 12½c, 15c and 20c
Our "special" canton flanls at 10c & 12½c are sold everywhere at 12½c and 16⅔c
Ladies Henrietta cloths, 12-100, worth 15c
Ladies knit wool shawls, 50c, cheap at 75c
44-inch heavy colored mohair dress goods, 25c, always sold for 50c
Double width striped dress serge 25c, worth 50c
Double width, all wool dress plaids and stripes, 39c, worth 60c, & 62c, worth $1
54-inch ladies cloth [all wool] 55c, worth $1
44-inch fine French cashmere, 63c, worth $1
Dbl width Armenian serge, 12½c, worth 25c
Colored velvets, 50c, worth 75c
Colored plushes, 50c & 75c worth 75c $1.50
Ladies rubber shoes, all sizes, 20c a pair
Ladies kid button shoes, 95c, worth $1.50
Ladies kid button shoes, $2 50, worth $4 00
Ladies cloth top, laced, 75c, worth $1.25
Ladies carpet slippers, 25c, worth 50c
Mens Congress calf shoes, $1 25, worth $2
Mens Prince Albert shoes, $1.20, worth $2
Mens fancy ties, 25c, worth 50c
Mens fany ties, h'd painted, 50c, worth 75c
3 pairs mens shaker socks, 25c, worth 40c
Mens overalls, best quality, 50c a pair
Mens Cheviot shirts, 25c, worth 50c
Mens tennis flannel shirts, 42c, worth 75c
Mens knitted wool undershirts and pants, 50c, worth 75c
Our 75c white shirt sells everywhere for $1
Our mens suits at $2 50, $3 50 and $4 25 are worth $5 50, $7 00 and, $8.00
Our better suits are equly cheap
Boys knee pants, all sizes, 30c, 40c and 50c

Special attention given to country orders. Samples and price list sent upon application. Send for our illustrated catalogue.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY THE BEST AND CHEAPEST, TRY

Wiener's I St. Stores
Cor. I & Tulare Sts.
FRESNO, CAL.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

Freight! Freight!
BISHOP & MOJAVE
Through Freight Line.

Kinsley & Mead

PROPRIETORS.

Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.

☞Special rates given on car-load lots.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 88-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 89-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 3, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hallnah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range Ten twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty-four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South east quarter, and the Northwest quarter and the North east quarter of the North west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres. Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be delivered at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased.
Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

For Sale Cheap

A two stamp mill in running order, with abundant water power, near railway. [Benton, Cal.] Apply to F. W. FARWELL, 118 Market St., Chicago. Or W. H. RUSSELL, Benton.

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2 00 for GAS!!

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

Have you written me yet? If you haven't, wisdom and intelligent ambition suggest that you do so to-day. I propose to you my special, personal attention, I undertake to teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. I charge nothing and receive nothing unless successful, as above. Nothing difficult to learn, or that requires much time. I desire but one person from each district or county. I have already taught, and provided with employment a large number who are making over Three Thousand Dollars a Year, each. All is new, solid, sure. Full particulars Free. After you know all, if you conclude to go no further, not a dollar is to be paid. Address, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

$6000.00 a year is being made by John B. Goode in Troy, N. Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages, in any part of America, you can earn money at home, giving all your time or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Forfeiture.

To Robert Lockett, or his heirs, exectors administrators and assigns: You, and each of you are hereby notified that I have expended Two hundred [$200] Dollars in labor and improvements upon the certain mines situate in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, Inyo county California, commonly known and designated as the Protection and Union Jack Mine in order to hold said mines as follows, to wit: One hundred dollars on each for the year 1891, as appears by certificate on file in the office of the County Recorder.

If within 90 days from the date of this publication you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of said expenditures, together with the cost of publication, as co-owners, your interests in said Protection and Union Jack Mines will become the property of the undersigned under the provisions of Section 2324, Revised Statutes of the United States.

A. L. BOLAND.

Dated February 16, 1892.

NOTCE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of JOHN WILLIAM MEYER Deceased

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of the said deceased, to the Creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of Mack & Laird, in the town of Independence, in Inyo county, the same being the place for the transaction o the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

JOHN W. LACEY.
Administrator of the estate of John William Meyer, deceased.
Dated at Independence, Cal., April 1st, 1892
Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Estate, Independence, Cal.

PROBATE NOTICE.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

Notice for publication of time appointed for probate of will.

In the matter of the Estate of Jacob Vagt, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that Monday, the 18th day of April A. D. 1892, at ten o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Court Room of said Court, at the town of Independence, in the County of Inyo, State of California, has been appointed as the time and place for proving the will of said Jacob Vagt, deceased and for hearing the application of Henry Fairman and Heinrich Glade for the issuance to them of letters testamentary thereon.

J. N. YANDELL, Clerk.
F. E. DENSMORE, Attorney for Petitioners.
Dated March 31st, 1892.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS

Estate of John Allen Hannah, deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, William L. Hunter, Executor of the last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, to the Creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within ten months after the first publication of this notice to the said William L. Hunter, at the office of P. W. Forbes, in the town of Independence County of Inyo, State of California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate, in the said County of Inyo, State of California.

W. L. HUNTER.
Executor of the last Will and Testament of John A. Hannah, deceased.
Dated at Independence, Cal. Nov. 18 1891.

The Newest Styles OF Fashionable Clothing Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries & canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES, PEANUTS WALNUTS, TOYS!

THE CASH STORE Is Where You Get WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

Dried Fruit

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts.
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts

Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.

S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

JOHN N. YANDELL,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
☞Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.☜
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK.
MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL.

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "Independence" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
☞NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.☜
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSfield, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given on the easiest possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday.....January 9th
" .....February 6th
" .....March 12th
" .....April 9th
" .....May 7th
" .....June 4th
" .....July 9th
" .....August 6th
" .....September 3rd
" .....October 1st
" .....October 29th
" .....December 3rd

THOS. C. ROLAND, W. M.
N. E. CONKLIN, Sec.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
...Consisting of....
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
☞Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and price before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1864.
n47tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine, Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

FORBES & TOBEY,
HAWTHORNE, NEV.,
—DEALERS IN—
LUMBER
OF ALL KINDS.

DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS,
LATH,
RUSTIC MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.

Matched and Dressed Flooring.
nov 14

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents.
Address P. H. MACK, Independence Cal. P. W. FORBES, Bishop Cal.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the undersigned are requested to settle on or before October 25th, as after that date I will enforce payment.

F. FITZGERALD.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.

Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and reputation guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and locked.
☞All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURKHARDT.

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
nov-26-tf Independence.

TO ADVERTISERS
A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List.
GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce Street, New York

BUHACH

THE UNRIVALED
Insect Exterminator

Manufactured solely from Pyrethrum flowers, grown in California, in a locality where the soil and climate are peculiarly adapted to the production of flowers rich in the essential oil which makes them so remarkably destructive to insect life.

Avoid the Worthless and Spurious Preparations, sold as Insect Powders, and use Buhach from original packages, and clear your premises of all Annoying and Destructive Insect Pests.

None Genuine Without the Trade Mark.

If your dealer doesn't keep it, order directly from the

Buhach Producing & Manufacturing COMPANY,
SOLE MANUFACTURERS,
STOCKTON, CALIFORNIA.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, APRIL 15 ..... 1892.

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 88¾.
Lead, 4 17
Copper, 11.15
Tin, 20 40
Sugar, .05¼
C. fee, 20 @ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Sunday School at Lone Pine at 10 a. m.; Independence 2:00 p. m. Georges Creek, 3:15 p. m.

On Sunday next the Rev. E. W. Van Deventer, D. D., mission superintendent, will preach at Lone Pine at 11 a. m., Independence at 7:30 p. m. After each service the sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be administered.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

SATURDAY, April 9, 1892

Reynolds vs. Scoyil—Filed demurrer to amended complaint.

TUESDAY, April 12, 1892.

Estate of A. Spencer deceased—Filed inventory and appraisement.

Estate of Henry J. Evans deceased—Will admitted to probate. Letters issued to widow.

WEDNESDAY, April 13, 1892.

Estate of E. Mallory, deceased—Filed affidavit of posting notice. Filed exceptions to final account.

FRIDAY, April 15, 1892.

John Kispert et. als. vs. John Strohmeir Filed complaint. Filed undertaking and injunction. Filed order for injunction. Issued summons. Issued writ of injunction.

S. P. McKnight C. E. has returned from Panamint.

Charley Green was in town yesterday from Lone Pine.

Mrs. G. L. Drake is visiting with her brother, Judge Gill.

Clarke Young of Bishop was in town a couple of days this week.

J. E. Dunlap came down from Bishop Monday, returning yesterday.

To-day is Good Friday. Get your eggs ready for day after to-morrow, Easter Sunday.

John Blair, the jovial miller of West Bishop, spent several days in town this week.

John Fiehman came up from Keeler on yesterday morning's train, returning this afternoon.

W. R. Johnson, who has been in Independence for the past five years, has gone to Darwin to remain.

Trout fishing isn't much of a success yet. It will be a month or six weeks before there is any real good sport.

Julius Schroeder will soon begin putting up a residence on his lot on South Edward street. The lumber is nearly all hauled.

A. W. Noble came down from Candelaria last Monday. He reports mining affairs as being extremely quiet in that section.

Bert. Rhine got back from San Francisco on Monday last after an absence of several weeks occasioned by the death of his father.

S. G. Sneden Esq. spent several days in town this week on business in the superior court. He returned to Bishop on yesterday's train.

H. M. Yerrington and wife accompanied by a party of friends, made a trip over the entire length of the C. & C. road during the week on a special.

The Chinamen have an addition to their band in the form of a constant squealer—a wind-jamming arrangement that goes all the time. It's a daisy.

The Supervisors have amended the propagation license ordinance so that all licenses will expire on the 31st of December of the year in which they are issued.

Charley Summers, the cattle boss, passed through town yesterday on his way to Olancha to look after the Laird cattle, lately purchased by Kirman & Rickey.

H. Clarke arrived at Bishop last Monday from Toronto, Canada. He has graduated from the celebrated Veterinary College there, having passed an excellent examination.

Rev. E. W. VanDeventer delivered an interesting lecture at the M. E. Church last evening. He will preach at Lone Pine on Sunday forenoon and at Independence in the evening.

Dame Rumor has it that wedding bells will be ringing out on next Sunday for one of our young men, and that Bishop will lose one of her popular young ladies on the same occasion.

It is currently reported that a cablegram has been received at Independence stating that the London parties who propose to buy the soda works and Eastside canal property will start for California to-morrow, and that the transfer will probably be made about the 1st of May.

The big freighting team of Kinsley & Mead arrived from Bishop last Monday on its way from Bishop to Mojave. It had on a heavy load of wool and other freight. This one team saves at least $7,000 a year in cash to the county, and the people show their appreciation of this gain by increasing their orders for freight to come by team. Every dollar paid to them for freight is left to circulate in the county.

There is no danger from whooping cough when Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is freely given. It liquefies the tough, tenacious mucous and and aids in its expectoration. It also lessens the frequency and severity of the paroxysms of coughing, and insures a speedy recovery. There is not the least danger in giving it to children or babies., as it contains no injurious substance. 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

Anniversary Celebralion.

The Odd Fellows' Lodges of Owens Valley will celebrate the seventy-third anniversary of their order at Bishop on Tuesday, April 26th. A basket pic-nic with an extended programme of exercises and games will be given in the grove belonging to Rev. G. W. De La Matyr during the day. A grand ball will be given in Bulpitt's new hall in the evening. By the arrangement of alternating the place of holding the celebration between Bishop and Independence, an opportunity is given for the members of both Lodges to meet in social concourse and exchange neighborly greetings, and it promotes good feeling between the towns. Everybody will be heartily welcomed and cordially entertained by Bishop Lodge No. 332 on that occasion. That the entire affair will be a social success goes without saying.

Severe Accident.

Mrs. Henry Fehrman met with a very severe accident last Saturday evening. She was in Rhine's store looking at goods. In the store is a trap-door which is securely railed on three sides, leaving an opening at the head of the stairs. Mrs. Fehrman, not noticing that the door was raised, missed her footing and fell headlong down the stairs to the bottom of the cellar. She was badly stunned, and a physician was at once sent for. No bones were broken, however, and she is quite likely to survive; but being well along in years, the jar and excitement worked injuries from which it will take a long time to recover.

A New Deal.

Mills, Austin & Co. have entered into an agreement with the Lone Pine Canal Company for the purchase of the Lone Pine Canal. The former Company has a force of thirty-five men and fifteen teams now at work on the extension of the canal. It is now beyond peradventure that water will be carried on to the lands adjoining Lone Pine some time during the coming summer. With this accomplished, a large tract of the finest quality of land will be brought under cultivation, and the town of Lone Pine will be greatly benefited thereby.

A Sure Disbandment.

The news that the miner's Union at Candelaria has disbanded which was at one time denied has been fully confirmed. The San Francisco *Report* says in order to satisfy the mining companies on this point the late President of the union has written to the President of the Holmes and Mount Diablo mining companies, advising them of the fact and stating that the men are willing to work at $3 per day instead of $3 50, which demanded. The Companies, however, will not resume work until the price of silver warrants.

With customary injustice our local cotemporary says that no practical steps have yet been taken toward a World's Fair exhibit from Inyo county. Not only is this untrue, but space has been secured in the California building for an exhibit from this county, and a considerable sum of money has already been expended to secure an extensive display of native products and curios. Arrangements are also being made to show a large display of Inyo marble and it is expected that at least $25,000 will be spent to advertise this one industry at the Fair.

W. S. Morton got home from the southern country on Wednesday. He went to San Bernardino several months ago with a band of horses and has only just succeeded in disposing of them. The horse market is about at its lowest ebb, the market being glutted with the common class of animals. Breeders should remember that a good horse will sell at any time and should endeavor to raise only the best. There are plenty of good stallions in the county to choose from and it costs no more to raise a good colt than a poor one.

A short time ago copies of proposals for bids for disinterring the remains of the soldiers buried at Camp Independence were received at Independence. A number of proposals were forwarded, and the contract was awarded to O. I. Mairs. As soon as the necessary material can be obtained the work of exhuming the remains will be begun. The bodies will be shipped to San Francisco by express and re-interred in the National cemetery there, where the graves will be properly marked and cared for.

Pat Clinton came up from Cerro Gordo yesterday and returned on to-day's train. He says there are quite a number of chloriders at work there. Also a force of men is employed in the Newtown mine from which thirty tons of ore was shipped recently. New workings are being constantly pushed forward and, this mine is quite likely to develop into a valuable property. Boland has several men to work in the Union mine.

W. O. Meroney and family passed through town to-day on their way to Bishop from Fresno county. They were provided with a tent and camping outfit, and the long journey was made a pleasure trip. Mr. Meroney will go into business at Bishop.

"I have just recovered from a second attack of the grip this year," says Mr. Jas. O. Jones, publisher of the *Leader*, Mexia, Texas. In the latter case I used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and I think with considerable success, only being in bed a little over two days, against ten days for the first attack. The second attack I am satisfied would have been equally as bad as the first but for the use of this remedy, as I had to go to bed in about six hours after being "struck" with it, while in the first case I was able to attend to business about two days before getting "down.'" 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY
Big Pine.

IRWINS' SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Lone Pine Canal Company will not be responsible for any debts contracted by Mills, Austin & Co, or by any person or persons, for labor or for any other thing upon or in connection with extension of the ditch or canal belonging to the said Lone Pine Canal Company, and situated in Inyo County, California.

By order of the Board of Directors of Lone Pine Canal Company.

By P. H. MACK,
Secretary.

Messrs Cage & Sherman of Alexander, Texas write us regarding a remarkable cure of rheumatism there as follows: "The wife of Mr. Wm. Pruitt, the Postmaster here had been bed-ridden for severl years. She could get nothing to do her any good. We sold her a bottle of Chomberlain's Pain Balm and she was completely cured by its use. We refer any one to her to verify this statement." 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ANNUAL MEETING

LONE PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of Canal, near Independence.

The Regular Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Lone Pine Canal Company will be held at the office of the Company, at the town of Independence Inyo county, Cal., on Saturday, the Thirtieth day of April, 1892, at the hour of One o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors to serve for the ensuing year, and the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.

P. H. MACK, Secretary.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of HENRIETTA VAGT, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrators of the estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrators, at the Law Office of F. E. Densmore, in the town of Independence, California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

HENRY FEHRMAN,
HEINRICH GLADE.
Administrators of the Estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal. April 11th 1892

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court in and for the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 15th day of April, 1892 in the matter of the Estate of John William Meyer deceased, the undersigned will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, gold coin of the United States, at any time before the 30th day of July, 1892, at the late residence of said deceased, about eight miles south of the town of Independence, California, the following personal property, to wit:

132 head of stock cattle.
14 head of horses.
9 head of hogs.
2 dozen poultry.
About 20 tons of hay.
3 wagons.
1 reaper and mower.
1 plow.
1 saddle.
2 sets of harness.
1 harrow.
Derrick fork and ropes.
1 cook stove and its furniture.
2 tables.
1 lounge.
3 chairs.
Lot of dishes.

Bids or offers in writing will also be received at the residence of the undersigned, at Independence, California.

Dated April 15th, 1892.

J. W. LACEY,
Administrator of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

1st Premium

TROTTING STALLION

"ANTARE"

By Anteros, 6020, 1st dam Sallie W. by Iowa Chief, 525, 2d dam by Tornado, 502,

This horse possesses the quality so highly prized among horsemen, namely, INDIVIDUAL MERIT. No horseman has ever driven him that did not think him capable of trotting his mile out in 2:30 or better with a reasonable amount of training.

This horse will make the season of 1892 at Independence and vicinity. Terms for the season, $25, payable Aug. 1, 1892.

S. P. SMITH,
Manager.

—THE—

Thoroughbred Stallion

"Pickpocket"

Entered in Bruce's American Stud Book, Volume 5, page 500, will stand for the season of 1892 at Independence and vicinity. Terms for the season. $15, payable August 1st, 1892.

Pickpocket has proved a sure foal getter, and his colts are his best recommendation as a sire.

S. P. SMITH,
Manager.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

73 I. O. F. 73

—THE—

73d Anniversary of I. O. O. F.

—Will Be Celebrated At—

BISHOP

—ON—

Tuesday, April 26th

BASKET PIC-NIC

In Rev. G. W. De La Matyr's Grove.

GRAND BALL

In Bulpitt's New Hall.

BALL COMMITTEE ..... F. K. ANDREWS, THOS. CARROLL, J. B. COLLETT

PIC-NIC COMMITTEE ..... J. L. BOURLAND, SOL. FOORMAN, M. S. McLEOD

—INVITATION COMMITTEE—

INDEPENDENCE:
Bertrand Rhine, C. W. Craig, J. W. Murphy, J. D. Blair

LONE PINE:
R. C. Spear

KEELER:
Thos. Boland, B. F. Gray, John Fiehman

BIG PINE:
L. M. Newman, J. R. Eldred, S. G. Gregg

BISHOP:
J. H. Bulpitt, Wm. McDonald, Andrew Dell, D. R. McLaren

ROUND VALLEY:
Chas. Wildassinn, I. F. Smith

BENTON:
Wm. Shimmins, Thos. Edwards

LAWS:
Thos. Simons

GEORGES CREEK:
Walter James, J. E. Shepherd

TICKETS - - - - - - $1.50
Admitting Gentleman & Ladies.

Supper at Mrs. R. A. Clark's at 75 cents per plate.

Everybody Welcome.

Lake View Hotel

Keeler, Cal.

John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR

—Is constantly supplied with the finest—

Wines, Liquors, & Cigars.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

PALACE SALOON

LONE PINE, CAL.

—THE FINEST—

WINES, BEER, LIQUORS, & CIGARS.

—o—

This Saloon is conducted in a strictly first-class manner, and every attention tendered my patrons. FRED. BURCKHARDT,
jl2-tf Lessee.

THOMAS & HILL,

—DEALERS IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL.

FREE FREE.

OUR NEW $85 Solid Gold Watch Worth $100.00. Best $85 watch in the world. Perfect timekeeper. Warranted heavy, SOLID GOLD hunting cases. Both ladies and gent's sizes, with works and cases of equal value. ONE PERSON in each locality can secure one free, together with our large and valuable line of Household Samples. These samples, as well as the watch, are free. All the work you need do is to show what we send you to those who call—your friends and neighbors and those about you—that always results in valuable trade for us, which holds for years when once started, and thus we are repaid. We pay all express, freight, etc. After you know all, if you would like to go to work for us, you can earn from $20 to $50 per week and upwards. Address, Stinson & Co., Box 812, Portland, Maine.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

—o—

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
m30. RENO, NEVADA.

BIG IOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO., Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

W. F. MATLACK.....PROPRIETOR.

Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef, Mutton, Pork, Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every effort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer In GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,

Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,
dependence, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House.....	11:30 p. m	5:50 p. m
Dayton	12:00 p. m.	5:10 p. m
Wabuska	2:05 p. m.	2:50 p. m
Hawthorne	5:50 p. m.	11:10 a. m.
Luning	7:05 p. m.	9:55 a. m
Sodа Springs.....	8:05 p. m.	9:15 a. m
Belleville.....	9:15 p. m.	7:55 a. m.
Candelaria.....	Ar. 10:00 p. m	Lv. 7:20 a. m.
	No. 3.	No. 4.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Belleville.....	8:20 a. m	5:25 p m.
Benton	11:50 a. m.	1:35 p. m.
Bishop Creek	2:00p, m.	11:00 a. m
Alvord.....	2:45 p. m.	10:30 a. m
Independence.....	4:20 p. m.	8:30 a. m
Lone Pine.....	5:10p. m.	7:40 a. m
Keeler.....	Ar. 5:55 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west-bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (13 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leave Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles) Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler

FINE COACH

FAST TOCK.

The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m.

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Prop.

NORMAN HOUSE

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Special attention will be given to the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Prop.
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stable

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stable can be assured of finding there the best of Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Prop.

Palace Saloon

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best

WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS.

The most careful attention given to the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE

Is always at the disposal of visitors at the Palace Saloon.

One Pure Baking Powder.

Like Telling a Secret.

A story is told and it is a true story that over seventy per cent. of all the baking powders sold contain either alum or ammonia, and many of these powders contain both. The ill effects upon the system of food raised by alum or ammonia powders are the more dangerous because of their insidious character. It would be less dangerous for the people were it fatal at once, for then such food would be avoided, but their baneful action because imperceptible at first and slow in its advances, is no less certain.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is declared by all authorities as free from alum, ammonia or any other adulterant. Its purity has never been questioned, and while it does finer and better work, it costs no more at retail than many of the adulterated powders.

The temper of reformers is enthusiastic, and hence they almost inevitably exaggerate the evils they seek to correct.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

"Excuse the liberty I take," as the convict remarked when he escaped from the State Prison.

In 15 Minutes.

I suffered severely with face neuralgia, but in 15 minutes after application of

ST. JACOBS OIL

was asleep; have not been troubled with it since. No return since 1882.

F. B. ADAMS, Perry, Mo.

"ALL RIGHT! ST. JACOBS OIL DID IT."

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P. O. address. T. A. Slocum, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

There is ease for those far gone in consumption—not recovery—ease.

There is cure for those not far gone.

There is prevention—better than cure—for those who are threatened.

Let us send you a book on CAREFUL LIVING and Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil, even if you are only a little thin.

Free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.

Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. $1. 30

"August Flower"

I had been troubled five months with Dyspepsia. I had a fullness after eating, and a heavy load in the pit of my stomach. Sometimes a deathly sickness would overtake me. I was working for Thomas McHenry, Druggist, Allegheny City, Pa., in whose employ I had been for seven years. I used August Flower for two weeks. I was relieved of all trouble. I can now eat things I dared not touch before. I have gained twenty pounds since my recovery. J. D. Cox, Allegheny, Pa.

TOWER'S IMPROVED Slicker is the only Absolutely Water Proof Coat! Guaranteed NOT to Peel, Break or Stick. to Leak at the Seams.

There are two ways you can tell the genuine Slicker: the Fish Brand trade mark and a Soft Woolen Collar. Sold everywhere, or sent free for price. A. J. TOWER, Manufr. Boston, Mass.

Our Shield Brand is better than any waterproof coat made except the FISH BRAND.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

DYING IN HARNESS.

Only a fallen horse, stretched out there on the road,
Stretched in the broken shafts, and crushed by the heavy load;
Only a fallen horse and a circle of wondering eyes
Watching the frighted teamster goading the beast to rise.

Hold! for his toil is over; no more labor for him;
See the poor neck outstretched and the patient eyes grow dim;
See on the friendly stones how peacefully rests his head,
Thinking, if dumb beasts think, how good it is to be dead;
After the burdened journey, how restful it is to lie
With the broken shafts and the cruel load, waiting only to die!

Watchers, he died in harness, died in the shafts and straps:
Fell, and the great load killed him; one of the day's mishaps,
One of the passing wonders marking the city road,
A toiler dying in harness, heedless of call or goad.

Passers, crowding the pathway, staying your steps awhile,
Was it the symbol? Only death; why should we cease to smile
At death for a beast of burden? On through the busy street
That is ever and ever echoing the tread of the hurrying feet!

What was the sign? A symbol to touch the tireless will,
Does he who taught in parables speak in parables still?
The seed on the rock is wasted, on the heedless hearts of men,
That gather and sow and grasp and lose, labor and sleep, and then:
Then for the prize! A crowd in the street of ever echoing tread.
The toiler, crushed by the heavy load, is there in his harness dead!

—John Boyle O'Reilly

HELD BY INDIANS.

On the 16th day of June, 1867, a small body of Indians appeared to the west of Fort Wallace, and from their maneuvering seemed to be spying out the chances of cutting out the stage station, half a mile from the fort. The station was guarded by four or five men at the time, and the corral held about thirty-five horses. I had just come in that morning from a long scout, and was asleep when the Indians were first seen. As soon as routed out I took two men with me and rode down to the station. We picked up a fourth man there and headed direct for the redskins, who were then a mile away. We were not a quarter of a mile from the station when I became suspicious that it was a plot to draw us away. We brought our horses to a walk, and after getting half a mile from the station we turned to the left as if to circle back. At that moment 300 Cheyenne warriors, led by old Roman Nose, burst out of the dry ravines where they had been lying concealed for two hours and made straight for the station.

The plan would have done credit to a brigadier. About 200 warriors threw themselves between the station and the fort, so as to be ready for any move on the part of the soldiers. Thirty attacked the adobe huts constituting the station. About fifty made for the inclosure where the horses were kept, and the others rode to cut us four off the fort. Only one part of the plan miscarried. The men at the station made such a fight that the Indians could not break in on them. They killed three warriors and wounded seven, while they suffered no loss themselves. They got the horses, partly destroyed three stages, and kept the soldiers off, and the four of us, seeing that escape to the fort was cut off, rode to the west in hopes to outrun our pursuers. Unfortunately for me, I was mounted on my own horse, who had done sixty-five miles the day before and was jaded. For three miles he showed a good leg, but then he began to weaken. We were then on level ground, and I held him up with voice and spur for another mile, or until we had gained a spot covered with outcropping of rock.

Those who wrote about this incident at the time held the three station men up to contempt for deserting me. I did not blame them at all. They were only employes of the stage company. None of them had ever been at close quarters with Indians before, and it would have been strange if they had not been rattled. They were ahead of me as my horse went down, and I do not believe they missed me. Poor fellows! Had the four of us been there in the natural rifle pit among the rocks we could have stood the redskins off in a handsome manner. As it was I was captured, and they were shot down one by one as they continued their flight.

Only thirty-five Indians took up the pursuit. When my horse fell with me fifteen of the warriors remained behind to effect my capture. I rolled into a natural hollow, pulled saddle and blanket off my horse, and then as he struggled up I drove him limping away. It was an unfortunate thing. He was only 30 feet from me when they shot him dead, and as he fell I saw that he was in line with a dry ditch up which the enemy could creep and shelter themselves behind the body. That was just what they did do. They didn't dare charge me, although fifteen to one, but they secured positions from which they could shoot me if I raised my head six inches from the earth, and when I realized that I was helpless I surrendered. There was little formality about it. Among the besiegers I recognized an Indian named Dark Day. I called out that I would surrender, and the fifteen walked in on me.

When an Indian is in luck he is good natured. Those who had pursued my three companions were now returning with their scalps, horses and guns. I had not hurt anybody. Roman Nose had defied the fort and got away with the station horses. There was every reason for rejoicing, and as they formed a circle about me every face wore a smile, and several of them greeted me with a "howdy?" They knew me for a government scout and rider. They knew I had killed three Cheyennes on the Smoky Hill fork only the week before. They knew that I had balked two of their raids on stage stations, and that I had once ridden right through a camp of 200 of them and carried off the best horse Roman Nose ever had.

An Indian sizes a man up according to his deeds. They took my rifle, revolver and knife, but were very respectful about it. I was then mounted on a station horse, my feet tied under his belly, and he was led behind a warrior's pony. They headed to the northwest, and about an hour after dark we came up with the main party, which was encamped in a grove of cottonwood on a small creek. I had no sooner dismounted than I was taken into the presence of Roman Nose. History has said that he was one of the smartest chiefs any western tribe ever had. He was smart only as an Indian. He was a liar, hypocrite and assassin. He had the smartness of a coyote in avoiding a superior force, and the cunning of a serpent in approaching a foe. I knew he could hold a conversation in English, but as he did not know that I was aware of the fact he called up a half breed to act as interpreter. I was pretty well up in the Cheyenne tongue, but Roman Nose did not know it. He began the conversation as follows:

"How many soldiers are there in the fort?"

"About a hundred," I answered, giving him the correct number.

"Why didn't they come out and fight us?"

"They were hoping you would come nearer."

"You are called Night Shadow?"

"Yes."

"You have killed some of my people?"

"After they had sought to kill me."

"Hu! The Indian has a right to defend his own lands. The white man wants everything, even the dry rivers and the bare rocks. In an hour I shall burn you at the stake."

I hadn't the slightest reason to hope he wouldn't. The Cheyennes had an old score to settle with me personally, and their loss of men at the station that day must be avenged. I was turned over to a guard of three warriors, and they gave me something to drink and to eat. I was hungry and thirsty and I made as good a meal as if I expected to live fifty years instead of an hour longer. A stake was driven while I was eating, and before I had finished the warriors had begun collecting brush.

It was written of me by a correspondent at Fort Wallace that Providence saved my life. Soon after the stake had been driven it began to rain. Although the Indian is half animal he dreads the rain, and the storm soon took all the enthusiasm out of my captors. At the same time almost a scout came in with some news, and I was soon told by the half breed that I had been respited. This scout, as afterward appeared, had discovered that the fort had neither cannon nor fortifications, and it was believed that the soldiers were demoralized and would surrender if attacked. At about midnight, when the rain began to hold up, all but five men set out in the direction of the fort. The five were left to guard me. They did not hesitate to tell me that the fort was to be attacked, and that they were sure of victory.

I slept from midnight to daylight, being staked out at the ankles and having a warrior on each side of me. Soon after daylight my guards were astir, and when breakfast had been prepared my feet were tied together, and I was allowed to sit up and help myself. We were fully twenty miles from the fort, and no news was expected until late in the afternoon. When they asked me what I thought of the chances I answered that Roman Nose would be beaten off, and we argued the matter pro and con without the slightest ill feeling.

What happened at the fort I did not learn for some days afterward. Had Roman Nose made a secret approach to within striking distance and then charged in he would have won a speedy victory. The presence of his force was betrayed at an early date, and the garrison threw up a breastwork from whatever could be had, caught up their horses, and the first charge took all the conceit out of the 300, several being killed or wounded, and the chief himself sustaining a severe wound from a bullet. One charge en masse would have swept every cavalryman off the earth, but it was not made. After an hour of long range firing the redskins withdrew, excusing their cowardice by saying that the evil one had sent men with black faces to blind their eyes. This referred to a few negro soldiers who took a gallant part in the defense.

About 4 o'clock in the afternoon a courier reached us. I knew, as did all the others, long before he reached us, that he had no good news. He told big stories of the prowess of the Cheyennes, but had to admit they were driven off with loss. My guards were directed to report with me at a certain spot on Red Deer creek, about sixteen miles away, to which the main party had resorted after being driven off. When I learned that Roman Nose had been wounded I knew what was in store for me. He would get some small satisfaction for humiliation by putting me to the torture. The courier did not wait to go with us, but rode off to notify a small party which had been sent in another direction.

During the entire day I had been passive, and betrayed no anxiety, telling the guards that I had friends at the fort who would pay the chief a big ransom for me. This lulled their vigilance and they treated me more as a guest than a prisoner. Another friend had been working in my interest during the day, but I did not discover it until an hour before the courier arrived. A bottle of whisky had in some manner come into possession of the guards. The bottle was kept out of sight, and it was only when their demeanor betrayed them that I knew what they had been up to. None of them was drunk, but all were happy and quite good natured.

It was after 5 o'clock before we were ready to set out. The five ponies and the station horse were brought up and bridled and saddled. This work was done by three of the warriors, while the other two were gambling for a blanket. I sat about ten feet away from them. There had been no time since noon when I could not have cast off my bonds at will. There had been no opening for escape, but one was made now in a manner totally unexpected.

The two gamblers got into a dispute and the three warriors approached to quiet them. Some one was struck, and this led to quite a row. The instant it began I cast off the thongs, whirled about, and at one jump I was beside a pony. Five seconds later I was in the saddle and digging his ribs, and I believe I was out of the grove before I was missed. Every horse followed mine, and went to the south as fast as horseflesh ever traveled the plains. Half a dozen shots were fired after me from the grove, but they only added to our speed. The run lasted for ten miles before the pace was decreased, and when night fell I had added six or seven more. Until midnight I kept jogging, bearing to the left to approach the fort from the east. From midnight to daylight I rested, and at sunrise next morning was run on to by a wagon train and escort proceeding to the fort.—New York Sun.

SEEKING FOOD IN THE DESERT.

Grim Starvation in Stanley's Camp in the African Wilderness.

After informing the unfortunate cripples of our intention to proceed forward until we could find food, that we might not all be lost, and send relief as quickly as it could be obtained, I consigned the fifty-two men, eighty-one loads and ten canoes in charge of Captain Nelson, bade him be of good cheer and, hoisting our loads and boat on our shoulders, we marched away.

No more gloomy spot could have been selected for a camp than that sandy terrace, encompassed by rocks and hemmed in narrowly by those dark woods, which rose from the river's edge to the height of 600 feet, and pent in the never ceasing uproar which was created by the writhing and tortured stream and the twin cataracts which ever rivaled each other's thunder. The imagination shudders at the hapless position of those crippled men, who were doomed to remain inactive, to listen every moment to the awful sound of that irreconcilable fury of wrathful waters, and the monotonous and continuous roar of plunging rivers; to watch the leaping waves coiling and twisting into uprising columns as they ever wrestled for mastery with each other, and were dashed in white fragments of foam far apart by the ceaseless force of driven currents; to gaze at the dark, relentless woods spreading upward and around, standing perpetually fixed in dull green, mourning over past ages, past times and past generations; then think of the night with its palpable blackness; the dead, black shadows of the wooded hills; that eternal sound of fury, that ceaseless boom of the cataracts, the indefinite forms born of nervousness and fearfulness; that misery engendered by loneliness, and creeping sense of abandonment; then will be understood something of the true position of these poor men.

And what of us, trudging up those wooded slopes to gain the crest of the forest upland, to tramp on and on, whither, we knew not, for how long a time we dared not think, seeking for food, with the double responsibility weighing us down for these trustful brave fellows with us, and for those, no less brave and trustful, whom we had left behind at the bottom of the horrible canyon?—Henry M. Stanley in Scribner's.

The Classified Boy.

"You say," said Mr. Brown to his son Jack, "that Mr. Perkins has a son in your school. How old a boy is he?"

"Oh, he's only a young kid, papa."

"A young kid! About how old is a 'young kid,' now?"

"About six or seven."

"What is a boy after he is done being a 'young kid?'"

"Oh, then he gets to be a 'kid.'"

"What after that?"

"Well, he's a 'kid' until he gets to be about thirteen, and then he's a 'young feller,' if he's pretty big."

"None but good sized boys can be 'young fellers,' eh?"

"No, sir. Then they stay being young fellers until they're about nineteen, and then they're men."

"Indeed! But how do you class them at the other end of the line? Are they always 'young kids' after they are babies?"

"Oh, no, sir. First they're 'cubs.' They don't get to be 'young kids' until they get out of dresses."

"But when," the father asked, growing more and more curious, "when is a boy supposed to be a 'lad?'"

"We don't have any lads nowadays, sir. We read about 'em in books, but we don't have any. I've always wondered about how old a 'lad' was."

"But you have 'boys,' surely?"

"Oh, yes, sir. They're all boys, of course, until they get to be men. Only these are the different kinds of boys."—Youth's Companion.

Manners.

I make it a point of morality never to find fault with another for his manners. They may be awkward or graceful, blunt or polite, polished or rustic, I care not what they are, if the man means well and acts from honest intentions, without eccentricity or affectation. All men have not the advantages of "good society," as it is called, to school themselves in all its fantastic rules and ceremonies; and if there is any standard of manners, it is well founded on reason and good sense, and not upon these artificial regulations. Manners, like conversation, should be extemporaneous and not studied. I always suspect a man that meets me with the same perpetual smile on his face, the same bending of the body and the same premeditated shake of the hand. Give me the hearty—it may be rough—grip of the hand, the careless nod of recognition, and, when occasion requires, the homely but welcome salutation: "How are you, my old friend?"—New York Ledger.

Bicycling from Chicago to Boston.

There were in New Haven recently two lady bicyclists about twenty years of age, who rode there from Chicago. They are Miss Mortimer and Miss Chace, and they were accompanied by a brother of Miss Mortimer. They made the journey, approximately 1,000 miles, in thirty-one days, averaging about fifty miles a day, resting several days and sightseeing along the way. Both wore divided skirts and rode safety machines. The ladies remained in New Haven several days visiting friends, and then rode to Boston, their ultimate destination. Both are members of the Ladies' Bicycle club of Chicago. They will return home on the cars.—Philadelphia Press.

Popular Libraries.

There is nothing that so arouses an interest in an institution of this kind as a spirited contest over the election of officers. Take the Merchants' Exchange, for instance, or the Commercial Travelers' association; both are stronger and better in every way after the exciting elections they always hold for officers. In Cincinnati one of the institutions of which they are the proudest is the Mercantile library, and the honor of being its president for one year is so highly prized that contests of such friendly fierceness rage that the papers are full of news of the campaign for weeks. Eminent citizens are placed on the rival tickets, and their friends rally to their support. I am told of one case where so ambitious was a wealthy safe-maker to secure the coveted honor that on the day before the election he purchased yearly membership for his 1,200 employes, and they marched to his aid in a solid body the next day. Similar instances, but not quite so extensive, have been frequent, and the result of the agitation is to keep the library constantly before the people, with a result that its membership is constantly swelling, and it is, by reason of its wealth, one of the finest libraries in the country.—Librarian in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

When a Man Can See 200 Miles.

About 200 miles in every direction is the distance a man can see when standing, on a clear day, on the peak of the highest mountain, say at a height of 26,668 feet, or a little over five miles above the level of the sea. An observer must be at a height of 6,667 feet above sea level to see objects at a distance of 100 miles. The distance in miles at which an object upon the surface of the earth is visible is equal to the square root of one and a half times the height of the observer in feet above the sea level.

Some allowance has to be made for the effect of atmospheric refraction, but as the refraction varies at different heights, and is affected by the various states of the weather, no precisely accurate figures for general purposes can be given. Probably one-fourteenth to one-tenth of the distance given by the formula would have to be deducted, owing to the refraction of the atmosphere.—London Tit-Bits.

TAKEN FOR A CRANK

A semi-fiendish delight often seems to possess people of strong nerves in sneering at those with weak ones. The irritability of the nervous hypochondriac is ridiculed as natural ill temper. The very genuine and distressing symptoms from which he suffers are made light of. "He" or "she is a crank" is the cheerful sort of sympathy with which the nervous invalid meets from the unfeeling and the thoughtless. At the same time no complaint is more defined and real, none has a more easily explainable origin when it is chronic. Imperfect digestion and assimilation are always accompanied by nervous debility and anxiety. Build up the powers of assimilation and digestion with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and nervous symptoms, sick headaches and a generally feeble condition of the system are remedied. Remember that fearful ravages are produced by la grippe among weakly, nervous people. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters cures it, and prevents malaria, rheumatism and kidney complaint.

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I feel it my duty to say a few words in regard to Ely's Cream Balm, and I do so entirely without solicitation. I have used it half a year, and have found it to be most admirable. I have suffered from catarrh of the worst kind ever since I was a little boy and I never hoped for cure, but Cream Balm seems to do even that. Many of my acquaintances have used it with excellent results.—Oscar Ostrum, 45 Warren Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

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"I had for several years been a sufferer from constipation, had taken a great many different remedies, some of which did me good for a time, but only for a time, then my trouble came back worse than ever. I was induced by a friend, whom BRANDRETH'S Pills had benefitted, to try them. I did so, taking two each night for a week, then one every night for about six weeks. Since that time I have not experienced the slightest difficulty whatever, and my bowels move regularly every day. I believe firmly that for sluggishness of the bowels and biliousness BRANDRETH'S PILLS are far superior to any other."

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IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

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AMONG THE DAISIES.

When the buttercups come in the medder an' make it all yeller like gold,
An' the daisies out'n the paster grow white as they slowly unfold,
An' the robin says it is mornin', an' the yeller bird gladdens the sight,
Or the sun overhead says noonday, or the whip poorwill says it is night,
When the breezes softly meander out over the medders which give
Back the perfume of spring joinin' summer, oh, then it's a blessin' ter live
An' dream as the hours slip by,
An' deep in the clovers lie
To wait for the dreary rustle o' the brown leaves by an' by.

Oh, folks may call me lazy, an' good for just nothin' at all
But ter lie out in the mowin' lot where the daisies rise and fall
An' nod an' blush a murmurin, "Good for nothin'!"—but just
Loafin', takin' life easy while others gather the dust;
But when roses borrow a fragrance from the air distil it an' give
It back with a double sweetness, oh, then 'tis a blessin' ter live
Down midst the flowers so dear,
In the summer time o' the year,
For while others are plowin' me under I'm lovin the daisies here.

Yes, I'm penniless maybe, an' holes may laugh in my coats,
But if I've had little for breakfast I'm full o' the magical notes
O' the bobolink an' the sparrow, and I've drank o' the mystical sweet
O' the summer air grown drowsy, an' hid me out o' the heat
In the shade o' the beeches an' maples, when Elves do the bidin' o' men,
Closin' my eyes an' whisperin': "Let them think what they will, an' then
Let them wander out over the lea,
With you an' the birds and see
If ever again they'll wonder how a lazy tramp can be."

—Walter M. Hazeltine in Good Housekeeping

THE WIDOW'S ESCAPE.

Trenton is a little village located in the mountains of north Georgia, where the breezes are always fresh and invigorating. The nearest railroad station is twenty-five miles and the only means of communication with the outside world is furnished by the stage line which carries the mails and passengers three times a week to and from the station.

Trenton is like the average country town. The merchants are not too busy but what they can sit in front of their stores and whittle white pine as they discuss politics and religion—two subjects upon which discussions are never brought to a final close. Another matter in which Trenton did not differ from other villages was that everybody was perfectly familiar with the business of his neighbor. They knew what went on the breakfast table next door, and if a stranger visited the town his business was known to the entire community before the setting of the sun.

I never knew them to be baffled but once. When the stage arrived one Friday evening a middle aged stranger of prepossessing appearance alighted and entered the hotel, followed by his baggage, which consisted of an ordinary traveling trunk. The only inscription that appeared upon the register was J. Doster. No place of residence to indicate who Mr. Doster was or to furnish any clew to his business.

The next day Mr. Doster appeared upon the streets and strolled around for awhile, after which he visited the office of The Trenton Budget, and immediately placed himself upon good terms with the editor by paying for six months' subscription. Mr. Doster was a polished gentleman, and it was not long before he was on quite friendly terms with the editor of The Budget. He had a decided preference for the city dailies, and while the editor was engaged in his labors Mr. Doster would spend several hours each day scanning the columns of the New York and Boston papers.

Every man, woman and child in Trenton inquired of the landlord at the hotel and of the editor who Mr. Doster was, but without gaining any information. Days passed into weeks and weeks into months, and still Mr. Doster lingered, evidently pleased with his surroundings. He had become quite a favorite with the hotel proprietor, and was so useful in fashioning odds and ends in the shape of bric-a-brac for the hotel that he was no longer regarded as a boarder, but an honored guest.

Every afternoon he took long strolls in the woods, and created some interest among the good country people, who wondered why the stranger could find so much delight in tapping rocks with the little hatchet he always carried with him, or picking up such curious looking stones that struck his fancy.

At the expiration of a year the people of Trenton knew no more of Mr. Doster than they did on the day of his arrival in their midst. Some of the more inquisitive had ventured to ask Mr. Doster where he was from, but they met with no success, as Mr. Doster made it a point never to hear a question that related to his past life. He alluded occasionally to mining in California and digging oil wells in Pennsylvania, but further than this no allusion to his former life and habits ever escaped his lips.

The people of Trenton were completely outdone and they looked upon Mr. Doster with suspicious eyes, nearly all of them agreeing that any man who was ashamed to own his native home or to acknowledge his business must be a bad man, and they predicted all manner of evil to befall the mysterious stranger.

About two years after Mr. Doster's arrival in Trenton he found, in one of his evening rambles, traces of gold on the farm of Mrs. Jernigan, a most estimable widow who lived three miles from the village.

Doster kept his own counsel, but made it convenient in a few days to call at the widow's and make her acquaintance, which he found but little trouble in doing, as Doster was handsome and courteous, while the widow had not grown too old to lose all interest in the sterner sex.

Mrs. Jernigan had a valuable farm outside of the prospect of developing a gold mine upon it. Of course she was elated with the idea of increasing her worldly possessions, and as Mr. Doster seemed to be the medium through which she was to develop her new found wealth he rapidly grew in her favor.

The widow furnished the means to erect temporary works and agreed to give Mr. Doster all the help he required to develop the new found mine. He labored faithfully and each day as he called at the widow's house to report his progress the friendship between the two increased, and it soon began to dawn upon the widow's mind that she entertained more than a business interest in the mysterious stranger, while Mr. Doster, though ever courteous and gallant, could not conceal his admiration for the attractive widow.

Mrs. Jernigan's friends cautioned her and did everything in their power to discourage the match, but fate seemed to be against them and gradually but surely the couple was drawn together, and so strong became their affection for each other that friends decided to let love take its course and the two who were most interested take the consequences.

* * * * * *

The marriage day had arrived and the Jernigan household was all astir making the final preparations for the happy event. Mr. Doster had succeeded in convincing the widow that the gold mine was valuable and that it would eventually yield her a handsome fortune.

Notwithstanding Doster had been in the village three years nothing more was known of him now than on the day of his arrival, and having failed to gratify the curiosity of the citizens of Trenton he had not made any friends except the landlord, the editor of The Budget and the Widow Jernigan.

Doster was as sharp as a brier and took the precaution to make a marriage contract with the widow before the consummation of the marriage. By this contract Doster was to have a half interest in the gold mine and all other worldly goods with which the widow was endowed.

The guests had nearly all arrived and the grounds and mansion were ablaze with light. The widow was a lady of exquisite taste and she determined to make this the most brilliant social event that the people of Trenton and vicinity had ever witnessed.

The hour for the ceremony arrived and the couple entered the parlor, the bride looking exceedingly lovely as she leaned upon the strong arm of the handsome and distinguished looking stranger. The minister had proceeded with the ceremony and in his solemn voice said:

"If any one present can show any sufficient cause why this ceremony should not proceed let them now speak or hereafter hold their peace."

"I forbid the bans," said a tall, athletic stranger, entering the room hurriedly and placing his hand upon Doster's shoulder; "I arrest you in the name of the commonwealth of Massachusetts."

The widow shrieked and fell to the floor fainting. The guests were greatly excited and the house was in an uproar. As soon as quiet could be partially restored and the widow removed from the room the stranger who had created the disorder asked for permission to explain his conduct.

"I am a detective," said he, "and have been looking for this man for three years. His name is not Doster, but Henry B. Johns, formerly cashier of a bank in Boston. Three years ago he was found to be over half a million dollars short in his accounts and while an investigation was being made he absconded, choosing this quiet and out of the way place as a safe retreat. While passing through your town last week in search for another criminal I got a glimpse of Johns and hastened back to Massachusetts to get requisition papers for his arrest."

The detective left with his prisoner and the crowd dispersed, having been greatly disappointed in not seeing a marriage, but comforted to some extent by having at last found a clew to the mysterious stranger's history.

Arriving at his hotel Doster asked permission to pack his trunk before departing for his old home in Boston. The detective granted it and stood at the door as Doster began his preparations for the journey. The work was nearly completed when the sharp report of a pistol rang through the room and the lifeless form of the defaulting cashier lay stretched upon the floor weltering in a pool of blood.

Mrs. Jernigan was so humiliated at her narrow escape that she closed her doors to all visitors and as soon as her affairs could be wound up removed to a distant state, where in a quiet retired cottage she is spending her days, and with new faces and new surroundings is endeavoring to forget her experience with the exiled cashier.—R. B. Harrison in Atlanta Constitution.

Described.

"Have you seen Cleopatra's mummy?"

"Yes."

"Is it really beautiful?"

"Well, that depends on what you call beautiful. Did you ever see a dried apple?"

"Yes."

"Well, that's Cleopatra's mummy on a small scale."—Puck.

He Wasn't Taking Any Risks.

Rev. Primrose—What, a fishpole! My son, I hope you are not going out on the river to fish on Sunday.

Urchin—No, siree, you bet I ain't. I've heard o' boys getting drowned who went out on the river to fish on Sunday—I'm goin' to fish from the bank.—Chatter.

Looking Ahead.

"No, my man, this is not mine. It was a twenty dollar bill I lost."

"But it was a twinty dollar bill before I got it changed, sor."

"What did you get it changed for?"

"Och, sure, so the owner could convayniently reward me, sor."—Puck.

The Reason.

Dick—Mlle. Blanche is not so young as she used to be, is she?

Jack—That's singular! Why do you say so?

Dick—Oh, she permits so many college boys to tag around after her.—Munsey's.

Robert—Were you in your office when the collector called to see you?

Henry—Yes, and he dun me up, too.—Detroit Free Press.

HER HALLOWEEN PARTY.

How Maud Harvey Spent the Mystic Evening.

RITES AND SPELLS OF "AULD SCOTIA."

They Furnished an Ample Fund of Amusement and Adventure.

I NEED not tell you the circumstances that forced me, Maud Harvey, to remain in the country long after other summer visitors had gone. But it was partly in my honor, and altogether because glad of any excuse for hospitality, that Mrs. McGregor gave a Halloween party. I wonder why they call country life dull? To me it seems full of variety. Every occurrence is made much of, so there is always a new interest. And all were interested in this Halloween gathering, from Grandfather and Grandmother McGregor, who became young again in recalling the rites and spells of their Scottish home, to Frank, the hired man, who, whenever he could get a hearing, added his quota from Hengland, while Maggie, the bright eyed Irish girl, would stop on her way to cellar or buttery to tell how the bhoys and girruls did in ould Ireland.

It was a dreary night. One of those exasperating snowstorms covered mud left as a reminder of days of rain. It needed all the brightness of the wood fires that crackled cheerfully in the big fireplaces of the old house. But the guests gathered heedless of roads and weather. I will not introduce you to them—I hate introductions—besides you will never meet them again; suffice it to say, they were bright, pleasant young people, ignoring titles with Quakerlike simplicity, as quietly courteous to Maggie and Frank as to each other, and making up, by native politeness, for any incongruities of dress or manner. Before they came a touching little ceremony took place.

Grandmother called the family to her, and all went up to what they called grandma's room. It was a little nook where she kept her treasures, souvenirs of Scottish friends, relics of the dead, mementoes of the babyhood of children and grandchildren. Unlocking the door, she said in a trembling voice, "You look, father."

THE BRIGHT EYED IRISH GIRL.

"They're a' right, Jean," was the glad answer. Growing here and there in crevices of the room were thick bunches of the common liveforever. Grandma had planted them in the room on midsummer night, one for each child in the home, then locked the door, not to be opened until Halloween, when, as the plant, so should the life of each be for the coming year. Each of the seven bunches was, as Pete declared, "Good for a hundred years, grandma."

When the guests were assembled they were led to the dining room, where a well filled table awaited them. The principal dish was boiled wheat. All day long Maggie had watched that kettle of wheat, not deigning to give her reasons for preparing the really palatable but uncommon fare, but it was known when the pretty daughter of the house drew from her dish a ring.

"Didn't I guess that yourself 'ud get it," said the delighted Maggie, "an ther'll be a purty chap to put it on your finger this very year," whereupon Bertie blushed, and a young farmer near tried to look unconscious, but failed.

Meanwhile the huge, soft, good natured school teacher, whose friendship has been my bane and amusement, tried to give us some Halloween lore. "It comes from the time of the Druids," he said to me in a loud, confidential whisper, intended to draw all to his words. "On that night they used to gather in the forests and on the plains, building great fires, around which they performed terrible rites, sacrifices were offered, and the aid of the true God invoked against the spirits of evil."

FORGOT TO WATER THE HORSE.

"The spirits don't do anything now except decide love affairs," said the irrepressible Pete, the third of the six full grown boys who filled the house with fun and banter. "Maggie, if the spirits don't do something for me I'll annihilate them." For Maggie was the high priestess for the evening in that democratic home.

"Indade, the spirits know you can help yourself. It's only the shy crathurs that need a little help they work for."

After supper all gathered in the kitchen, always the heart of the ideal farmhouse, and the dancing light of the fireplace was voted just the light the spirits loved, so lamps were extinguished. A tub of water was drawn to the center of the room, and laughing, sunbrowned faces emerged dripping from the bath they had taken while trying to catch with their teeth the red apples which bobbed derisively around. Others, with no better success, tried to bite an apple which quivered on the end of a stick hung perpendicularly from the ceiling. At the other end of the stick was fastened a candle, which constantly faced just where the apple ought to be.

Apple seeds were named and counted, apple parings were flung and formed letters on the floor. Nuts were produced, named, placed in pairs before the fire, and left to show by their actions how love fared between the young folk. But they behaved in a fantastic manner, jumping apart where the general sentiment was that they should have kissed, and burning with the bright, even flame of marriage where least expected. Then Grandmother McGregor said there was nothing so reliable as the three dishes. They were prepared, and blindfolded we tried whether we would place our fingers in the empty dish of single life, the full dish of water that foretold marriage or the muddied widowhood.

Then the investigators went in pairs to the garden where they pulled cabbages. As the stalks were long or short, small or large, so should the future mates be. The adhering clay told of the wealth, while the taste of the stalk, bitter or sweet, told of the temper.

"In Hengland we used to go round a bean stack," said Frank, "hand walk three times when the fellow would 'old 'er 'and."

So Maggie was sent, and the tall, fair girl, throwing a wrap around her, went out.

"There, hif I didn't forget to water hold Bess," said Frank, rising hastily.

"WHY, MAUD—MISS HARVEY!"

"You'll come in again and forget her," said Pete.

In a few moments Maggie returned, flushed and confused, yet declaring she had nothing to tell. All evening, however, Frank's face wore a triumphant look that told of some secret understanding.

Some one suggested sowing hempseed. Now, as I had taken part in every trial and had such a mass of contradictory predictions dealt out to me, I felt like making one final and daring experiment, and volunteered to go. Taking my little pail of hempseed, I went out alone into the darkness. The faint light given by the fallen snow made every object appear weird and unnatural. I went to a clump of pines, which seemed a fitting place for the incantation. Scattering the seed, I repeated the words, "Hempseed, I sow thee; hempseed, I sow thee," when slowly there loomed before me a great dark object. Nearer and nearer it came. Was it a spirit or Satan?

I never finished the lines. With a shriek I ran toward the house, hearing a strange sound behind me. Turning a corner I stumbled and was caught by a pair of arms, while a surprised voice said, "Why, Maud—Miss Harvey—what does this mean?" I explained, or tried to; for how could I tell the dignified Will Garnott that by all the laws that govern Holloween in him I had found my fate. While introducing my city visitor to my hosts, trying to keep a grave face in spite of Pete's gleeful pantomime, I noticed the burly teacher entering the room, and felt that I had solved the mystery of my ghostly visitant.

But the clock struck 12, and we knew that it summoned the spirits back to their places, so the guests prepared to depart. Then we realized that other representatives of impish power had been at work—in other words, the boys of the neighborhood. Harness had disappeared, carriage wheels were carried off. Hideous faces grinned from gate posts, lanes were carefully fenced in, gates removed; in fact, a miniature chaos reigned without.

Why have I told you all this so minutely? Can you not guess? Will says he did not come to me of his own volition that night; it was my incantation that drew him. I do not know. I only know that I love—shall always love—the dear old homestead.

PLEASANT E. TODD.

Antiforeign Feeling in France.

France is the latest nation to take up the antiforeign cry and complain that strangers are seizing the birthright of citizens. There are now 180,962 aliens of divers nationalities scattered about the country, so the Chauvinists assert that these foreigners absorb the work which should belong to the natives, or undersell them. Further, the French say that the foreigners make fortunes in France and then go home to spend the money. Belgians are the most numerous, Swiss and Italians holding the second and third places, while Germans stand fourth. Great Britain contributes 5,224 men and 7,503 women to the French population. Besides her hospitality toward aliens, France is remembering that it is just a century since she emancipated her Jewish subjects. Yet, with all the rights of freedom that they enjoy in France, the Gallic Jews only number 68,000—about 1 in 600 of the population.

Mr. Atkinson in America.

At the time of the arrival of H. J. Farmer Atkinson, the British member of parliament for Boston, Lincolnshire, a New York paper said:

It is fairly safe to predict that Mr. Atkinson will give more genuine pleasure to us than any foreign visitor who has come here for many years. When the American Methodists were in England he entertained them. He gave a dinner to the bishops and caused no end of fun by putting one black and then one white bishop all the way around the table. That is a sample of what he can do as a public entertainer.

When Mr. Atkinson reached Washington he verified the prediction by the course he took in the conference. He criticised Rev. Hugh Price Hughes for "aiding a decrepit party," otherwise the English Liberals, and was in turn called on to repel the charge of Rev. Dr. Balmer that the "Tories had ridden to power on a beer barrel."

British Guiana's Contribution.

The Royal Agricultural and Commercial society of British Guiana has decided to hold, under the auspices of the colonial government, a local exposition of its resources, products and industries, preliminary to the exhibit it intends to make at Chicago in 1893. It is believed by the governor and legislative council that such a preliminary exposition will bring out a much larger and more interesting store than they would gather for the World's fair alone. At the close of the local exposition it is the intention to remove the whole affair bodily to Chicago.

A REGIMENTAL MAGPIE.

The Inseperable Pet of the Soldiers.

HOW HE DECORATED THE CAPTAIN'S CHART

An Inveterate Thief.—His Antics Caused his Death.

He was only a magpie, but such a magpie! At first he belonged to a private in a regiment out on the alkali plains of Nevada. Then the company adopted him as its own, and finally from the proprietorship of Company B, he became the regimental magpie, only, instead of the regiment owning him, he owned the regiment. There never was a slicker, more self satisfied beast, and mischief and antics without end were on his programme. He could whistle; he could dance; he could mock anything that sings, and imitate anything that walks; a magpie, you know, doesn't hop, it walks, like a crow or blackbird. On dress parade it would turn out with the regiment, and follow the officer of the day up and down the line with the most dignified strut imaginable. The soldiers could hardly keep straight faces when the bird would scold the colonel as he gave his orders.

Billy—that was his name—would occasionally steal, and only close and constant watching would reveal his hiding places. Sometimes he would succeed in caching his thefts for two or three months before detection followed. Then a couple of quarts of coins, currency, stamps, buttons, pipes, tobacco, cigars, straps, thread, forks, spoons and small trifles would be unearthed. If he caught any one spying upon him he would be as crafty as a fox, and put up all sorts of dodges to throw the detective off the track. He would make false leads, fly off a mile in the sage bush, and then sneak into the fort close to the ground, so that no one might see him.

Finally the regiment was ordered to another post. Billy went along after much protesting and scolding on his part. He knew something was up, and hustled around after his various treasures, which he brought in from every quarter and dumped in a heap in one of the quartermaster's wagons. Some things were recovered which had been missing for over a year. When the troops marched Billy flew alongside, with numerous private excursions and picnic parties all by himself off into the surrounding country, but he was always on hand at meal times and at night.

At San Francisco a ship was taken for Portland, Ore., and Billy came, too. He didn't like it much, and made several trips back and forth between ship and dry land. Chinatown seemed to strike his fancy, but he finally concluded to hold fast to his old friends.

His career came near terminating the second day out. The window of the captain's state room was down and Billy perched on the ledge. He watched the captain picking out the ship's course on the chart and making calculations and entries. After a while the captain walked out and Billy flew in. Everything was handy. He stuck his bill in the ink bottle and took a swallow. It didn't suit his stomach as well as it did his complexion, and he proceeded to wipe his face on the charts. The nibs of his bill made a very good pen and drew beautiful lines, so he tried it with another mouthful. Beeautiful! The chart looked finer than before. He dropped a whole mouthful on the chart and walked in it. Then he walked over the tablecloth and the white counterpane of the captain's berth, and wound up by tipping the ink over, wiping his mouth out with a piece of the log book, and flying off with a pair of silver dividers.

When the captain came in there was blue lightning. The tell tale tracks betrayed the culprit.

The captain grabbed down a loaded shotgun from its brackets over the door, and started on deck swearing that he would kill the magpie on sight. When the soldiers heard his threats fifty of them grabbed their rifles, and threatened to shoot the captain if he harmed Billy. There was danger of mutiny right there, and the officers had sense enough to see it. They pacified the infuriated mariner, and Billy escaped. His end was untimely. Some months later he got to fooling with the mechanism of a breech loading field piece, and the lever fell down on him and smashed his inquisitive head in.—Washington Post.

A Dog Hires a Cab.

Some one, writing to an English paper, tells this story of a clever dog: "You know how much I rush about in hansom cabs," said the narrator, "and Scoti, my collie dog, always goes with me. We travel many miles in a week together in this way, but on one occasion I was walking and missed him. Search was in vain. The crowd was great; traffic drowned the sound of my whistle, and, after waiting a while and looking elsewhere, I returned to my suburban home without my companion, sorrowful, yet hoping that he might find his way back. In about two hours after my arrival a hansom cab drove up to the door and out jumped Scoti. The cabman rang for his fare, and thinking he had somehow captured the runaway, I inquired how and where he found him.

"Oh, sir," said the cabby, "I didn't hail him at all; he hailed me. I was standing close by St. James church, a-looking out for a fare, when in jumps the dog. 'Like his impudence,' says I. So I shouts through the window, but he wouldn't stir. So I gets down and tries to pull him out, and shows him my whip, but he sits still and barks, as much as to say, 'Go on, old man!' As I seizes him by the collar I read his name and address. 'All right, my fine gentleman,' says I, 'I'll drive you where you're wanted, I dare say.' So I shuts the door, and my gentleman settles himself with his head just a-looking out, and I drives on till I stops at this here gate, when out jumps my passenger, a-clearing the door, and walks in as calm as though he'd been a reg'lar fare."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

The writer of the "Quiet Observer" column in The Pittsburg Commercial-Gazette recently took up that very seasonable subject—"present making. He said that "a gift that is given because it is the fashion to give something is nothing more than a donation, and where it is given in return for something it becomes mere barter. A gift," he then explained, "is really an expression of the heart, the object given being only an outward expression. Its value does not depend upon the cost of the object, but upon the motive that prompted the giving. A trinket of the smallest intrinsic value will be as highly prized as the most costly if it comes in the proper spirit and received by one who has an interest in the giver. You may have stowed away in some safe place little trifles that have no value save that of mementos, which you will not part with for any price. They recall to your mind some one whom you have loved or whom you greatly admired. Very few of those who are selecting presents now ever think of that, but vie with each other in getting the most costly and the most useless article they can find."

Mme. Bartholdi.

The late Mme. Bartholdi was no ordinary person, and on her ninetieth birthday she looked so full of life and beamed so with mental vigor and heartiness that I wonder she did not live to a hundred. She was left a widow early, and devoted herself to the education of her sons and the stewardship of their paternal properties, which under her management were increased to fortunes. Though so well endowed with the money making faculty, she was a person of a generous disposition and given to hospitality.

In youth she was reputed the handsomest girl in Alsace. As an old woman she was more than handsome. The pure outlines remained, and the fire of the kindest, quickest and most lambent pair of eyes imaginable was never quenched so long as life remained. The son must have had her in his head, as he remembered her in her younger days, when he was sketching the design of the statue of "Liberty Enlightening the World.' It was her idea that Liberty should not be en pate de guimauve, but of a grave and severe aspect. Liberty was the best of all conditions, she used to say, for those who were severe upon themselves, and the worst for the self indulgent.

One never saw a trace of self righteous harshness in the old lady. She was very indulgent toward the erring; but that grace, she said, came with the wide experience of old age. It was a source of enjoyment to her to drive to the Isle of Swans, in the Seine, and look at the reduced copy which was set up there a few years ago of the famous statue which now stands at the entrance of New York harbor. One of her sayings was, "Do not repress badness; crowd it out with good ideas."—London Truth.

A Paris Candle Story.

"Every traveler who stops at a Paris lodging house," laughed a woman the other day, "has a candle story, and here is mine: We were served with two candles every morning, which we never half used up; these would be taken out, however, and fresh ones appear in their places. Knowing that we were being charged for every candle we determined at least to enjoy added illumination, and my husband looked around for a place to hide them during the daily doing up of the apartment. On the top shelf of a cabinet arrangement in a corner stood a large Japanese vase, wide and deep. Up to this Mr. —— climbed, to discover that we had been forestalled, for in its capacious hollow we found seventeen candles, every one burned down perhaps an inch.

"Some former lodger had resented the candle swindle like ourselves, and had put his daily allowance where it would do the proprietor no good. That night a brilliant illumination of nineteen candles, each set in its own grease on the marble top table, gave us something like light. During our stay we hid and accumulated candles, so that we had always enough to read by, and when we left we deposited our overstock in the vase for the benefit of some searching successor."—New York Times.

The Religions of China.

The three great religions of China are Confucianism, Buddhism and Taouism. The bulk of the people are Buddhists rather than Confucianists, and there are millions of infidels. The tomb of Confucius is at Mecca, for many of the Chinese, and they make pilgrimages to it. Confucianism is more a philosophy than a religion. It contains many of the beauties which we suppose to be exclusively the properties of Christianity. The golden rule in a negative form was annunciated by Confucius, and as a system of morality it is beautiful. The Taouists have more superstitions than the Confucianists. They began about the same time as Confucius, their preacher being one Laou-Tsze.

The state religion, in connection with which all these religions come in, is the worship of the emperor, who is the son of heaven and the prophet, priest and king of the people. He worships for them in the temples at Pekin. When the great Temple of Heaven was burned down a shudder ran down the 300,000,000 spines of the great Chinese nation. It was thought that this was a warning from heaven that the emperor should be deposed.—Frank G. Carpenter in National Tribune.

Begging Letters from London.

"Ever since I was abroad," said a well known New Yorker, "I have been pestered with all sorts of begging letters. They are mostly from the managers of English charitable institutions of various descriptions, though some are from private individuals. The former inclose a variety of printed matter illustrating the purposes and work of the institution. The latter are abject appeals of apparently professional begging letter writers, with which London abounds. I was talking with a friend about it and he said he had the same experience for about two years after he had built a fine house here, a description of which and his wealth got into the local papers. He was deluged with begging letters from almost every capital in Europe and especially from London.

"Those people are the worst and most persistent beggars in the world. Fancy an American mailing begging letters to Londoners! I suppose there must be money in it or they wouldn't do it."—New York Herald.

"Bravo."

The intelligent foreigner is highly amused at the indiscriminate way in which English audiences use this word, regardless of the number and sex of the performers whom they wish to applaud. A tenor is, of course, bravo; but a prima donna is brava. More than one male artist can only be bravi, and if there are more ladies than one on the stage, and no man is to be included in the applause, they should be hailed as brave—at least according to Italian grammar.—Notes and Queries.

The art of longevity, all the world over, is a regular life, temperate in all things, with abundance of pure air and water, and freedom from anxiety, care and worry.

BURIAL OF THE BOOTS.

Some Superstitions About Dead Men's Shoes.

PREPARING FOR THE LAST LONG JOURNEY

An Ancient Custom of Burying Shoes with the Dead.

The superstition of the burial of the boots probably survives in England. It is about seventeen years since the writer heard from an old gypsy that when another gypsy was "puvado," or "earthed," a very good pair of boots was placed by him in the grave. The reason was not given; perhaps it was not known. These customs often survive after the cause is forgotten, simply from some feeling that good or bad luck attends their observance or the neglect of it.

Many years since a writer in an article on shoes in The English Magazine stated that "according to an Aryan tradition, the greater part of the way from the land of the living to that of death lay through morasses and vast moors overgrown with ferns and thorns. That the dead might not pass over them barefoot, a pair of shoes was laid with them in the grave."

The shoe was of old in many countries a symbol of life, liberty, or entire personal control. In Ruth we are told that "it was the custom in Israel concerning changing, that a man plucked off his shoe and delivered it to his neighbor." So the bride, who was originally a slave, transferred herself by the symbol of the shoe.

When the Emperor Wladimir made proposals of marriage to the daughter of Ragnald, she replied scornfully that she would not take off her shoes to the son of a slave. Gregory of Tours, in speaking of weddings, says: "The bridegroom, having given a ring to the bride, presents her with a shoe."

As regards the Scandinavian hel-shoe, or hell-shoe, Kelley, in his "Indo-European Folk Lore," tells us that a funeral is still called a dead shoe in the Henneberg district; and the writer already cited adds that in a MS. of the Cotton library, containing an account of Cleveland in Yorkshire in the reign of Queen Elizabeth, there is a passage which illustrates this curious custom. It was quoted by Sir Walter Scott in the notes to "Minstrelsy of the Scottish Border," and runs thus: "When any dieth certaine women sing a song to the dead bodie, reciting the journey that the partye deceased must goe; and they are of beliefe that once in their lives it is goode to give a pair of new shoes to a poor man; forasmuch as before this life they are to pass barefoote through a great lande, full of thorns and furzen—excepte by the meryte of the almes aforesaid they have redeemed the forfeyte—for at the edge of the lande an oulde man shall meet them with the same shoes that were given by the partie when he was lyving, and after he hath shodde them dismisseth them to go through thick and thin without scratch or scalle."

This must be a very agreeable reflection to all gentlemen who have bestowed their old boots on waiters, or ladies who have in like fashion gifted their maids. To be sure, the legend specifies new shoes; but surely a pair of thirty shilling boots only half worn count for as much as a new pair of half a sovereign chaussures. However, if one is to go "through thick and thin without scratch or scalle," it may be just as well to be on the safe side, and give a good new extra stout pair to the gardener for Christmas. For truly the superstitions are strange things, and no one knows what may be in them! There are one or two quaint shoe stories of the olden time which may be of value to the collector.

CUPID IN SHOES.

It befel once in the beginnings of Bohemia that, according to Schafarik ("Slawische Alterthumer," II., p. 423), Libussa, queen of that land, found herself compelled by her council to wed. And the wise men, being consulted, declared that he who was to marry the queen would be found by her favorite horse, who would lead the way till he found a man eating from an iron table, and kneel to him. So the horse went on, and unto a field where a man sat eating a peasant's dinner from a plowshare. This was the farmer Prschemischl. So they covered him with the royal robes and led him to the queen expectant. But ere going he took his shoes of willow wood and placed them in his bosom, and kept them to remind him ever after of his low origin.

It will, of course, at once strike the reader, as it has the learned, that this is a story that would naturally originate in any country where there are iron plowshares, horses, queens and wooden shoes: and, as Schafarik shrewdly suggests, that it was all "a put up job;" since, of course, Prschemischl was already a lover of the queen, the horse was trained to find him and to kneel before him, and, finally, that the plowshare and wooden shoes were the prepared properties of the little drama. The Seven-League boots and the shoes of Peter Schlemihl, which take one over the world at will, have a variation in a pair recorded in another tale.

There was a beautiful and extremely proud damsel, who refused a young man with every conceivable aggravation of the offance, informing him that when she ran after him, and not before, that he might hope to marry her; and at the same time meeting a poor old woman who begged her for a pair of old shoes. To which the proud princess replied:

Shoes here, shoes there;
Give me a couple, I'll give thee a pair.

To which the old woman, who was a witch, grimly uttered, "I'll give thee a pair which"— The rest of the expression was really too unamiable to repeat. Well, the youth and the witch met, and going to the lady's shoemaker, "made him make" a superbly elegant pair of shoes, which were sent to the damsel as a gift. Such a gift! No sooner were they put on than off they started, carrying the princess, maigre elle, over hill and dale. By and by she saw that a man—the man, of course, whom she had refused—was in advance of her. As in the song of the "Cork Leg," "the shoes never stopped, but kept on the pace." And the young man led her to a lonely castle and reasoned with her. And as she had promised to marry him should she ever run after him, and as she had pursued him a whole day, she kept her word. The shoes she sent to the witch filled with gold, and they were wedded, and all went as merry as a thousand grigs in a duck pond.—St. James Gazette.

A Sure Test.

Noted Detective (at friend's house)—This guest of yours, who, you say, came to you with such flattering letters of introduction, is an impostor.

Friend—Impossible! He is one of the most cultured gentlemen I ever met.

"True; but all the same, he is not what he pretends to be. He claims to be a man of family, a householder, and in business in a small town."

"Yes. Is he not?"

"No, he does not live in any home of his own; he is used to hotels and boarding houses."

"How do you know?"

"Before beginning a meal he wipes his plate off with his napkin."

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, APRIL 22 1892

Probably there is no city in the United States where the administration of justice is more peculiar or more open to undue influence than in San Francisco. The action of eight members of the grand jury in asking to be discharged because they saw no chance of bringing in indictments against persons as to whom there is abundant ex parte evidence—which is all that is needed on which to base the action of such a body—was sensational in its confession of the outside pressure which has been brought to bear to secure the immunity of certain conspicuous characters in events which have borne the stamp of corruption. Following upon the heels of the misadventures of Judge Wallace's elisor grand jury, it is calculated to impress the average citizen with the belief that, in California, there are some people who are above the law.

The protest of the Chinese Minister against the passage of restriction laws by Congress is based on the fact that we have treaty compacts with China which these laws contravene. But, if there were no treaties, the Minister of China would still be protesting, though he is not unaware of the fact that China never has, and probably never will, freely admit Americans to her territory. She has maintained rigid exclusion against American citizens, admitting but a few and confining them to narrow bounds.

The logic of the policy of China answers and defeats its protest. The treaty compacts certainly do stand in the way. The passage of the Scott Act was an offense to them, as also will be any similar legislation. There is no defense to be made of such treaty violation, except that it is intended to break down the treaty. The nation, through its representative body, has the supreme power to adopt the method of legislation to that end, and though it is not the procedure that should be employed, unquestionably the sentiment of the people favors the restriction aimed at, even at expense of the treaty.

It is not merely a question of our political relations with China; it is the larger one of protection of our own people from the inevitable results of contact with a non-assimilative race; it is one involving the social standing of the laboring people, and touching the question whether we are to have an aristocracy resting upon a cheap labor basis that is incompatible with the demands upon independent and self-respecting citizenship.

The question is deeply stirring the American people at this moment whether all immigration to this republic should not be tested by its capacity to assimilate with us and be desirable factors in the building of a nation of intelligent and free people.

The name of Governor Pattison of Pennsylvania quite frequently crops up in connection with the Democratic nomination for President, and it is by no means surprising that this should be the case. He is one of the most notable men in public life to-day. He can poll forty or fifty thousand votes in the Keystone State that no other Democrat can command. He has been twice elected governor of that State. The first time the Hon. Chauncy F. Black ran on the same ticket with him for lieutenant governor and was also elected. The second time Mr. Black and all the rest of the Democratic ticket fell away behind, and yet Governor Pattison was again triumphant. He is said to be able to capture every Quaker vote, and the Quakers are a large element in Pennsylvania. Their voting strength has been placed at fifty thousand, although that is an exaggeration. The public and private life of Pattison is spotless. He has administered all the trusts that have been imposed upon him with ability, integrity and firmness. In this respect his record has been in striking contrast with those of Quays and Camerons and Mackeys, who made the politics of Pennsylvania the synonym of corruption for so many years. As the Democratic nominee he might be able to carry his own State. There are not wanting multitudes who think he could do so. He is free to a remarkable degree from any desire to thrust himself upon public attention. In every case in which he has gone before the people the office has sought the man, and not the man the office. Pennsylvania has not gone Democratic in a presidential year since 1856, when her decisive vote elected James Buchanan, her "favorite" son then, as Pattison is now.

WHAT THE BABY WANTED.

Perhaps Parents and Nurses May Learn a Lesson from This Child's Journal.

Dr. Guster gave a German newspaper the brief but pathetic journal of a baby who, after thirteen days in this world, departed, leaving these reflections for our instruction:

First Day—Wonderful, heavenly! At last I am in this beautiful world! Who would have thought it, that one could breathe, freely breathe, and cry out what one thinks? I rejoice particularly in the sunlight and blue sky, in the fresh, pure air with its coolness. If I could only see and feel all this splendor!

Second Day—Oh, this horrible heat! I have been deceived. This air, this water, this light; how entirely different have I imagined it would be. But patience, all will come right by and by. The old woman who cares for me does not seem to understand me.

Fifth Day—Still no solution. If it goes on this way I cannot hold out long. The whole livelong day must I lie buried in feather-cushions so that I can scarcely gasp down a bit of air. Two linen and one flannel binders, a little shirt, a flannel slip, a long cushion filled with feathers in which I am wrapped from head to foot, over this a coverlet filled with feathers, the curtains of my crib drawn to, the room darkened with double curtains, the windows closed, so must I, poor worm, lie from morning till evening. My burning skin is worse off than the hot stove near me, which can at least, as I feel, give off its heat. Oh, that I did know what I shall do. If I cry it brings the old woman with her milk, which increases my misery; if my hands are cold while my brain and skin are burning, she brings a few more wraps. I turn my half closed eyes from side to side seeking help, and my tormentor says "the baby shivers," and really heats the horrible things at the stove. Will no one come to my relief?

Tenth Day—Again a fearful night! I cry, but I am not understood. I must drink, drink and again drink until the stomach overflows. A half hour later they give me something with a horrible taste from a teaspoon. Air, air, pure, cool air, light, water! Shall I then have no help from this world?

Twelfth Day—Yesterday there was a great council of my aunts and cousins. Each one advised a different remedy for my sickness, but all agree that its cause is a cold. Warmth was urgently recommended, and I received a new kind of infant food just discovered and some strengthening wine, which heated my brain yet a little more, so that I was deathly still. My body is wrapped so tightly with the roller that my stomach overflows every time a teaspoonful of anything is given. My feet are forcibly extended and enveloped so I cannot bring them up to relieve the pain, but my feeling is gradually going. Would that all were soon over.

Thirteenth Day—Farewell, thou beautiful world. Thy light and thine air have been denied me, but thither where I go there are no fetters.

Pure Coal.

Much of our English coal is of a somewhat low quality. Not only does it contain slate and other earthy impurities, but also, unfortunately, pyrites, more than one-half of which consists of sulphur. Our coal fields are being worked out with a velocity which produces anxiety in the minds of all who are interested about the future of the country. We cannot afford to waste even the poorest kind of fuel, and the propriety of restricting exportation has repeatedly been urged with powerful arguments. But in the meantime the burning of impure and dirty coal is a source of tribulation to housekeepers and of injury to manufacturers.

A process of Mr. Lubrig's appears to be an improvement upon various previous attempts, renders it possible for colliery owners to clean, and to some extent purify, without great expense, the coal before it is sent away. The system involves a series of operations, in which are included dry separation, breaking, sizing, washing, recovery of sludge, automatic transportation, etc. It is said that the method is already in successful operation in many places, and from a sanitary, no less than from an economic, point of view every one must hope for its success.—London Lancet.

Some Remarkable Pipes.

Mr. N. C. Barney, a retired New York banker, has an interesting collection of pipes. One of them represents the trunk of an old tree, around which are grouped a party of sporting gentlemen with their guns and dogs, enjoying a hunter's meal. One of the members of the party is cleverly shown to be cutting with his jackknife the name N. C. Barney on the trunk of the tree, to commemorate, no doubt, the occasion. Each figure is a correct likeness of an individual member of the party. The owner's name is also carved on each of the game bags, and the delicate network around them is true to nature.

In this collection are also a few pipes that came from Alaska. They were made of walrus tusks by the Eskimos. Another remarkable piece is a cigar holder, on which is carved a Gordon setter, a favorite dog belonging to the owner. It is a perfect image of the dog, and from smoking the meerschaum had acquired a brownish red color, which is exactly the color of the dog.—Collector.

Two Strange Fish.

Two strange fish were taken in a trawl off the coast of Maine recently. One, the lamphis, is the only specimen of the kind ever taken in eastern waters.

In shape it was like a very large sunfish, and its weight was about 300 pounds. Its back was of a beautiful sky blue, the sides were snowy white, and the fins scarlet.

The other fish, the ecolar of the Canary islands, is common in warm latitudes, but has never before been taken so far north as in this case.

Both were taken at a depth of 1,000 feet.—Belfast Age.

Forty-eight tons of supplies were hauled from Berlin Falls, N. H., to Danforth's camp, a sportman's resort at Lake Parmachenee, Me., this season, at an expense of $1,000. The hunters who visit Parmachenee live high, and some of them have a sweet tooth, for 600 pounds of candy disappeared there last year.

There was quite a heavy fall of snow in Mobile Thursday, an event of great rarity and of equally great interest to the inhabitants. It was the first snow in five years and the fifth in seventy years.

He Wanted to Be Sure.

"I went down to Indiana not long ago," said a Michigan Central engineer to the reporter, "to see my folks, who live in a small town on a branch road that is about the worst I ever saw. At a way station a Hoosier came aboard, and a few minutes after he had curled up in the corner of a seat the conductor came along.

"'I say, conductor,' he inquired, 'is this train running now?'

"'Of course it is,' said the conductor, taking his ticket.

"Then he relapsed again, and in about fifteen minutes he beckoned to the conductor.

"'Is this train running now?' he asked as before.

"'Course it is. What's the matter with you?' said the conductor angrily.

"'Don't git mad about it,' urged the passenger mildly. 'I don't mean no insult. This yer train runs so slow that I can't tell when it's goin and when it ain't, and I've got to git off at the next station er the weddin that's set fer 6 o'clock won't take place, that's all. I hain't nothin ag'in you ner the road, but I'm jist a leetle mite anxious about landin in time fer the occasion, you understand.'

"The conductor apologized and the passenger was duly deposited at the appointed place."—Detroit Free Press.

MISCELLANEOUS

Wiener's Cash Stores!!

Cor. I & Tulare Sts.,
FRESNO, Cal.

BRANCH STORES,
HOLT BLOCK, VISALIA.
FISH BLOCK, BAKERSFIELD.

The place to buy goods of standard quality at surprising low prices.

NO CREDIT, ONE PRICE AND LOW PRICE TO ALL.

We buy cheap and sell cheap. All we ask is a trial to convince you.

Study a few of our prices and see how you like them. You can buy—

Ladies fine embroidered silk hdkfs for 25c, worth 40c
Fine lace bed trimming 1c & 2c a yard, worth 8c
Ladies wool hose, blk & col, 25c, worth 37c
" " " " " 39c, worth 50c
Ladies lined gloves, 19c, worth 35c
Fine cambric hemstitched hdkfs, 12½, worth 20c
Childrens felt skirts, 25c, worth 75c
Tapestry table cover, $1 each, worth $1 50
Fine linen huck towels, good size, 12½c, worth 16⅔c
Fine Florentine draperies, 12yds for $1 and 10c a yard, well worth 12½ &15c
Tennis flannels, 12-100, 12½ and 15c, worth 12½c, 15c and 20c
Our "special" canton flannels at 10c & 12½c are sold everywhere at 12½c and 16⅔c
Ladies Henrietta cloths, 12-100, worth 15c
Ladies knit wool shawls, 50c, cheap at 75c
44-inch heavy colored mohair dress goods, 25c, always sold for 50c
Double width striped dress serge 25c, worth 50c
Double width, all wool dress plaids and stripes, 39c, worth 60c, & 62½, worth $1
54 inch ladies cloth [all woo.] 55c, worth $1
44 inch fine French cashmere, 62½, worth $1
Dbl width Armenian serge, 12½c, worth 25c
Colored velvets, 50c, worth 75c
Colored plushes, 50c & 75c worth 75c $1 50
Ladies rubber shoes, all sizes, 20c a pair
Ladies kid button shoes, 95c, worth $1 50
Ladies kid button shoes, $2 50, worth $4 00
Ladies cloth top, laced, 75c, worth $1 25
Ladies carpet slippers, 25c, worth 50c
Mens Congress calf shoes, $1 25, worth $2
Mens Prince Albert shoes, $1 20, worth $2
Mens fancy ties, 25c, worth 50c
Mens fany ties, hd painted, 50c, worth 75c
3 pairs mens shaker socks, 25c, worth 40c
Mens overalls, best quality, 50c a pair
Mens Cheviot shirts, 25c, worth 50c
Mens tennis flannel shirts, 42c, worth 75c
Mens knitted wool undershirts and pants, 50c, worth 75c
Our 75c white shirt sells everywhere for $1
Our mens suits at $2 50, $3 50 and $4 25 are worth $5 50, $7 00 and, $8.00
Our better suits are equily cheap
Boys knee pants, all sizes, 30c, 40c and 50c

Special attention given to country orders. Samples and price list sent upon application. Send for our illustrated catalogue.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY THE BEST AND CHEAPEST, TRY

Wiener's I St. Stores
Cor. I & Tulare Sts.
FRESNO, CAL.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of power to sell conferred in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate in the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and part cularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South east corner of the south east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98 10; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 89-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres; Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

For Sale Cheap

A two stamp mill in running order, with abundant water power, near railway. [Benton, Cal.] Apply to F. W. FARWELL, 148 Market St., Chicago. Or W. H. RUSSELL, Benton.

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2 00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

Have you written me yet? If you haven't, wisdom and intelligent ambition suggest write to-day. I propose you my specific personal attention. I undertake to fully teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. I charge nothing and receive nothing unless successful, as above. Nothing difficult to learn, or that requires much time. I desire but one person from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number who are making over Three Thousand Dollars a Year, each. All is new, solid, sure. Full particulars free. After you know all, if you conclude to go no further, why, no harm is done. Address, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

$5000. Offered a year in money to a reader of this paper who can show, from N.Y. not work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages, in any part of America, you can do the business at home, giving all your time or spare moments only to the work. Able new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Forfeiture.

To Robert Lockett, or his heirs, executors administrators and assigns: You and each of you are hereby notified that I have expended Two hundred ($200) Dollars in labor and improvements upon the certain mines situate in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, Inyo county, California, commonly known and designated as the Protection and Union Jack Mines, and said sums are allowed to stand upon said mines as follows, to wit: One hundred dollars each for the year 1881, as appears by certificate on file in the office of the County Recorder.

That within 90 days from the date of this publication you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of said expenditures, together with the cost of publication, as co-owners, your interests in said Protection and Union Jack Mines will become the property of the undersigned under the provisions of Section 2324, Revised Statutes of the United States.

A. L. ROLAND.

Dated February 16, 1892.

NOTCE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of JOHN WILLIAM MEYER Deceased

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of the said deceased to the Creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of Mack & Laird, in the town of Independence, in Inyo county, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

JOHN W. LACEY,
Administrator of the estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal., April 1st, 1892
Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Estate, Independence, Cal.

Freight! Freight!
BISHOP & MOJAVE
Through Freight Line.

Kinsley & Mead

PROPRIETORS.

Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.

Special rates given on car-load lots.

The Newest Styles
OF
Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc
AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries & canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

Dried Fruit

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes..... 12 1-2 cts.
Dried Peaches..... 10 cts
Dried Apples..... 10 cts

Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.

S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

JOHN N. YANDELL,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK.
MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL.

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSfield, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given at the least possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... January 9th
" ..... February 6th
" ..... March 12th
" ..... April 9th
" ..... May 7th
" ..... June 4th
" ..... July 9th
" ..... August 6th
" ..... September 3rd
" ..... October 1st
" ..... October 29th
" ..... December 3rd

THOS. C. BOWERS, W. M.
N. E. CONKLIN, Sec.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
n476tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $10 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine, has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

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HAWTHORNE, NEV.,
—DEALERS IN—
LUMBER
OF ALL KINDS.

DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS,
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.

Matched and Dressed Flooring.
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P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal. P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the undersigned are requested to settle on or before October 25th, as after that date I will enforce payment.

F. FITZGERALD.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charge. At the old stand "Mechanics Hall," Main Street.
FRED BURKHARDT.

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
nov30-tf Independence.

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A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATE AND SECTIONS will be sent on application FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select List.
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Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce street, N. Y.

BUHACH
THE UNRIVALED
Insect Exterminator
Manufactured solely from Pyrethrum flowers, grown in California, in where the soil and climate are peculiarly adapted to the production of flowers in the essential oil which makes them remarkably destructive to insect life.
Avoid the Worthless and Spurious Preparations, sold as Insect Powders, and use Buhach from original packages, and clear your premises of all Annoying and Destructive Insect Pests.

None Genuine Without the Trade Mark.

If your dealer doesn't keep it, order directly from the

Buhach Producing & Manufacturing COMPANY,
SOLE MANUFACTURERS,
STOCKTON, - - CALIFORNIA

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, APRIL 22 1892

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 88¾.
Lead, 4 17
Copper, 11 15
Tin, 20 40
Sugar, .05⅛
Coffee, 20 @ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Sunday School at Lone Pine at 10 a. m.; Independence 2:00 p. m. Georges Creek, 2:15 p. m.

Rev. H. J. Wilson will preach at Lone Pine on Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m.; at Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m., and at Independence at 7:30 p. m.

On Sunday May 1st grand Song Service, "The Conqueror."

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

MONDAY, April 18, 1892.

Estate of Jacob Vagt, deceased—Filed proof of publication of time appointed for probate of will. Filed affidavit of posting notice. Filed order admitting will to probate. Filed order of publication of notice to creditors. Filed order appointing appraisers.

TUESDAY, April 19, 1892.

Estate and guardianship of Maggie Campbell, a minor—Filed final account of guardian and petition for discharge. Filed resignation of Thomas Brady as guardian. Filed order fixing time and place for hearing petition.

MARRIED.

BEDFORD—McDONALD—At Bishop, April 18th, by Rev. Andrew Clark, Mr. Finley W. Bedford of Independence and Miss Maud McDonald of Bishop.

REYNOLDS—BASTIAN—At Independence, April 17, by Rev. H. J. Wilson, Mr. Silas Reynolds and Mrs. Ann Bastian, both of Independence.

S. P. Smith was down from Bishop yesterday.

Remember that taxes will be delinquent after next Monday.

A. W. D. Carroll came up from Lone Pine yesterday.

Jake Shoemaker came up from Keeler yesterday morning and will return to-day.

See the reduced rates of train fare to Bishop and return published this week.

William Withrow came up from Lone Pine on yesterday's train and will return this afternoon.

It is reported that J. W. Clark has sent in his resignation as Receiver of the Land Office at Independence.

Henry Rhine visited Bishop early in the week; while there he purchased a team for delivery purposes.

Get ready early Tuesday morning, and take the train to Bishop, and you will be in time for the I. O. O. F. picnic.

Farmers, whose identity as such is certified to by the Postmaster where they get their mail, can get jute bags at San Quentin Prison for 7⅜ cents each.

The Church social at Lone Pine last week was a great success. Mrs. McCall's invitation was accepted by a large crowd and all thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

W. L. Coats finished shearing his spring clip of wool early in the week. He obtained close to 14,000 pounds of wool, which will be shipped to San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Perry arrived at Independence on Thursday morning from Los Angeles. Mr. Perry is interested in Owens Valley and will spend a considerable time looking over the country.

The best spring medicine is a dose or two of St. Patrick's Pills. They not only physic but clense the whole system and purify the blood. For sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Bedford arrived from Bishop last Monday. A reception was was given them at the residence of W. F. Matlack in the evening, and the young couple wished all sorts of happiness, in which we heartily join.

John D. Lewis started for Los Angeles via Mojave on Wednesday, where he will attend the meeting of the Grand Parlor of N. S. G. W. He expects to go from there to San Francisco and will probably be absent a considerable time.

J. F. Brooks C. E. was in town last evening. It is reported that surveying will be done soon to ascertain the feasibility of tapping the lakes west of town and erecting storage reservoirs for irrigating purposes. Nothing is yet definately known in regard to the intentions of Messrs. Mills & Austin in this respect.

World's Fair Display.

Mrs. A. W. Eibeshutz has been engaged for some time past in collecting an exhibit for the World's Fair. The feature of the display will be a large and complete assortment of Indian work. Also some curios. There are several parties in different parts of the county who are collecting for her. It is her intention to collect specimens of native flowers and grasses, and indeed every native product calculated to be of interest. The lady is earnest in her efforts and should meet with every encouragement. She is in communication with the managers of the California exhibit at San Francisco, and they have promised to aid her in every way.

A traveling man who chanced to be in the store of E. V. Wood, at McKees Rocks Pa., says while he was waiting to see Mr. Wood, a little girl came in with an empty bottle labeled Chamberlain's Pain Balm and said: "Mamma wants another bottle of that medicine; she says it is the best medicine for rheumatism she ever used." 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY
Big Pine.

Took The Prize.

The following "essay" was turned in at last Saturday's meeting of the Good Templars Lodge at Big Pine:

I have been choosen on cap Hales side for the contest for this quarter but i haint had no chance much to wriet anything, and swamping on a borax train dont give a boy no show to git things together in the shape of an essay; more than that I haint got no experiance in making essays, yet I believe that all good templars ought to do all they can to help out the side they belong to: and if I dont come to the top notch of the essay monument, I hope you wont all make fun of me. I cant get time to write a long one this trip, and I shant name no particular subject as the name of my first essay. Alvord station is the western most corner of the road used by the borax trains: and big Pine of temperauce town is where the owners of the borax works live; which their names is Conn and Trudo; the east end of the road stays out to the borax works all the time, which is in saline valley. Theres different kinds of weather in places on this road and I was never in a place with more weather in it than saline valley has: in the bright days of summer. The weather there is mixed with knats, lizards, and chuckwallers a good deal. The knats is small but active and industrious. I might say they is extreemly busy and can do more hurtin for their size than bigger birds can. I haint got nothin agin the lizard much but from the way they live I dont think that they are very sociable nor neighbor like, you hardly ever see more than one in a drove. They is remarkable quick in their ways. I dont know which is their best holt, runnin or stoppin. They dress well and seem to live a very temperte life. I never seen one of them drunk. They wear their pants under their chins: If I had a race horse worth ten thousand dollars I would call him lizard and I would quit a swamping on a borax train just as soon as he quit winner. The chuck waller was laid out on the same plan as a lizard, but they got more timber into him; some folks thinks he is a connection of theirn. If he is I should think they would be down on him for his shiftlessness. To say nuthin about his being tired all the time, a chuckwaller dont never do nuthin ceptin lay around and enjoy hisself. They aint got no gratitude to speak of neither: the boys give one of them a ride to Big Pine last summer, and the boy what brung him in was a goin to give him a nice long ride on the cars, way back to misonry to see his gal's folkses, and he up and died; when this boys gal hered of it she wept: so you see a chuckwaller dont care for nobodys feelins. If you recollect how it was when you made your first essay you can catch on to how it is with me. I will close.

Indian Enterprise.

The Indians about Big Pine are entitled to great credit for the efforts they have made to secure an education for their children. Several months ago they raised a sufficient subscription among themselves to buy lumber enough for a good sized building. The whites assisted to raise the building and did the carpenter work; and now a nice little schoolhouse near the Big Pine District school stands as a monument of their efforts in the cause of education. Last year they subscribed enough money to hire a teacher and maintained a school for several months. It is quite likely that the enterprising natives will receive Government assistance, as an official visited Big Pine last week, and it is said that he will report favorably. It is to be hoped that the assistance will not amount to interference, as an Indian does best when left measurably to his own devices.

Reduced Rates.

D. A. Bender, General Passenger Agent on the C. & C., has made the following rates for those desiring to attend the Odd Fellows celebration at Bishop on Tuesday next:

From Benton to Laws and return.. $2 00
From Hammill to Laws and return.. 1 25
From Queen to Laws and return.. 2 50

Tickets as above to be sold on the 25th, 27th and 29th inst., and to be void after Tuesday, May 3d.

From Alvord to Laws and return.. $1 25
From Independence to Laws, return.. 2 00
From Lone Pine to Laws and return.. 3 00
From Keeler to Laws and return.... 4 00

Tickets as above to be sold on the 26th, 28th and 30th inst., and not good for return passage after Monday, May 2d.

Mr. J. P. Blaize, an extensive real estate dealer in Des Moines, Iowa, narrowly escaped one of the severest attacks of pneumonia while in the northern part of that State during a recent blizzard, says the *Saturday Review*. Mr. Blaise had occasion to drive several miles during the storm and was so thoroughly chilled that he was unable to get warm, and inside of an hour after his return he was threatened with a severe case of pneumonia or lung fever. Mr. Blaize sent to the nearest drug store and got a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, of which he had often heard, and took a number of large doses. He says the effect was wonderful and that in a short time he was breathing quite easily. He kept on taking the medicine and in a few days was able to come to Des Moines. Mr. Blaize regards his cure as simply wonderful. 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

OFFICIAL.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Jacob Vagt, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Executors of the last Will and Testament of Jacob Vagt, deceased, to the Creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors, at the law office of F. E. Densmore, in the town of Independence County of Inyo, State of California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate, in the said County of Inyo, State of California.

HENRY FEHRMAN,
HEINRICH GLADE,
Executors of the last Will and Testament of Jacob Vagt, deceased.

Dated at Independence, April 18th, 1892.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of HENRIETTA VAGT, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrators of the estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrators, at the Law Office of F. E. Densmore, in the town of Independence, California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

HENRY FEHRMAN,
HEINRICH GLADE,
Administrators of the Estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal. April 11th 189

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Lone Pine Canal Company will not be responsible for any debts contracted by Mills, Austin & Co, or by any person or persons, for labor or for any other thing upon or in connection with extension of the ditch or canal belonging to the said Lone Pine Canal Company, and situated in Inyo County, California.

By order of the Board of Directors of Lone Pine Canal Company.

By P. H. MACK,
Secretary.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ANNUAL MEETING

LONE PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of Canal, near Independence.

The Regular Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Lone Pine Canal Company will be held at the office of the Company, at the town of Independence Inyo county, Cal., on Saturday, the Thirtieth day of April, 1892, at the hour of One o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors to serve for the ensuing year, and the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.

P. H. MACK, Secretary.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court in and for the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 15th day of April, 1892 in the matter of the Estate of John William Meyer deceased, the undersigned will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, gold coin of the United States, at any time before the 30th day of July, 1892, at the late residence of said deceased, about eight miles south of the town of Independence, California, the following personal property, to wit:

132 head of stock cattle.
11 head of horses.
9 head of hogs.
2 dozen poultry.
About 70 tons of hay.
3 wagons.
1 reaper and mower.
1 plow.
1 saddle.
2 sets of harness.
1 harrow.
Derrick fork and ropes.
1 cook stove and its furniture.
2 tables.
1 lounge.
3 chairs.
Lot of dishes.

Bids or offers in writing will also be received at the residence of the undersigned, at Independence, California.

Dated April 15th, 1892.

J. W. LACEY,
Administrator of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

1st Premium
TROTTING STALLION
"ANTARE"

By Anteros, 6020, 1st dam Sallie W. by Iowa Chief, 525, 2d dam by Tornado, 502,

This horse possesses the quality so highly prized among horsemen, namely, INDIVIDUAL MERIT. No horseman has ever driven him that did not think him capable of trotting his mile out in 2:30 or better with a reasonable amount of training.

This horse will make the season of 1892 at Independence and vicinity. Terms for the season, $25, payable Aug. 1, 1892.

S. P. SMITH,
Manager.

—THE—

Thoroughbred Stallion
"Pickpocket"

Entered in Bruce's American Stud Book, Volume 5, page 500, will stand for the season of 1892 at Independence and vicinity. Terms for the season, $15, payable August 1st, 1892.

Pickpocket has proved a sure foal getter, and his colts are his best recommendation as a sire.

S. P. SMITH,
Manager.

IRWINS' SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employments a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It's NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, AUGUSTA, MAINE.

73 I. O. F. 73

—THE—

73d Anniversary of I. O. O. F.

—Will Be Celebrated At—

BISHOP

—ON—

Tuesday, April 26th

BASKET PIC-NIC

In Rev. G. W. De La Matyr's Grove.

GRAND BALL

In Bulpitt's New Hall.

BALL COMMITTEE ..... F. K. ANDREWS, THOS. CARROLL, J. B. COLLETT

PIC-NIC COMMITTEE ..... J. L. BOURLAND, SOL. FOORMAN, M. S. McLEOD

—INVITATION COMMITTEE—

INDEPENDENCE:
Bertrand Rhine, C. W. Craig, J. W. Murphy, J. D. Blair

LONE PINE:
R. C. Spear

KEELER:
Thos. Boland, B. F. Gray, John Fiehman

BIG PINE:
L. M. Newman, J. R. Eldred, S. G. Gregg

BISHOP:
J. H. Bulpitt, Wm. McDonald, Andrew Dell, D. R. McLaren

ROUND VALLEY:
Chas. Wildassinn, I. F. Smith

BENTON:
Wm. Shimmins, Thos. Edwards

LAWS:
Thos. Simons

GEORGES CREEK:
Walter James, J. E. Shepherd

TICKETS - - - - - - $1.50
Admitting Gentleman & Ladies.

Supper at Mrs. R. A. Clark's at 75 cents per plate.

Everybody Welcome.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR

—Is constantly supplied with the finest—

Wines, Liquors, & Cigars.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

PALACE SALOON

LONE PINE, CAL.

—THE FINEST—

WINES,
BEER,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS.

This Saloon is conducted in a strictly first-class manner, and every attention tendered my patrons.

FRED. BURCKHARDT,
jt24tf Lessee.

THOMAS & HILL,

—DEALERS IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL.

OUR NEW $85 Solid Gold Watch Worth $100.00, best $85 watch in the world. Perfect timekeeper. Warranted heavy, SOLID GOLD hunting cases. Both ladies and gent's sizes, with works and cases of equal value. ONE PERSON in each locality can secure one free, together with our large and valuable line of Household Samples. These samples, as well as the watch, are free. All the work you need do is to show what we send you to those who call—your friends and neighbors and those about you—that always results in valuable trade for us, which holds for years when once started, and thus we are repaid. We pay all express, freight, etc. After you know all, if you would like to go to work for us, you can earn from $20 to $50 per week and upwards. Address, Stinson & Co., Box 812, Portland, Maine.

FREE.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,

m30 RENO, NEVADA.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

W. F. MATLACK ..... PROPRIETOR.

Horseshoeing ..... $2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see

W. F. MATLACK

INDEPENDENCE MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef, Mutton, Pork, Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every effort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

PROVISIONS, &c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,

Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,
dependence, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1 Leave—	To Mound House. No. 2 Arrives—
Mound House	11:30 p. m.	5.50 p. m.
Dayton	12:00 p. m.	5:10 p. m.
Wabuska	2:05 p. m.	2:50 p. m.
Hawthorne	5:50 p. m.	11:10 a. m.
Luning	7:05 p. m.	9:55 a. m.
Sodа Springs	8:05 p. m.	9:15 a. m.
Belleville	9:15 p. m.	7:55 a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 10:00 p. m.	Lv. 7:20 a. m.
	No. 3. Leave—	No. 4. Arrives—
Belleville	8:20 a. m.	5:25 p. m.
Benton	11:50 a. m.	1:25 a. m.
Bishop Creek	2:00 p. m.	11:05 a. m.
Alvord	2:45 p. m.	10:00 a. m.
Independence	4:20 p. m.	8:30 a. m.
Lone Pine	5:10 p. m.	7:40 a. m.
Keeler	Ar. 6:55 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (36 miles); Bodie (9 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leave Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downieville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. line for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Coal Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH

FAST STOCK

The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m.

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Prop.

NORMAN HOUSE

Independence, -

New House
New Furniture.

Special attention will be given to the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAINES, Prop.
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, I can be assured of finding there the best of Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAINES.

Palace Saloon

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS.

The most careful attention given to the amusement and comfort of guests.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE

Is always at the disposal of the Palace Saloon.

New York Board of Health

SITS DOWN ON A BAKING POWDER CO,

ROYAL'S OLD GAME.

STATE BOARD OF HEALTH OF NEW YORK.

Albany, N. Y., April 28th, 1888.

To John Anderson, Esq

Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sir:-

In response to yours of April 20th, in regard to the advertising of the Royal Baking Powder Company I have the honor to send you the following resolution adopted by the Board at its quarterly meeting held in Albany Feb. 11th, 1888.

'Resolved, That the advertisement of the Royal Baking Powder Company, quoting the State Board of Health of New York as recommending, through one of its analysts, its purity, etc., is a misrepresentation. In no case does the State Board of Health or its representatives, cause such examination to be made with a view of recommending any particular products.

Very truly yours,

W. P. Carman
Asst Sec'y

The misrepresentation which called forth the resolution of the State Board of Health of New York, printed above, is in keeping with the old tactics of the Royal Baking Powder Company.

First it manufactured a Government Chemist out of whole cloth, and the garment was cut and made to fit Dr. Henry A. Mott, and later poor Dr. Love.

Brought to a turn in this, the same company sought to use the New York Board of Health.

It did not hesitate to send broadcast, the statement that the New York Board of Health had endorsed and recommended the Royal (Ammonia) Baking Powder.

It did not take the New York Board of Health very long to assert itself on this misrepresentation as will be seen from the foregoing letter.

These questionable methods of advertising have never been resorted to by the Price Baking Powder Co. The old-fashioned honest way of making a pure Cream Tartar Baking Powder is much to be preferred. No ammonia to conceal, nothing to bolster up.

The success of Dr. Price proves honesty is the best business policy in food products, as in everything else.

Silence is the safest response for all the contradiction that arises from impertinence, vulgarity or envy.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

Sins may be forgiven through repentance, but no act of wit will ever justify them.

HELPLESS.

Chicago, Ill.

I WAS confined to bed; could not walk from lame-back; suffered 5 months; doctors did not help; 2 bottles of **ST. JACOBS OIL** cured me. No return in 5 years.

FRANCIS MAURER.

"ALL RIGHT! ST JACOBS OIL DID IT."

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

ELY'S CREAM BALM when applied into the nostrils, will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores sense of taste and smell.

THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

TRY THE CURE HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

BABY WISDOM.

My baby Nell at the window pane
Gazed solemnly out at the driving rain;
With grave reflection the blue eyes fraught—
My darling was wrapt in profoundest thought
"Sage old Wisdom has passed," I said,
"And touched his wand to that baby head.
The grim old fellow, now and then,
Passes us older women and men,
To trace a look, so wondrous wise,
In the fathomless depths of a baby's eyes.
Problems of moment and questions of fate
Are hidden away 'neath that curly pate."
Then I crossed to the little figure there,
And laid a hand on her sunny hair.
"What do you find, but cold and wet,
To chain your gaze to the window, pet?"
Her eyes were misty with unshed tears,
And wise with a knowledge beyond her years,
As slowly she turned round her golden head—
"Ize wonderin' what makes Dod cwy," she said
—J. Herbert Phillips in Belford's Magazine.

MY DEBUT AS A VILLAIN.

The company was billed to play my new tragedy, "The Dripping Dagger, or the Maiden Martyr of Tankville," at Willowtown, on Tuesday night, when suddenly our heavy villain absconded, taking with him $5.50, the entire amount in the treasury of the concern! What was to be done about it? It was too late to advertise for another heavy villain; and, besides, there were very few of them in the states at that time, because the small-pox was not raging in Montreal. We had a consultation, and decided that something must be done. I suggested that, as a last resort, the part of the villain might be left out, and the heroine might make away with herself at the proper time; but as there really did not seem to be any reason why she should commit suicide in the circumstances, we concluded that it might detract from the impressiveness and destroy the unity of the play, and that on the whole my suggestion was not just the thing. Finally the heroine asked me if I wouldn't play the part of the villain! I reminded her that my contract with the company expressly provided that I should be exempt from histrionic duties, and, furthermore, that I knew I had no talent whatever for acting, and might become embarrassed and forget my part, or do something else equally as unfortunate. But she persisted that I was just the man for a villain—cut out for the part, as it were, by nature; and, as for getting stuck in my lines, she said that she would guarantee to help me out of that difficulty herself, as she knew every word of the play by heart, and could easily prompt me in a tone that would not be heard by the audience. Well, the result was that the fair heroine—to whose charms I was not altogether blind—prevailed upon me, and against my better judgment I consented to take the part of the villain.

I devoted four days to committing the part to memory. I then rehearsed for the first time with the company, in costume, and succeeded in getting as far as the stabbing scene without losing my cue. Here I could not remember whether the victim shrieked first or I, in deep bass tones, exclaimed: "Aha! disdainful one, prepare to die!" The result was that we both gave utterance to our emotions at the same time, creating a very undramatic hubbub. The entire company broke down and laughed for several minutes. But we got through with the rest of the tragedy all right, and the second rehearsal went off better still. We had time for just one more rehersal before our appearance at Willowtown; but this rehearsal, strange to say, was not as good (as far as I was concerned) as the second.

On Tuesday we took the afternoon train for Willowtown. I was rather nervous all the way down, but the rest of the company cheered me up and assured me that the inspiration of appearing before an audience would take all my trepidation away. Thus encouraged, I made up my mind not to worry, but to do the best I could when the time came.

We arrived in Willowtown just in time for supper, and, after refreshing ourselves, we went immediately to the barn where the representation was to be given, and got our limited scenery and properties in shape. By 8 o'clock we were all on deck, in costume, and, when the stamping of feet and whistling among the audience warned us that it was time for the curtain to go up, we gave the signal to the shifter, and burst upon the assembled populace in all our splendor. I should state, however, that before our splendor became fully revealed, there was some levity among the audience, owing to the fact that the curtain rose at first only at one corner, revealing a large brown jug standing by a painted haycock—which, taken in connection with the harvest scene, of which it formed a part, was well enough, of course, but was rather incongruous, appearing, as it did, without the necessary scenic support.

The first scene passed off very smoothly, as neither of the principal characters, neither myself nor the heroine, appeared. In the second scene I was to come upon the stage in a sort of dark lantern fashion, wrapped in mystery and a long black cloak, introduce myself to the audience in a few half audible and occult remarks to one of the actresses and then disappear as abruptly as I had come, by a well executed and rapid backward movement, as though I had melted mysteriously into the gathering twilight. I had performed this feat very successfully at all the rehearsals, and thought I was ripe for it on the present occasion. In fact, it was the only thing in the role which I felt confident of performing to perfection.

As I came upon the stage, dark, saturnine, forbidding, with one corner of my cloak thrown over my left shoulder, a hush of awe fell upon the assembled audidience. My heart swelled with triumph, and I felt the inspiration of which my fellow actors had spoken thrilling to my very finger tips. The lady to whom I was to address my mysterious remarks started and cringed as I appeared suddenly before her. The sepulchral sentences were spoken. I raised my hand warningly and began to melt away in the twilight; but, alas! I had miscalculated the location of the opening through which I was to evaporate. There was a sudden crash that resounded through every part of the building, and the next instant I was flat on my back, wrestling with the foreground of the twilight scene, which had topped over upon me, while roars of laughter pealed from the delighted audience. To add to the ridiculousness of the performance, the scene shifter tried to let the curtain down with dispatch, but only the end opposite to me would descend, and in doing so very unexpectedly it left one of our farm laborers on the outside, near the footlights. This seemed to increase the amusement of the audience.

By the time the shifter got my end of the curtain down I was so exhausted with my struggles and my emotions that I had to be carried bodily into the dressing room. Brandy and other seductive restoratives were administered, and I finally came to sufficiently to wipe the perspiration from my brow and groan. Meanwhile the unfeeling audience was clamoring for the play to proceed. All the members of the company gathered around and besought me tearfully not to give up at this important juncture. They assured me that the accident was by no means an uncommon one; that the play need not be spoiled by it if all else went well; and they suggested that the audience would be more than willing to pardon an episode which had furnished so much innocent merriment not down on the bills. Finally, when the heroine, the lovely heroine, had cast herself at my feet and clasped her clammy hands in my own, pleading with irresistible eloquence of eye and lip, I consented to struggle through the remainder of the play and then and there close my histrionic career forever

Once more the curtain rose and the play went on. Like a man in a dream I came and went, mumbling my lines and going through my part in a wooden manner which fairly made the audience frantic. But hisses and groans moved me not; I was past caring for criticism either favorable or adverse. Only once did I partially wake up, when a small boy in the audience struck me on the side of the head with a hen pear of the vintage of 1814. At last came the stabbing scene in the lonely dell. I think I never prepared to kill a person with so much delirious pleasure as I prepared to put that heroine out of the way, and thus hasten the consummation of the play. The audience seemed to be slightly impressed once more as I came on in my sable cloak and soliloquized before the dreadful deed.

The fateful moment arrived. The heroine was seen approaching through the forest buried in the sweet thoughts of innocence and love. I hid behind the mossy trunk of a tree and awaited her coming. Suddenly my head whirled and my mind became a total blank! I could not for the life of me recall the tragic words with which I was to preface the bloody deed. The heroine approached, passed the tree, stopped for a moment in surprise, and then kept on. I did not step forward. I still crouched behind the tree. She passed me again, and as she did so gave a slight ahem to wake up her delinquent assassin. Then I sprang out and grasped her by the hair. I ought to have known better, but I was not in a condition to know anything or care for anything. The stage direction was: "The villian grasps the lady by the throat." To be grasped by the hair was evidently as far from the expectation of the heroine as anything could possibly be, for, with the most natural feminine gesture in the world, she threw back both her hands, uttered a little scream of horror and grasped at the departing wig! Too late! too late! There I stood with my should be gory hand filled with store hair, while my right hand, clutching the bright knife, hung sleeveless at my side. There was a moment's awful hush, and then the pathos of the scene burst upon the audience and the barn was filled with thunders of applause and demoniac yells. I did not wait for the curtain to fall; in fact, it did not fall, as the scene shifter was not in a condition to perform his accustomed functions. I rushed for the dressing room and hid myself under a pile of costumes.

Since that dreadful night I have never been inside a theatre, and the very sight of a barn makes me turn pale.—Drake's Magazine.

Miss St. Cyr was talking to old Lady Goldfoil about her heart affairs, and during the course of her conversation she said:

"Even your own son Harold, Mrs. Goldfoil, was a quondam lover of mine."

The old lady almost bounced out of her chair, but laughed it off, and, when she had gone to her room she spoke to her husband.

"Well," she said, indignantly, "there may be some excuse for fashionable young women talking about their various sweethearts, but profanity is utterly unpardonable."—Detroit Free Press.

NEW MEXICO.

Great Work Being Accomplished in the Pecos Valley Through the Means of Irrigation.

A Wonderful Rich Country Directly Tributary to California.

San Francisco Chronicle, March 6th.

Mr. R. W. Tansill of Chicago, president of the R. W. Tansill Company, a gentleman who has achieved a national reputation as the proprietor and manufacturer of the celebrated Tansill's Punch brand of cigars, is in the city and is stopping at the Palace, where a reporter met him and obtained the following interview:

"Mr. Tansill, I learn that you are just from the Pecos valley, N. M., and that you are devoting a portion of your time to irrigation and to the development of that valley. Would you be kind enough to give our readers some ideas gained from your personal observation as to its possibilities and what is being accomplished there?"

"Why, my dear sir, were I to tell you of all that is now being done in the Pecos valley in the way of development it would require a special edition, something similar to the splendid edition of the *Chronicle* printed last June, I think it was, upon irrigation; but let me say here that Californians long ago recognized the bright future in store for the Pecos valley. They were in the field early, and I may say that they have profited greatly by their enterprise. For example, I would not dare to give the number of carloads of vines and trees that have been sold in Pecos valley during the past few months from California nurseries, for fear that you might think that I was exaggerating, but California is not supplying that country with vines and trees alone, but with merchandise of all kinds, while Californians are to be found all over the valley, and with which they are greatly delighted.

"How did you happen to go there?"

"Four years ago my health became impaired from overwork; my physician ordered a change of climate and advised me to go to a milder country. My friends called my attention to the development then about to commence in the Pecos valley. I decided to go there and investigate the country and its water supply for myself, and I was more than satisfied with what I found, for the soil, climate and water supply exceeded my most sanguine expectations."

"Where is the Pecos valley located, and which is the most direct route from California?"

"The Pecos valley lies in the southeastern portion of New Mexico, extending into Texas. The most direct route from San Francisco is over the Southern Pacific Railway to Mojave; thence over the Atlantic and Pacific and Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe to El Paso; thence over the Texas and Pacific Railway to Pecos City, Tex.; thence over the Pecos Valley Railway, ninety-three miles up the valley to Eddy, N. M., the county seat, and situated in about the center of the irrigated district, so that one can buy a ticket here or at any railroad station and go direct to Eddy by rail."

"How about the soil and climate?"

"This valley has a total length of about seven hundred miles, and from ten to forty miles in width, with an average elevation of about three thousand feet. The average rain fall is about thirteen inches per year. The atmosphere is light and dry, and delightfully pleasant and bracing, and statistics prove there is no better climate known for those afflicted with pulmonary or kindred diseases; it is truly a land of sunshine. The soil is as rich and as inexhaustible as that of the Nile. The climate is delightful, while the Pecos river, which runs through its entire length, is a great mountain stream supplemented and led by numerous immense springs or underground rivers, having a flow of about 1,000 cubic feet per second. The Pecos Irrigation and Improvement Company has, within the past two years, constructed in this valley one of the finest systems of reservoirs and irrigating canals in this country. Over 100 miles of main canals, besides as many more of laterals have already been constructed, and fully as many more are being built. The main canals are from twenty to forty-five feet in width on the bottom, and carry five to seven feet depth of water. About six miles above Eddy, at a cost of over $100,000, one of the largest and finest dams in the country has been constructed. It is built of limestone, is 300 feet wide at the base (which rests on solid bed rock), rises to the height of fifty feet and is nearly a quarter of a mile in length, forming a lake about seven miles in length, more than a mile and a half wide at its widest point and capable of storing over 5,000,000,000 gallons of water, or nearly a month's supply for the main canal were the river to go dry, which it has never been known to do. The system of canals extending from Roswell, N. M., on the north, and below the Texas and Pacific Railway in Texas south a distance of over 200 miles, either constructed or in course of construction, will irrigate about 400,000 acres of the choicest land under the sun. More than $2,000,000 have already been expended; and it is expected that $1,000,000 more will be expended during the coming year in extensions and new canals and reservoirs."

"Does the company own the lands?"

"It is not the object of this company to own or control lands. Less than four years ago they were all Government lands, but since which time they have almost all been entered under the homestead and desert land law, while desirable deeded lands, including a perpetual water right, subject to an annual rent of but $1.25 per acre, can still be purchased at from $15 to $30 per acre, making them the lowest priced irrigated lands on the continent. The extremely low prices now prevailing are caused by the fact that the time for proving up on thousands of acres filed on by speculators, who are unable to develope the land, has expired, or is about to expire; so that this is the opportunity for the farmer to secure land in this valley, suited to his means, at prices far below its actual value, since the crops that can be produced here will pay handsome interest on ten times the prices prevailing for lands at the present time. When this fact becomes better known the prices will certainly rapidly advance."

"What will these lands produce?"

"Almost everything that can be raised anywhere in the United States grows here luxuriantly except lemons and oranges; this is owing to the fact that the thermometer occasionally goes below the freezing point during the short winter. It is a most wonderful grape country, while all other fruits and vegetables do splendidly, all root crops produce enormously, such as beets, potatoes, etc., and cotton, hemp and tobacco can also be profitably grown. In fact, forty acres properly tilled in this valley will, I believe, produce better results than will 160 acres in the Northwest. Since the soil and climate and conditions are very similar to those of Southern California, and being 1,500 miles nearer the Eastern markets, this valley will rival that section in the production of semi-tropical fruits. Eddy, the county seat of Eddy county, is situated on the Pecos river, and is the present terminus of the Pecos Valley, a standard gauge steel track railroad, completed last year. It is the headquarters for both the irrigation and railroad companies, also of large cattle interests, and although barely two years old, it already contains a population of over a thousand people, is growing steadily, and is certain to become a city of importance in the near future. It already has a $65,000 hotel, one of the finest if not the finest in the Southwest, a national bank and many substantial business houses. Work is actively progressing on a $30,000 courthouse, while in connection with others a $30,000 business block is being constructed. Its residences are both neat and tasty, and are rapidly increasing in numbers. The town is beautifully situated, has a handsome park, and is laid out with shade trees on either side of the street, under which flow streams of clear water, producing a beautiful effect. Eddy is to-day one of the most active towns in the United States; labor of all kinds is in demand at good prices, and this is true of the whole valley."

The Pecos Irrigation and Improvement Co., at Eddy, New Mexico, have just issued an illustrated book containing a full description of the valley, and its resources, which they will mail free to any address upon application.

The Girls' Friendly Society of England is a union of over 170,000 women and girls of all classes, which holds religious and secular classes, provides homes of rest and training, lodges libraries, etc.

The tendency of the military sentries in Berlin to fire upon citizens upon the smallest imaginable provocation is a source of no little public anxiety.

Long Lost Brothers Meet.

My mother was told the following story by a Mrs. Epps, who lived near our home in Virginia. It is not a fancy sketch to please the reader, but it is true in every detail. Mrs. Epps owned a plantation in North Carolina as well as in Virginia, and was in the habit of going from one to the other, using her family carriage as her conveyance, for that was before the day of railroads.

On one of these trips from North Carolina back to Virginia she had with her a large mastiff, a fierce dog, whose very looks inspired terror in strangers who came near him. During the journey she stopped for a night at a tavern where there happened to be another large mastiff very much like her own.

When the landlord saw her dog he asked her to permit him to tie the animal up, so as to keep him away from his; he feared that they would tear each other to pieces. But even while he was speaking his dog came toward the other one, and their manner of approaching each other seemed so strange to the landlord that he concluded to wait and see what they would do. He said he had never seen his dog approach another so quietly before. In fact, their actions were of the friendliest character, for they soon began to caress and play with each other in the most remarkable way.

Naturally Mrs. Epps and the tavern keeper began to ask questions, and it was developed that a gentleman in North Carolina had given them the puppies nearly two years before, and that the dogs were brothers.

Now, did these dogs remember each other, or was it instinct that told them they were brothers? I cannot decide the question.

But I have noticed among my brother's hounds that those nearly related to each other generally sleep together, and, while they often fight other dogs on the place, they do not fight among themselves.

There is an old saying that blood will tell, and perhaps it is true among dogs.—Atlanta Constitution.

Cheese as Food.

Much difference of opinion has prevailed in regard to the value of cheese as food, but we are beginning to get at real facts with a better understanding of the relations of the digestive functions of food elements. Cheese has been much lauded by many because of the great amount of nutritive food elements it contains, and people have been urged indiscriminately to eat it freely, some enthusiasts making the most extravagant claims for it as a health diet. But many people who have sought to follow this counsel find themselves speedily the victims of indigestion and dyspepsia. They would consider it little short of treason to charge their disordered digestion to the cheese, but the truth is the cheese is the most probable cause in any such case.

Although, so far as its constituents are concerned, cheese is fairly entitled to its fame as a model food, yet in raw cheese these constituents are very difficult of solution by the digestive juices—that is, raw cheese is indigestible to a degree that makes it unavailable as food except to the strongest and healthiest stomachs, and should not be eaten by any one who finds on trial that it gives his stomach the least discomfort. It is found, however, that cooking the cheese removes this difficulty and makes cheese easy of digestion, and as nutritious as tender meat or more so. Various methods have been adopted for this purpose, from plain broiling, frying or toasting to the most elaborate compound dishes. The main point is to get the cheese cooked so that the stomach can digest it.—Good Housekeeping.

The First Case of the Kind.

A group of legal friends of mine were discussing the probability of emotional insanity being the ultimate defense in a sensational murder trial—that need not be specifically mentioned—when one of the party recalled the fact that the defense of emotional insanity in murder cases was unheard of before 1868. That was the year of the celebrated McFarlane-Richardson tragedy in New York, and Graham, the attorney for McFarlane, attracted the attention of the members of the bar of both hemispheres when he plunged into the novel defense that McFarlane, while sane in every other particular, was insane upon the subject of Richardson, who he believed had foully wronged him, and that while he was perfectly sane until the moment he met his false friend, and sane the moment after he had killed him, that he was at the moment of the commission of the crime an irresponsible agent. McFarlane was acquitted after a trial that was followed with unabated interest for weeks by the entire country, and it completely revolutionized the system of defense in murder trials, and has been imitated in hundreds of instances since with a considerable percentage of success.—Lawyer in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

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A damsel of twelve who disliked boys wrote an essay upon them, in which she said: "If I had my way half the boys in the world would be girls and the other half would be dolls."

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R. H. Gilliam, Hixburg, Appomattox Co., Va., says:

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A little boy was asked by his Sunday School teacher why a certain part of the church was called the altar. "Because it is where people change their name," he promptly answered.

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INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, APRIL 29, 1892.

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AIR CASTLES.

Fragile and weak are the castles of air
That form in a dreamer's brain;
They're built upon nothing, yet treasures they bear,
The pearls of the ocean so rich and so rare,
The gems of the mine find a dwelling place there,
'Mid trophies from mountain and plain.

I built me a castle like this one day,
When meadows lay silent and still;
And up from the fields came the scent of the hay
As I tinkered and tinkered and tinkered away,
My castle walls grew till the moon shed its ray
O'er the brow of the sloping hill.

And I placed 'neath its portals a being so fair
That the birds, as they flew up above,
Stopped short in the midst of their flight through the air
To gaze on this being so fresh and so fair,
With the dews of the morning asleep in her hair,
And her eyes beaming over with love.

* * * * * * *

But now I am weary, I'll build me no more,
My castle has faded away;
My heart feels so weary, so sick and so sore,
As I think of the castles I builded of yore,
When joy lay behind me and joy lay before,
And life seemed so happy and gay.

For the being who dwelt in this castle of air
Lies under the sod—oh, so deep,
'Neath the buds and the blossoms, so fresh and so fair,
With the dews of the morning asleep in her hair,
And my heart sings a dirge to the theme of despair,
O'er the grave where she lies fast asleep.

—Philadelphia Ledger.

A DOUBLE SURPRISE.

For the first few weeks after we went into camp at Talo, away up in Upper Burmah, on the head waters of the Irawaddy river, we had a pretty stiff time of it, and what with fighting dacoits and locating sub-military stations about the country our hands were full. Then, just about the time things began to settle down, a new difficulty arose, for what little cultivated land there was had been robbed and plundered by the dacoits, and so the poor Burmese found themselves in danger of starving, and the worst of it was it looked as though we might have to starve with them. The Madras Pioneers, whom I commanded, were a brave and sturdy lot of fellows, but I saw only too plainly that their scant rations were having a serious effect. For awhile native traders had been coming down the Irawaddy in boats on their way to Mandalay, carrying gold leaf and indigo, sweet oil and pickled tea, and, what was of far more value to us, cocoanuts and bananas, eggs and rice; but the dacoits along the wooded banks of the river waylaid and robbed them so often that they were beginning to find it more profitable to stay at home, and a trader's boat was now a rare and curious thing.

"Well, Capt. Charlton," said a cheerful voice as I sat smoking a cheroot before my tent one evening, "pondering over the food problem, are you? Don't worry. I have found a sure solution for that."

The speaker was Lieut. Redvers, and he looked very happy and contented as he pulled out a camp stool and sat down at my side.

"I have a splendid idea," he went on. "Half a dozen of those cowardly traders were in camp this morning during your absence begging us to give them some protection. It seems the dacoits have robbed two boats in the past week. There is a whole nest of the wretches about ten miles above here. These traders circled round to avoid them, and they report a boat load of stuff lying at a village twenty miles up the river which they are afraid to bring down. Now my idea is this: Suppose we take a picked dozen of men and go back with these fellows. Then we hide ourselves in the boat, start down the river and when the dacoits come out to board us we pop up and give them a leaden reception. I assure you they will trouble no more traders' boats, and in future we will feast as royally as the Rajah of Munnipore himself. Now, what do you think of that, captain?"

I expressed my opinion with a hearty clap on Redvers' back.

The next morning I picked out half a dozen good men and, taking Redvers along, of course, we put ourselves under the guidance of the Burmese traders and started for the village, twenty miles distant.

That is, it was twenty miles by the water, but it was at least thirty by the way our guides led us, for we circled away back from the river, crossing over a couple of mountain ranges and wading through bamboo swamps and thorny jungles.

It was a perilous trip for such a handful of men and we were all glad when we arrived at the village about nightfall.

It was a mere trifle of a place, but it was encircled with a strong stockade of teak logs, and the natives had made such a heroic defense on the several occasions when it had been attacked by dacoits that the robbers had ceased to molest it. We found the boat moored along the bank. It was a typical Burmese barge, the very counterpart of a toy Noah's ark, with shelving roof and sides constructed of movable shutters that opened downward on hinges toward the water. It was propelled by a big stern paddle and the steersman occupied a little covered platform that was built up over the roof at the rear of the boat. We delayed our departure until after midnight so as to reach the decoy position about dawn.

The grateful natives plied us with food and drink, and just before we started an aged phoonge offered up prayers for our success in an old pagoda that stood on the bank. We stowed ourselves away in the interior of the boat, among the bananas and cocoanuts, and cutting loose from the bank we glided out on the sluggish stream.

It was very dark and very quiet. Redvers and I sat out on the deck with the boatmen, for it was necessary to keep a sharp lookout. The profile of the shore could be seen but dimly, and the steersman found it difficult to keep the center of the stream. It was a long and tedious ride, but at last the owner of the boar, whose name was Sang, pointed out a faint glimmer in the east and told us it was time to get ready. It grew gradually lighter, until from my knot hole in the shutter I could make out the trees on the shore quite plainly. We continued to float on very gently with the current, the suspense growing all the while more painful.

"Was it possible that our ruse was suspected?" I began to wonder.

Suddenly a shadow darkened the doorway and Sang whispered in softly: "We are near the place now, sahibs."

Every man took a final look at his rifle and made ready to cast loose the shutters when I should give the signal. We dropped down stream for a hundred yards or more in dead silence. I was falling into utter despair when suddenly a dark figure stepped out on the bank and hailed us loudly in Burmese, bidding our boatmen come peaceably to shore at once. Sang made reply. "We are poor boatmen from Myong," he cried, in well simulated tones of fear. "We are taking a cargo of rice to Tamo, and we pray that you will let us go by unharmed."

The only answer to this appeal was a derisive laugh and a sterner command to steer for the bank at once. Sang made no further reply, and as soon as the robber saw we were going to float on by regardless of his commands he gave a loud shout, and on the instant from the shadow of the bank three long pointed canoes shot out filled with savage looking fellows, who paddled directly for our boat.

"They are coming," I cried, excitedly. "Make ready now, men."

Redvers was down at the other end of the line with rifle in readiness, and I saw that every man had one trembling hand on the bolts of the shutter. The dacoits were so close now that I could see their faces plainly. They were armed with both guns and spears, and as they drew a little nearer they let fly a volley at our boatmen, which drove them inside, happily without injury. It was time to act, for the long canoes were close to the boat and I saw by the triumphant look of satisfaction on their swarthy faces that they anticipated an easy victory.

"How close are they?" demanded Redvers, in a hoarse whisper.

"Get ready," I answered. "Now, then, drop the shutters together, men, and let them have it."

The word of command had hardly left my lips when the shutters fell in unison, letting in a blinding glare of light, and so astounding the robbers that they actually ceased paddling for one second of stupefied amazement. Then our rifle fire raked through the canoes with deadly effect, and in an instant they had plunged overboard, some never to rise again, others striking out wildly for the shore, while the abandoned canoes floated off with the current.

One big savage, who seemed to be the leader, got confused and drove straight toward the boat. He came to the surface so close that I reached out and caught him by his long black hair and, with Redvers' assistance, hauled him struggling and kicking on board. By this time many of the dacoits had reached the shore, and their loud outcry showed plainly that it was their chief who had fallen into my hands. I was just about to order the men to give them another volley, when a loud cry from the steersman overhead attracted my attention, and looking down the river I saw a sight that nearly froze my blood. Less than a quarter of a mile distant a perfect fleet of canoes were moving out into the stream from both shores, and I saw that we were hopelessly cut off.

Two of our boatmen at once plunged overboard and gaining the right bank disappeared in the jungle. I confess I was badly scared. My first sensation was surprise at seeing such a large force of dacoits. Then I realized our peril. In this clumsy old craft we would be overwhelmed by sheer force of numbers, with no chance of escape. It was useless to attempt to reach the shore. The men with faces slightly blanched were waiting my orders.

A desperate struggle and a soldier's death were all that were left to us, and I was just about to tell them so when a glance at the sullen countenance of our captive inspired me with a brilliant idea.

I knew these dacoits were cowards at heart and, turning to the chief, I mustered up my scanty knowledge of Burmese and said fiercely: "You dog of a robber, if your men come a yard nearer I will shoot you on the spot," and I pulled out my revolver as I spoke.

"Listen," I said. "An Englishman never lies, and you know it. Bid your men go back to shore and let our boats go by unmolested. When we are five miles below here you shall be set free."

The robber shook his head sullenly, and I saw with alarm that we were fast drifting down into the horde of canoes. I sprang forward and seized him by the throat, pressing the cold muzzle of the revolver against his naked breast.

"Stop, stop, sahibs," he cried, falling on his knees. "I will do your bidding; only spare my life."

"Make haste," I cried, "or you die on the spot."

He advanced trembling to the front of the boat firmly held by Redvers and one of the men, and in a loud voice addressed his friends, motioning them backwards as he spoke.

My knowledge of Burmese was scant, but I could readily make out that he was assuring them that his life depended on their going to shore and letting the English sahibs go by unharmed.

It was a moment of dreadful suspense and for a time the issue was uncertain. Then to my unspeakable joy the dacoits with every evidence of baffled rage paddled sullenly to shore, some to the right bank, some to the left. Amid silence that was intense we drifted right down into that hornet's nest, Redvers clutching the dacoit chief, watching the dusky face for the least sign of treachery, the men nervous but alert with rifles actually at full cock, the remaining Burmese huddled together in the bow stupid with fright, and in the crow's nest overhead the steersman guiding the big paddle with hairbreadth accuracy.

It was a period of horrible uncertainty, and when at last the clumsy craft floated right between the double rows of canoes the suspense was almost unbearable. From both sides scores of dark savage faces watched us sharply, keenly, so close, indeed, that one could see plainly their greasy locks, the ornaments glittering on their half naked bodies and the weapons firmly clutched in their quivering hands. We seemed to move by inches, and I could scarce repress a shout of impatience. Every eye was fixed on the chief, but in the face of Redvers' revolver that dusky individual, who held all our lives in his hand, dared make no sign, and so we drifted on in solemn silence.

I knew how fervently the savages longed to let fly their deadly spears. Even the chief, doubting his own influence, was visibly disturbed, and I think he was as much relieved as any person present when the boat floated past the last bunch of canoes and the open river lay ahead of us. I wheeled round, rifle in hand, but not a dacoit stirred, and in this position I remained until a curve in the river hid the enemy from view.

We held on to our prisoner until we reached a point five miles below where the river narrowed and grew swifter. Here, true to my promise, I embarked him in shallow water, and, wading to shore, he plunged into the forest without a backward glance. We had little fear of pursuit now, for the country was more open and the current was strong, and before noon we safely arrived at Talo and anchored our precious boat load of provisions along the bank.

It turned out to have been a very fortunate expedition after all. The presence of such a force of dacoits in the neighborhood was a very timely discovery, and when they crept down on us after dark that same night they met with such a defeat as assured a quieter condition of affairs for some time to come.

From one of the prisoners who fell into our hands I learned to my chagrin and dismay that the dacoit chief whom I had held in such brief captivity was a notorious robber, on whose head more than one price had been set. I readily understood then how groundless had been our fears when we floated through the gantlet of the robbers, and I shuddered to think how close I had stood to that sanguinary monster. Still, even had his identity been known, honor would have compelled me to keep my promise and release him.

In a very short time Redvers' prediction came true, for, though small bodies of dacoits still lurked in the inaccessible spots along the river, they maintained a very frigid and distant demeanor towards the traders' boats, and before long we were living every whit as royally as his royal highness, the rajah of Munnipore.—Philadelphia Times.

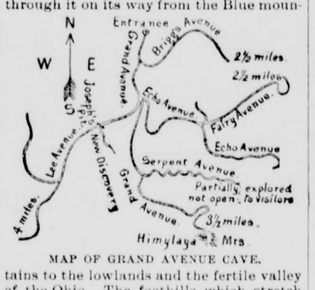
THE NEW WONDERLAND.

A Cave of Vast Extent Just Coming into Notice.

AS YET IT IS BUT PARTIALLY EXPLORED.

Situated Near the Celebrated Mammoth Cave.—Beautiful Scenes.

Grand Avenue cave, in Edmonson county, Ky., is not more than six miles from Mammoth cave. The county is a honeycomb. There are very few surface springs and no running streams above ground except Green river, which sweeps through it on its way from the Blue mountains to the lowlands and the fertile valley of the Ohio. The foothills which stretch away toward the east mingle finally with the great Cumberland range. They are picturesque in outline and dotted with groves and forests. The valleys are fair and fertile, but one looks in vain for lakes or brooks. The rains descend, but the under world has swallowed up the streams—the caves contain them.



MAP OF GRAND AVENUE CAVE.

Grand Avenue is one of these caves which is almost unknown to the public. About thirteen miles of it are now accessible, and the work of exploration goes constantly on. One who has never been in a great cave lacks a most curious experience. You traverse an avenue and you come to an abyss. How deep it is you know not, for no lantern's ray can penetrate its depths. You follow a winding course to a crevice too small to admit your body. Beyond lies the unknown. It may be a vaulted cathedral—it may be a tortuous corkscrew ending in a dead wall. The pick, the crowbar, blasting powder, perhaps dynamite, must be used to force an entrance.

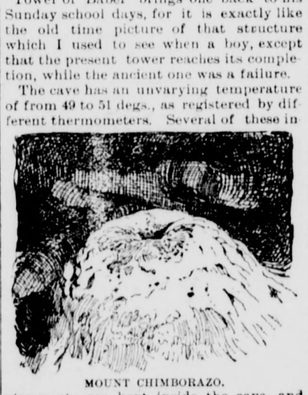
An instance of this improvement on nature can be seen in Joseph's Pit, which is a part of Lee avenue, about 200 feet below the level of the floor. A long but stout ladder leads down into it, and another some hundred yards farther leads out of it. On one side the wall is so thin that the gurgling of running water can be heard beyond. A slight opening leads toward this unseen stream and the aperture is being enlarged, so that before another summer the size and course of the supposed river will be determined.

ENTRANCE TO THE CAVE.

"Lover's Leap," near the end of the explored part of Briggs avenue, presents the height of sublimity. From a point above, though on a level with the floor of the avenue, the visitor looks down upon the great masses of rock through which the guide winds with the faint, glimmering spark of his lamp. Now he is lost to view, now he reappears. Again the darkness shuts about him, until at last he is seen far below like a gnome, with a firefly for attendant. At last, having come to the bottom of the chasm, he lights a torch and the jagged sides of the pit stand out in bold relief, their glistening crystals scintillating like stars against the gloom which their own shadows make. Far above a precipice projects from the wall. That is "Lover's Leap," a grim plateau, moveless as fate, inaccessible as perfect happiness on earth.

The "Hall of Statues" in Briggs avenue is one of the most delicately beautiful parts of the cave. The roof sparkles with gems which flash back the lantern's light. The floor is crusted with crystals white as snow. All around are weird shapes of stalactite and growing stalagmite. The "Tower of Babel" brings one back to his Sunday school days, for it is exactly like the old time picture of that structure which I used to see when a boy, except that the present tower reaches its completion, while the ancient one was a failure.

The cave has an unvarying temperature of from 49 to 51 degs., as registered by different thermometers. Several of these instruments are kept inside the cave, and none of them has ever been known to change the fraction of a degree. This perfect uniformity, together with the complete dryness, has given Grand Avenue all the requisites of an immense cold storage warehouse. These properties first brought the cave into notice. Some twenty-five years ago a mummy was found in one of its passages. Local tradition told of a family camping near by during the war of 1812 who were murdered by the Indians, except one young girl. She escaped and was never heard of again. It was concluded that she became lost and finally died of hunger in the cave. Therefore the mummy is thought to be her body. It was kept for some years in a small shanty inside the cave, which still stands, with its timbers looking fresh and new and the hinges to its door as bright as the day they were put on. The body was exhibited at Philadelphia in 1876, and is now in the Museum of Natural History, Central park, New York. I was shown the body of a raccoon that had wandered in and perished. Old men say it has been there more than fifty years, and it is now in a perfect state of preservation.



MOUNT CHIMBORAZO.

When any one thereabouts kill a cow or sheep he puts the carcass in the cave and uses from it at pleasure. It makes no difference whether the time it remains is one month or a year, the flesh continues fresh, sweet and juicy. It is the same way with fruit and vegetables. I saw Florida lemons and oranges which had been there since last winter, and they were even better than when first taken from the tree, as they seemed to be more juicy and of richer color.

The entrance is a most romantic spot. On the hillside, about 300 feet above the valley, stands a large farmhouse, which has accommodated the few strangers who have hitherto visited the place. On the long piazza the breeze from the opening—only about a hundred feet away—can be felt, cooling one on the hottest day in summer. The bushes below are forever stirred by the unceasing wind. Except for this everything is still and quaint and picturesque.

The descent is made by a stairway of about 200 steps, with landing places for those coming or going to stop and grow gradually accustomed to the upper or the lower air. At the bottom we are in Grand avenue, breathing air perfectly pure, dry and cool; though a hundred yards further water drips from the roof into a tank, and is run in troughs up to the entrance for use. This avenue has been explored nearly four miles. It is about seventy feet wide, with the ceiling from fifty to a hundred feet above, and the floor so smooth below that one can get an eight mile walk in this and Briggs avenue without meeting an obstruction. Evidently this has been the channel of a rushing stream, for the marks of water on the sides are plainly shown.

PILLARS OF HERCULES.

A few hundred yards from the entrance Briggs avenue turns away to the left and bends slightly toward the entrance. It has the same general characteristics as Grand avenue, but shows some wonderful formations—Statue hall and Mount Chimborazo being the most noticeable.

A little way farther on Lee avenue diverges to the right and leads the visitor through four miles of constantly changing scenery. Returning to Grand avenue and resuming the journey we soon come to Echo avenue, the most beautiful and wonderful part of the cave. On the sides are clusters of grapes, beds of ferns, swarms of bees hanging from the projecting rocks, and in one place upon the ceiling a perfect coral reef, as if one looked at it through the clear blue of tropic seas. Everywhere on the walls nature has made pictures. The Indian chief, the squaw, the owl, all are as perfect as if done by art. And in Fairy avenue, which is a continuation of Echo avenue, these displays become more beautiful than before. The stern of the Great Eastern, the prow of the Great Western, the bed of sponges, the pillars of Hercules, the organ loft with its white fringes dropping down over the two exquisite pillars on each side, and the elephant head with wicked eye and wrinkled trunk near by are superb. J. SOULE SMITH.

Mr. Wanamaker's Enterprise.

At a dinner party by a leading Philadelphian, an old gentleman with a good memory told this story. In the year 1857 two notable events occurred—the death and burial of Elisha K. Kane and the opening of a small clothing store by young John Wanamaker. During the month of May the great explorer died while away from home, and his remains were brought to Philadelphia for interment. An admiring public determined upon a magnificent and imposing funeral, and to this end many organizations and local societies were invited to participate. The head of the procession was to reach a certain square at 3 o'clock. An immense throng stood expectant at this hour, and eagerly waited the approach of the solemn cortege.

A few minutes before the hearse was expected there was heard a furious clattering of hoofs and wheels, and a gayly painted express wagon drawn by two beribboned horses dashed along the vacant line of march, and there fluttered from the wagon and sifted through the crowd a deluge of handbills. "Go to Wanamaker for cheap pants," "Gents' underwear at half price," "Cut rates in hosiery," were among the seductive invitations which were eagerly received by the crowd, and the young man who had so successfully evaded police regulations, driving his horses with one hand and distributing his advertisements with the other was none other than John Wanamaker himself.—New York Sun.

Abandoned but Saved.

The following pathetic fox story comes from England:

A fox was fairly hallooed from a hiding place amid a ledge of rocks—high, secluded and inaccessible, yet withal conveniently enough situated for those nightly forays by which she had laid half the hen roosts in the district under repeated contribution. As the hounds were at hand the felon bounded away through the bushes, distancing her pursuers in the first instance and holding out the promise of a day's excellent sport. These exertions, however, were too violent to be long continued, and the hunters knew from the increased yelling of the pack that it was gaining upon the enemy every moment.

At this juncture a gentleman who rode foremost in the chase observed the animal pause, look around and then bound away, apparently with fresh vigor and greatly increased speed. Attracted by this circumstance he rode up to this spot, and there found a very young cub, which the affectionate mother had carried at least two miles in her teeth and which she did not abandon till the very last extremity. Situated as they were the party had no means of restoring the cub, but as a reward for the fidelity of the mother the whipper-in was immediately ordered to call off the dogs and recommence the sports of the day in a totally different quarter.—Exchange.

A Good Position.

"That man has a good position."

"What is it?"

"Head up, chest well out and legs straight."—West Shore.

Bad as Possible.

"I understand Gayboy is growing worse and worse?"

"Impossible! He couldn't!"—Lowell Citizen.

GUIPURE D'ART.

Needlework That Our Girls May Easily Learn.

A FEW INSTRUCTIONS TO THE BEGINNER

It is Generally Made of Linen Thread.—Pretty and Useful.

Guipure d'art is that species of needlework commonly known as antique lace. This lace can be purchased so cheaply that it would scarcely pay any girl to make it. But it would pay her to learn the stitches, as they are of use in other kinds of needlework.

Guipure d'art is generally made of linen thread, but silk or other material may be substituted. It is worked on a foundation of netting, usually called filet.

Netting is easily made. The necessary implements are a netting needle and a mesh stick. The mesh stick is of ivory, round or flat—flat is better for antique lace. The netting needle may be of steel for linen thread or silk, bone for wool. The needle is straight and forked at both ends. It should be wound lengthwise with thread, moderately full, like a shuttle.

To begin and net, pin a foundation loop fast to a cushion or table cover. What you want is a firm starting point. This may be dispensed with after the work is sufficiently advanced. Tie the end of the working thread, that wound on the needle fast to the foundation loop and take the mesh stick in the left hand, holding it between the thumb and forefinger. Take the needle in the right hand, pass the thread downward over the stick and the extended fingers; bring it up over the outside of the fingers, then forward between the thumb and forefinger, between which the loose loop thus made is held tightly for the present.

Now throw the thread down again over the outside of the hand, bring the needle towards you, pass it upward through the loop held over the fingers, under the mesh stick, through the foundation loop and in front of the thread proceeding from the thumb. Now gradually draw the needle through, so as to form a knot and a loop over the mesh stick. The stick regulates the size of the loop. Only practice can teach you just how to do this.

Make another loop just like the first in the foundation loop. Then draw out the stick; make another row in the same way, making one more loop in each row. Work in each loop of the preceding row, just as you did in the foundation loop. The work thus proceeds diagonally, but the meshes pull out square.

If desired netting can be started on a long string, instead of a foundation loop. Variety can be introduced by using sticks or threads of several sizes in alternation. In wool or silk several colors may be used and beads tacked on the knots or narrow ribbon run in. Netting is frequently used for shoulder capes, tidies, babies' caps, etc. To make the crown of a baby's cap do about thirty loops in a row, then run a thread through and draw up in a circle. Around this work as many rows of loops as may be desired. Netting is often edged off with ornamental crochet stitches. With stout twine, like macrame cord, any girl or boy might net a fishing net or a hammock.

Filet proper is coarse, square meshed netting of linen thread. To make guipure d'art the filet is first mounted on a frame. A suitable frame can be made by bending a wire into the shape of square or rectangle, joining the ends carefully and covering the wire smoothly with old silk or muslin sewed over the wire like tubing. Over this open parallelogram stretch out the filet, sewing or lacing the edges firmly to the covering.

The filet is to be filled in with lace stitches, some of which you already know. You know that point de Bruxelles, or Brussels point, is a loose buttonhole stitch, so loose that the stitches hang down in loops or picots.

Now, if you make two rows of this, crossing each other so that the loops are turned in opposite directions, you have made point d'esprit. If you examine a piece of antique lace you will see that its ground is largely covered with this stitch.

Another common stitch is plain in and out darning. But done evenly and carefully, it becomes an art stitch, known as point de toile. Point de feston is also a kind of darning, but it is done over the corner of a square, with a succession of loops over the foundation threads. Point de feston and point de Bruxelles can be grouped or combined in various ways, to form blocks, stars and other patterns.

Point de reprise is used chiefly in making leaves, petals, etc. Stretch two or three threads over one or more squares, then darn in and out over these threads. All of these stitches are exceedingly simple. With the present hints, all that you need in order to learn them is to examine a piece of antique lace. Wheels are sometimes introduced. These are the very same as used in point lace.

Lace-stitched done in silk are sometimes introduced into art embroidery. I have seen a pattern imitating antique lace, the squares of filet outlined upon a plush foundation and then worked over with point de feston.

The edge of antique lace is finished off with close buttonhole stitch. The scallops are cut out in square points, following, of course, the character of the meshes. Netting may be cut any length or width convenient, as it does not ravel out.—Margaret B. Harvey in Philadelphia Times.

Equals.

Every incident should be welcomed which, in a country where offended "honor" must be satisfied by questionable means, tends to make the practice of dueling absurd. Many a sensible man has escaped the lifelong remorse attendant on "bringing down his man" by the simple method of throwing cold water on the person's injured sensibilities in the beginning.

One day a distinguished notary, while breakfasting with a friend at a cafe in Paris, indulged in some stinging comments on the public acts of Marshal Marmont. Suddenly another gentleman, dining at a neighboring table, arose and approached them, his mustache bristling with anger.

"Sir," cried he, tragically, "you shall give me satisfaction!"

"Are you Marshal Marmont?" quietly asked the notary.

"I have not that honor," was the reply, "but I am his chief aid-de-camp."

"Give me your card, then, sir," said the notary. "I will send you my head clerk."—Youth's Companion.

Economy in Neckties.

Some small cobblers make a business of vamping patent leather shoes for $2. Nine hundred and ninety-five men out of a thousand throw away their patent leathers as soon as they crack. The same proportion of men discard light colored neckties when they become soiled. Various establishments clean them for fifteen cents each, or to practice more economy a can of ether for sixty cents will clean two dozen and a half of them.—New York Star.

On the Witness Stand.

Lawyer—What is your occupation?

Witness—I live by my pen.

Lawyer—Then you are an author?

Witness—No, I raise hogs.

A Remarkable Tree.

Growing near the baths of Alliaz, in the Canton of Vaud, Switzerland, almost within a stone's throw of the most popular hotel, 4,500 feet above the level of the sea, stands the most remarkable tree in the world. The trunk of the tree is ten meters, or a little over thirty feet, at the base. At about two yards above the ground it puts out on the south side seven offshoots. Bent and gnarled at the bottom, these side trunks soon straighten themselves up and rise perpendicular and parallel to the main stem. This feature is not perhaps wholly unparalleled, but another most curious fact is that the two largest of the side trunks are connected with the principal stem by sub-quadrangular braces resembling girders.

These beams have probably been formed by an anastomosing of branches, which although common enough among angosperms, has never been reported before in a conifer (the remarkable tree in question being a fir). The places where the side girders enter the main trunk of the tree are so smoothly barked over as to make it impossible to ascertain the manner in which nature formed the remarkable union.

The adaptation by which a limb, originally destined to grow free and bear foliage, has been converted into a living stick of timber is a strange one, affording a new illustration of the power of nature to fit itself to any and all circumstances.—St. Louis Republic.

Whistling for Seals.

In a letter to The American Naturalist E. F. Payne, of Toronto, records an interesting fact, which often came under his notice during a prolonged stay at Hudson's strait. "Here," he says, "the Esquimaux might often be seen lying at full length at the edge of an ice floe, and, although no seals could be seen, they persistently whistled in a low note similar to that often used in calling tame pigeons, or, if words can express my meaning, like a plaintive phe-ew, few-few, the first note being prolonged at least three seconds. If there were any seals within hearing distance they were invariably attracted to the spot, and it was amusing to see them lifting themselves as high as possible out of the water and slowly sinking their heads, as though highly delighted with the music.

"Here they would remain for some time, until one, perhaps more venturesome than the rest, would come within striking distance of the Esquimaux, who, starting to his feet with gun or harpoon, would often change the seal's tune of joy to one of sorrow, the others making off as rapidly as possible. The whistling had to be continuous, and was more effective if performed by another Esquimaux a short distance back from the one lying motionless at the edge of the ice. I may add that the experiment was often tried by myself with the same result."

The Dudes and the Fans.

It is not very long since that the students of classic Bonn, in summer time, threw away the walking stick and grasped the fan. In Italy and in France the fan was a favorite with the "curled darlings" at the theatre, in the concert room and on the promenades. The French writer Arnold relates how, one summer evening, while at the Opera house in Paris, he was incommoded by the flip-flapping of fans carried by two persons who sat near him. This nuisance, added to his short sight, interfered with his enjoyment of the opera.

Turning to the two delinquents, Arnold, in the politest of tones, said: "My dear ladies, if you will kindly moderate the use of your fans it will render me the happiest of men. He was surprised—and the impression then made on Arnold never left his mind—when, instead of hearing in reply the tones of a lady's voice, a deep bass smote his ear, and he found himself confronted with the black bearded, furious and reddened visages of two lieutenants of the guards. The amende quickly followed; the sons of Mars moderated the use of their fans, smothered their anger and Arnold was left in full enjoyment of the opera.—Exchange.

Fashionable Follies.

New York dinner givers who are straining after novelty have given some unique entertainments. One of these was a coaching dinner. The dinner table was in the form of a coach wheel, nearly fifteen feet in diameter, with spokes of ribbon and a brass hub which concealed an enormous electric light. The decorations were all of a fashion that suggested coaching, and the menu was constructed with a similar leaning toward that particular form of sport. Another dinner which was given by a prominent yachtsman taxed the inventive genius of a rival caterer. The steward gained access to his host's yacht in time to get lots of odds and ends from the pilot house and cabin in the way of telescopes, marine glasses, compasses, bells and so on, and they were all arranged with a due regard for the nautical character of the guests. Canvas ship chairs were used around the table, which was in the somewhat unusual form of a rudder, with a beautiful array of bottles in an imposing line on the tiller handle.—New York Letter.

Mail for a Grave.

There was received at the postoffice on the morning of one Memorial day a wreath of flowers that had come by mail some distance. The tag bore the requisite amount of postage stamps and the address, "To the grave of John Smith, Bowers, N. Y." It is a very unusual thing to receive a parcel addressed to a dead man or his grave, and the officials naturally were puzzled to know what to do with the wreath. They had no precedent to go by, so, after due deliberation, a postman was sent out with the wreath. Accompanied by a second official, who could affirm, if trouble arose, that the parcel had been tendered, he marched to the grave and waited awhile to see if a claimant for the wreath would come. No one appeared, of course, and as they were not authorized to leave it it was returned to the office. The wreath was presumably consigned to the dead parcel department.—Albany Argus.

The floor from Chertsey abbey was in fragments when discovered. It was removed by careful hands; with great labor and care the pieces were fitted together and placed in the Architectural museum at Westminster, where it remains. It is probably the finest and most beautiful piece of antique tile work extant.

The hall of the Palace of the Trocadero in Paris is supplied with fresh air from the old stone quarries or catacombs over which it is built. The old quarries act as an immense cooling chamber, and the air is forced into the hall in a strong, dry, cool current.

A chicken will live from ten to twelve years. A story some time ago went the rounds of a 100-year-old goose. Though swans of 75 years old have been known, it is not likely that geese outlive them.

PARISIAN BATHCARTS.

Queer Sights in the Streets of Paris.

HOW THE AVERAGE FRENCHMAN BATHES.

Hot Water and Tubs Carried Around on Strange Looking Carts.

An American familiar with the fact that every house or apartment, renting as low as $300 per year in the United States, has its own bathtub, with hot and cold water supply and waste to remove the contents of the tub, is amused, if not amazed, when on a visit to Paris he gets an idea of the custom still prevailing in that metropolis of luxury and elegant buildings.

The large hotels, some very costly private mansions and apartments, and the public bathhouses have their bathrooms, as is the custom in the United States, though the French bathroom is really much larger, and is elegantly furnished with rugs, lounges, dressing tables, etc., the idea being that if one takes a bath one must lie down and take a nap after it.

People living in apartments costing as high as $1,000 a year, and in the new quarter of Paris in the neighborhood of the Champs Elysees, when they wish to bathe, other than take a sponge bath in a small portable tub, either go to the public bathing establishments or send to them to have a bath brought to their apartments. Sunday morning one sees a strange looking two wheeled cart like a very high dog cart, on which there is a framework built over the wheels. This framework can hold three bathtubs. They are made entirely of copper and are about 5 feet long, 20 inches deep at the end and 18 inches on the side.

The driver of this vehicle is perched up high on a small seat in front, is bareheaded and wears a blouse. On each side of him an iron ring encircles a copper colored vessel, holding about three gallons of hot water, which rests on a little shelf. He also carries a supply of dry towels and sheets. The bathing establishments have these carts, and when a patron sends word that he wants a hot bath at a certain hour the bath is put on the cart, the kettle filled with hot water, and the cart with its strange load is rapidly driven to the building in which the apartment is.

The driver carries the bathtub, as an Adirondack guide carries a canoe, on his head and shoulders, from the first to the fifth floor, as the case may be, and after spreading a sheet to protect the carpet, he spreads also a clean sheet inside of the tub, so that the bather does not touch the metal. Then he carries up the kettle of hot water which he has brought from the main establishment. The necessary cold water he gets on the premises, either on the same floor with the apartment, or in the courtyard.

When the bather has had his bath, the attendant removes the soiled water by dipping it out, wipes out the tub and carries it with his kettles and soiled towels down stairs to his cart. The charge for all this is about sixty cents, with the usual additional tip to the man.—Engineering Record.

Montana Sapphires.

The only locality in Montana which has been at all prolific of sapphires is the six or seven miles of placer ground between Ruby and Eldorado bars on the Missouri river, sixteen miles east of Helena. Here sapphires are found in glacial auriferous gravels while sluicing for gold, and until now have been considered only a by product. Up to the present time they have never been systematically mined. In 1889 one company took the option on 4,000 acres of the river banks, and several smaller companies have since been formed with a view of mining for these gems alone or in connection with gold.

The colors of the gems obtained, although beautiful and interesting, are not the standard blue or red shades generally demanded by the public. The stones embrace a great variety of the lighter shades of red, yellow, blue and green. The latter color is found quite pronounced, being rather a blue green than an emerald green. Nearly all the stones, when finely cut, have an apparent metallic luster which is strikingly peculiar to those from this locality. Neither red rubies nor true blue sapphires have yet been found.—Omaha Bee.

Curiosities in Eggs.

We met our old friend, Mr. Jesse Eaton, on the street the other day, and he told us of a wonderful egg his daughter came across a short time ago. On breaking it she discovered another perfectly formed egg with a shell inside of it. It was about the size of a partridge egg. Another gentleman standing by told of a curiosity in the shape of a double chicken that had been hatched on his place. The backs of the twins were united, and while one would be standing on his feet the feet of the other would be pointing upward. When growing tired of this position it or they would flop over and stand on the other feet, the positions being reversed. He said the chickens lived several days.—Farmington (Mo.) Times.

Where Coffee Comes From.

Coffee grows between the isothermal lines of 25 degs. north latitude and 30 degs. south latitude, and comes to us from all parts of the world within those lines—from Brazil, Java, Ceylon, Sumatra, India, Arabia, Abyssinia, the West Indies, Central America, Venezuela, Guiana, Peru and some of the Pacific islands. We get the most of it from Brazil, say an average of over 200,000,000 pounds a year for the last ten years.—New York Sun.

No Smile for Him.

He (ardently)—Sweet creature, why will you not smile upon my suit?

She (coldly)—My smile don't go with that suit. It's a ready made one, and couldn't have cost more than twelve dollars.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Inv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
FRIDAY, APRIL 29 1892

The earthquake in Northern California last week was the most severe known in this State since 1812, or thereabouts, when the church at San Juan Capistrano was overthrown, killing a great many people who were worshiping in the building at the time. We have had a long immunity from earthquakes in this State, the last really serious one having occurred in the spring of 1872, the most notable manifestations being in Inyo county. We presume it is quite possible that some of the eastern visitors to California will be alarmed at this little seismic shake-up. It must be borne in mind, however, that nobody has been killed, and compared with the earthquake at Charleston, South Carolina, a few years ago, it is scarcely worthy of mention.

Certain events which stand in striking contrast to each other are taking place in this glorious country of ours at this present moment. By the act of Congress of March 3, 1891, 3,000,000 acres of the Cheyenne and Arapahoe Indian reservations in Oklahoma territory were restored to the public domain. These lands are thrown open to settlement, and there are enough home-seekers camped in the vicinity to take up every acre ten times over. Those who are anxious to secure homes are reported to be a fine class of people. While this state of affairs exists in the Northwest six score of industrious citizens living right at our doors, are to be evicted from their homesteads by a great corporation. The point to which we invite attention is that "Uncle Sam" is no longer rich enough to give us all a home. In fact, the time is near at hand when he will not have wherewith to give anyone a home.

The success of the Kelly—Crimmins faction of the Republican party in knocking out the Burns—Wilson combine at the primaries in San Francisco last week makes Democratic success in that city next fall a very easy thing. Colonel Dan Burns has the reputation of being a very good hater, and he has placed himself on record to the effect that if Kelly and Crimmins have anything to do with nominating the Republican ticket he will vote with the Democrats. He may not go to quite that extent, but it may be relied upon that he will have a knife in his boot. The next issue of the Wasp, the pictorial weekly recently purchased by Burns, will probably have something to say about the primaries that will make interesting reading. The cohesive power of public plunder, even, can scarcely avail to keep elements so discordant together.

During the past week the papers have contained a great deal of news about the troubles in Wyoming, but very little information as to the causes of the trouble or the the status of the contending factions. That a condition of armed conflict has existed and still exists has been obvious, but until recently the causes of the trouble have been extremely obscure. It now appears that the trouble has grown out of an attempt of the large cattle-owners, who are known in Wyoming as "range barons," to exclude the owners of small bands of cattle from the privilege of free range upon the public lands, which, it is plain to see, belong to neither of them, but to the United States. In order to secure a monopoly of the ranges for their own cattle the range barons formed a league or association, the avowed purpose of which was to drive the "rustlers," as the small owners are called, off the ranges and out of the country. To enlist public sympathy in their favor the range barons circulated general charges of cattle stealing against the rustlers, and assumed to be banded together to put an end to that which is a capital offense in a cattle raising country. It happened that the range barons found themselves outnumbered and outgeneraled. They went out for wool and came home shorn. Instead of surrounding the rustlers they found themselves hemmed in, and only the timely advent of a company of United States States cavalry prevented their annihilation. It is the old fight between the rich and the poor, and the strong and the week. Neither is wholly devoid of fault or wrong doing, in all probability, but the outlook is in favor of the so-called rustlers, who, it is evident have only done in a small way what the range barons have done on a larger scale, and to the successful accomplishment of which is due the foundation of their fortunes.

Society in Creede.

That there is a strong and distinct social caste in Creede, despite the practical democratic conduct of the masses in their business intercourse, was luminously exemplified by an event of no inconsiderable proportions at the Brainard & Bebee hotel on the evening of Feb. 22. It was the initial hop given by the fire company in commemoration of Washington's birthday. Tickets of admission were issued, and the closest vigilance was kept on those to whom tickets were given, lest some improper characters would gain admission to the dancing hall, which was the hotel dining room. There were present fifty-three ladies and about four times as many men. All the ladies were dressed in handsome ball costumes, and the decollete gown was there in force. The men—or a great many of them—wore the conventional swallow tail broadcloth.

The programme contained all the latest fashionable dances, round and square, and they were executed with an ease and grace that would do credit to St. Louis. A fine Italian orchestra furnished the music and the hotel people gave a spread that was a marvel of completeness. The cards were handsomely embossed, and premiums are being offered for them by people who were not there, to treasure them as souvenirs of the first ball in Creede.—Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Fought Under Custer.

A very happy family reunion occurred Six miles west of Muncie a few days since at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Russell.

For over thirty years a member of the family has been mourned as dead, but Wednesday he made a happy surprise to his old parents and friends with his presence. Ernest, the oldest son, a lad of sixteen, ran away from home in 1859, going to Minnesota, where he remained until 1862, when he enlisted in the civil war and remained until the close, when he joined the regular army under command of that gallant general, Custer. Nothing was ever heard of the young man until his name was by mistake placed in the list of killed in the great massacre at Little Big Horn.

The young man was severely injured in the fight, but recovered and lives to once more enter his home, where he will remain. Ernest well remembers the famous Indian fight, and relates the horrible spectacle he witnessed in a manner that chills a person's blood.—Cor. Indianapolis Sentinel.

Sunday Is the Proper Word.

At the town meeting in Sharon the much discussed question whether Sunday or Sabbath was the proper term to use was decided and the matter is no longer in doubt. A motion that the constables be authorized to enforce the laws against hunting and fishing on the Sabbath was made, and an amendment was made that the word Sunday should be substituted for Sabbath. This caused a heated discussion of nearly an hour, in which many took part. The amendment was carried by a small majority and the word Sabbath was changed to Sunday, and the motion as amended was carried.—Boston Journal.

Damages for Grief.

A new cause has arisen for a lawsuit. A woman in France was notified by the authorities of a lunatic asylum of her brother's death. She went to the funeral and ordered a handsome tombstone. Her mother was so grieved at her son's death that the plaintiff had to give up her situation to take care of her. Then she learned that the directors of the asylum had made a mistake, and that her brother was alive. After unsuccessful efforts for compensation she has gone to the court, claiming heavy damages for grief and injury.—New York Sun.

An Indignant Burglar.

On a recent morning about 3 o'clock a burglar visited Johnston's drug store, corner of Tenth and O streets, and instead of entering through the regularly provided doorway after ringing the night bell, he climbed over the transom and was about to help himself, when his noise aroused the clerk, who threw his boot at the intruder. "You've got a cheek to throw your boot at me," was the remark of the burglar, who said "Good night" and departed.—Washington Star.

A Big Job Ahead.

A bureau of press clippings in London has received the royal "command" to furnish twenty distinct sets of newspaper cuttings from every periodical in the world, so far as obtainable, referring to the death of Prince Albert Victor. The sets are to be pasted each in a separate album. The section directed to American clippings should make a very edifying collection, if the bureau is faithful in obeying the command.—New York Sun.

Onto the Bold Counterfeiter.

A letter addressed to Secretary Foster, and dated at Garret, Ind., has just been received, in which the writer states that "there is a man in this part of the country who is manufacturing counterfeit money;" that "he has a machine to print bills, from ones up to twenties, and they look perfect." The writer goes on to say that he will locate the man if it is to his interest.—Washington Cor. Indianapolis Journal.

The Mennonite German colony in Irving Lane county, Or., received an addition of twenty members in one family which arrived there a few weeks ago—mother and father, of middle age, and eighteen robust children. They came from Marion, S. D.

One of the horses belonging to the New York fire department got loose the other night and ascended the stairs to the second floor, and nearly frightened the driver into spasms by playfully poking his cold nose into the latter's face while asleep.

A citizen of Hume, Mo., traded horses with a friend, and was so delighted with his bargain that he led the animal into the house twice for his wife's inspection.

William Tulliver and Minnie Stackhouse were recently married on horseback in the rain at night at Paoli, Ind. The minister stood on the doorstep. The couple said they were rainsoaked and had too far to go to lose time.

One of the largest camelia plants ever known is now growing in a nursery near Birmingham, England. It quite fills a large greenhouse. Some 2,000 buds have been trimmed from the tree, and it still has 6,000.

Something.

A something hovers in the air,
And poises o'er the naked tree,
And rides upon the winged clouds,
Yet hath no form the eye can see:
But to the deeper, inward sight,
It is a presence sweet and true,
That fills the universe with joy,
And wakes the earth with impulse new!

A something in the forest word,
It scarcely may be named a voice,
Yet fettered captives hear its call,
And in their longing hearts rejoice—
A subtile whisper in the breeze,
So soft, it seems a spirit's breath,
Yet leafless bough grow tremulous
With ecstasy at what it saith!

A something rises with the morn,
And lingers with the sun's last ray,
Brings rapture to the silent night,
And faster to the shining day;
With yearning, half of bliss and pain,
It swells my heart, and, wondering,
I ask, What can it be? A bird
Sings at my window, "It is spring!"
—Zitella Cocke in Youth's Companion.

The Way Real Estate Goes Up in Creede.

The other day a Denver man stepped from the train, saw a lot he thought he would like, and asked the owner, who of course just "happened" to be standing near, what he would take for it.

"One thousand dollars," was the reply.

"Well, I'll see you again shortly. I want to look about and get my bearings."

After inquiring the prices of various other lots he concluded to take the first one. He had been gone but an hour, and felt a satisfaction at being able to do a little business so soon after his arrival, and remarked to a companion: "This is a hummer and no mistake." To the owner he said: "I've concluded to take your lot. Have the papers made out and we'll go up to the bank and get the money."

"The price has gone up since you were here. It is now $1,300," quietly remarked the owner.

"Three hundred dollars an hour!" he gasped, and was carried to the train. The pace was too killing. Such activity in realty and building has rarely been seen, even in Colorado. The buildings in Jimtown have arisen like mushrooms over night. An absence of a couple of days, and one would rub his eyes to be sure he was awake, so great is the change.—Cor. Denver Sun.

Waterproof Shoes.

Every winter sees a new idea in shoemaking to avoid wet and cold feet. The cork sole has outlived three or four inventions and seems very popular, but the fashionable idea is now to have oilskin lining between the uppers and the ordinary lining. This effectually keeps out the cold and wet, and by doing away with all ventilation and retaining the perspiration a considerable amount of warmth is acquired. The plan is probably open to certain sanitary objections, and residents in suburban districts far removed from granitoid or even plank walks, are willing to take a few chances in order to get down town with dry feet.

In Canada they have a simpler and much cheaper way of securing the same result by using a very thick sock made of wood pulp and millboard, which requires an immense amount of water to soak through. It is doubtful whether anything but good rubbers will pass muster from a medical standpoint, but so long as some people have a prejudice against wearing them, every winter will probably see some new invention to take their place.—Interview With a Shoe Dealer.

Spirit Rappings in Good Morse.

At a spiritual seance in a residence in the northern part of Millersburg one night, shortly after the circle was formed under the glare of the gaslight, peculiar rappings were heard on the table as if some telegraph operator were sending a message. The telegraph operator at the railroad office was sent for, and listening to the raps, declared they were made by an expert operator who seemed to know several persons present.

Several messages were sent and received, the telegraphic shade declaring he was not happy because he had not lived right on earth. The spirit then said he wanted to talk to Miss A——, whereupon that young lady in the circle promptly fainted and broke the combination, as nothing else was heard from the dissatisfied spirit. It is said the young lady in question had a dear friend, who was an expert operator, who died some years ago.—Correspondent Pittsburg Dispatch.

Good for the Souls.

There is a great revival going on in our midst. Wednesday night the groceryman got up in meeting and said: "Brethren, I'm the man who furnished the orphan asylum with meat at twelve cents a pound when it wasn't worth six cents."

When he sat down another fellow jumped up and said: "Brethren, I want to make a clean breast of it. I'm the man who stole the meat that he furnished to the orphan aylum. Pray for us!"—Atlanta Constitution.

A Maine Man's Misfortune.

A wealthy Maine man who recently got married made over all his property to his wife as a mark of affection for her. Soon afterward she was suddenly taken ill, and, before she could make a will, she died. It is now said that all her property will go to her brother, and her husband will get nothing.—Exchange.

Discovery of a Turquoise Mine.

A turquoise mine has been discovered near the town of Ibrahim-Olga, about fifteen miles from Samarcand. This is said to be the third turquoise mine found in Central Asia.—New York Journal.

The Sanyasis of India.

Popular belief in India still credits Sanyasis and other holy vagabonds with miraculous powers. Even the native journals often chronicle marvels like the instantaneous cure of incurable diseases, or the feeding of thousands out of a small measure of rice. One of these prints gives a description of how a saintly Sanyasi saved the lives of a certain rajah and his escort from a wild elephant. As the party was proceeding through the Lower Himalayas a monstrous tusker broke out of the jungle and set to trumpeting. The rajah and his followers were considerably scared, and were giving themselves up for lost when a noble looking Sanyasis appeared, and, standing in front of the travelers, told them to shout a certain order to the elephant. This done, the animal bolted into the jungle, while the savior of the rajah and his party vanished without waiting to be thanked.—Philadelphia Ledger.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, in lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY, the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South east corner of the south east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 89-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hahhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South-west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

For Sale Cheap

A two stamp mill in running order, with abundant water power, near railway. [Benton, Cal.] Apply to
F. W. FARWELL,
148 Market St., Chicago.
Or W. H. RUSSELL, Benton.

J. W. Murphy.

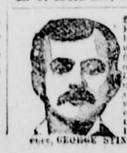
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

Have you written me yet? If you haven't, wisdom and intelligent ambition suggest write to-day. I promise you my special, personal attention. I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. I charge nothing and receive nothing unless successful, as above. Nothing difficult to learn, or that requires much time. I desire but one person from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number who are making over Three Thousand Dollars a Year, each. All is new, solid, sure. Full particulars free. Answer to know all, if you conclude to go no farther, why waste a cent? Address, Address, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.



$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes. All ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time or spare moments only to the work. Add a new, great pay SURE for every worker. We start you. Furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address H. HALLETT & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Forfeiture.

To Robert Lockett, or his heirs, exectors administrators and assigns: You, and each of you, are hereby notified that I have expended Two hundred ($200) Dollars in labor and improvements upon the certain mines situate in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, Inyo county California, commonly known and designated as the Protection and Union Jack Mine in order to hold said mines as follows, to wit: One hundred dollars on each for the year 1891, as appears by certificate on file in the office of the County Recorder.

If within 90 days from the date of this publication you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of said expenditures, together with the cost of publication, as co-owners, your interests in said Protection and Union Jack Mines will become the property of the undersigned under the provisions of Section 2324, Revised Statutes of the United States.

A. L. BOLAND.

Dated February 16, 1892.

NOTCE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of JOHN WILLIAM MEYER Deceased

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of the said deceased to the Creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of Mack & Laird, in the town of Independence, in Inyo county, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

JOHN W. LACEY.
Administrator of the estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal., April 1st, 1892
Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Estate, Independence, Cal.

Freight! Freight!
BISHOP & MOJAVE
Through Freight Line.
Kinsley & Mead
PROPRIETORS.

Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.

Special rates given on car-load lots.

The Newest Styles
OF
Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc.
AT
L. WOOD
CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.

Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts.
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varietieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.

S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

JOHN N. YANDELL,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO, CALIFORNIA.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK.
MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL.

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M.D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSfield, opposite the Southern Hotel
Prompt and careful treatment given an the east possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	January	9th
"	February	6th
"	March	12th
"	April	9th
"	May	7th
"	June	4th
"	July	9th
"	August	6th
"	September	3rd
"	October	1st
"	October	29th
"	December	3rd

THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.
N. E. CONKLIN, Sec.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and price before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
n476tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $25 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine, Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address
ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

FORBES & TOBEY,
HAWTHORNE, NEV.,
—DEALERS IN—
LUMBER
OF ALL KINDS.

DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS,
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.

Matched and Dressed Flooring.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the undersigned are requested to settle on or before October 25th, as after that date I will enforce payment.

F. FITZGERALD.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.

Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURKHARDT.

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
nov 30-tf Independence.

TO ADVERTISERS
A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce Street, New York.

BUHACH
THE UNRIVALED
Insect Exterminator
Manufactured solely from Pyrethrum flowers, grown in California, in a locality where the soil and climate are peculiarly adapted to the production of flowers rich in the essential oil which makes them so remarkably destructive to insect life.
Avoid the Worthless and Spurious Preparations, sold as Insect Powders, and use Buhach from original packages, and clear your premises of all Annoying and Destructive Insect Pests.

None Genuine Without the Trade Mark.
If your dealer doesn't keep it, order directly from the
Buhach Producing & Manufacturing COMPANY,
SOLE MANUFACTURERS,
STOCKTON, - - CALIFORNIA.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, APRIL 29 ..... 1892.

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 88¾.
Lead, 4 17
Copper, 11.15
Tin, 20 40
Sugar, .05¼
Coffee, 20 @ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Sunday School at Lone Pine at 10 a. m.; Independence 2:00 p. m. Georges Creek, 3:15 p. m.

Rev. H. J. Winjor will preach at Lone Pine on Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m.; at Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m., and at Independence at 7:30 p. m.

On Sunday May 1st grand Song Service, "The Conqueror." Recitations by teachers and scholars. Collection for Missions.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

SATURDAY, April 23, 1892

John Kispert et als vs. John Strohmeyer—Filed demurrer to complaint.

TUESDAY, April 26, 1892.

Estate of Henry Evans deceased Filed inventory and appraisement.

WEDNESDAY, April 27, 1892.

Estate of Jacob Vagt, deceased—Filed petition for order of sale of personal property.

THURSDAY, April 28, 1892.

Estate of Wm. A. Bolinger, deceased—Filed additional bond of Bertrand Rhine, administrator.

MARRIED.

WOMER—MCMURRY—At Fairhaven, Washington, Apr. 5, 1892, Mr. F. E. Womer and Miss Emma McMurry

DIED.

FEHRMAN—At Independence, April 27, 1892, Mrs. Henry Fehrman, a native of Germany, aged 70 years and 6 months.

YOUNG—At Independence, April 15, 1892 William G. Young, a native of England, aged 38 years.

See Wiener's advertisement.

T. C. Boland was in town several days this week.

Politics are beginning to simmer. Be boiling pretty soon.

Mrs. R. C. Spear of Lone Pine visited Independence yesterday.

Arlie Mairs and Peter Laird went to Olancha on Wednesday,

The Democratic State Convention meets at Fresno on the 17th of May.

B. F. Gray and family of Keeler visited Independence during the week.

Miss Stella Mevsan of Lone Pine visited friends at Independence yesterday.

The trial of the Broder—Conklin case has been set for June 20th at Bridgeport.

Ed Walker came up from Olancha yesterday and will remain in town a day or two.

A. N. Bell accompanied by his daughter, Miss Annie Bell, left yesterday morning for Stockton to visit relatives.

On May 7th the Democratic County Central Committee meets and appoints Delegates to the State Convention.

The remains of the soldiers who were buried at Camp Independence were exhumed during the week and will be forwarded to San Francisco on to-morrow's train by express.

The Independence people who attended the Odd Fellows celebration at Bishop on Tuesday reported a thoroughly good time. They were cordially received and entertained and the arrangement of the affair was such as to ensure the pleasure of all.

Wm. G. Young, who has of late been teaching the children of B. F. Gray at Keeler, died in Independence on Monday last. He has been in very poor health for several years. Mr. Young was a native of England, 38 years of age, and we learn has seven brothers and two sisters in that country.—*Index.*

In this issue will be found the political announcement of John S. Gorman, the present incumbent, as candidate for Sheriff, subject to the action of the Republican County Convention. During the year and half in which Mr Gorman has been in office he has performed his duties carefully and conscientiously. He has proved a fearless and efficient officer, and as such is entitled to consideration at the hands of the people.

The Broder-Conklin Case.

BRIDGEPORT, April 22d.—In the case of Broder et als. vs. Conklin et al., the plaintiff moves the Court, that the hearing and final settlement of the final account of the Receiver, Edward Walker, filed April 23d, 1890, be set for May 14th at 10 o'clock a. m. motion granted. On motion of the plaintiff's attorney, the Court then orders that the sum of $2989, now in the hands of said Receiver, be deposited on or before the 14th day of May, 1892, with the Clerk of the Court, and by him to be deposited with the County Treasurer, subject to the further orders of the Court. Plaintiff's counsel then moves the Court for the appointment of a referee to take testimony of witnesses. Motion taken under advisement.

A traveling man who chanced to be in the store of E. V. Wood, at McKees Rocks Pa., says while he was waiting to see Mr. Wood, a little girl came in with an empty bottle labeled Chamberlain's Pain Balm and said: "Mamma wants another bottle of that medicine; she says it is the best medicine for rheumatism she ever used." 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY
Big Pine.

Inyo Notes.

Mr. Pidge, the quarry superintendent, returned home from San Francisco after a two week's visit to his family a few days ago. He looks well. He is a good boss, and the boys were all glad to see him return.

They have been constructing a tramway from the quarry to the C. & C. R. R. during the last month, and it is just completed. It works very nicely. They can now handle very large stones without danger of breaking them.

The new channeling machine works like a charm and they will take out a great deal of marble in the near future. With their tramway and the C. & C. R. R. they can handle it very cheaply, so everybody can have a grave stone. Order in advance. A. Staudinger does work at the quarry. It is always good to be ready for anything, as we can't tell what will happen.

Last Saturday a young man by the name of Andy Johnson was struck by a flying piece of marble that broke his hand badly. Andy is now passing a few days in Lone Pine under Dr. Middleton.

Some of the boys had a lively time the other night. There was a big Missourian about six feet four came along without blankets and wanted to stay all night. So one of the boys, taking pity on the fellow lent him a quilt. Everything went all right till about twelve o'clock when "Bobby" —the Missourian— got the nightmare, and letting one of the most bloodcurdling yells out of him he went through the upper deck of bunks and after he had danced around there a while awhile one of the men got over his scare enough to ask, "Bobby, what the h—l is the matter with you?" when Bobby gently climbed down, rushed out doors and back again. Then he went to bed and very meekly drawled out, "What's the matter with you fellows?" The young fellow who let him have the blanket thought his day was done, or his night at any rate. He is a little tanned, but the other men in the room said he was as white as any man would wish to be. The boy says the next fellow can go without blankets so far as he is concerned. He has not got over his scare yet. The big Missourian wended his way up the railroad track the next morning, and the boy hopes he will return no more. So do some of the other fellows, I believe. The Chinese cook in the next room says' "I shake like anything."

The boys are going to build a pleasure boat on Owens Lake. The order is made out for the material and some of the money is paid in. It will be a big thing for pleasure seekers. Everybody will be most cordially invited to take a spin on the lake with them. It is to be made of sheet iron with iron ribs so the choppy waves will not bang it to pieces. They talk some of putting a small gasoline engine in it so they can go up the river.

It is bathing time now in the lake, and the boys will be clean for the next five or six months any way.

WANDERER.

Obituary.

On wednesday evening about ten o'clock Mrs. Catherine Fehrman, wife of Mr. Henry Fehrman, died at Independence. It will be remembered that about three weeks ago she met with a severe accident from the effect of which she never recovered. The funeral takes place this afternoon at 2 o'clock at the Masonic and Odd Fellows' cemetery.

Mrs. Fehrman was a native of Schleswig-Holstein, Germany; aged 70 years and six months. She came to Inyo county with her husband in the early days and for many years lived on the Lacey ranch at Camp Independence. About five years ago Mr. and Mrs Fehrman went to Germany with the intention of remaining. But the lapse of so many years had made so many changes in the home of her childhood that she returned to Independence to end her days. She died childless but many warm friends mourn her taking away and sympathize with the bereaved husband.

Mr. J. P. Blaize, an extensive real estate dealer in Des Moines, Iowa, narrowly escaped one of the severest attacks of pneumonia while in the northern part of that State during a recent blizzard, says the *Saturday Review*. Mr. Blaise had occasion to drive several miles during the storm and was so thoroughly chilled that he was unable to get warm, and inside of an hour after his return he was threatened with a severe case of pneumonia or lung fever. Mr. Blaize sent to the nearest drug store and got a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, of which he had often heard, and took a number of large doses. He says the effect was wonderful and that in a short time he was breathing quite easily. He kept on taking the medicine and in a few days was able to come to Des Moines. Mr. Blaize regards his cure as simply wonderful. 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

OFFICIAL.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Jacob Vagt, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Executors of the last Will and Testament of Jacob Vagt, deceased, to the Creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors, at the law office of F. E. Densmore, in the town of Independence County of Inyo, State of California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate, in the said County of Inyo, State of California.

HENRY FEHRMAN,
HEINRICH GLADE,
Executors of the last Will and Testament of Jacob Vagt, deceased.

Dated at Independence, April 18th, 1892.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of HENRIETTA VAGT, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrators of the estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrators, at the Law Office of F. E. Densmore, in the town of Independence, California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

HENRY FEHRMAN,
HEINRICH GLADE.
Administrators of the Estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal. April 11th 1891

COMMITTEE MEETING.

Notice is hereby given to the members of the Democratic County Central Committee of Inyo county that a meeting of said Committee will be held at Independence on Saturday, May 7th, to elect delegates to the Democratic State Convention to be held at Fresno on May 17th, and to transact such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Sec.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Lone Pine Canal Company will not be responsible for any debts contracted by Mills, Austin & Co, or by any person or persons, for labor or for any other thing upon or in connection with extension of the ditch or canal belonging to the said Lone Pine Canal Company, and situated in Inyo County, California.

By order of the Board of Directors of Lone Pine Canal Company.

By P. H. MACK,
Secretary.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

All announcements under this heading are $10 each, in advance,

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

JOHN S. GORMAN.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ANNUAL MEETING

LONE PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of Canal, near Independence.

The Regular Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Lone Pine Canal Company will be held at the office of the Company, at the town of Independence Inyo county, Cal on Saturday, the Thirtieth day of April, 1892, at the hour of One o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors to serve for the ensuing year, and the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.

P. H. MACK, Secretary.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court in and for the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 13th day of April, 1892 in the matter of the Estate of John William Meyer deceased, the undersigned will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, gold coin of the United States, at any time before the 30th day of July, 1892, at the late residence of said deceased, about eight miles south of the town of Independence, California, the following personal property, to wit:

132 head of stock cattle.
14 head of horses.
9 head of hogs.
2 dozen poultry.
About 20 tons of hay.
3 wagons.
1 reaper and mower.
1 plow.
1 saddle.
2 sets of harness.
1 harrow.
Derrick fork and ropes.
1 cook stove and its furniture.
2 tables.
1 lounge.
3 chairs.
Lot of dishes.

Bids or offers in writing will also be received at the residence of the undersigned, at Independence, California.

Dated April 15th, 1892.

J. W. LACEY.
Administrator of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

1st Premium
TROTTING STALLION
"ANTARE"

By Anteros, 6020, 1st dam Sallie W. by Iowa Chief, 525, 2d dam by Tornado, 502,

This horse possesses the quality so highly prized among horsemen, namely, INDIVIDUAL MERIT. No horseman has ever driven him that did not think him capable of trotting his mile out in 2:30 or better with a reasonable amount of training.

This horse will make the season of 1892 at Independence and vicinity. Terms for the season, $25, payable Aug. 1, 1892.

S. P. SMITH,
Manager.

—THE—

Thoroughbred Stallion
"Pickpocket"

Entered in Bruce's American Stud Book, Volume 5, page 500, will stand for the season of 1892 at Independence and vicinity. Terms for the season, $15, payable August 1st, 1892.

Pickpocket has proved a sure foal getter, and his colts are his best recommendation as a sire.

S. P. SMITH,
Manager.

IRWINS' SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESpectfully invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

MISCELLANEOUS

Wiener's
Cash Stores!!

Cor. I & Tulare Sts.,

FRESNO, Cal.

BRANCH STORES,

HOLT BLOCK, VISALIA.

FISH BLOCK, BAKERSFIELD.

The place to buy goods of standard quality at surprising low prices.

NO CREDIT, ONE PRICE AND LOW PRICE TO ALL.

We buy cheap and sell cheap. All we ask is a trial to convince you,

Study a few of our prices and see how you like them. You can buy—

Ladies fine embroidered silk hdkfs for 25c, worth 40c
Fine lace bed trimming 1c & 2c a yard, worth 8c
Ladies wool hose, blk & col, 25c, worth 37c
" " " " " 39c, worth 50c
Ladies lined gloves, 19c, worth 35c
Fine cambric hemstitched hdkfs, 12c, worth 20c
Childrens felt skirts, 25c, worth 75c
Tapestry table cover, $1 each, worth $1 50
Fine linen huck towels, good size, 12½c, worth 16⅔c
Fine Florentine draperies, 12yds for $1 and 10c a yard, well worth 12½ &15c
Tennis flannels, 12-100, 12½ and 15c, worth 12½c, 15c and 20c
Our "special" canton flannels at 10c & 12½c are sold everywhere at 12½c and 16⅔c
Ladies Henrietta cloths, 12-100, worth 15c
Ladies knit wool shawls, 50c, cheap at 75c
44-inch heavy colored mohair dress goods, 25c, always sold for 50c
Double width striped dress serge 25c, worth 50c
Double width, all wool dress plaids and stripes, 39c, worth 60c, & 62c, worth $1
54 inch ladies cloth [all wool] 55c, worth $1
44-inch fine French cashmere, 63c, worth $1
Dbl width Armenian serge, 12½c, worth 25c
Colored velvets, 50c, worth 75c
Colored plushes, 50c & 75c worth 75c $1 50
Ladies rubber shoes, all sizes, 20c a pair
Ladies kid button shoes, 95c, worth $1.50
Ladies kid button shoes, $2 50, worth $4 00
Ladies cloth top, laced, 75c, worth $1 25
Ladies carpet slippers, 25c, worth 50c
Mens Congress calf shoes, $1 25, worth $2
Mens Prince Albert shoes, $1 20, worth $2
Mens fancy ties, 25c, worth 50c
Mens fany ties, h'd painted, 50c, worth 75c
3 pairs mens shaker socks, 25c, worth 40c
Mens overalls, best quality, 50c a pair
Mens Cheviot shirts, 25c, worth 50c
Mens tennis flannel shirts, 42c, worth 75c
Mens knitted wool undershirts and pants, 50c, worth 75c
Our 75c white shirt sells everywhere for $1
Our mens suits at $2 50, $3 50 and $4 25 are worth $5 50, $7 00 and, $8.00
Our better suits are eqully cheap
Boys knee pants, all sizes, 30c, 40c and 50c

Special attention given to country orders. Samples and price list sent upon application. Send for our illustrated catalogue.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY THE BEST AND CHEAPEST, TRY

Wiener's I St. Stores
Cor. I & Tulare Sts.
FRESNO, CAL.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR

—Is constantly supplied with the finest—

Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

PALACE SALOON

LONE PINE, CAL.

—THE FINEST—

WINES,
BEER,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS.

—o—

This Saloon is conducted in a strictly first-class manner, and every attention tendered my patrons. FRED. BURCKHARDT,
j12-tf Lessee.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE

BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

—o—

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
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BIG IOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points

Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

W. F. MATLACK.....PROPRIETOR.

Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every effort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer In
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,

Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

dependence, Cal. A. N. BELL,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1 Leave—		To Mound House. No. 2. Arrives—
Mound House.....	11:30 p m.		5:50 p. m
Dayton	12:00 p. m.		5:10 p. m.
Wabuska	2:05 p. m		2:50 p. m
Hawthorne	5.50 p.m.		11:10 a. m.
Luning	7:05 p. m.		9:55 a. m.
Soda Springs.....	8:05 p. m.		9:15 a. m
Belleville.....	9:15 p. m.		7:55a. m.
Candelaria.....	Ar. 10.00 p. m	Lv.	7:20 a. m.
	No. 3. Leave—		No. 4. Arrives—
Belleville.....	8 20 a. m		5:25 p m.
Benton	11:50 a. m.		1:35 a. m.
Bishop Creek	2:00p. m.		11:00 a. m
Alvord.....	2.45 p. m.		10:00 a. m
Independence.....	4:20 p. m.		8:30 a. m
Lone Pine.....	5:10 p. m.		7:40 a. m
Keeler.....	Ar. 5:55 p. m.	Lv.	7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (13 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leave Luning Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH
FAST STOCK.

The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m.

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

NORMAN HOUSE.

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CGARS

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 tf

Poison in the Kitchen.

No article entering so generally into the food of every household is so generally and villainously adultered as baking powder. These adulterated powders are shoved upon the public with the greatest persistency.

Throbbing advertisements in newspapers claiming this brand or that is absolutely pure, backed by analyses and certificates, and yet they are adulterated with ammonia or alum. It is to be hoped the law will take hold of these merciless manufacturers and punish them for destroying the stomachs of the unsuspecting consumer.

Amid all this fraud and deceit Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder stands almost alone battling for pure food and continues to furnish a pure cream of tartar powder at almost the same cost to the people as the ammoina and alum powders are sold at, yet it costs much more to manufacture.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is of the highest strength. It produces the largest amount of leavening power attainable in a pure baking powder. It is free from ammonia or any other adulteration. No powder does such work. Housewives who have tested all use Dr. Prices only.

The size of your offering does not depend upon what you take out of your pocket, but what you leave in it.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted. .....

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

What do we live for if it is not to make life less difficult for each other?

LOST TIME.

Newton, Ill.

FROM 1863 to 1885 —about 22 years— I suffered with rheumatism of the hip. I was cured by the use of

ST. JACOBS OIL.

T. C. DODD.

"ALL RIGHT! ST. JACOBS OIL DID IT."

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

The casting out of the devil of disease was once a sign of authority.

Now we take a little more time about it and cast out devils by thousands—we do it by knowledge.

Is not a man who is taken possession of by the germ of consumption possessed of a devil?

A little book on CAREFUL LIVING and Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil will tell you how to exorcise him if it can be done.

Free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.

Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. $1. 31

Keeping up the quality, depends on the peculiar and correct selection of best varieties of leaf tobacco, and the proper knowledge of manufacture. Thirty years' experience has enabled us to produce the splendid MASTIFF PLUG CUT smoking tobacco.

J. B. Pace Tobacco Co., Richmond, Virginia.

If you have Malaria, Piles, Sick Headache, Costive Bowels, Dumb Ague or if your food does not assimilate,

Tutt's Tiny Pills

will cure these troubles. Dose small. Price, 25c. Office, 39 Park Place, N. Y.

ASTHMA CURED TO STAY CURED. We Want Name and Address of Every ASTHMATIC P. Harold Hayes, M.D. BUFFALO, N. Y.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

THE OLD SEA WALL.

The wind blows north and the wind blows south.
And the tides surge in at the harbor's mouth;
The white gulls circle and poise afar
Where the breakers foam on the hidden bar;
The slant sails glisten, the bright beams fail
And the waves lap low on the old sea wall.

Clear in the plaza the three bells chime
At morn, at noon, and at vesper time;
The quaint fort lies in a dream of days
When the Spaniards wended the sandy ways
Where the fair haired children laugh and call
To the fleeting ships from the old sea wall.

Progress leaps at the heels of change;
The new grows old, and the old grows strange;
And a gayer life flows up and down
The narrow streets of the ancient town
Than ever they knew, those soldiers tall,
Who strode, long since, on the old sea wall.

Now, when the moonlight's mellow sheen
Silvers the roofs of St. Augustine,
The lovers linger side by side
On the path that looks on the gleaming tide;
And peace and joy hold the night in thrall,
For love is lord of the old sea wall.

—Leslie's Weekly.

MY FAIR CLIENT.

It was just such a day as this two years ago, and a year or so after my call to the bar, that my mysterious little visitor came; and now she seems to have vanished into thin air. I was sitting, as I am now, smoking a cigarette, and I believe I was wondering which of my lady friends would be most pleased to entertain me at 5 o'clock tea, and whether my clients would ever be numerous enough to prevent me from paying calls at all. There was a light in my clerk's eye as he showed her in, as if he did not regard her as a client at all. He saw the matter differently after I handed him his fee, and reminded him that the attorney general had laid down the rule that in non-contentious business there is nothing in the nature of professional etiquette to prevent a barrister from assisting his clients without the intervention of a solicitor.

She looked very much more cool and collected than I did, I am sure, as she walked up to my table and placed on it a little jingling envelope, saying with a half smile: "One pound three and sixpence—that's right, is it not?" I simply gasped, "What for?" forgetting all about the attorney general's edict, and thinking that a dear little female lunatic in the smartest of hats and frocks must have escaped from its asylum on purpose to visit me. I may add that she was unmistakably a lady. I have an eye for detail, and my first glance embraced her natty little patent leather boots, her gloves and general etceteras.

"What for?" she echoed, and then went on quickly: "Why, for your advice, of course. You are Mr. Fairbairn, are you not?" (I bowed.) "I hear that you are very clever" (I blushed), "and I want your help." (I smiled encouragingly.) "You need not try to find out who told me to come to you, for she won't tell you (the assistance of the fair sex in advertising one's capabilities is sometimes not to be despised); and you need not know my name, for it has nothing to do with it."

"With what?" I said, as she paused for breath.

"With my case."

"Will you explain your case to me?" I said, hoping that the explanation would be as long as possible.

"I've left all the papers behind," she said, "but they were of no use to Sir Humphrey Raby or Mr. Wigsby when they gave their opinion, so I thought they would be none to you. My solicitor took me to see them," she added, looking down and sighing as she recalled what no doubt was a painful and disappointing interview, "and they were snuffy, dull old gentlemen, and I've come to you because I was told you were very clever and original and had brilliant ideas." (I blushed again.) "I have their opinion, as they call it, in my pocket." As the names mentioned were those of two of the most eminent leaders practicing at the chancery bar, and as my client seemed to think that my original and brilliant intellect would instruct me in the facts of her case without her assistance or the usual sources of information, I held out my hand deprecatingly for the opinion, and read it through a couple of times before I wholly mastered its contents. It ran as follows:

Opinion: On the instructions before us we can not advise the residuary legatee that she has any grounds either for upsetting the will, on the ground of the lunacy of the testator, and so taking as next of kin, or that she can accept what the testator leaves her and refuse his conditions. He bequeaths to her the bulk of his fortune, which we understand to be considerable, on condition that she accepts it within a year of the date of his death, and that before accepting it she marries a husband. To this is appended the further condition that this husband shall be some other person than a certain Capt. Henry Scott-Sackleford, to whom the testator seems to have borne a particular dislike. Should she fail to accept the property on these conditions it is to be distributed among various charitable institutions named by the testator. It is suggested to us that will must be absolutely void, on the ground that this condition is in restraint of marriage and so contrary to public policy; we are aware of no authority which would support such a contention, and need hardly point out to the young lady that she is offered every inducement to marry at once, and that her choice of a husband ranges over the whole unmarried bachelor population of the world, to say nothing of the widowers and divorced husbands, with the one solitary exception named. At all events, it is our opinion that the residuary legatee must marry some one, not being the individual specified, before the 15th of May next, if she intends to accept the property.

Here followed the signatures of the two great luminaries, and I felt I must bow to their authority.

"I'm a common law man," I said, as I handed her back the document, "and they are very eminent chancery counsel."

"Oh," she said, "does that mean that you are cleverer than they?"

"Not precisely," I answered modestly.

"But chancery barristers are always prosy and inky," she said. "I have a cousin who is one, and he and all his friends are simply horrid. They may be very intellectual of course, but I call them stupid."

"Perhaps," I said, "on this side of the Strand we see more of the practical things of life."

She nodded with a hopeful smile, and I felt I ought to say something else.

"So you don't want to marry," I said.

"Don't want to!" she cried. "Why, it's just that; I do!"

"Then why don't you? Under the circumstances you would be justified in asking—in hinting at all events—if no one proposes to you."

"But they do," she said; "they propose in shoals, and have done so for months. Only the other day a girl said to me that she could not stay with the Blankneys for the Bicester ball, because a man would be in the house whom she had refused. 'Bless you,' I said to her, 'if I were to refuse invitations to all houses where I should meet men who had asked me to marry them I should stop at home for the rest of my life!'"

"Then you cannot fall in love?" I said.

"I am in love—that's just it."

"Won't he propose?"

"He proposed years ago."

"Then why don't you"—I felt myself getting puzzled, but she interrupted me.

"I don't see that you are so very clever," she said. "Can't you understand that my horrid old uncle has done his best to prevent me from ever marrying the only man I ever cared for in my whole life? How would you like some one to leave you money on condition you would not marry your Euphemia?" Her voice began to shake, and there were tears in her blue eyes.

"Are you a friend of Euphemia?" I said gently, to divert her thoughts for a moment. I really never blushed so often in an afternoon before or since.

"No," she answered, with a quick smile, though her voice shook as she continued, "I don't know her, but I know of her; and I hear that you love her very much, and when the solicitor said he could do no more to help me I came to you to see if you could; and oh, Mr. Fairbairn, I do want the money so to help my brothers and sisters as well as myself; and I can't, I can't give up Harry." Here she fairly broke down and sobbed aloud to my very great embarrassment.

"Well," I said, at my wit's end, after a few moments' silence, "you ought to marry—to marry—can't you marry—some one else first?"

"What!" she sobbed, "and wait for Harry till I'm an old, old woman?"

"Not exactly," said I; "your husband might—I mean you might div—I mean your marriage might be put an end to after a time, or he might die!"

She did not answer at once, and I felt I had been recommending a divorce by collusion, with the alternative suggestion of murder, and had perhaps said enough for the present.

"He might die," she said, meditatively, apparently rather struck with the latter suggestion.

"Of course he might" I said, cheerfully, "and his life might not be of much value."

"Then he would be sure to live unless he was very, very old to begin with."

"Do you know any one very, very old?" I asked, a new light dawning upon me.

"No one," she said, "except old Blifkins. He is 102."

"He's the very man!" I cried.

"Nonsense!" she answered. "He's a poor old man in our village and lives on brandy and snuff."

"Old Blifkins is the very man," I repeated. "Look here! If he's 102 he can not last much longer, and if you don't like to take him to church go to a registry office. He will be glad to end his days in affluence, and if you will send him to Jersey or some such place where liquor and snuff are cheap"——

"Oh, Mr. Fairbairn!" she exclaimed, "I couldn't."

"That settles it," I said rather dryly, rising and looking out of the window as I lit a fresh cigarette, "but of course if you could I understand your uncle's fortune is a very large one; there are your brothers and sisters to be thought of, and then there is what's his name, Tom, Bill, Harry"—as I said the last word the door clicked behind me, I heard a whisk of feminine draperies brushing the banisters and the stairs outside, while a silvery voice growing rapidly more distant called back something about "good-by," and about my being so clever, but I need not repeat that again.

I have not seen her or heard of her since. My friends could not or would not tell me anything. I was much mystified then, and now the fine spring afternoon has reminded me of her and I have recalled the whole history of the visit of my fair client.

* * * * * *

Five o'clock, by Jove! I must hurry home at once and take my wife for a stroll in the park. Euphemia never could stand being kept waiting. I wonder who that is knocking. A good brief, I hope. Probably some little paltry county court case. What do you say, William? A marriage settlement to draw. You know I never do any conveyancing; send it away. What solicitors? Sharpe & Wiseman; very good people, and new clients—about the biggest firm in London. What is the fee? Five hundred guineas! William! Five hundred guineas for drawing a marriage settlement! They must be mad. Who is it? Let me look. "Settlement on the marriage of Capt. Henry Scott Shackleford" (I've heard that name before somewhere) "and Constantia Blifkins, widow." Constantia Blifkins sounds rather high class! Steady, though, Blifkins! Blifkins? Where have I heard that name? Aha, I begin to understand. My little client, this is indeed gratitude. But if we ever meet again, Constantia, it will be for you to blush and for me to say with Talleyrand, "Oho, madame."—St. James' Budget.

Trying to Find Out.

One of the very literal little boys who doesn't live many miles from Bangor was left at home the other day in charge of a neighbor while his mother made a trip to Boston. Every day he would ask if his mother would be at home that day, and finally the girl, with a desire to say something to please him, told him that she thought his mother would come that night. "What makes you think so?" was the boy's next question, and when told that she "felt it in her bones" the little fellow thought it the queerest thing he had ever heard of. His mother didn't come, however, and the next day he went around feeling of his arms from the shoulder to the hand until some one asked him what he was doing, when he replied: "Trying to find out if mamma is coming home to night."—Bangor Whig.

The Girl Who Knows Everything.

Naturally it isn't you or your friend, but you certainly know her, and just as certainly you dislike her. When you dislike people there is one thing you should always do, and that is, look well at their faults and make up your mind that you are not going to fall into them. This girl, who is quite too general to be pleasant, is the girl who, having learned something yesterday, knows everything. She makes herself obnoxious by flaunting recently acquired knowledge, concluding always that the people who are quiet are ignorant; she has no hesitancy in contradicting anybody; she makes an entire luncheon disagreeable by giving her opinion on the last pronunciations, forgetting that custom makes many things correct, of which the dictionary has no mention.—Ladies' Home Journal.

The Only Right Way.

Merchant (to editor of Grasstown Bugle)—Good morning, Col. Sheers, and how do you find things?

Editor—Well, sir, whenever I want to find anything I advertise in The Bugle.—Light.

Later Than Late.

Tiresome Caller—Good night, Miss Bella. It must be getting very late.

Miss Belle—Oh, no; it's getting very early.—Munsey's Weekly.

BAKING POWDER in the New York Legislature.

The following, taken from "The Oil, Paint and Drug Reporter," refers to a new bill just introduced in the legislature of New York State:

"The latest development in the baking powder war, is the introduction of a bill in the Legislature of this State, requiring all packages of baking powder which contain ammonia, to be branded with a statement of that fact in large type on the label.

Now while the ammonia contention is on, why cannot the law give the public the benefit of the doubt? Wholly unprejudiced people are certainly not willing to be dosed with the substance acknowledged as a poison, simply because scientists, some of whom are not even physiologists, disagree as to its potency."

A similar bill was introduced last April but it is shrewdly surmised that the influence of interested parties prevented its passage. The provisions of the present bill are so just that it probably will soon become a law.

This will be welcome news to the manufacturers of pure Cream of Tartar baking powders, the most prominent of whom is the Price Baking Powder Co. of Chicago and St. Louis, makers of Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder, who have always made a strictly pure Cream of Tartar powder, notwithstanding the temptations of adulteration suggested by the enormous profits realized by a large New York concern which uses ammonia, and advertises its powder as strictly pure, by means of garbled official reports and certificates signed by its own employees, dubbed professor, doctor or government chemist, as fancy may dictate.

A bill compelling alum powders to be conspicuously labeled as such, already exists in Minnesota and it is to be hoped in the interest of the consumer that similar laws will soon be enacted in other states, for ammonia as well as alum.

The following powders known to contain either ammonia or alum or both, will be affected by the proposed legislation:

Royal, Pearl, Calumet, Chicago Yeast, Forest City, One Spoon (Taylor's), Bon Bon, Kenton, Echo, Snow Puff, Uncrialled, Yarnall's One Spoon, Shephard's Economical, Crown, Climax, Hercules, Monarch, New Era, Snow Ball.

Bog Butter.

Numerous specimens of ancient butter are to be seen in the Irish museums, which were discovered during the past century by peasants engaged in digging peat. Some of them were dug from depths of ten, fifteen and even eighteen feet below the surface of the ground, and considerable antiquity must be allotted to the finds, although no absolute data exists by which the average increase of bog soil may be calculated. Examples of this butter weigh as much as thirty and forty pounds and upward, and are identified by the numerous hairs of reddish color as being the product of the cow.

The butter is found packed in hollowed vessels of wood and in masses of irregular form. The latter are usually surrounded with a layer of moss and at times have an additional covering of linen cloth. The object of thus burying butter in peat or immersing it in bog water would appear to be its preservation under circumstances and in districts where salt could not be procured.

Chemical examination still demonstrates the presence of those oily acids obtainable from ordinary butter and the absence of common salt. This is characteristic, for in the County Cork butter is still made without the subsequent addition of salt. The practice has long passed into oblivion and even the tradition is forgotten by the descendants of the race who must in former times have employed it as an ordinary and familiar proceeding.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Russia's Home for Foundlings.

The czar and general government of Russia shelters and provides well for at least one portion of its subjects, and the Russian army will never lack recruits so long as the present system of foundling homes is kept up, as each day many bring additions to this great army, who pass muster in these institutions, where they are tended with the most perfect care, not infrequently by the very mothers of the waifs themselves. These mothers, having no way of providing for their unfortunate children, bring them to the home, secure the number placed around the neck of the child and then apply for the nurse's position, thus securing the care of their own babies, while many bring them here and never see or hear of them again.

The government of Russia greatly encourages these institutions by providing for them in a most substantial and comfortable manner. We visited the home in Moscow, where we saw 1,000 of these little soldiers, none of them ten days old, two in each crib or in the nurse's arms, all out in the sunshine, and struggling for a life that had been so ruthlessly thrust upon them. They are brought into the institution at the rate of sixty per day. That number was in waiting in the anteroom to have their names and numbers entered in the book of fate for a home within its walls.—Denver News.

The Two Blarney Stones.

Five miles west of the city of Cork, where two streams meet, is the little valley of Blarney, with its castle, whose fame is world wide, for high on the northeastern side is set the famous "Blarney stone." It is said that he who is adventurous enough to reach it and has faith enough in it to kiss it will henceforth have a gift of marvelous efficacy. Honeyed words will flow from his lips and persuasive powers hang on his utterances. He will win his way everywhere and with everybody, and when mankind, and much more, womankind, are taken captive by the witchery of his tongue people will say, "He has kissed the Blarney stone."

There are two stones, however, each of which are claimed to be the real talisman, the other being on the summit of the castle. The stone last named is about two feet square and bears date of 1703. The one mentioned in the opening as being set in the wall on the northeastern side of the castle bears date of the building of the structure, which is 1446. To kiss this the votary must be let down from the top of the building some twenty feet by means of ropes. This has the effect of making most every one believe, or pretend to believe that the stone on the roof of the castle is the true "Blarney stone."—American Notes and Queries.

She Was Particular.

Imported Belle—Yis, mum, Oi'd not moind takin' a place as nurse if the wurruk wuz aisy and the wages large; but is yer babby loight or dark?

Matron—Baby is quite fair.

Imported Belle—Thin Oi must decline the place. Oi will only walk out wid a bluenet babby; it looks better wid me—me bein' a bronze.—America.

Would Blush to Find It Fame

Jones has a bad habit of snoring on the slightest provocation.

"Where is your papa?" asked a visitor one day of Jones' youthful son and heir.

"He's in his study asleep."

"How do you know that he's asleep, my little man?"

"I heard him, my papa sleeps out loud."—Judge.

Hearing and Telling.

The conversation had turned on gossiping servants.

"As for me," remarked Jones, who was present, "my dream is to have only two, one of whom should be deaf and the other dumb. The deaf rascal wouldn't be able to hear anything, and the dumb one couldn't repeat what he happened to hear."

Monstrous Bears.

Professor Russell, who has returned from Mount St. Elias, Alaska, tells a remarkable story of a meeting that he had with two bears. He was returning to camp over a rather steep slope of glacier, and found that the quickest and easiest way to make the journey was by sliding. Says he:

"Using my alpenstock as a brake, I descended swiftly and without difficulty for several hundred feet, my dogs bounding along beside me. Suddenly upon looking up I was startled to see two huge brown bears not more than 150 yards away. Had my slide been continued a few seconds more I should have been in exceedingly unpleasant company. I was unarmed and entirely unprepared for conflict with a pair of the most savage animals found in that country.

"They were not at all disturbed by my presence, and in spite of my shouts, which I thought would make them travel off, one of them came leisurely toward me. His strides over the snow revealed a strength and activity commanding admiration despite the decidedly uncomfortable feeling awakened by his proximity and evident curiosity.

"Later in the season I measured the tracks of an animal of the same species, made while walking over a soft, level surface, and found each impression to measure 9 by 17 inches and the stride to reach sixty-four inches. So far as I have been able to learn, this is the largest bear track that has been reported. Realizing my danger, I continued my snow slide, but in a different direction and with accelerated speed. The upper limit of the dense thicket clothing the slope of the mountain was soon reached, and my unwelcome companions were lost to sight."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Ashes on Cigars.

"Few men professing to be judges of fine cigars know anything at all about smoking them," remarked a cigar dealer. "The ashes on the end of the cigar serve to retain the flavor, and should be permitted to remain as long as possible. Then the constant thumping some smokers give their cigars in the attempt to keep them clear of ashes often causes the wrappers to break, and that also lessens the pleasure of a good smoke."

He also added: "Never buy a ten cent cigar; let it be a five or fifteen, or even more, but a ten never. The ten cent cigars are made of the leavings of higher priced cigars and are never long filled, while the five cent cigars are manufactured from a first class second grade goods, are long fillers, and, as a rule, good smokers, unless the purchaser is unfortunate enough to have a 'two-for' put on him for a five cent cigar."—Exchange.

Who's Got the Button?

Jiggs—Hain't seen my collar button?

Mrs. Jiggs—No; if you'd keep your——

Jiggs—What's the matter with baby? She looks awful wise—why—red in the face—thunder! Where is that collar? Wh——

Mrs. Jiggs—Baby's sick; run for a doctor!

Jiggs—Wh—what! Without my col——

Mrs. Jiggs—Go—quick! Call the cook! Cry fire—murder! Oh, oh!

Jiggs—Better?

Mrs. Jiggs—Had a fit—that's all.

Jiggs—Wh—where?

Mrs. Jiggs—Here's your collar button. Baby found it.—Judge.

TAKEN FOR A CRANK

A semi-fiendish delight often seems to possess people of strong nerves in sneering at those with weak ones. The irritability of the nervous hypochondriac is ridiculed as natural ill temper. The very genuine and distressing symptoms from which he suffers are made light of. "He" or "she is a crank!" is the cheerful sort of sympathy with which the nervous invalid meets from the unfeeling and the thoughtless. At the same time no complaint is more defined and real, none has a more easily explainable origin when it is chronic. Imperfect digestion and assimilation are always accompanied by nervous debility and anxiety. Build up the powers of assimilation and digestion with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and nervous symptoms, sick headaches and a generally feeble condition of the system are remedied. Remember that fearful ravages are produced by la grippe among weakly, nervous people. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters cures it, and prevents malaria, rheumatism and kidney complaint.

Glory is a shroud that posterity often tears from the shoulders of those who wore it when living.

With Ely's Cream Balm a child can be treated without pain and with perfect safety. Try the remedy, it cures Catarrh.

My son has been afflicted with nasal catarrh since quite young. I was induced to try Ely's Cream Balm, and before he had used one bottle that disagreeable catarrhal smell had all left him. He appears as well as anyone. It is the best catarrh remedy in the market.—J. C. Olmstead, Arcola, Ill.

One of my children had a very bad discharge from her nose. Two physicians prescribed, but without benefit. We tried Ely's Cream Balm, and, much to our surprise, there was a marked improvement. We continued using the Balm and in a short time the discharge was cured.—O. A. Cary, Corning, N. Y.

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My wife suffered with indigestion and dyspepsia for years. Life became a burden to her. Physicians failed to give relief. After reading one of your books, I purchased a bottle of August Flower. It worked like a charm. My wife received immediate relief after taking the first dose. She was completely cured—now weighs 165 pounds, and can eat anything she desires without any deleterious results as was formerly the case. C. H. Dear, Prop'r Washington House, Washington, Va.

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POUR some water in the sleeve holding the end tight as here shown or anywhere else where there is a seam, and see if it is water tight. There are goods in the market that look very nice, but will leak at every seam. We warrant Tower's IMPROVED Fish Brand Slicker to be water tight at every seam *and everywhere else*; also *not to peel or stick*, and authorize our dealers to make good any Slicker that fails in either point. There are two ways you can tell the Genuine *Improved* Fish Brand Slicker.

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Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle.

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INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, May 6, 1892.

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POLLY WANTS —I

—'Cracker?" I asked. But no—a bird's disdain
Answer'd my threadbare old refrain,
And Polly murmur'd—"Wants"—then paused,
Uncertain what her want was—caused
A feather from her cage to fall
(Plucked, in a pet, from wing)—'twas all.
"Polly wants" murmur'd she again,
In sort of ruminating strain,
Scratched her head and was still again,
Like some old grandsire, weak of brain,
Gone back to childhood's pleasing strain;
And sitting, drivelling all day long,
Repeats his wants in slow sing-song,
Wishing for—shadows—not a few,
Because he has naught else to do—
Or some wise fool (provoking mirth)
Who nothing less wants than—the earth!
Till, wrought to curious mood, I saw
'Twas wise, if possible, to draw
By coaxing (scolding made her worse)
From her her wish—she spurned at force.
"If Polly tells her wish," I said,
"With sugar plums she shall be fed!"—
"If Polly tells," I whispered low,
"She shall come forth from cage and go
To walk upon the garden wall!"
But Polly grunted, "Not at all;"
Then back relapsing, scratched her head,
And "Pretty Polly wants—" she said—
A pause—I stretched a coaxing hand,
And laid a sweetmeat on her stand.
She eyed it (on one side her head)—
"Polly wants two or three," she said.

* * * * * * *

In deep disgust from Polly's feast
I turned—for I had thought, at least,
Some higher wish I should have heard
Uttered by my superior bird—
When, lo! the oracle had named
Her wish—herself a vulgar epicure proclaim'd.
So goes the world. Deny who can—
A bird's a bird—a man's a man;
And (it is due to Adam's fall)—
A grovelling creature, after all!
—Letitia Virginia Douglas in New York Herald

AMONG THE BREAKERS.

At a pleasant family reunion in New York the sons and daughters of an old commodore of the navy were assembled at the house of a well known citizen to celebrate a domestic anniversary.

The table had been cleared, cigars lighted, and the veteran, being urged by the young ladies to spin them a sea yarn, related the following story:

It occurred, he said, soon after I entered the service, now more than forty years ago. We were just about to leave Hampton Roads on a cruise, when the captain's gig dashed alongside, and with the old skipper came a slight, girlish, fair haired boy, apparently a mere child, but dressed in the uniform at that time worn by the midshipmen of our navy.

The little fellow had been sent to sea to learn an honorable profession, because his father, since his bankruptcy, could not educate his son at home in a manner becoming his former station. He stood uncertain for a while on the quarter deck, alone, neglected, abashed, until the captain, suddenly recollecting himself, turned round and introducing him to us ended by committing Harry Broughton, as I shall call him, to my oversight, as the oldest midshipman on board.

We were soon on intimate terms, and he was so frank, generous and winning in his manners that you could not, for the life of you, escape loving the little fellow. Even the rugged old tars would do anything to please him, and the severity of the first lieutenant himself often relaxed itself when little Harry, as we all called him, had offended against some paltry rule of discipline. Always the first to turn out in a gale, never to be found skulking like some of the other youngsters from his watch, and at all times eager to volunteer on any extra duty, he gradually wound himself into the hearts of every one on board, from the landlubbers in the waist to the captain in his after cabin. If we went on shore Harry was sure to be one of our company, for he was such a favorite with strangers on account of his youth and beauty that we were always better welcomed if he was along.

We had been out nearly three years, cruising on the Pacific station, when we were ordered home, and right glad we all were to hear the news. The long, beautiful moonlights came and went like the sound of music, and a hundred gallant fellows danced away the evening watches to the lively notes of the violin.

We reached the Philippine Islands, passed the straits and at last entered the Bay of Bengal. We were all heartily tired of close confinement on shipboard, and resolved to run up the bay and visit a few of the chief stations on the coast. It was a glorious day when we first caught sight of Madras, with the sunlight playing full on its walls and minarets, the long, low beach of white sand crowned with the walls of the fort above, and a tremendous surf rolling and thundering in ahead. Every heart beat high with pleasure, and it was not a difficult matter to obtain permission to land. A party of officers, among whom were Harry and myself, resolved to make an excursion into the town.

I should have mentioned that there is no port for vessels within twenty miles of St. George's fort, and as our frigate would be compelled to stretch out and in until our return we had but little time for our adventure. We had intended when we started to leave the boats outside the surf and to land in flats which are used for passing the breakers, and which, being sewed together and without keels, are admirably fitted to resist the jerking of the surf and cannot without great difficulty be overturned. But when we neared the shore we saw that none of these native boats were at hand, and as we had but little time to lose we lay upon our oars just outside the breakers and called a council to determine what to do.

"What say you, Frank, to making a dash, and passing it at once? It will be something to talk of—eh?"

I shook my head in disapprobation as I pointed to the huge billows that raced by us, and curling over a cable's length ahead broke with noise like thunder on the beach, while the shivered wave boiled and foamed in the vortex below.

"Give way, my sea dogs, give way!" shouted the third lieutenant, coming up abreast in gallant style; "shall we dash in, Mr. Tiller?"

"It looks like a venture where one cast is death, and the other a ducking, but what say you, Broughton?"

"Oh, sir," replied the little fellow, his eyes kindling as he spoke, "they say an English man-of-war's boat passed it a few years ago, and I'm sure we can do it, too. Besides, sir, we can try it with one boat first. It isn't such a high surf, after all, and look there, sir, they're watching us from the fort."

True enough, the officers of the garrison were quizzing us already with their glasses.

I still, however, objected, feeling a strange kind of presentiment that some dreadful accident would occur if we ventured in the surf. But the national pride of our men had been touched, and the lieutenant, seeing it, wavered no longer, and shouting the order to "Give way," our crew broke into a cheer and dashed rapidly up to the gigantic breakers.

The aspect of the surf as we approached it was terrible. Enormous billows rolled in, one after another rose like monsters, paused a moment with their white crests combing before they descended and then hurled their mass of water down into the abyss below with the noise of a mighty cataract.

Hitherto, all had been careless on board, and jests had been flying plentifully about, but every man now felt that a crisis was at hand, and accordingly the deepest silence prevailed, broken only by the noise of the oars and the quick orders of the lieutenant.

"Larboard!" shouted Tiller, waving his hand, "larboard a little more!" and riding on an enormous wave we were whirled into the heart of the surf, with two gigantic billows madly pursuing us on our quarter. For a moment we thought the crisis passed, but all at once the wave seemed to lose its impetus, and gliding from beneath us broached us almost broadside to, while the foremost of our pursuers dashed against us and heeled us nearly over into the abyss. We were losing all command of the boat, when suddenly a voice from our colleague outside of the surf exclaimed:

"Look out, there's a shark on your quarter!" At the same instant Tiller, perceiving our danger, thundered, "Larboard, hard—ease off there, larboard harder, for God's sake, down!" but the poor coxswain, startled by the ill timed warning from the other boat, and conscious of the terrible situation in which we were, lost for a moment all command of his faculties, and before he could regain them sufficiently to obey the command of his officer a wave struck us full on our broadside, and in another instant, with a wild cry of horror, we found ourselves struggling in the surf.

When I rose to the surface I struck out boldly, but I shall never forget the sight that met my eyes. The boat was already broken in pieces and the fragments tossing about, while the crew were struggling here and there in the breakers. A poor fellow was just ahead of me, buffeting with the waves, his agonized look fixed on a huge shark that lay eyeing him just without the surf. He screamed for succor, but it was in vain. The current was gradually sweeping him nearer to his terrible enemy. The other boat ventured as near as it could, but it would have been madness to approach nearer. Suddenly he gave a quick, shrill shriek, flung his arms upward and sank The next instant the blood red hue of the surface told the fearful cause.

As for myself, I struck desperately for the shore, and being a good swimmer as long as I could command my faculties I knew I had some chance of reaching land. I had turned in order to escape the current and find a place where the surf rolled in less frightfully, when I heard a faint cry, and saw little Harry struggling not two fathoms off. He seemed almost exhausted, and was barely able to keep his head above water.

"For the love of heaven," he cried, "Frank—here!" But as I swam towards him the noble boy exclaimed: "No! Save yourself—I'm nearly gone—am getting weak—tell mother and Fanny I died thinking of them."

"Courage!" I shouted; "I'll be there in a minute—hold on, my brave lad!" and I strained every nerve to reach him, but the current was so powerful that it baffled my efforts. One while the surf would sweep us far apart, and again dash us almost together. I saw, however, that I gradually neared the gallant little fellow.

The crew of the boat outside bent to their oars, determined at all risks to secure us, when suddenly there was a cry, "The shark! the shark!" And the huge monster shot along not twenty yards off between us and our only hope, the boat. My brain reeled as I looked. The boat was rapidly approaching, but the surf was too wild to suffer it to come near to where we were, and between us the frightful monster was sailing to and fro, waiting for the tide to sweep us out.

"I'm going, Frank; I can't stand it any longer. Oh, my poor mother and sister! God forgive me my sins," faintly said the boy.

"Hold on a minute, for heaven's sake!" I cried, for I was already within a yard or two of him.

"Hold on!" thundered the lieutenant from the boat; "we'll be there if we die for it—give way, lads, for a life, hurrah!"

But poor little Harry had held on until nature was completely worn out, and casting a wild look on all around he faintly ejaculated, "My mother, sister—oh, my God!" and then, with a convulsive jerk of his arms, sank like lead into the waters. The next moment I would have been by his side.

"Give way! Give way! Give way!" roared the lieutenant, wildly, as he waved on his men.

"For God's sake, come on quick!" I shouted as I dived.

But alas! my search was unsuccessful, and when I rose to the surface I was far away from the spot where Harry had disappeared and nearing with frightful rapidity the shark on the edge of the surf. The boat was yet too distant to promise any effective aid. I shall never forget the emotions of that instant. A sickening sensation came over me; my brain reeled, my joints grew weak and my arms seemed to refuse their duty. The monster was now nearly at my side. I could see his great fins appearing and disappearing, and almost feel the lashing of his huge tail as it beat against the waters. I gave up all my hopes of this world and all I loved, and shut my eyes upon my terrible enemy as I breathed a silent prayer for mercy to God. A moment that seemed years ensued—a moment of torture more horrible than any I ever had conceived—when a loud, sharp cry rang out just behind me, and at the same instant a coil of rope fell beside me as a voice called out in broken English, "Hold on!"

Clutching the cord mechanically, I felt myself drawn rapidly in among the breakers, while the enormous monster, perceiving he was going to be disappointed of his prey, struck the waves wildly with his tail, and dashed like lightning after me.

"In with him, hand over hand!" shouted a voice, and I felt myself jerked into one of the boats common on the coast. At the same instant a thundering cheer rung from the crew outside the surf. Forgetful of everything but my wonderful preservation I fell on my knees and thanked God I was alive.

When I looked again, I saw we were riding in upon the surf and the shark had sheered out to sea. We were soon landed, and I then learned the manner of my deliverance. Having been seen, a boat had put off to our rescue, and had already taken up several of our crew, when they discovered me struggling against the current. Had I not been engaged in endeavoring to save poor Harry I would have noticed their approach sooner. As it was, four of our crew were lost.

The poor boy, thank God, was washed ashore that same afternoon, and there was not a dry eye on the ship when they heard of his untimely end. We buried him near Madras, and so ended our battle with the surf.—True Flag.

Weary of Waiting.

Backward Suitor—I don't know what to make of you.

She—Please don't make an old maid of me, whatever you do.—Epoch.

MONEY IN BATHROOMS.

Modern Taste Tending Toward Pompeiian Style.

TUBS OF SILVER, BRASS AND COPPER.

Large and Convenient Bathrooms Considered Necessities.

Time has been within this generation when the bathroom was the least considered room in the house, if, indeed, such a room were not believed to be entirely superfluous. Time has been also, though in a somewhat distant past, when the bathroom was the most sumptuous and elegant apartment in the house. The old Pompeiians and fellows of that time and those tastes used to make bathrooms and bath houses and bathing establishments that, uncovered today, still reveal the marvelous beauty and luxury of their original appointments. Just at present the matter of bathrooms occupies a medium position, with a tendency toward the Pompeiian. The bathroom has not yet become the chief or the finest room in any of the beautiful modern houses that architects are designing and millionaires are building in and around this city, but very much money and a deal of artistic skill and scientific wisdom is being lavished upon those apartments in all modern houses, even in those that are built for renting.

A WELL FURNISHED BATHROOM.

In the first place, bathrooms are now built from twice to four times as large as they used to be. Formerly any little closet room would do for the bath tub. It wasn't even considered necessary to have it large enough to take a tub that would hold a person at full length. Its finishing was plain and its furnishing next to nothing. Now the bathroom must be a room anywhere from six by ten for a small and narrow house to twelve or fifteen feet square for a fine house, and even larger for many of the mansions now being erected.

The walls are of tiling usually, though hard wood and plaster are sometimes used, and the floors are of tile or marble. Stained glass is used in windows wherever possible, and in many cases the ceiling is arranged to open clear to the roof, and there is an ornamental glass roof.

The fittings of a well furnished bathroom now include, besides the regular tub, a sitz bath tub, with spray and wave bath attachments, and basins, closets and other apparatus to suit the taste or convenience of the owner and the amount of room at command. Copper is the cheapest material that is thought of for a fine bath tub, and frequently hundreds of dollars are expended upon the fabrication of a tub especially to suit the taste of a man or woman with unusually luxurious ideas. Mrs. Langtry, for instance, has a tub of silver. It was made originally for an Indian rajah, and came into Mrs Langtry's hands after passing through those of numerous people who couldn't imagine that such a magnificent thing could actually be used. It is in this that Mrs. Langtry takes the famous daily cold water baths over reading about which all other women shiver sympathetically and say "Oh, my!"

Plain copper tubs are often covered with enamel inside, and this may be made of various colors, such as may best suit the complexion of the persons using them. The use of taste in such a matter as this is more frequent among the women of today than would be suspected, dealers in bathroom apparatus say. The fact should go far toward settling the question as to whether women like to be beautiful for themselves alone or for others.

A great many bath tubs nowadays are made to stand on little short legs instead of being cased in clear to the floor. Raising them up in this way gives a chance for the air to circulate all around them, and leaves no opportunity for leaks or water splashed over the sides to keep the floor or woodwork damp and unhealthy. Such tubs are made of brass, bronze and other metals, and are lavishly decorated.

THE COST VARIES.

A woman wrote recently to an English paper protesting against the custom of setting bath tubs up above the floor instead of sinking them into it with the top of the tub on a level with the floor. She said the present style of tub was difficult and dangerous to get into and out of. The communication made some comment among architects and others in the business, but the woman's ideas failed to find any expert defenders. The general opinion was that a tub with the top even with the floor would be a deal more dangerous, if not more difficult to enter or leave, at least so long as tubs were made of their present dimensions and were not swimming tanks like those of the ancients.

In the matter of health there has within a few years been a great improvement in the construction of bath tubs and other apparatus for the bathroom. This has, however, been merely a keeping pace with the improvement in the sanitary conditions of the plumbing and similar work all over the house.

The cost of a really fine bathroom varies from a couple of hundred dollars, or even less where the walls and floors need no fixing, to as many thousands as one chooses to pay. The merely useful with incidental ornamental features cannot well go beyond $500, but when art steps in the limit to the game is wiped out, and one can play as high as his pocketbook will go. Many of the most beautiful works of art, both in fresco and oil paintings, in this city are in bathrooms, and costly statuary in bronze and marble is frequently added to the attractions of the place. Of course, art in such places runs much to the nude and semi-nude.

The business of furnishing bathrooms has become so important of late years that some firms devote their whole attention to it and have large capital invested in it. They issue regular catalogues of their apparatus, and furnish customers with illustrated suggestions as to the different styles in which a bathroom may be finished off. When the customer makes a selection from the suggestions or gets an architect to get him up original designs for the purpose, the firm takes the job of carrying out the plans, and, besides furnishing the apparatus and materials, has expert workmen to set them up and do the decorating and finishing of the room.

One final word to persons about to invest in a modern bathroom: Don't fail to save enough money to buy a handsome rug for it. Water won't hurt a fine rug, and it can easily be dried out in a few minutes if it is splashed, while for decorative and comforting effect in a bathroom there is nothing like it. A fine rug is as good as five degrees more heat in a bathroom, just from the warm, rich and comfortable look it gives the place.—New York Sun.

Clearing His Skirts.

"Who fought the civil war?" yelled the orator fiercely.

"'Twasn't me," said the meek little man in the front row "I sent a substitute."—New York Sun.

How He Knew.

"Pop," said Billy Blossom, of St. Louis, "I seed a dude down street."

"How d'ye know he wos a dude, Billy?"

"Cos he had a collar on."—Epoch.

Foolish Act of a Young Lover.

In the spring of 1889 a young Irishman named Herman Fitzgerald, who had arrived in America a few months before, made his way into Perry county, Pa., and obtained employment with a farmer. He was industrious and got along well. As the autumn came on the young man fell in love with the sister of his employer. Their mutual attachment was observed by Fitzgerald's friends, and they guyed him unmercifully about his love affair. Patience ceased to be a virtue, and he became involved in a quarrel with two of his tormentors, who thrashed him. He felt the disgrace of his defeat and left the place, hoping to forget all about his troubles.

He stopped at a farmhouse in Juniata county, twenty miles away, and remained there over night, giving the name of Nicholas Paret. He heard the farmers talking about the burning of two barns a short time before, and immediately concocted the story that he was the incendiary. On the following day he went before a justice and confessed the crime. He was placed in the county jail, and in December was convicted. When the court sentenced him to ten years and six months in the western penitentiary Fitzgerald realized his serious position, and on the way back to the jail he admitted to the sheriff that he had not told the truth; that he knew nothing whatever of the crime, and that his motive in telling the story was that he wanted to go to jail about six months in order to escape his persecutors in Perry county.

This story reached the ears of the young fellow's friends, and steps were immediately taken to procure his release. As his first "confession" had been doubted on the trial, not only by the court but by the district attorney and the jury, they all united in a plea to the board of pardons in his behalf. The application was argued before the board and the case was held under advisement, the probabilities being that he would be pardoned at the next sitting. In the interval a telegram reached the board that the unfortunate young man had died in the penitentiary of typhoid fever.—Chicago Times.

A Kind Conductor in Europe.

Perhaps the funniest bit of genuine kindness was performed by a little Bolognese conductor, black eyed, with something of the figure of a Bologna sausage. The express train had been rushing through tunnels all day. Anxious to miss nothing, the girl had her head out of the window, until finally overcome by fatigue she fell asleep, with her head resting on the open window. A rapid stop in an immense station suddenly woke her. Looking at her watch, she saw it must be lunch time. She started out into the station toward the buffet; the conductor followed her, wildly gesticulating and talking in shrill Italian. She offered her ticket; he shook his head, getting more excited. He tried French: no use; still he followed her.

What could it be? The little man grew crimson with excitement and she more puzzled than ever. Finally a brilliant thought struck him; he put his hand in his pocket and pulled out—not a plum, but a big pocket mirror, and held it before her face. It told the story! The whole of one side of her face was as black as the ace of spades! The kindness of the little Italian, by which he almost lost his dinner, had saved her a mortifying debut at the dinner table before her fellow travelers.—Epoch.

Some Curious Changes in Names.

Rotten Row, as every Londoner knows, is a corruption of Route du Rol. The Bag o' Nails, a well known inn in that same city, was in classic day the Bacchanals. In the West Indies there have been some strange alterations in names. The Bog Walk in Jamaica, one of the prettiest river chasms in the world, was called by the Spaniards Bocca d'Agua. The present Wag Water, in the same island, a stream that fertilizes some of the best sugar and tobacco grounds in the world, was known to the Spaniards as the Agua Alta.

Turneffe, a large island and swampy paradise of the mosquito, lying off the coast of British Honduras, is a corruption of Terra Nuova, while Belize, the capital of the colony, is derived from Ballice, a small settlement first founded by the celebrated buccaneer Wallace, who subsequently became governor of Jamaica. Montreal, in Canada, is a corruption of Mount Royal. In Africa the most common name for rivers is "Don't know." The explorer asked some native the name, and in the dialect of his tribe the man at last said: "Don't know." The wanderer, eager for information, put the answer down as the name of the river, and Keith Johnstone lithographed it on his maps.—New York Tribune.

About Thackeray's Famous Broken Nose.

Sir William Fraser writes: "I have always believed that Thackeray's nose was broken in a fight at Charterhouse by Venables, Q. C., lately deceased. Unless I am mistaken this was told me by the person who introduced me to Thackeray. On at least one occasion I alluded to the fact, and Venables certainly did not deny it. My informant added that the 'Dame,' as we called them at Eton, ran up and said to Venables: 'You have spoilt the best looking boy in the school!'" A perhaps more veracious anecdote is contributed by "F. J. P.," who writes from Boston, U. S. A.: "When Thackeray was in America he dined one day with Mr. X., a distinguished literary man of this city, whose nose made a good second to Thackeray's. The ladies had left the room and the two gentlemen were sitting over their wine, when X. proposed that they should join the ladies; upon which Thackeray asked: 'What do the ladies care for two broken nosed old fellows like us?'" It is said that X. had no regard for Thackeray thereafter.—St. James' Gazette.

What Betrayed Him.

They were trying hard not to look like a bride and groom, but an incident happened that gave them clean away. They stepped out of the Ebbitt House for a walk. The young man looked at the threatening sky and then, with the solicitude peculiar to young husbands, concluded that he had better raise his umbrella, and then his beloved would be protected when the rain did come. So he unfastened the band of his natty umbrella, gave it a little flirt and then raised it. About a pint of rice showered down on his head and scattered over the pavement. The spectators roared, the bride giggled nervously and the young man beat a hasty retreat into the hotel to get the rice out of his hair.—Washington Star.

The people of the United States during 1889 smoked 3,955,955,773,722 cigars, which at 5 cents each cost the consumers $167,788,686.10. This sum at $20,000 a mile would have built 8,686 miles of railroad, and at $8,000 each would have purchased 20,973 locomotives.

"There goes Dr. Brown, the man that saved my life." "Did he have care of you then?" "No; but when I sent to him in my illness he advised me to send for another physician."—Exchange.

A DESPERATE STRUGGLE.

Saved by a Brave Outlaw From an Infuriated Bull.

TERRIBLE CHARGES OF THE MAD BRUTE.

Rescue at Last.—A Magnificent Exhibition of Horsemanship.

Mr. Charles Davison, a well known stockman of this vicinity, reports a singular and well nigh fatal adventure which befell him in the valley of the Franklin mountains, lying north of this place. Your correspondent calling on him learned the following particulars which he gives in Mr. Davison's own words:

I had ridden out to a ranch owned by a man named Blake, about twenty miles from my place, for the purpose of looking at a lot of imported sheep he had for sale, and was returning when I met a Mexican with a broken arm hobbling along the road, who told me that a bull had charged him the day before and flung him into a water hole, breaking his arm and bruising him severely all over. The bull was a wild one from the mountains, and dangerously savage from some cause.

The Mexican warned me that he was doubtless still in the neighborhood, and that it would stand me in hand to keep a lookout for him. I had ridden a mile or two when I dismounted to drink of a little running stream I had reached, and to eat my lunch. My horse I left standing without taking the precaution of tying him, though without unsaddling him. He was a young mustang, as nervous as a woman, and, without any apparent cause that I could discover, threw up his head all of a sudden and broke down the valley in a mad gallop, carrying, of course, my saddle, with my belt containing my pistols, which I had rather foolishly removed from my waist an hour or two before, and hung from the horn of my saddle.

There was nothing for it but to follow the horse on foot, so off I put in as bad humor as you can imagine, for I was already fatigued by my long ride, and a tramp of perhaps miles was anything but inviting. I trudged on for an hour or two, until my feet were cut and blistered by the sharp rocks, and had sat down to rest near a clump of cottonwood trees, one of great size, and the rest of them mere saplings. At that moment I heard a loud roar and a crash in a bush behind me, and out rushed at a terrific pace a large bull, charging straight at me. I had only just time to throw myself to one side flat on the ground as he thundered by me. My next move was to make for the clump of cottonwoods, which I succeeded in reaching just as the bull turned again. My hat had fallen to the earth as I ran, and this the animal now attacked with a ferocity and maddened rage that showed how little mercy would be shown the man when his turn came.

Having torn the hat to pieces with horns and hoofs, and having smelled me out, he commenced a circuit round the trees, stamping, pawing and bellowing frightfully. With his bloodshot eyes and long, sharp horns, he looked like a demon. I was quite unarmed, having, by some unlucky chance, neglected to put in my knife in leaving home, and my pistols, as I said before, being in my saddle, and I was wearied unto death. The situation was a desperate one, and my only chance consisted in dodging the bull round the trees until he should be tired out, and this was, indeed, a faint hope, for the animal seemed fresh and warranted to outlast the strength of ten men. The bull charged again and again, sometimes coming against the tree with such force that he fell on his knees, sometimes bending the saplings behind which I stood until his horns almost reached me. There was not a branch of the one large tree low enough for me to seize and climb up, and I had no time in which to scale it between the bull's charges.

How long this awful game of "touch wood" lasted I cannot tell, for after the first excitement of self preservation passed off weariness again took possession of me, and it required all the instinct and love of life in me to keep me on my feet. Several times the bull left me for a few seconds, pacing suddenly away, bellowing his malignant discontent of my refusal to come forth and be trampled and gored to death, but before I could cross over to a better position he always came back at full speed. My tongue began to cleave to the roof of my mouth, my eyes grew hot and misty, my knees trembled under me, while a ringing in my ears warned me that nature was exhausted, and I felt it impossible to hold out until dark.

At length I grew desperate, and determined to make a run for the opposite covert the moment the bull turned from me again. I felt sure I was doomed, and thought of it until I actually began to welcome the idea of its ending in any way. The bull seemed to know I was worn out, and grew more rapid and fierce in his charges, but just when I was going to sit down under the great tree and let him do his worst, I heard the rattle of a horse among the rocks above, and a shout that sounded like the voice of an angel. Then came the barking of a dog and the loud reports of a stock whip, but the bull, with his devilish eyes fixed on me, never moved. Up came a horseman at full speed, and crack fell the lash on the bull's black hide, while the blood spurted out in a long streak. The animal turned savagely and charged the horseman, bellowing with astonished rage and pain, but the horse wheeled round just enough to baffle him—no more—and again the lash descended, cutting like a long flexible razor; but the infuriated bull was not to be beaten off with a whip—he charged again and again. But he had met his match, for right and left, as needed, the wiry Spanish mare turned, sometimes on her hind, sometimes on her fore legs. It was the most magnificent exhibition of equestrianism I ever saw, and I actually forgot my fatigue and exhaustion while I watched it.

My rescuer now shouted something, leaped from his horse and strode forward to meet the bull with an open knife between his teeth. As the beast lowered his head to charge, he seemed to catch him by the horns. There was a struggle, a cloud of dust, a stamping like two strong men wrestling. I could not see clearly, but the next moment the bull was on his back, with the blood welling from his throat and the limbs quivering in death. The stranger, covered with dust and blood, came up to me then, saying, apparently as unconscious of triumph as if he had been killing a calf in a slaughter house: "He's dead enough now, sir; he won't trouble anybody any more." I walked two or three paces towards the dead beast, when my senses failed me and I fainted. When I came to myself my horse was standing near me, tied to a bush, and my strange rescuer had withdrawn a few feet and was watching me intently. I went up to him, and thanking him for the service rendered me inquired the name of him to whom I owed my life. The man laughed a little and then replied: "Well, I don't mind telling you, under the circumstances. I am ——." No, I'll leave his name untold—he was an outlaw and a fugitive from justice, but he certainly saved me from a cruel death, and he was the finest horseman I ever saw.—Ysleta (Tex.) Cor. Atlanta Constitution.

I Think.

Do you? That is, do you reason or only dream?

I climbed up the other day to the top of a clock tower on one of our largest city buildings. Within a glazed closet on one side was the machinery of the most conspicuous, longest and oftenest consulted clock in town. High above the street roar, which came up in faint and muffled throbs, with an outlook over the vast wandering acres of a metropolitan district, in the perpetual blaze of a sunny day or the unbroken gray haze of misty weather, rivaling the moon by night, and brighter to the eye of man than the eternal siderial clock, whose dial is marked by celestial fires, is this thinking machine for mankind?

"I think for all," it seemed to say. "I am always serious. I never dream. I say time for breakfast, school and shop. Time for wedding, funeral and church. Time for banks to close and notes all paid or protested. Time for the dance, the theatre, the charity meeting, the drill, the doctor. No, I never muse, I never build air castles. I never fritter off my ticks, half thinking, half sleeping. Thought is results with me."

Well, it is not always so with the clock work in my head. I sometimes am in reverie. I often spend a great deal of time in mental inaction. Particularly when I'm smoking, or digesting my dinner, or resting my tired feet with slippers of ease which the baby has brought to me, and my eyes meanwhile wander about the room delighted with my family. "What are you thinking about?" asks my wife. I reply "Nothing. I am simply enjoying existence."

I judge this is right occasionally. It is right to sit and watch a sunset, thinking of nothing, but only taking in everything beautiful and restful—the splendor, the glory, the peace, the goodness of God—in the scene. I know it does me good now and then to dream out of a car window on the flying landscape, thinking of nothing in particular, but allowing the mind to wander on, as you have seen a colt wander over a pasture upland when he had cropped to his fill. We are too busy with the mind—that is, some of us. We do too much thinking and not enough dreaming. We wear out before our time thereby. We are always keeping time for somebody.—New York Weekly.

A Baptismal Incident.

Many St. Louisans who have been in business down town during the past decade will remember a familiar personage who used to be employed in one of the Fourth street offices. Jim was the address he usually got, and he was afflicted with a bad case of stuttering. Jim had a brother, George, who had the reputation of being the most consummate liar in the whole country about his home. It seemed as though he would go to more trouble to fabricate a story than to relate the naked facts. He was notorious wherever he was known for his habit, and little or no confidence was placed in any of his statements.

One winter before Jim came to St. Louis there was a great Baptist revival in the home town, and George was one of the converts. To become a good Baptist it was of course necessary that he should be immersed, and the ceremony was set for a bitter cold Sunday. The baptism was to take place at a small creek near town, and the ice had to be cut in order to perform the rite. Jim was on hand to see his prevaricating brother brought into the fold, and was perched in a commanding position on the bank. When George's turn came, and he was put under the freezing water, a voice was heard above the minister's and others, "G-G-George, is it c-c-cold?" "No," came the answer from the still unregenerated brother. "D-D-Dip him again, minister; he l-l-lies yet."—St. Louis Republic.

Human Testimony Erroneous.

Cyclists tell funny stories about evidence occasionally given in the courts as to the rate at which they are supposed to have been careering madly along the thoroughfares. The limits at present seem to lie between "a mile a minute" in a famous case and "as fast as a tram car"—the last being a lady's idea of the rider's dangerous rate of speed. But measurements of velocity and distance are not in everybody's line. Constable 411 H, who gave evidence in the Thames police court, was not strong on this point. He deposed that he was ten yards away when a defendant struck his wife, but when asked to point out a distance of ten yards indicated a space of about two yards and a half.

Then, when examined as to how many feet there were in a yard, he replied, "Twelve;" and on Mr. Mead putting the further interrogatory how many inches, the intelligent officer frankly admitted that his knowledge did not extend so far. The magistrate put the case back for further evidence, and eventually, on other testimony, sentenced the wife beater to six months' hard labor and made a separation order. Meanwhile it will perhaps come to be considered among the multitudinous necessary qualifications of the force to have a rudimentary knowledge of the table of superficies.—London Telegraph.

Power of Memory.

The point to which reliance on the memory may be carried safely by proper training is thus illustrated by Mr. Frederic Pincott: "Ranjit Singh could neither read nor write, but he knew all that was going on in every part of a kingdom as large as France. He was an able financier, and knew at all times accurately the contents of all his treasuries, the capacities of his large and varied provinces, the relative power of his neighbors, the strength and weakness of the English. The architectural triumphs of India were nearly all built by men who could neither read nor write.

"The Indian druggist may have hundreds of jars, one above the other from floor to ceiling, not one of them marked by label or ticket; yet he never hesitates placing his hand on the right vessel whenever a drug is required. The ordinary washermen go round to houses with their donkeys and collect the clothes, some from one house, some from another. These they convey to the river and wash, and in returning with the huge pile never fail to deliver each article to its rightful owner."—San Francisco Argonaut.

The Hair Should Not Be Wet.

Promiscuous washing and frequent wetting of the hair is very detrimental, especially sea bathing, unless the salt water should be carefully washed out of the hair with fresh, soft water and the hair carefully dried. Keeping the hair damp has an especially injurious effect, not only rendering it brittle and rough, but causing a disagreeable odor, which is annoying to every one, and which can be easily prevented.—Exchange.

James Wormley, whose name is perpetuated in the famous hotel in Washington, was a colored man and formerly a hackman. Making money at the business, he bought a few horses and vehicles and kept a livery stable, from which he accumulated a little fortune. Among his early business ventures was a small inn, out of which has grown the present hotel.

MESMERISM IN THE ORIENT.

Cruel Treatment of Two Hypnotized Natives.

NEEDLES THRUST THROUGH THE FLESH.

Cooking the Hands With Live Coals.—A Blood Curdling Scene.

There were ten years ago, and I presume are now, in India, mesmerists whose performances transcend in wonder the combined efforts of such of their Christian rivals as I have ever seen. Let me describe one performance:

It was in Secunderabad, in 1878, and it took place in the broad corridor of the palace of Saler Jung, the nyzam. I was one of a party of Englishmen, among whom were Dr. Crawford, surgeon of the British army, and Mr. John Hodgkins, formerly an officer in her majesty's Lancers, but at that time in the employ of an English banking and mercantile firm in Hong Kong. We were in the front ranks of the spectators, nearly all of whom were Europeans. After we had waited a few minutes, fanning ourselves, for the day was oppressively hot, the fakirs made their appearance. There were eight in the party. An old man with aquiline features, a patriarchal white beard and a pair of flashing black eyes, was the leader. His wife, a pretty little woman, young enough to be his daughter, was his chief assistant, and the six remaining men served as subjects and under assistants.

I had heard much about the wonderful performances of this particular band of fakirs, as all itinerant performers are generally termed, and thus when I received the invitation of the palace authorities I was delighted to accept it. But I must admit that all the praise I had heard seemed faint and cold after I had seen all that was to be seen. It was, taking it all in all, the most wonderful performance of the sort any of our party had ever witnessed.

After the fakirs arrived they proceeded at once to business. The old man bound a bandage tightly around the forehead of one of his young men, placing a small wedge shaped piece of pith under the cloth and directly between the eyes. Then he handed him a small round mirror, telling him to place it in his hand and gaze upon it intently. This the young man did. Meanwhile the other fakirs made a circle partially around him, droning a monotonous chant that ran something as follows:

Ram, ram, amaram, amaram, ram,
Amaram, amaram, amaram, ram.

This was repeated over and over again in singing tones, resembling the distant hum of a hive of bees, and when the chant was ended we were nearly as drowsy as the poor subject was.

Directly the song was finished we started from our lethargy and brought our lagging senses to bear upon the victim of this remarkable incantation. He was lying on the parlor floor, to all appearances dead. His face was of the ghastly pallor of the tomb. His arms, legs and fingers were as though they had been suddenly turned to ice. His blood seemed to have been frozen on a day when we living spectators were almost suffocated by the heat.

We felt his fingers. They were as rigid as though modeled from marble. Dr. Crawford raised his eyelids. The pupil had been upturned and nothing but the white was visible. The doctor examined his heart and felt his pulse. His blood had stopped flowing through his veins. To make the test even more complete the doctor stopped his nostrils, his eyes and his ears and mouth with a thick, putty like paste, that made breathing an impossibility. In every previous mesmeric or hypnotic experiment I had witnessed the subject always breathed.

Now came some further tests, and cruel ones they were, too. Large bodkins were thrust entirely through the palm of his hand, and he never moved a muscle. Neither did a single drop of blood follow the withdrawal of the steel. This prodding was repeated upon his cheeks, his finger points, his thighs and arms, with precisely the same results. Then the old man took a glowing coal of burning charcoal from his pot and placed it on the upturned palm of his unconscious victim's hand. Here it at first smoked, then sizzled, and the corridor became permeated with the odor of burning human flesh. Still the man was unconscious. At last the doctor forced the old man to remove the coal, for fear that it might do the young man some permanent injury.

The subject was then turned over to the doctor's care. The physician made every effort known to medical science to resuscitate him, but all for naught. After he had been in this trance for nearly an hour the old fakir made some wide spreading passes over his body with his arms and leaned back to watch the result. A shiver passed over the subject's form, and a grim smile of triumph curled the corners of the old man's mouth. We gathered around the prostrate man and watched him until we grew sick at heart and felt faint. Such torture, such horrible agony I never before beheld on a human being's face. His features were twisted and distorted out of all human resemblance. His limbs became knotted, and he writhed into a thousand different shapes from his finger tips to his toes. After five minutes, that seemed to us an age, he opened his eyes, rubbed the moisture from his forehead and sat up as one dazed. A minute later he rose and took his place among the others as though nothing whatever had happened.

While this was very wonderful, the old man now proceeded to astonish us still more. With no one to help him save the singers and their chant, of his own volition he threw himself into this same marvelous state. We repeated the same experiments upon him that we had done in the first instance. We drove steels through his limbs and scorched the palm of his hand with a living coal. We stopped up his nostrils, ears, eyes and mouth, and then the doctor worked on him for half an hour or more. The effect of death was in this case more pronounced than in the former. The natural pallor of the old man's face, his flowing white hair and beard made him appear like the carved figure of some old Indian chieftain in one of the royal burial grounds. It impressed us as though we were in the presence of actual death, and we instinctively spoke in whispers.

When the doctor was tired

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Jno. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
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The boodler, Bruner, has been arrested and brought into Court like an ordinary thief. He will now have to stand trial, and it remains to be seen if a jury of twelve honest men can be got to convict him and a Judge to sentence him to the full measure of punishment he deserves.

An attempt is to be made in San Francisco to put a stop to the tug boat marriage business. What would be the use of it? As long as parents neglect to give their children any moral training on the subject of marriage they will find a way to become married every tug boat were swept out of existence.

Political conventions are packed by men who are professional politicians; just as some men are professional gamblers or professional burglars, and the result is, "Brunerism". Bruner to political managers was as marked cards to gamblers or a "Jimmy" to a burglar. Being himself a "professional" he got a share of the "swag" not only a share. There are much bigger rascals back of Bruner, hence the difficulty in bringing him to justice.

Judge Trout has impaneled another Grand Jury, and the Examiner says some of the members are as much friends of boodlers as the rascals who were exposed on the two former Grand Juries. If San Francisco shall be relieved from the control of the thieves and their tools in office who have brought infamy not only upon the City but upon the whole State, the greatest part of the credit will be due to the Examiner. There was no other power in the State strong enough and honest enough to cope with the boodlers.

One great danger is ahead of boodle Bruner in his trial. If the big politicians who are behind him are satisfied that his usefulness as a tool is at an end, they will abandon him to his fate, and he may be convicted. If they think, however, that they can still use him, a trial will be useless. He will never be convicted. Among thieves, whether politicians or pickpockets, there is no such thing as honor. Peaching on pals is as common as pilfering; if a confederate of Bruner could be "got dead to rights" as detectives say, the whole story could be got by a promise of security for the informer.

The anti-Chinese bills and the silver bills in Congress show how very little influence the great body of voters have in making laws. The millionaires want Chinamen brought in because they cheapen labor; the workingmen want them excluded for the same reason. But in Congress the millions of the few rich have vastly more influence than the millions of poor men. C. P. Huntington telegraphs political switchmen in Congress to watch anti-Chinese bills, and they are watched. If the switchmen should fail to disobey they would be switched—in the next nominating convention. If put to a popular vote a majority of voters would be in favor of free coinage of silver. But the wealth of capitalists is greatly interested by the single gold standard. Vested wealth rules Congress; therefore all efforts to secure free coinage fail. In the United States the forms of free government afford a safety-valve for the escape of dangerous discontent in the excitement of political contests. In European countries not even the forms of liberty exist. Therefore discontent takes the form of conspiracies, plots of anarchists dynamite bombs and so forth. Here we "whoop 'er up" at election times, curse and lie about our opponents, dress for parades like lunatics, listen to stupid, silly nonsense of stump speakers, feel that we have done our whole duty as intelligent Americans should and are satisfied. So are the professional politicians who have used us, profited by our gullability and laugh at us in secret.

An Ingenious Swindle.

Tax Collector Andrew Bouchou, of Hancock, turned over as a part of his funds to Supervisor Wheeler Jan. 12 a paper bank note. It passed for a twenty dollar bill, and but for the watchfulness of the cashier in Nichols' banking house, in this village, it might have gone unchallenged. The cashier at once discovered that the front of the bill was a twenty, but the back was a five. They were the split halves of two genuine bank notes pasted together. The schemer's profit will depend on whether he passes the mate to it for twenty dollars by proffering back up. By doing so he will have made fifteen dollars clear on the transaction. The collector had taken it in for taxes.—Hancock (N. Y.)

A Paris Telephone Company.

In Paris the idea of entertainments by telephone has been so far developed that a company has been formed to provide a theater telephone service. Instruments are placed in clubs, hotels, cafes and restaurants, and various performances are constantly on tap. By dropping a half franc into a slot the vicarious theater goer obtains communication with his favorite playhouse for five minutes, and if he times his connection properly he can hear the song which has become the hit of the season at a very small charge. A private service of a similar nature is also contemplated, and before long it will be quite natural for a host to give a theater party in his own drawing room.

There is always a peculiar fascination for the general public in listening by means of the telephone to entertainments which are given at a distance. One of the most attractive features of electrical exhibitions is always the telephone section, where a number of telephones provide entertainments "on tap" from theaters and concert halls. This was particularly noticeable at the Paris electrical exhibition held some years ago, and at the Lenox lyceum in New York. The telephone section was crowded all the evening with delighted listeners.—Electricity.

The Struggle for Bread in Vienna.

The distribution of bread to the poor of Vienna took place Tuesday between 11 o'clock and noon, in order to make sure that only the unemployed received alms. Though 6,200 large loaves, which had cost 1,200 florins, or £100, were given out, several hundred starving people had to go away empty handed. The scenes witnessed were perhaps the worst that have occurred as yet. It was pitiable in the extreme to see wretchedly clad women, with babies in arms, and children, fighting as for their lives for a loaf of bread, into which, hot as it was from the bakery, they cut like hungry wolves.

Similar scenes were witnessed at the distribution of bread to men. About twenty people fainted in the crush, and those who saw the bitter disappointment of the many who, after waiting for hours, finally received nothing, will never forget the spectacle of human misery and want. Four thousand two hundred loaves were given away yesterday, when the crush was so enormous that a number of poor women, with babies in their arms, and several old men fainted away and required medical attendance.—Vienna Cor. London Standard.

A Big Ferry on Lake Michigan.

A marine experiment of great importance to Milwaukee is announced. The Toledo, Ann Arbor and Northern Michigan railroad is about to build a large ferry steamer to test the feasibility of carrying trains of cars across Lake Michigan from Kewaunee to Frankfort. The new steamer will cost a quarter of a million of dollars, and will be large enough to carry forty freight cars, and she is to be fast enough to make the runs across the lake between the points named in about five hours. The distance is sixty miles.

The ferrying of cars in this manner will result in a great saving, as it costs from six to twelve dollars a car to make the transfer of freight from the cars to the steamers, and besides, the loss through breakage incident to such transfers will be prevented. It is thought the experiment will prove successful, as freight trains have been thus transferred for years between Cape Charles City and Newport News, a distance of forty miles, across the mouth of Chesapeake bay, where the water is sometimes very turbulent.—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

An Imperial Chemist.

Prince Lucien Bonaparte has bequeathed to England his precious collection of mineral and chemical products. This collection contains specimens of the very greatest value on account of their rarity, among these being pieces of gold and platinum which are absolutely pure.

But the gems of the collections are two specimens of those exceedingly rare metals—iridium and germanium. The former, which is worth three times the price of platinum, is as large as a horse chestnut. As to the piece of germanium, although smaller in size, its enormous value will be understood when one reflects that it is worth sixty times its weight in gold.

The whole collection was prepared in the prince's laboratory, he making the most difficult experiments with his own hands, for he was one of the most distinguished chemists of the day. It is interesting to note that his chief and almost his only assistant in his chemical researches was his wife, the princess.—New York Herald.

Delightful Mr. Einstein.

The truly democratic form of our government, in which "one man is as good as another," was illustrated in a little incident at the Capitol the other day. A subcommittee of the house appropriations committee having charge of certain branches of the District expenditures had before them recently that distinguished citizen of the District of Columbia, the official dog catcher, known as Poundmaster Einstein, with the purpose of slicing down his salary from the princely sum of $1,200 a year to $900.

It did not slice, however, and one of the members of the committee explains their change of heart by saying that before the examination was concluded Mr. Einstein so charmed the members of the committee with his stories of excursions made with senators in search of black bass in the streams about Washington that the question of reducing his salary was absolutely abandoned.

"We want him to come again," said one of the committeemen, "and as for his salary, we would not cut him down a dollar."—Washington Cor. Albany Journal.

Tent and Overcoat in One.

A new tent is about to be introduced into the German army, the novel feature of which is that it is divisible into two portions, each half being arranged so as to be used as an overcoat by the soldiers in case of rain while on the march.—Paris Letter.

The Grip Cured Him.

A citizen of Prescott, Ariz., had asthma for six years, during which time he was never able to sleep at night except in a sitting posture. He took the grip some weeks ago, and when he recovered his asthma was gone.—Chicago Tribune.

CHARLEY'S PRECIOUS HAIR.

Heartless Deception of a Trusting Maid by a Bald Young Man.

He had the air of a man of the world. His dress was becoming and not too showy. He seemed to be an individual who had dined well, who would tell good stories at the club.

Stretched out in the barber's chair in the hairdresser's room on School street, instead of settling down with that indifferent, self satisfied air that usually comes over a man in that situation, he seemed troubled. He looked about from chair to chair, and yet he was not happy. The barber shaved him and was so impressed that he even forgot to talk him to death. Then the man sat bolt upright in the chair and took an envelope from his pocket. It was scented; the barber could tell that. It was written in a lady's hand too.

The strange man opened it, took out a note, read it over and over again, then from its folds withdrew a lock of hair. It was golden, and the victims who were waiting for their turn in the chair saw him kiss the sunny lock and put it back in the envelope.

"Hair cut?" asked the barber, as he rubbed the tufts of hair which surrounded a bald spot on the strange man's head.

"No, no, not for the world," he replied, "I cannot spare any."

"Man in next chair has hair like yours, only a little more of it," suggested the barber.

"By Jove, he has," said the troubled man, and he darted out of his seat and almost jumped to the occupant of the next chair.

"Going to have a hair cut?" asked the strange man.

"No," was the rather curt reply.

"Well, will you have a hair cut at my expense?" said the man without hesitation. "I must send my best girl a lock of hair, and I can't spare mine. Come, how much is it worth?" and the eyes of the colored boy who brushes coats bulged out beyond his forehead.

"Sell it for a small bottle!" replied the man with a good growth on his head, and the stranger answered, "I'll go you."

The barber began his work, and a lock of the man's hair was handed over to the stranger, who put it in a little silver locket that bore a monogram. Then, when the work was finished the two walked out together.

The stranger was smiling contentedly, the clubman grinned, the barber laughed and the customers gazed on in astonishment.

"Wasn't Charley a dear, good fellow to keep his promise and send me a lock of his hair?" said the pretty girl that night as she took the daintiest sort of a lock from the little box. And all was still but for the beating of her faithful heart.—Boston Herald.

Feelings of a Monkey.

A native of India was sitting in his garden when a loud chattering announced the arrival of a large party of monkeys, which forthwith proceeded to make a meal off his fruits. Fearing the loss of his entire crop, he fetched his fowling piece, and, to frighten them away, fired it off, as he thought, over the heads of the chattering crew. They all fled away, but, he noticed, left behind upon a bough, what looked like one fallen asleep, with its head resting upon its arms.

As it did not move, he sent a servant up the tree, who found that it was dead, having been shot through the heart. He had it fetched down and buried beneath the tree, and on the morrow he saw sitting upon the little mound the mate of the dead monkey. It remained there for several days bewailing its loss.—Robert Morley in Nature Notes.

The Romans Did Not Use Soap.

The Romans were not acquainted with the use of regular soap, but they employed an alkali, with which the greasy dirt was dissolved out of their clothes. This alkali, called nitrum, is referred to by Pliny, but the cheapest solvent was urine, which was mostly used. The clothes were put in this, mixed with water and then stamped upon with the feet. This process was performed by old people, while boys lifted the clothes out of the tubs. The white garments, after being washed, were subjected to the vapor of sulphur, being stretched on a frame and the sulphur burned beneath. Poor people in Rome cleansed their bodies with meal of lupins, called lomentum, which, with common meal, is still used in some places for that purpose.—Knowledge.

Early Printing and Illustrating.

The first printing press in the United States began its civilizing work at Cambridge, Mass., in Harvard university in 1639. The first American made illustration, it is still believed, is in Tully's Almanac, of Boston, in 1698. The first American copper plate portrait published in this country was in Increase Mather's "Ichabod," published in 1703. The first three engravers were Paul Revere, Benjamin Franklin and Isaiah Thomas, who distinguished himself at the battle of Lexington.—New York Sun.

Why Some Babies Cry.

A great many babies cry out of pure cussedness. They have no reason whatever. I have seen them stop playing to begin to howl, refusing both food and drink. Often a child will wake up, begin crying, and fall off to sleep again. Babies show individuality, and cry just as adults grumble, scold, lecture, bang things about and swear. There may or may not be cause for the outburst, but there is a certain amount of relief which has a physiological if not a moral value.—Cor. Baby.

Irish and Germans Eat Potatoes.

Ireland leads the world with a potato eating capacity of 1,320 pounds for each man, woman and child, while Americans eat but 150 pounds per head annually. The Germans are great eaters of the vegetable, their consumption being over 1,000 pounds per head each year.—Good Housekeeping.

A Modern Curriculum.

Visitor—I understand that the public schools of this city are models of Nineteenth century progress?

Little Boy—Yes'm, that's wot every one says. I go to 'em.

"What do you study?"

"Oh, everything—free 'and drawin, an cookin, an bacteriology, an music, an spectrum analysis, an sewin on buttons, an agricultural chemistry, an dishwashin, an everything."—Good News.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, in gold money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah, deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death, in and to those certain lots, pieces or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 16 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest or in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South east corner of the south east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 12 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hahhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispiciada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty-four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South east quarter, and the North west quarter and the North east quarter of the North west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres; together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

For Sale Cheap

A two stamp mill in running order, with abundant water power, near railway. [Benton, Cal.] Apply to F. W. FARWELL, 148 Market St., Chicago. Or W. H. RUSSELL, Benton.

J. W. Murphy.

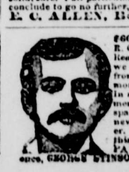
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

Have you written me yet? If you have not, write to-day. I address you on my special, personal situation. I undertake to help each any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn three Thousand Dollars a year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. I charge nothing and receive nothing unless successful, as above. Nothing difficult to learn, or that requires much time. I desire but one person from each district of county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number who are making over Three thousand dollars a Year, each. All is new, solid, sure. Full particulars Free. After you know all, if you conclude to go no further, why, no harm is done. Address,
E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.



$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes. All ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay $1.00 for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, PLEASANTLY and PROFITABLY earned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Forfeiture.

To Robert Lockett, or his heirs, executors administrators and assigns: You, and each of you, are hereby notified that I have expended Two hundred [$200] dollars in labor and improvements upon the certain mines situate in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, Inyo county California, commonly known and designated as the Protection and Union Jack Mine in order to hold said mines under the provisions of the Revised Statutes of the United States, for the year 1891, as appears by certificate on file in the office of the County Recorder.

That within 90 days from the date of this publication you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of said expenditures, together with the cost of publication, as co-owners your interests in said Protection and Union Jack Mines will become the property of the undersigned under the provisions of Section 2324, Revised Statutes of the United States.

A. L. POLAND.

Dated February 16, 1892.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of JOHN WILLIAM MEYER, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of the said deceased to the Creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of Mack & Laird, in the town of Independence, Inyo county, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

JOHN W. LACEY,
Administrator of the estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal., April 1st, 1892.
Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Estate, Independence, Cal.

Freight! Freight!
BISHOP & MOJAVE
Through Freight Line.

Kinsley & Mead

PROPRIETORS.

Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.

Special rates given on car-load lots.

The Newest Styles
OF
STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.
Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc.
AT
L. WOOD
CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries and canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.

Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts.
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts

Other varietieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.

S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.

Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. CORMAN,
Sheriff and
Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

JOHN N. YANDELL,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK.
MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL.

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "Independent" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M. D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSFIELD, opposite the Southern Hotel
Prompt and careful attention given and the least possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... January 9th
" ..... February 6th
" ..... March 12th
" ..... April 9th
" ..... May 7th
" ..... June 4th
" ..... July 9th
" ..... August 6th
" ..... September 3rd
" ..... October 1st
" ..... October 29th
" ..... December 3rd

THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.
N. E. CONKLIN, Sec.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
n476tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL
TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address
ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
95 and 97 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

FORBES & TOBEY,
HAWTHORNE, NEV.,
—DEALERS IN—
LUMBER
OF ALL KINDS.

DOORS,
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SASH AND BLINDS
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.

Matched and Dressed Flooring.

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address,
P. H. MACK, Independence Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the undersigned are requested to settle on or before October 25th, as after that date I will enforce payment.

F. FITZGERALD.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.

Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and locked.

All old refriendy part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics Hall," Lone Pine.

FRED BURKHARDT.

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
Independence.
nov-30-tf

TO ADVERTISERS

A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.

To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce street, New York.

BUHACH
THE UNRIVALED
Insect Exterminator

Manufactured solely from Pyrethrum flowers, grown in California, in a locality where the soil and climate are peculiarly adapted to the production of flowers rich in the essential oil which makes them so remarkably destructive to insect life.

Avoid the Worthless and Spurious Preparations, sold as Insect Powders, and use Buhach from original packages, and clear your premises of all Annoying and Destructive Insect Pests.

Have Genuine Without the Trade Mark.

If your dealer doesn't keep it, order directly from the

Buhach Producing & Manufacturing COMPANY,
SOLE MANUFACTURERS,
STOCKTON, CALIFORNIA.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, MAY 6 ..... 1892.

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 88¾.
Lead, 4 17
Copper, 11.15
Tin, 20 40
Sugar, .05¼
Coffee, 20 @ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Sunday School at Lone Pine at 10 a. m.; Independence 2:00 p. m. Georges Creek, 2:15 p. m.

On Sunday, May 8th, special mission services at the Fort and Lone Pine. Sermon at the Fort by Rev. H. J. Winsor at 10 a. m., and Song Service at Lone Pine at 7:30 p. m.. Service at Georges Creek at 2:30 p. m.

Rev. J. Smith will preach at Independence at 7:30 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

TUESDAY, May 3, 1892.

Estate of Charles D. Begole, deceased—Filed order to pay money held in trust.

WEDNESDAY, May 4, 1892.

Estate of Wm. A. Bolinger, deceased—Filed return and account of sales and petition for order confirming sales.

Estate of John William Meyer, deceased—Filed return and account of sale and petition confirming same.

Estate of Wm. Ischinger, deceased—Filed various claims.

Estate and guardianship of Maggie M. Campbell—Filed petition for appointment of guardian.

THURSDAY, May 5, 1892.

J. G. Dodge vs. F. H. Austin et als—Filed complaint and issued summons.

J. Levi vs. Max Cohn et als—Trial continued until June 14, 1892.

Reynolds vs. Scovil—Demurrer to amended complaint overruled and defendant allowed ten days in which to answer.

DIED.

TRACEY—Near Big Pine, April 30, 1892, Katie Tracey, aged about 30 years.

Charley Green was up from Lone Pine yesterday.

Jas. C. and Ed. M. Crocker visited Independence and Lone Pine during the week.

C. Mulholland got home from Los Angeles yesterday. His health is fully restored.

P. H. Mack leaves to-morrow for San Francisco. He will be absent about two weeks.

Regular stated meeting of Inyo Lodge, No. 221, F. & A. M. to-morrow night at Masonic Hall.

The sheep men are beginning to arrive. Quite a number have been in town during the week buying supplies.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fitzgerald visited Independence early in the week. They expect to return to Modock on Monday.

Mrs. J. J. Gunn and little daughter arrived from Modock last Saturday. Mrs. Gunn is visiting at Georges Creek with her parents.

Dr. L. L. Woodin went to Keeler on Wednesday to attend Mrs B F Gray. She returned yesterday morning and reports her patient much improved.

A car-load of ore was sent north from Keeler yesterday morning. Mr. J. J. Gunn has several car-loads of ore ready for shipment from Minietta.

In this issue will be found the professional card of Walter A. Lamar Esq. Mr. Lamar will give careful and prompt attention to all legal affairs entrusted to him.

The Democratic County Central Committee meets at Independence to-morrow, for the purpose of appointing delegates to the State Convention. See the published call.

Mrs. Thomas Brady has been in very poor health for a long time past, and in the hope that a change of climate would prove beneficial she started for Gilroy, Santa Clara county, last Tuesday morning.

Mr. H. M. Conger and Mr. C. Persons came up by stage from Los Angeles on Wednesday. They are varying the pleasures of life by a visit from the orange groves to the snow-crowned Sierras.

The large building at the water station, six miles north from Mojave, was totally destroyed by fire recently. Some sheep men had been camped at the place, and it is believed the fire was started from their camp.

Capt. J. D. Channell came in from Panamint on Tuesday's train. He spent Wednesday examining the Kearsarge and Rex Montes mills in the canyons west of town, and started for Candelaria, where he is interested in mining ventures, yesterday morning.

The Mojave and Keeler stage has so many passengers to carry that more accommodation has to be provided. The stage up on Wednesday evening had to carry passengers three on a seat. This would not have been at all unpleasant if they had not all been of the unpleasant sex.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Lone Pine Canal Co. was held last Saturday. Thos. Boland, P. H. Mack, J. A. McKenzie E. Robinson and D. Holland were elected Directors. The Board of Directors elected the following officers:—E. Robinson, President; Thomas Boland, Treasurer; P. H. Mack, Secretary.

A traveling man who chanced to be in the store of E. V. Wood, at McKees Rocks Pa., says while he was waiting to see Mr. Wood, a little girl came in with an empty bottle labeled Chamberlain's Pain Balm and said: "Mamma wants another bottle of that medicine; she says it is the best medicine for rheumatism she ever used." 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY
Big Pine.

The Brazzanovich Case.

The Hawthorne *Bulletin* says: "On Tuesday the Grand Jury found an indictment against Martin Brazzanovich for murder for the killing of Wm. L. Robson at Sodaville on the 27th of January last.

"Brazzanovich was arraigned to answer the charge and pleaded not guilty. By arrangement of counsel the trial was begun at once.

"Hon. Pat. Reddy was attorney for Brazzanovich and District Attorney Bowler appeared for the State

"Sabina Robson was the first witness called for the prosecution. She testified that on the night of the shooting she was on the porch a few feet from Brazzanovich's door, heard loud talking, saw a flash and heard a pistol shot, saw Robson in a reclining position in a chair; heard Robson say, 'Martin, you have killed me;' ran screaming for aid; when I returned Robson had been taken to McIntyre's saloon.

"On cross-examination Mrs. Robson said: 'Wm. Robson was my husband; was married to him by contract in Candelaria in 1879; Archie Turner drew the contract, and it was witnessed by Mahoy and another man. Turner and both witnesses were dead, and the marriage contract burned up. In October or November Brazzanovich gave me a deed of his property at Sodaville.'

"On Tuesday afternoon the case was given to the jury. They were out until yesterday at noon, when they stated that they could not agree, and rendered a verdict of eight for acquittal and four for manslaughter. Judge Rising then dismissed them and put Brazzanovich under $5,000 to appear for retrial."

Meteorological Summary.

Following is the report of the Weather Bureau Station at Keeler for the month of April, 1892.

Mean barometer	29 898
Highest barometer	30 350
Lowest barometer	29 597
Mean temperature	57.8
Highest temperature, 9th	83.
Lowest temperature, 5th	35.
Greatest daily range temp'ture, 28,	34.
Least daily range temperature, 2nd,	15.
Prevailing direction of wind, N. W.	
Total movement of wind, 6801 miles.	
Extreme velocity of wind, direction and date, 39 miles S. W. on 16th.	
Total precipitation, 0.00 inches.	
Number of days on which .01 inch or more of precipitation fell, 0.	
Number of cloudless days	16
Partly cloudy days	12
Cloudy days	2

H. E. WILKINSON,
Weather Bureau, Observer.

Mr. J. P. Blaize, an extensive real estate dealer in Des Moines, Iowa, narrowly escaped one of the severest attacks of pneumonia while in the northern part of that State during a recent blizzard, says the *Saturday Review*. Mr. Blaise had occasion to drive several miles during the storm and was so thoroughly chilled that he was unable to get warm, and inside of an hour after his return he was threatened with a severe case of pneumonia or lung fever. Mr. Blaize sent to the nearest drug store and got a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, of which he had often heard, and took a number of large doses. He says the effect was wonderful and that in a short time he was breathing quite easily. He kept on taking the medicine and in a few days was able to come to Des Moines. Mr. Blaize regards his cure as simply wonderful. 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

WALTER A. LAMAR,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

Independence, Cal.

ANNUAL MEETING
STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of Canal, near Independence.

The Regular Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Stevens Ditch Company will be held at the office of the Company, at the town of Independence Inyo county, Cal., on Saturday, the Twenty eighth day of May, 1892, at the hour of One o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors to serve for the ensuing year, and the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.

P. H. MACK, Secretary.

1st Premium
TROTTING STALLION
"ANTARE"

By Anteros, 6020, 1st dam Sallie W. by Iowa Chief, 525, 2d dam by Tornado, 502,

This horse possesses the quality so highly prized among horsemen, namely, INDIVIDUAL MERIT. No horseman has ever driven him that did not think him capable of trotting his mile out in 2:30 or better with a reasonable amount of training.

This horse will make the season of 1892 at Independence and vicinity. Terms for the season, $25, payable Aug. 1, 1892.

S. P. SMITH,
Manager.

—THE—

Thoroughbred Stallion
"Pickpockct"

Entered in Bruce's American Stud Book, Volume 5, page 500, will stand for the season of 1892 at Independence and vicinity. Terms for the season, $15, payable August 1st, 1892.

Pickpocket has proved a sure foal getter, and his colts are his best recommendation as a sire.

S. P. SMITH,
Manager.

COMMITTEE MEETING.

Notice is hereby given to the members of the Democratic County Central Committee of Inyo county that a meeting of said Committee will be held at Independence on Saturday, May 7th, to elect delegates to the Democratic State Convention to be held at Fresno on May 17th, and to transact such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

The following named are members of the committee:

ROUND VALLEY—David Olds and C. H. Parsons.
LINCOLN—George Clarke, J. L. Bourland, John Barlow.
LAWS—R. C. Schively and J. McNally.
COTTONWOOD—Lew. Payson.
BISHOP—Wils. W. Yandell, W. O. Mercheys, James Hutchings and David Levy.
SYLVANIA—B. H. Yandell.
POLETA—Geo. Storey.
BIG PINE—Henry McMurry, R. Thomas and R. P. Heston.
FISH SPRINGS—James Jones.
INDEPENDENCE—J. J. Gunn, A. W. Eibeshutz, J. W. Murphy, Irv. H. Mulholland and E. Robinson.
GEORGES CREEK—J. E. Shepherd.
LONE PINE—John Lucas, F. P. Meysan and Mike Anton.
KEELER—John Barnes.
CERRO GORDO—John Hertel.
DARWIN—Jas. A. McKenzie and John Wilson.
LOOKOUT—Frank Fitzgerald.
PANAMINT—H. J. Chickering.
OLANCHA—W. T. Grant.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Sec.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Lone Pine Canal Company will not be responsible for any debts contracted by Mills, Austin & Co, or by any person or persons, for labor or for any other thing upon or in connection with extension of the ditch or canal belonging to the said Lone Pine Canal Company, and situated in Inyo County, California.

By order of the Board of Directors of Lone Pine Canal Company.

By P. H. MACK,
Secretary.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

All announcements under this heading are $10 each, in advance,

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

JOHN S. GORMAN.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court in and for the County of Inyo, state of California, made on the 15th day of April, 1892 in the matter of the Estate of John William Meyer deceased, the undersigned will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, gold coin of the United States, at any time before the 30th day of July, 1892, at the late residence of said deceased, about eight miles south of the town of Independence, California, the following personal property, to wit:

11 head of horses.
9 head of hogs.
2 dozen poultry.
About 20 tons of hay.
3 wagons.
1 reaper and mower.
1 plow.
1 saddle.
2 sets of harness.
1 harrow.
Derrick fork and ropes.
1 cook stove and its furniture.
2 tables.
1 lounge.
3 chairs.
Lot of dishes.

Bids or offers in writing will also be received at the residence of the undersigned, at Independence, California

Dated April 15th, 1892.

J. W. LACEY.
Administrator of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Jacob Vagt, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Executors of the last Will and Testament of Jacob Vagt, deceased, to the Creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors, at the law office of F. E. Densmore, in the town of Independence County of Inyo, State of California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate, in the said County of Inyo, State of California.

HENRY FEHRMAN,
HEINRICH GLADE,
Executors of the last Will and Testament of Jacob Vagt, deceased.

Dated at Independence, April 18th, 1892.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of HENRIETTA VAGT, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrators of the estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrators, at the Law Office of F. E. Densmore, in the town of Independence, California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

HENRY FEHRMAN,
HEINRICH GLADE,
Administrators of the Estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal. April 11th 1891

IRWINS' SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

MISCELLANEOUS

Wiener's Cash Stores!!

Cor. I & Tulare Sts.,

FRESNO, Cal.

BRANCH STORES,

HOLT BLOCK, VISALIA.

FISH BLOCK, BAKERSFIELD.

The place to buy goods of standard quality at surprising low prices.

NO CREDIT, ONE PRICE AND LOW PRICE TO ALL.

We buy cheap and sell cheap. All we ask is a trial to convince you, Study a few of our prices and see how you like them. You can buy—

Ladies fine embroidered silk hdkfs for 25c, worth 40c
Fine lace bed trimming 1c & 2c a yard, worth 8c
Ladies wool hose, blk & col, 25c, worth 37c
" " " " " 39c, worth 50c
Ladies lined gloves, 19c, worth 35c
Fine cambric hemstitched hdkfs, 12½, worth 20c
Childrens felt skirts, 25c, worth 75c
Tapestry table cover, $1 each, worth $1 50
Fine linen huck towels, good size, 12½c, worth 16⅔c
Fine Florentine draperies, 12yds for $1 and 10c a yard, well worth 12½ &15c
Tennis flannels, 12-100, 12½ and 15c, worth 12½c, 15c and 20c
Our "special" canton flannels at 10c & 12½c are sold everywhere at 12½c and 16½c
Ladies Henrietta cloths, 12-100, worth 15c
Ladies knit wool shawls, 50c, cheap at 75c
44-inch heavy colored mohair dress goods, 25c, always sold for 50c
Double width striped dress serge 25c, worth 50c
Double width, all wool dress plaids and stripes, 39c, worth 60c, & 62½, worth $1
54 inch ladies cloth [all wool] 55c, worth $1
44-inch fine French cashmere, 63c, worth $1
Dbl width Armenian serge, 12½c, worth 25c
Colored velvets, 50c, worth 75c
Colored plushes, 50c & 75c worth 75c $1 50
Ladies rubber shoes, all sizes, 20c a pair
Ladies kid button shoes, 95c, worth $1 50
Ladies kid button shoes, $2 50, worth $4 00
Ladies cloth top, laced 75c, worth $1 25
Ladies carpet slippers, 25c, worth 50c
Mens Congress calf shoes, $1 25, worth $2
Mens Prince Albert shoes, $1 20, worth $2
Mens fancy ties, 25c, worth 50c
Mens fany ties, h'd painted, 50c, worth 75c
3 pairs mens shaker socks, 25c, worth 40c
Mens overalls, best quality, 50c a pair
Mens Cheviot shirts, 25c, worth 50c
Mens tennis flannel shirts, 42c, worth 75c
Mens knitted wool undershirts and pants, 50c, worth 75c
Our 75c white shirt sells everywhere for $1
Our mens suits at $2 50, $3 50 and $4 25 are worth $5 50, $7 00 and, $8.00
Our better suits are equally cheap
Boys knee pants, all sizes, 30c, 40c and 50c

Special attention given to country orders. Samples and price list sent upon application. Send for our illustrated catalogue.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY THE BEST AND CHEAPEST, TRY

Wiener's I St. Stores
Cor. I & Tulare Sts.
FRESNO, CAL.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE · CAL.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR

—Is constantly supplied with the finest—

Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

PALACE SALOON

LONE PINE, CAL.

—THE FINEST—

WINES,
BEER,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS.

—o—

This Saloon is conducted in a strictly first-class manner, and every attention tendered my patrons.

FRED. BURCKHARDT,
Lessee.
jl2-tf

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

—o—

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
m30. RENO, NEVADA.

SHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points

Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.;

W. F. MATLACK.....PROPRIETOR.

Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see

W. F. MATLACK.

INDEPENDENCE
MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every effort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,

Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,
dependence, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House	11:30 p. m.	5.50 p. m
Dayton	12:00 p. m.	5:10 p. m.
Wabuska	2:05 p. m.	2:50 p. m
Hawthorne	5 50 p. m.	11:10 a. m.
Luning	7:05 p. m.	9:55 a. m.
Soda Springs	8:05 p. m.	9:15 a. m
Belleville	9:15 p. m.	7:55a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 10.00 p. m	Lv. 7:20a. m.
	No. 3. Leave—	No. 4. Arrives—
Belleville	8 20 a. m.	5:25 p m.
Benton	11:50 a. m.	1:35 a. m.
Bishop Creek	2:00p. m.	11:00a. m
Alvord	2.45 p. m.	10:00 a. m
Independence	4:20 p. m.	8:30 a. m
Lone Pine	5:10 p. m.	7:40 a. m
Keeler	Ar. 5:55 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

At HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (3 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

At LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leavin Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downieville Grantsville and Belmont.

At CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. SENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH
FAST STOCK.

The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m.

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CGARS

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon.
sept-12 tf

Why Dr. Price's Baking Powder is Superior to all others.

No great efforts are made by other manufacturers to procure and use pure materials.

It is true that one other company has the facilities, but its greed and cupidity induced it in an evil hour to use ammonia, in order to swell its profits. Hence the Price Baking Powder Company stands alone in its fight for a pure baking powder.

No other article of human food receives greater care in its production, or has attained higher perfection. Dr. Price's Cream is surely a perfect baking powder. Free from every taint of impurity. No other article used in the kitchen has so many steadfast friends among the housewives of America.

Scorn not the man who knows not much,
Nor let him feel your fury.
Alas, it it were not for such
How could we get a jury?

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.....

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

Shipper—This is one of those Masonic rooms, isn't it? Landlady—What do you mean, sir? Shiver—It never gets above thirty three degrees.

IN A DAY.

LAWRENCE, KANS., Aug. 9, '88.
George Patterson fell from a second-story window, striking a fence. I found him using

ST. JACOBS OIL.

He used it freely all over his bruises. I saw him next morning at work. All the spots rapidly disappeared, leaving neither pain, scar nor swelling.

C. K. NEUMANN, M. D.

"ALL RIGHT! ST. JACOBS OIL DID IT."

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

"German Syrup"

Mr. Albert Hartley of Hudson, N. C., was taken with Pneumonia. His brother had just died from it. When he found his doctor could not rally him he took one bottle of German Syrup and came out sound and well. Mr. S. B. Gardiner, Clerk with Druggist J. E. Barr, Aurora, Texas, prevented a bad attack of pneumonia by taking German Syrup in time. He was in the business and knew the danger. He used the great remedy—Boschee's German Syrup—for lung diseases.

WHAT MAKES HIM LOOK SO HAPPY? HE SMOKES MASTIFF.

More solid comfort in one package of Mastiff tobacco than you can get out of any other plug cut in the world. Try a package and be convinced.

J. B. Pace Tobacco Co., Richmond, Virginia.

TOWER'S IMPROVED Slicker

is the only Absolutely **Water Proof Coat!**

Guaranteed NOT to Peel, Break or Stick. to Leak at the Seams.

There are two ways you can tell the genuine Slicker: the Fish Brand trade mark and a Soft Woolen Collar. Sold everywhere, or sent free for price. A. J. TOWER, Manufr. Boston, Mass.

Our Shield Brand is better than any waterproof coat made except the FISH BRAND.

"LUNA."

Beautiful moonlight, silently bright,
Hail peaceful eventide, beautiful night!
Soft as thy splendor, quiet, serene—
Shine on in thy beauty, fair silvery Queen!

O thou argent moon that seemest to smile,
Erstwhile thou hast laughed on the land of the Nile,
O'er the tombs of the ages, o'er the ruins of power;
On the decay of empire unheeding the hour.

A vision of Eden, effulgent, subdued,
As fresh in pure beauty as the morning rose hued,
Thou wak nest the feelings that brook our control;
Hail beautiful moonlight, thou touchest the soul.

Man buildeth in glory his palaces grand,
With city the tombs he empeoples the land:
O'er the wave spreads the "white wings" of commerce and war,
But thou glideth on forever afar.

Elysian sweet dwell in thy soft beam by night,
And fairy like shadows play in thy soft light,
Till thy spell of enchantment steals o'er each fond breast,
And calmly and sweetly in dreams sinks to rest.
—Arkansas Gazette.

THE GOLDEN SWAN.

The gentleman from the north said that he would give me a penny a word if I would write out the story as I know it and as the poor dear told it to me before she died. Nothing would induce me to do it if I was as able as I am willing to provide for the dear boy she left in my care. He has given me $20 already, to encourage me; and that means 2,000 words! I wonder how many pages it will take to hold that many words? I told the gentleman that I was no scholar, but he said: "Neither am I." And then he told me to write it just as if I were speaking to a dear friend, or my daughter, or my husband; to just "look into" my "heart and write."

But the gentleman—God bless him!—when he told me to write as if I were speaking to my daughter or husband didn't know that they were both in heaven—I was going to say, before he was born—and that I was left, long ago, to fade, like the golden swan over the door, and wither and die alone. I find it pretty hard, sometimes, to make the boy and myself comfortable. He is a good boy, and that's the reason I can't bear to see him a waiting on the customers; and that's the reason why I could never let him do what I would, of course, expect from a commonplace boy in return for his food and clothes and board. He's been going to school now these three years—ever since he was 10 years old, and he is the finest and most popular scholar in his class, they say.

"Oh," he says, "I'll be a man some day, auntie, and then we'll see about us two!"

If I know anything about human nature—and I ought to, seeing it drunk and sober under this roof for over fifty years—I do not think that my boy will forget me when I become too old to be of much account, for he's a good boy and a brave boy and a frank, honest boy, and he's bound to get along in the world, because he isn't afraid of anything he ever saw. I never knew such a boy. He got his courage from his mother and his high sense of honor from his father.

And that brings me to the story.

Well, I must tell it in my own way. It has taken me two days to get as far as this. You can't order a story, expecting to receive it as you would a "golden buck." If you get it as quickly as all that it won't be worth reading, I guess. These hard, rough fingers of mine are more used to plates, knives and forks and tobies than to a penholder. Only for the boy I'd stop right here; but the snow will soon be flying and the north wind sighing across the frozen lake, through the naked trees and around the gables of the Swan, and my boy must have a warm overcoat and stout boots, and, for Christmas, a pair of skates. His dear little warm, red heart is so set on a pair of skates! He sees all the other boys having a good time every winter on the lake and he envies them, but with no mean envy. His envy, like everything else about him, is of the generous kind.

That is like his dear mother again. And he never saw her. I am the only mother he has ever known. Well, I've tried my best. I remember the night well. It is nearly fourteen years ago now. Cranford Douglas (and a wilder gentleman Virginia never produced) was in here with a crowd of his friends almost as wild as himself. Ah! that was the generous crowd! I was younger then, and was considered rather rosy and plump and pleasing. You might not believe it, but I really used to flirt a good deal with my customers of the first water then. Why, it was business. I loved my husband; but if I had been straight, severe and prim or sour where would the Swan be?

No, I cannot forget that night. Mr. Douglas, Mr. Cram Fennell, Mr. Jarvis McVey and Col. Ralph Forrest sat at the largest table in the room out there. They were none the better for the liquor they had drunk. They were very wild and very boastful, I must say, much as I dislike to, for brave men shouldn't boast, and every one of them was as brave as a lion.

Well, as the night grew older, my gentlemen grew wilder, and finally they got talking about women. Now, that is something I always dislike to hear discussed in a tavern; it is too delicate a subject. Women should never be spoken of there. Something is sure to be said by some one of an offensive nature, and some one is, nine times in a dozen, ready to flare up and take offense at what is said. It was the way that night. First, they spoke of the great women of the world, of the young girl who left her home, over 400 years ago, in man's clothes, with her long hair cut off and the courage of a god in her soul, to save her beloved country from one of England's wicked kings. Col. Forrest did stoutly maintain that she was an inspired and simple virgin, and Mr. Cranford Douglas did as strongly assert that she was an artful hussy and a lewd minx, God bless us!

They called her "Joan the Rip"—that is, Mr. Cranford Douglas did; Col. Forrest and Mr. Jarvis McVey did call her "the sweet maid of Orleans." Then they spoke of a woman for whom "a thousand ships" were launched, and ever so many battles fought in some far away country called Troy, I think it was. Then they tore a poor woman all to pieces—who had been dead, I guess, over two thousand years—for loving more than one man. They called her a "serpent" of some river—all but Col. Forrest; they couldn't get him to say one single unkind thing about any of my sex, not even when they brought up a woman who had killed a very brutal man in a bath tub early one fine morning. He said that "it served the cuss right," and that "Charlotte was just as good as Joan," and Mr. Cranford Douglas, with a great big oath and a thump on the table that broke six glasses and a finger bowl, said that "she was no better than she ought to be, or than the majority of women." The colonel said that only angels were better than they ought to be.

It pained me to hear them talk, but what could I do? And besides I knew Mr. Douglas didn't mean one-half that he said. I was sure that he wasn't talking, but that the liquor was. Well, they went from one great woman to another, and at last came down to that day—that is, that time—and they spoke of the women then in the public's eye.

Mr. Douglas gave it as his opinion that there wasn't a decent woman on the stage, God bless us! But here Mr. Cram Fennell begged to differ with him, and named one whom even I—shut out from the world as I was all my life, you might say—had heard of as being one of the sweetest, loveliest, purest and best of women and actresses. Not that I care much for that sort, and not that I don't. I have no knowledge of actors, because I have never been inside of a theatre in my life. After that actress was spoken of as being all that a good woman should be, Mr. Cranford Douglas burst into the maddest and most insulting laugh it has ever been my ill fortune to listen to; and when he was asked what the laugh meant he shouted so that the horses of the gentlemen were disturbed out there under the shed:

"Why, she is the worst of the lot!"

And then a gentleman—the very handsomest gentleman I have ever seen, who had been eating a chop and quietly reading a paper at a little table by himself—got up, came over to Mr. Douglas' party, and with a very white face, which showed that his heart must have been going up and down at a dreadful rate, he told Mr. Cranford Douglas that he thought that Mr. Cranford was a blackguard and a vile liar!

I thought that I should faint. I couldn't do anything, and my Dick couldn't interfere with gentlemen. If they were every day people, now, something might be done; but these gentlemen were of the best blood in Virginia.

So Mr. Cranford says, as cool as pie:

"And whom have I the honor of listening to?"

"You wouldn't recognize me, because my father happened to be a gentleman."

"But how do I know that?" says Mr. Douglas.

"True, how should you?" replies the pale gentleman. "A gentleman always resents an insult offered to himself or friends, be the latter absent—or present, unable to resent it themselves. You have slandered to-night one of the truest women God ever kissed ere he sent out of paradise. I do not allude to Joan of Arc or Charlotte Corday, but to a woman of today; and I tell you that you are a liar and a rowdy—well dressed and educated, but still a rowdy."

I never saw anything in my life done so quickly. Mr. Cranford leaped from his chair, and before he touched the ground his open hand struck with a great force the pale gentleman's cheek.

The latter never moved. They both glared at each other. The pale gentleman said:

"That means"——

"It certainly does!" from Mr. Cranford Douglas.

"Well, I am a stranger in these parts, and if I might request any gentleman here to—to—to"——

And then Col. Forrest put his card into the pale gentleman's hand.

"That's all right, Forrest," said Mr. Cranford; "just what I would have asked you to do if I intended that your services should be required. But they won't be. I believe that the choice is mine. Here, woman," to me, "get two of those little balls in the billiard room—a white and a black. Now, sir, here is a white ball and a black. If you draw the black ball from this mug," reaching over and taking one of my silver mugs from the hook where it, with four others, always hangs for ornament, "you will pass your word of honor to dispose of yourself by shooting, hanging, drowning, poison or by stabbing at any time I may elect after the drawing. If I draw the black ball you can dispose of me. I do this because I fancy you are not a skillful swordsman."

A faint smile played under the pale gentleman's silky mustache at that.

"And I wish to take no unfair advantage, for I am considered, rightly or wrongly, the best in Virginia. You may be a good shot, but I doubt it. Draw, sir—or shall I?"

"As you please."

"Very well; you draw."

The pale gentleman drew the black ball.

"Now, sir," said Mr. Cranford Douglas, "it is midnight. One year from to-night, at one minute after 12 o'clock, you must not be in this world. You must send me word that you are dead. Here is my card. Ah, thanks." And after exchanging cards they separated, and the pale gentleman went out, after paying me twice over for the little he had eaten, with the saddest smile and the sweetest I have ever seen.

I never saw him any more.

The months flew by after that as I have never in my long life known them to fly before. My sympathies were all with the pale gentleman, I must say, for I am not one of those that like to hear men run down their mothers' sex. But Mr. Cranford Douglas was a very generous man. He spent money as if he didn't know what it was to ever want for a dollar; and in truth he didn't, for he was of a very wealthy family.

Just one year from that night Mr. Cranford and his friends were seated out there, waiting for a message from the pale gentleman. Mr. Cranford said quietly that he would wager his horse that no message would come; and Mr. Cram Fennell said that he thought the message would come, as the pale gentleman seemed to be thoroughbred. The hours went on until 12 struck. At two minutes past 12 exactly, as I am an honest woman, and just in the middle of one of Mr. Cranford's disagreeable sneers about man's honor being on a par with woman's, the voice of the pale gentleman was distinctly heard to say:

"I have kept my word."

We all looked toward the door. No one had entered. The wind wailed outside, and that was all we heard after. The party looked at each other mutely, as people do look when something is said that cannot be grasped all at once, and then with a big, round oath Mr. Cranford Douglas did accuse some one in the party of being a "ventriloquist," but they all swore in their beards that they were guilty of no trick, and so he tried to appear as if he believed that which they said. In a little while they left the Swan, and Dick and I locked up and went to bed, wondering and whispering until we fell asleep.

About a month after that, one snowy, blowy night in the wild December weather, two days before Christmas I think it was, at about 11 o'clock, when Mr. Douglas and Col. Forrest and the rest of the gentry were laughing and chatting and telling wild stories of wilder times, the door of the Swan was thrown violently open and there entered, in a whirl of snowflakes, a gentleman that looked for all the world like the cavaliers I used to see when I was a little girl long before the war came. He had on a soft, broad brimmed, low crowned hat; he was well made; he had on a great cloak and high, strong boots that came over his knees and large gloves that came over his wrists. He drew off one very slowly and warmed his delicate white hand at the great open fire, glancing round with his big gray eyes in every corner of the room and on every face at once, it seemed.

"A wild night, dame," he said to me.

"It is indeed, sir," says I. "Can I get something for you to eat and drink, sir?"

"Not just yet," he answered, kindly. "I came here to your tavern on business only."

When he said, "I came on business only," it sounded just like the farrier's hammer striking the anvil at the forge down the road. I grew very nervous. Something was in the very air that made everybody quiet. He looked at Mr. Cranford Douglas and his party as if he were trying to recognize some one of them. He then blew the melted snowflakes out of his whiskers by a peculiar movement of his mouth, as if he were trying to blow specks off his shirt front, stamped his feet, and then said to me, loud enough to be heard by all:

"You are pretty well acquainted in these parts, dame?"

"I ought to be, sir," I says, with pardonable pride, I hope, "seeing I was born here in the Swan, which my father and his kept before me."

"Perhaps you know one Mr. Cranford Douglas?"

Before I could reply Mr. Douglas arose and said rather stiffly, which I could see no earthly reason for:

"I do not think that she knows two Mr. Cranford Douglases, sir. What is your business with me?"

"So you are Mr. Cranford Douglas? Well I have a message for you, which I have brought over three thousand miles. You should have had it a month ago, sir; but England is far away, and I have just come from there to New York, from New York to you. There is your message, sir!"

Saying which he flung a letter right into Mr. Cranford Douglas' face.

"Fennell, will you oblige me by reading aloud the contents of that envelope?" said Mr. Cranford, quite calmly; but the devil was in his eyes all the same. And then Mr. Cram Fennell read:

The year is gone. In two minutes I shall be dead. WALTER MARLOWE.

"You," to the stranger, "were evidently his friend?" said Mr. Douglass.

"His dearest," was the measured reply.

"And you wish to take up his quarrel?"

A nod from the stranger.

"Very well. My friend, Col. Forrest, will wait upon any friend of yours in the morning"——

"Dame!" cried the stranger, "those little balls—the white and black—from the billiard room."

Mr. Douglas shrugged his shoulders, as much as to say, "As you will."

Well, the conditions were the same as those of a year and a month before, when the pale gentleman drew the black ball.

"Stay," said Mr. Cranford Douglas, as he was about to draw; "tell me, have you a friend to avenge you? I ask out of mere curiosity."

"I shall need no avenger. You are bound to draw the black ball."

His tones were like ice.

Mr. Cranford Douglas did draw the black ball.

With a reckless laugh he shouted:

"Well, that's hard luck! Just to think, in one year I must die! But what a year I'll live!"

"Nay, sir, you must blow your brains out here in five minutes or put a bullet through your heart. It's all one to me so you are out of the world."

"Well, if I do," roared Mr. Cranford, "may I be everlastingly roasted!"

"You cur!" said the stranger, with a contemptuous sneer. "And to think that Walter Marlowe kept faith with such a thing as you!"

Oh, the words were bitter—bitter—bitter. I understood after. I don't know how they arranged it, but they met next morning off there in the clearing, near the lake, and Mr. Cranford wounded the stranger so badly that he had to fly the country. We have never heard of Mr. Cranford since except once, and then we learned that he was in the silver mines of South America. Yes, now I do remember that some one said he went down in a diving bell, on a wager, to a wreck off the South American coast, and that some of his drunken companions cut the air tube while he was down and flung it overboard.

The poor, dear, wounded thing was carried in here by Col. Forrest and Jarvis McVey, bleeding awfully, and up to my chamber. That day, along toward night, my boy was born. I didn't think that he would live, but the doctor said that he wished he was as sure of the mother's life as he was of her boy's. She lingered on for a few days—five, I think—and then passed away. I learned, by shreds and patches, her story, partly from her ravings and partly from what she told me.

The pale gentleman was her husband. She was the actress Mr. Cranford had said was "the worst of the lot" that night. Her husband was an English gentleman, and a very fine actor. He would have been a very great one had he lived. It was lucky for Mr. Douglas that he understood her husband's play with the sword, for if they had fought with swords instead of those little balls of ivory Mr. Douglas would have been surely killed by Mr. Marlowe, for Mr. Marlowe was the best swords man in his profession, excepting a Mr Fechter, if I remember rightly.

Only a few knew that they were married, because they thought that it was best so for a while; for the public doesn't think so much of a married actress as of an unmarried one. That seems very funny; I don't understand that at all. Well, they used to play together in Shakespeare's plays, and her husband was bound to become the best player of the part of Prince Hamlet since Mr. Edmund Kean's day.

After Mr. Marlowe went away that night he went to his wife (they were visiting some of his friends over yonder) and told her just what had happened. She took him up north with her next day and tried to talk and reason with him, but it was of no use. Then they gave up all their engagements, gave out that they had been married for some time and went to England, his home, where his great relations lived. She thought on the way over that he had forgotten all about it, but they were only one day over there when he shot himself. It nearly killed her. She loved him so.

Women always do love their husbands when they know that their husbands' characters are not quite so strong as their own, with a sort of motherly love mixed with the wifely. I know that's the way I feel toward my poor Dick. I don't think I would have had the same feeling toward him if I knew that he didn't look up to me.

It is all so sad. I can't write any more. I would be sorry I wrote this, only that my boy must have comfortable clothes, and I am not rich enough now to do things that I would like to do since Dick died and the Swan lost its good customers.

Poor lady! if her husband had had her gray eyes, and she his soft blue ones, he would be alive today. My boy has her eyes. Here he comes!—John Ernest McCann in Once a Week.

Not What He Expected.

Artist (showing sketches)—Oh, that sketch you've got there is nothing; it's a thing I did ten years ago. I often laugh when I come across the things I did ten years ago.

She—And perhaps you'll laugh ten years hence over the things you do now. It's wonderful what a difference time makes, isn't it?—Judy.

An Expedient.

Begggar—Help me, good sir! I have a large family, and can scarcely keep the wolf from the door. We are in need of food.

Crusty—H'm! Have you got a gun?

"Yes, sir!"

"Well, here's five cents. Go and buy some ammunition, and the next time the wolf comes around, kill and eat him."—Lawrence American.

Knew What It Meant.

Tommy, aged 7, had been whipped.

The next day, without saying anything to any one, he made his way to the office of the family legal adviser, who was in the habit of calling at the house.

"Please, Mr. Brown," said he to the man of the law, when the latter had given him a chair; "please, sir, I want to be divorced from papa and mamma."—Judge.

The Best of Reasons.

Cleverton—I don't see why you leave the mountains so early and come down in the hot city. Where you were it must have been cool enough for an overcoat.

Dashaway—It was.

Cleverton—Then why on earth didn't you stay?

Dashaway—I didn't have any overcoat.

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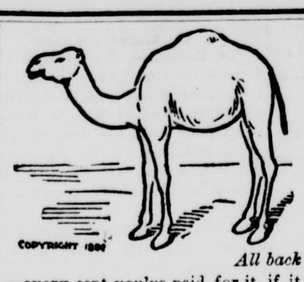

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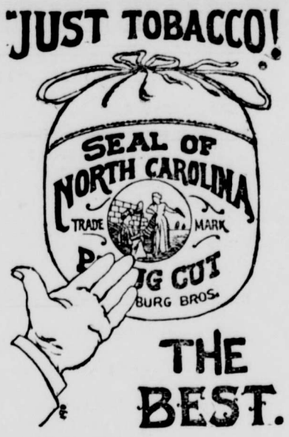

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INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, MAY 13, 1892.

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OF COURSE SHE IS.

As Peter sat at heaven's gate
A maiden sought permission,
And begged of him, if not too late,
To give her free admission

"What claims hath you to enter here?"
He cried with earnest mein;
"Please, sir," she said, 'twixt hope and fear,
"I'm only just sixteen."

"Enough," the hoary guardian said,
And the gate wide open threw;
"That is the age when every maid
Is girl and angel, too."

—Detroit Free Press.

JOEL AND JOAN.

Alas for Joel! It was decreed that he should love to distraction the gentle Joan McVey, fairest of Calhoun county's daughters and the pride of Morgan township. That he should love was no misfortune; but that a yawning social gulf should stretch between Joan and himself was a calamity of fate. For Joel, poor lad! "worked around," and had never a foot of land in his own right, while Joan was the heiress of a 800 acre farm, which certainly was worth $50 an acre if it was worth a cent. And, furthermore, Joan's father was the town clerk! "Peter McVey, clerk of Morgan township." What an awful sound it had for Joel, whose vague ideas conceived the office second only to the governor and third beneath the president.

They had spoken but once, yet he could never forget that day, and his mind dwelt upon her honeyed words until life became a desert waste and was given over entirely to the mirage of feverish dreams. She was returning from town in her father's democrat wagon, and Joel was tramping through the sand in the opposite direction. He saw her and his heart thumped his brawny breast like a trip hammer. "She's looking right at me," he muttered with a choking throat, and so she was. He turned to allow the vehicle to pass. Something seemed to whisper to him: "Joel, now or never. Here is your opportunity. Go it, lad!"

"Good evenin', Miss McVey," he stammered, although it was high noon.

"Good morning, Joel," said Joan, with equal disregard for the time of day.

O the sweetness of that voice! "Jest like a meller wind wistlin' through the scrub oaks," sighed Joel rapturously, and he turned to watch her out of sight. Great was his reward, for Joan likewise looked around for another glimpse of the handsome youth. She smiled. His blue "wamus" heaved like a fretful river, and he strained his eyes until she faded into the misty shadows of the woods by Hackett's.

For one whole week Joel was in a seventh heaven; but as time wore on, and his initial success seemed likely to be his last, he fell into the slough of despond. His bashfulness would not allow of his following up the first bold stroke while the iron was hot, and he waited so long to garner sufficient courage that he feared his case was hopeless.

Not having the stamina to bravely address her, what did it devolve upon him to do? He must either give up all thought of her, or—or—why not write? He wrote a fairly good hand, but his spelling was fearful and his composition worse. Here is a letter he began:

miss McVa:

DEER MADIM—This weather is Bad for hayin an i dont care whether I die or stay well im That Rekles I like you an if you like me——

Getting thus far he was in great agony for a word. After wasting his thoughts for ten or fifteen minutes, he showed his good sense by destroying the letter.

The next day he went to town and purchased a work entitled "Lothario's Compendium; or, An Easy Path to Courtship and Marriage. Containing a Complete Set of Letters, from Cold to Madly Impassioned, to Fit Every Variety of Condition. Fully Illustrated."

With this book he returned, and that night, in the solitude of his chamber, with a tallow dip at his elbow, he indited an epistle that did him great credit.

Behold it:

MISS—The boreal fires of my passion are blazing with intensest fervor. My soul is borne on their seething billows to the elysium of ethereal fields, or falls back into a red hot furnace, battling with doubt. Thus ever with alternate hopes and fears my life is gay or sad. I would ask thee, gentle one, if in our brief but heavenly companionship you have learned to care for me—to love me? My life, my happiness, nay, my very soul, hang on your reply. How I remember the first time I ever saw you! It was at the inaugural ball. Your golden hair was dressed in the sweetest of French twists, and you had a bunch of caila lilies at your breast. Oh, how radiant, how bright you were! The president smiled on you, but I fancy your every glance was mine. Was it not so? And do you love me? Or must I, with your denial of my love ringing in my ears, bury my bleak life in heathen lands afar?

Answer me soon, dear one, for this uncertainty is dreadful. Languishingly, JOEL JENNINGS.

In passing, I would say that a portion of this letter did not appear to Joel as quite the proper thing. For instance, he never saw an "inaugural ball" (whatever that might be), and he could not remember that the president had ever smiled on Joan, but he was so afraid of garbling his beautiful copy if he attempted to alter it that he copied it all, put it into a pink envelope, and dropped it in the postoffice with trembling fingers.

Then he waited. Two days, three days, four days passed and still no answer. But Saturday came, and, lo! when Joel made inquiry at the office a fragrant lavender note was handed him. He turned it over and over in his hand. On the face was his name in a beautiful script, and spelled with two capitals—an honor Joel rarely conferred upon himself; on the back was a red seal as large as a silver dollar, with a device of two deers aspectant on the inscription, Si quœris peninsulam amœnam, circumspice.

"How beautiful," thought Joel, as he spelled it out and wondered what in the world it meant.

He could not wait until he got home before reading that letter. He would know his fate at once, and he opened it forthwith:

DEAR JOEL—Long, long have I, with fondest emotions, dwelt upon dreams of you. In my boudoir, many a night, I have watched the light from alabaster lamps scintillating iris hued beams upon the objects de vertu with which my chamber overflows, and, oh! dear one, someway, somehow, each fairy gleam twisted itself into other fairy gleams and contrived to picture your dear face to my love blinded eyes. How hopeless seemed my passion then, how hopeful seems it now. Do I remember the inaugural ball? Ah, me! can I ever forget it? I remember how, leaning upon the arm of the Baron Pounderzo, I swept through a stately minuet, catching your eyes ever and anon—how sweet, how kind, how exquisitely tender! What cared I for president or noble? It was enough for me to know you saw me, and that I was in your thoughts. Sweet fate for humble me! Write me, write me often, dearest. Expectantly,

JOAN MATILDA MCVEY.

Returning to the farm that afternoon Joel seemed to be walking on air, so light were his spirits. He felt that the world was his, and, though he secretly worried over the Baron Pounderzo, he was fain to believe his highness a myth, and of no more substance than the inaugural ball which he had opened in a previous letter.

When he parted the covers of his compendium to find a channel for his gushing heart, he understood Joan's reply, for there it was on page 126, directly following the letter he had written! He and Joan were making love by the same book.

Delightful thought!

Hand to hand they would tread the path the compendium had marked out for them. There would be no inconsistencies, for if Joel, vide Lothario, had whispered burning words to Joan upon the Rhigi Kulm, or had been rowed down the Canalazzo of Venice in her gondola, or had breathed his vows of attachment upon the icy crest of Mont Blanc, Joan had her copy before her and could return him a charming picture of a sunrise from the Rhigi, and the palaces of the Grand Canal, and would, in languishing terms, give him a counter vow from that boudoir with its alabaster lamps, etc.

The next billet doux was entitled "An Outburst of Affection Upon Receipt of the Above," and Joel (innocent youth!) placed this heading, word for word, at the top of his letter—a practice that Joan had hallowed in his mind by following herself. Having dispatched his missive he did not wait for a reply, but immediately turned to his compendium and read it from beginning to end. "How she loves me," he murmured, kissing the dear words, and when at last the letter came, and he compared it with the blessed Lothario's text and found every word, capital and punctuation mark in the proper place, his joy was uncontrolled.

And so, letter by letter, step by step, the loves of Joel and Joan went sweetly and smoothly on until only one note embodying the important declaration and acceptance, as mapped out in the compendium, remained to culminate their courtship; but here a most horrible chasm suddenly confronted the stricken Joel. The leaf with pages 153 and 154, containing the all important declaration, was gone! This declaration (for such Joel esteemed it to be) covered both sides of the sheet and lapped over upon page 155. Several lines remained on that page, but they served only for a kind of polishing off, as it were, of the highly important and delicate matter preceding them. What should Joel do?

He might do several things. First, he could call at Joan's home, procure her compendium and read the letter direct. Second, he could buy another compendium. Third, having gone so far by rote, he could throw Lothario over and go it alone. Fourth, he could——

His timidity would not permit the first. As for the second, not another copy of the compendium was to be had, and he lacked confidence sufficient for the third—but the fourth! That was the thing he would do. He would copy all the declaration that remained and send it in a letter. Joan would think he had neglected to inclose the first portion of it, and, having her book at hand, she could readily supply the deficiency. What a head Joel had! What ingenuity! Certainly he schemed with a skill that merited better success.

Here is the last letter Joel ever wrote to Joan:

and I, proud queen of passion, will harbor my bark in a kinder haven, blown thither by the swelling sails of truer love and fonder devotion.

Adieu. JOEL.

Contrary to all expectation, the days faded into weeks and weeks into months, and all Joel received from Joan was a bundle of his old letters, but no word accompanied them. Poor Joel! What could this neglect mean? Why did not his loved one immediately pen him the words of their patron? Why this chilling silence which so steadily, cruelly, wrapped about his young life and smothered it into despair?

When one year had flown, Joel throttled his forlorn hope, shook the sand of Calhoun county from his feet and sought to sink his sorrow in a lumber camp in the Upper Peninsula. He did not succeed, for, like some forbidding phantom, the unknown cause of Joan's sudden coolness haunted him night and day.

At last fate revealed the reason.

In an idle moment Joel happened upon a book which belonged to a log driver named Saunders—a man whom everybody suspected of French descent. This book was Lothario's Compendium. In feverish haste Joel turned the leaves. Yes! pages 153-4 were there. He read them:

"Answer to the Foregoing, Breaking off All Correspondence and Honorably Renouncing further Intercourse."

MISS ——, I find that you have tampered with my feelings; that, not appreciating the weight of attachment I bore you, you slighted it by receiving attention from others. I can no longer tolerate this wanton sacrifice of my tender passion. My manhood asserts itself, and I hasten to renounce the love that once I truly gave you. I demand a return of all my letters, my diamond ring and my photograph.

With wildly beating heart and staring eyes Joel skipped to the bottom of page 154:

To you I will ever be a brother; more I cannot be, for I have found another who truly loves me and whom, though I do not love as yet, I will in time set up in my heart in the place so recently held by yourself. You go your way with the gallants who have replaced me in your breast.

Here followed the words which Joel had written:

And I, proud queen of passion, will harbor my bark in a kinder haven, blown thither by the swelling sails of truer love and fonder devotion. Adieu.

Joel sighed wearily; then, looking about the shanty to see that he was unobserved, he threw Lothario's Compendium into the fire and watched it burn with grim satisfaction.—William Wallace Cook in Free Press.

Borax Baths Aid the Complexion.

Hot baths, with plenty of pearline in the water and friction afterward, get up a healthy action of the skin, which leaves the face fair and opal tinted hours afterward. One of the most beautiful complexions I know is kept by this practice, joined to care in eating. Pearline, you know, is borax and vegetable oil, with a little bleaching agent, I fancy, and its effect is to eat off the outer coating of the skin, while the alkali stimulates the capillaries by its irritation. The eyes will be dark and bright after such a bath, but if you want to insure their brilliancy a pharmacist who studies these things says one must eat freely of tomatoes for the sake of the atropine or its kindred quality they contain. Certainly wholesome tomatoes keep skin and eyes in good condition as far as food can do it.—Shirley Dare in New York Herald.

Mutton Hash.

An excellent hash may be made by chopping the mutton fine, removing all gristle and fat, mix it with two-thirds dry bread crumbs, season with pepper, salt, an onion minced, a little parsley or celery top, moistened with the gravy left from the roast or with stock, fried brown and served hot; or the minced mutton may be mixed with potatoes, rice or bread crumbs, molded into croquettes or flat cakes, fried brown and served with tomato sauce. Be sure, however, to moisten with gravy or stock, and to remove every particle of fat. —Good Housekeeping.

Austria pensions ballet girls of the Vienna opera. Before they secure a pension, however, they must be pronounced by examiners as neither young enough, beautiful enough nor graceful enough to take even the most insignificant part.

COLORS TO WEAR.

Hints on the Selection of Correct Tints.

SHADES TO SUIT THE COMPLEXION.

"No Woman is Ugly When Well Dressed." Blending Colors.

"No woman is ugly when she is dressed." Only Lord Chesterfield could have been guilty of such a gallant perversion of the truth.

If he used the word "dressed" advisedly and meant clothed with a due regard to the selection of becoming colors and to the cut and style of the gown to suit the individuality of the wearer he was undoubtedly right—no woman is ugly who is artistically and becomingly dressed. But so few women seem to to know what colors will enhance or destroy their good looks, what style of gown will conceal their defects and heighten their charms and what way of arranging their hair will improve their faces, that dress ofttimes instead of adding beauty to the appearance has the contrary effect.

People who are florid must be careful what reds they use even more than pale people. A deep blue red—that red suggested in a plum or the velvet leaf of a red pansy that has caught a shade from the petals of its near neighbor, the dark blue pansy—is the color for florid complexions. Grown people should be careful not to wear bright red. As Modjeska observes, "As one grows older red is more becoming above the face than below it." Dark cardinal velvet above gray hair and dark eyes has a most charming effect.

Pink is most becoming for fair, young people. Rose color, combined with black, white or gray, can be worn with impunity by the youthful and fair.

Magenta should be suppressed. Only a dazzlingly beauteous being could survive the uglifying effect of this depraved color, and then it must be combined with white.

Dark sage green is an almost universally becoming color. It annuls any tinge of green there may be in the complexion; for this reason brunette people generally look well in green.

Only those who have an exquisite complexion should dare to wear pale green. If the complexions are clear, rosy, fair and dark have equal privileges.

Dark green combined with pale blue is becoming to brunettes with clear, pallid complexions.

Yellow is a delicious color—a favorite hue of the old masters and old Dame Nature. Warm yellow has a good effect on the complexion. It makes the skin look fairer than it really is. It goes pleasingly with many colors. A brunette will look particularly handsome in a green yellow. Mustard color, which is insufferable by daylight, is simply delicious in the gaslight. Pure blue and yellow is harsh. A good rule is never to combine two colors of equal intensity. One of two colors should be dull and not too pure.

Yellow will blend well with old gobelin blue, with heliotrope and certain shades of blue grays. Amber of all shades is exceedingly becoming to dark people.

People with blue eyes should not wear bright blue. It makes their eyes look faded and detracts from the bloom of the complexion.

Black should be worn advisedly by both old and young. The young can wear it better than the old. It brings out clearly the hard lines in the face, and seems to deaden the bloom of the skin. Golden haired blondes, red haired maids and matrons and dark people with clear, rosy complexions can wear black and look well. All others can modify its hardening effects by combining white, red, orange, gray or yellow with it.

All but people with very coarse complexions look exceedingly well in white.

Every color can be made becoming by being artistically arranged and relieved by another color, or by the soft, subduing effects of net or lace or airy tulle. —New York Herald.

A Refreshing Bath.

A warm salt bath is very refreshing to any one suffering from exhaustion of travel or of a long shopping expedition, which is as trying to mind and body as anything which can be undertaken by a woman. Away from the seashore a very simple substitute for sea water is a cup of rock salt dissolved in warm water and added to the bath. When the salt is irritating to the skin, take a warm bath and sponge off with a mixture of violet or lavender water and alcohol, about half and half, and rub briskly with the warm friction towel. Such a method prevents the exhaustion and danger of cold which follows a warm bath.—Herald of Health.

Two Ways of Riding.

The Princess of Wales is responsible for the right and left positions in the saddle now obligatory to every equestrienne. Owing to a chronic lameness in her right limb she is forced to use a left side saddle. To make the fact less conspicuous the princesses have been trained to ride in both right and left saddle seats. A few horsewomen in New York while abroad caught the idea and have since introduced the fashion of two saddles. There is in consequence great rejoicing among the saddlers and riding teachers.—New York Letter.

A Female Inventor.

Miss Jessie McIntosh, daughter of Judge McQueen McIntosh, of Georgia, about two years ago invented an apparatus for the preservation of fruit during transportation by rail. She sold the patent for a handsome sum, which, by judicious investment, has almost trebled itself within the two years. It is said that Miss McIntosh, who has a great talent for mechanics, has just perfected another invention more remarkable than her first, but its nature is as yet a secret. —Exchange.

A Young Actress' Debt to Florence.

One instance out of a hundred shows how quick Actor W. J. Florence was to see talent and to infuse his own spirit. He was playing some years ago in the west, and one of the characters was portrayed by a quite young girl, a member of the company. She was taken ill suddenly and there was no one to fill her place. A little maiden in the town who had recited quite effectively in Sunday school affairs was sent for, and Mr. Florence himself coached her in her part. When evening came he encouraged her so that she went through the task not only without a break, but very creditably. At the close of the performance Mr. Florence led her forward and made a neat little speech, ending: "It was my idea before the play that this little girl might possibly by study become an actress, but I am now satisfied that nature has already made her one. Yes, this little girl is a born actress, whom the world will hear from later."

The child's mother was a widow and poor, and from that day on the mother received money regularly from Mr. Florence to educate the girl, who is now eighteen, and already making a name for herself. She has never seen Mr. Florence since, and her ambition was not to see him until the day when she could feel that she had deserved his kindness and cancel the money obligation, which he probably had forgotten long before he died.

Science Applied to Agriculture.

A writer who believes in the department of agriculture and in the value of improved methods of farming says:

"A fine example of what science has done for agriculture is found in the matter of resting the soil by rotation of crops. It took the world a long time to find out that a change of crop, when properly made, rests the soil as well as fallowing; a long time to learn that an increase of live stock on a farm, under certain conditions, increases its fertility; a long time to learn that artificial drainage warms and lightens cold and heavy soils, advancing the harvest by weeks and bringing the subsoil to the support of the impoverished surface, by which, as some one has said, we find a new farm under the old, or as Emerson graphically put it, 'By drainage we have gone to the subsoil, and we have a Concord under Concord, a Middlesex under Middlesex and a basement story of Massachusetts more valuable than the superstructure.' These things were not learned by accident, but were demonstrated by the application of scientific principles."

Forced from Home by Taxation.

Heavy taxation is cutting down the population of Afghanistan like a pestilence, the only difference being that the people instead of dying have fled to other countries. The decrease since the last census in the district of Candahar alone is 10,000 souls. Many of the fugitives have gone to British India and Beloochistan. In the northern part of the country the exodus has been still greater, the people emigrating to the Russian possessions. In Tashkurgan, for instance, where, when the present ameer ascended the throne, there were 16,000 occupied houses, there are now only 6,000 houses with tenants. The ameer's country used to be called the land of men and stones, but an Indian journal suggests that if the present flight continues it will become a land of stones alone.

A Widely Prevalent Disease.

In connection with the current announcement that the grip is to make its annual tour through the United States this winter it may be of interest to note that the disease spends what with us is the warm season in other lands. It has been particularly severe in Australia during the last few months, the winter season in that quarter of the globe, where the middle of July is the chilliest time of the year. The governor of Victoria was confined to his bed for several days, and many of his engagements for a considerable period had to be canceled. The postmaster general, the chief secretary and minister of lands, and many other members of the government were prostrated, and serious inconvenience was caused generally in the conduct of public and private business.

Refused a Testimonial.

Fire Marshal D. J. Swenie, of Chicago, has set the example of refusing presents while in office. Carter Harrison and others started in to "surprise" him, and he surprised them very thoroughly. The arrangement was to get up a beautiful medallion containing a life size photograph of the chief surrounded by small photographs of his subordinates. All this was to be handsomely mounted and presented with a glowing speech by Mr. Harrison.

D. J. SWENIE.

On the face of it this would seem to be a present from a few gentlemen outside, but it soon transpired that all the subordinates of the fire department were called on to contribute according to their rank. Chief Swenie heard of it and came down on the scheme flat footed. He called attention to a rule the others had overlooked forbidding any official to solicit contributions of those under him or accept any testimonial. "There is," says the chief, "only one time when I approve of testimonials, and that is when an official is retiring. Then if he deserves it the testimonial is proper."

Value of the Pig's Tail.

The pig's tail has obtained a certain prominence in that it has been made a subject for argument by farmers on the Pacific coast. Some claim that it is useless, while others assert that it indicates the exact physical condition of the animal. If it hang loose, it indicates that the pig is not in condition and that its feed should be changed. If it be coiled tightly, it indicates contentment and good health.

A Copy of the Marble Faun.

There recently arrived at Bowdoin college the long expected statue of the Marble Faun, the original of which by Praxiteles is in the Capitoline museum at Rome. The cast is a present to the college from the class of 1881. A previous cast, made under the supervision of Franklin Simmons, the Maine sculptor, was broken on the way over last year, but the one just received is perfect.

Liberal to the Newly Wedded.

Apparently Sulphur Springs, Tex., is a good place in which to woo and wed. Whenever young people get married there the residents club together and buy them nearly all their household furniture. The gifts range in aggregate value from $100 to $1,000, according to the popularity of the beneficiaries.

TO DEFEND THE COASTS.

A Task Devolving Upon the Engineering Department.

PLANS READY, ONLY MONEY IS NEEDED.

Fortifying our Harbors and Seaports.—Gen. Abbot's Career.

The recent diplomatic complications with Italy and the present attitude of Chili have directed the attention of the American people to the question of efficient seacoast defense.

The war department realized ten years back that the establishment of a strong coast and harbor defense would be an ample guarantee of peace, and consequently ordered a thorough investigation as to the best means by which American seaports could be thoroughly protected.

Some time has passed since plans were prepared for the fortification of New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Hampton Roads, Washington, New Orleans, San Francisco and other cities, but lack of money has hitherto prevented the engineering department from prosecuting the work of construction. The gigantic task that sooner or later must be accomplished is only in an elementary stage. At the rate at which it is now carried on it will take at least fifteen years before anything like an efficient coast and harbor system of defense can be completed. There is, however, every hope that the next congress will be liberal in its appropriations for this purpose.

The engineering department is now constructing fortifications, mortar, dynamite gun and disappearing batteries at New York, Boston, Baltimore and San Francisco, while other cities are to receive their share of modern coast rifles, for which contracts amounting to about $3,000,000 have been recently placed. The mortar batteries consist of several guns each, which are hidden behind heavy earth works at points along the shore where they can command a long seaward range.

A shell from one of these iron monsters weighs 628 pounds and will travel five miles with an initial velocity of 1,500 feet per second and pierce easily the protective steel deck of an ironclad. The shell loaded with powder and exploding on a vessel's deck will cause great destruction of life. The disappearing batteries consist of only one heavy gun each, which throws a shell of 1,050 pounds. The effective range of this gun is about twelve miles, and as after each shot the gun disappears it is impossible for the enemy to disable it.

GENERAL HENRY LARCOM ABBOT.

The new plans for coast and harbor defense are highly creditable to the capability and ingenuity of the engineer corps. Among the most prominent officers of this corps is General Henry Larcom Abbot, the director of the board of fortifications and engineers. This eminent officer and war scientist is known far beyond the borders of the United States as one of the best authorities in the art of modern military engineering. It is with a feeling of pride that the writer pays tribute to so distinguished a soldier. Most of the new plans are of General Abbot's creation, and they all reflect his genius and practical skill. Apart from his success in this direction he has worked hard to develop the general art of military engineering in America, and the existence of the engineer school of application at Willet's Point is due to his efforts.

General Abbot was born in Beverly, Mass., Aug. 13, 1831. He was graduated at West Point in 1854, and then became brevet second lieutenant of topographical engineers. He was subsequently employed in the office of the Pacific railroad surveys at Washington. One year afterward he was transferred to the survey of the route between California and Oregon. It was not, however, until the civil war that Abbot's capabilities were fully appreciated. He was then engaged as a military engineer and took part in various actions, being seriously wounded at Bull Run. After the war he was brevetted brigadier general United States army, and in 1880 he was made lieutenant colonel of engineers.

For a quarter of a century he has studied the coast and harbor defenses of America, and on the subject of high explosives he is regarded as an authority in Europe as well as in the United States.

He has also invented and developed a system of submarine mines for coast and harbor defense, and has held positions as a member of the engineer board on United States military bridge equipage and drill and on the board for the protection of the alluvial region of the Mississippi against inundations. He has likewise been connected with nearly every board on fortifications and river and harbor improvements. At present he is director of engineers and the board of fortifications.

The United States government sent him in 1870 to Sicily to observe the solar eclipse which took place during that year, and his work there, as elsewhere, was performed with complete satisfaction. Among his most noted literary productions the following deserve special mention: "Physics and Hydraulics of the Mississippi," which he jointly published in 1861 with Captain A. A. Humphreys; "Siege Artillery in the Campaign Against Richmond;" "United States Bridge Equipage and Drill," 1870; "Experiments and Investigations to Develop a System of Submarine Mines for Harbors of the United States," 1881; "Report of Gun Foundry," 1884, and "Report of the Board on Fortifications or Other Defenses," 1886.

General Abbot is now sixty years old. He is a man of medium height, with iron gray hair and a full beard. His large gray eyes are very expressive and glow with intelligence and affability. The high forehead reveals the thinker. He is greatly esteemed by his superiors and beloved by the officers of his corps.

LIEUT. F. DE THUMMEL CLOTH.

The provisions for the future maintenance of public schools in the partially settled northwest provinces of Canada are on a large scale. Saskatchewan has set apart 3,648,000 acres of land for that purpose, Assiniboia 3,040,000 acres and Alberta 3,200,000

KING OF THE FORGERS.

He Wrote His Way Into Prison and Then Wrote His Way Out.

The star forger of the age is undoubtedly Edward L. Stoddard, who is now in custody at Jersey City. Mr. Stoddard's most recent trouble originated in the fact that he telegraphed to the National bank, of Pittsfield, Mass., for sixty dollars, and signed the name of John S. Wolfe, a depositor, to the dispatch. The police gathered him in, and while he was at the jail awaiting examination he sent the following letter to Miss Belle Duncan, of Brookfield, Mass., under the belief that her brother Charles was absent from home and that he could take advantage of his knowledge of the young man's handwriting:

E. L. STODDARD.

DEAR SISTER—Am under arrest for forgery. Was arrested last Wednesday. Have mother send me by express $800 to save me from prison. This sum will be necessary. Don't permit her to refuse. I am here under the name of John S. Wolfe. Let it come at once, as my final hearing is for Saturday morning. I have tried to protect our family name, and have therefore given a fictitious one. I am awfully worried and almost crazed with grief. If you cannot send the money from Brookfield, go to Worcester and send it from there. Give my love to our mother, and save me from prison. Don't one of you write me a word, as the authorities here would find out my name and who my people are. My dear sister, see that this money is forwarded at once. I was on here buying some horses from a railroad company when I was suddenly and wrongfully accused. Have money, but cannot get at it while here. I have not heard of Winfield. I have suffered fearfully and am suffering still. Send money to John S. Wolfe, Direct in care of Chief of Police Murphy. Forgive me, dear Belle, for causing all this grief. Your loving brother, CHARLES.

The genuine Charles chanced to be in the house when this precious epistle arrived, so instead of "making a raise" Stoddard got farther into trouble than before. When Chief Murphy heard from the Duncans he concluded to investigate. So he sent Stoddard's photograph to the police of all large American cities and soon learned that the governor of Tennessee was very anxious indeed to get the prisoner within his jurisdiction. The fellow, under the alias of Henry B. Davis, had been sentenced to the penitentiary of that state for passing bogus checks.

He had hardly donned his striped suit when Governor Buchanan received a bulky package by mail. It contained a letter from Lawyer Baptist, who had been Davis' counsel at the trial, and a petition signed by many prominent citizens, including the judge, jury and state's attorney who had helped to send the man to prison. The documents asserted the convict's innocence so strongly that the governor pardoned him forthwith, only to learn a few weeks afterward that Stoddard had forged the papers.

Naturally he wants to put the rascal back in the place from which he released him and has sent on a requisition. Massachusetts and Georgia are also clamoring for Stoddard's services, but Governor Abbett has decided that he must first take a dose of Jersey justice.

Rescued from a Paris Sewer.

Every one who has read "Charles O'Malley" will recall the trick played by the student Weber, who persuaded the people that an escaped prisoner was in the sewer and induced them to tear up the street to effect his rescue. Unwittingly a resident of a Paris suburb caused a nearly equal hubbub the other day. While passing along the Rue Doudeauville, Montmartre, he heard cries sounding like a repetition of the word "maman" or "mamma." He traced them to an open manhole near by and raised an alarm. Five hundred persons soon assembled round the spot, and various theories were enunciated. Some of the bystanders were of the opinion that a man had thrown a child into the sewer. Others believed that one of the sewer men had been taken ill and was calling for assistance. At length it struck one person in the crowd, who had more common sense than his fellows, that if there had been an accident of any sort much valuable time was being lost, and he accordingly rushed off to the nearest fire signal and summoned the sapeurs pompiers, that valuable body of men for whom the Parisians always send when there is anything they cannot understand. In five minutes a detachment of the gallant fellows came running up with their machine, and, on being informed of the cause of the emotion, they disappeared down the manhole into the sewer. In a very short time they were back again in the street, one of them holding in his arms a large specimen of the harmless, necessary cat, which was suffering from a broken leg.

Built Fires for Fun.

For a long time the people of Brooklyn have been worried over the frequency of fires indisputably of incendiary origin, and the police have searched everywhere for the fiend who has so often endangered life and destroyed property. Now they think they have him in the person of a young man named John McGowan. Late one night recently William Tracy, who lives with his wife and three children on the second floor of 2 Phillips alley, was awakened by a noise in the hall below. On opening his door and seeing the stairway full of smoke he ran down to the street, where he met and seized a young man who was looking at the fire. In reply to Tracy's questions he said he was a watchman who had been attracted by the blaze. He disappeared while Tracy was putting out the flames.

JOHN M'GOWAN.

An hour later a sailor named Dennis O'Connor saw a man kindle a fire at the door of a stable. He stamped out the burning brands and then called a policeman. The firebug, who had run away when he saw the sailor, was found by the policeman in an alley in the rear of the stable. He was taken to the Fulton street station, where he gave his name as John McGowan, and said he was twenty-one years old. He said he lived at 214 York street, but the police say he has no home.

McGowan denied that he had set fire to the tenement or the stable, but when he was confronted with Tracy, who positively identified him as the man he saw in the hallway, he broke down and made a full confession. He told Detectives Kearney and Noonan that he started the fire in the tenement just for fun, and that he intended to put it out as soon as he had given the people in the house a good scare.

STUDYING HIS DISEASES.

Disastrous Effect of Reading Medical Works.

A WRITER'S HORRIFYING DISCOVERIES.

He had all the Ills Flesh was Heir to.—The Cure Therefor.

It is a most extraordinary thing, but I never read a patent medicine advertisement without being impelled to the conclusion that I am suffering from the particular disease therein dealth with in its most virulent form. The diagnosis seems in every case to correspond exactly with all the sensations that I have ever felt.

I remember going to the British museum one day to read up the treatment for some slight ailment of which I had a touch—hay fever I fancy it was. I got down the book, and read all I came to read; and then, in an unthinking moment, I idly turned the leaves, and began to indolently study diseases generally. I forgot which was the first distemper I plunged into—some fearful, devastating scourge, I know—and, before I had glanced half down the list of premonitory symptoms, it was borne in upon me that I had fairly got it.

I sat for a while, frozen with horror; and then, in the listlessness of despair, I again turned over the pages. I came to typhoid fever—read the symptoms—discovered that I had typhoid fever, must have had it for months without knowing it—wondered what else I had got; turned up St. Vitus' dance—found, as I expected, that I had that, too—began to get interested in my case, and determined to sift it to the bottom, and so started alphabetically—read up ague, and learned that I was sickening for it, and that the acute stage would commence in about another fortnight. Bright's disease, I was relieved to find, I had only in a modified form, and, so far as that was concerned, I might live for years. Cholera I had, with severe complications; and diphtheria I seemed to have been born with. I plodded conscientiously through the twenty-six letters, and the only malady I could conclude I had not got was housemaid's knee.

I felt rather hurt about this at first; it seemed somehow to be a sort of slight. Why hadn't I got housemaid's knee? Why this invidious reservation? After a while, however, less grasping feelings prevailed. I reflected that I had every other known malady in the pharmacology, and I grew less selfish, and determined to do without housemaid's knee. Gout, in its most malignant stage, it would appear, had seized me without my being aware of it; and zymosis I had evidently been suffering with from boyhood. There were no more diseases after zymosis, so I concluded there was nothing else the matter with me.

I sat and pondered. I thought what an interesting case I must be from a medical point of view, what an acquisition I should be to a class! Students would have no need to "walk the hospitals" if they had me. I was a hospital in myself. All they need do would be to walk round me, and, after that, take their diploma.

Then I wondered how long I had to live. I tried to examine myself. I felt my pulse. I could not at first feel any pulse at all. Then all of a sudden it seemed to start off. I pulled out my watch and timed it. I made it a hundred and forty-seven to the minute. I tried to feel my heart. I could not feel my heart. It had stopped beating. I have since been induced to come to the opinion that it must have been there all the time, and must have been beating, but I cannot account for it. I patted myself all over my front, from what I call my waist up to my head, and I went a bit round each side, and a little way up the back. But I could not feel or hear anything. I tried to look at my tongue. I stuck it out as far as ever it would go, and I shut one eye, and tried to examine it with the other. I could only see the tip, and the only thing that I could gain from that was to feel more certain than before that I had scarlet fever.

I had walked into that reading room a happy, healthy man. I crawled out a decrepit wreck.

I went to my medical man. He is an old chum of mine, and feels my pulse, and looks at my tongue, and talks about the weather, all for nothing, when I fancy I'm ill; so I thought I would do him a good turn by going to him now. "What a doctor wants," I said, "is practice. He shall have me. He will get more practice out of me than out of seventeen hundred of your ordinary, commonplace patients, with only one or two diseases each." So I went straight up and saw him, and he said:

"Well, what's the matter with you?"

I said:

"I will not take up your time, dear boy, with telling you what is the matter with me. Life is brief, and you might pass away before I had finished. But I will tell you what is not the matter with me. I have not got housemaid's knee. Why I have not got housemaid's knee I cannot tell you; but the fact remains that I have not got it. Everything else, however, I have got it."

And I told him how I came to discover it all.

Then he opened me and looked down me, and clutched hold of my wrist, and then he hit me over the chest when I wasn't expecting it—a cowardly thing to do, I call it—and immediately afterward butted me with the side of his head. After that he sat down and wrote out a prescription, and folded it up and gave it me, and I put it in my pocket and went out.

I did not open it. I took it to the nearest chemist's and handed it in. The man read it and then handed it back.

He said he didn't keep it.

I said:

"You are a chemist?"

He said:

"I am a chemist. If I was a co-operative store and family hotel combined I might be able to oblige you. Being only a chemist hampers me."

I read the prescription. It ran:

1 lb. beefsteak, with
1 pt. bitter beer
every 6 hours.
1 ten mile walk every morning.
1 bed at 11 sharp every night.

And don't stuff up your head with things you don't understand.

I followed the directions with the happy result—speaking for myself—that my life was preserved and is still going on.—Lawrence K. Jerome's Three Men in a Boat.

Dr. A. E. Macdonald, the general superintendent of New York city's lunatic asylums, has demonstrated by statistics that it is not true that insanity is increasing in a higher ratio than the increase of population. The number of pauper lunatics in the institutions under his charge at this time is 5,355. Dr. Macdonald says that it is pleasant for him to be able to refute a notion that has become popular on this subject, but which is not sustained by the facts in his possession.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

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It is fortunate for the country that a great majority of the Republican party have always been too intelligent and too independent to be blindly led. The last general election, when so many Republicans were driven out of Congress, ought to have taught professional politicians that rascality is sure to provoke rebellion. But it would appear that in our own State the lesson has been lost. The Stockton convention is but cumulative proof that the machinery of the party is in the hands of as vile a set of boodlers as ever existed outside of a penitentiary. On the floor of the convention a delegate from San Francisco declared that at one of the precincts there he saw a long line of men going to the poll to vote for delegates and it would have been contamination for a decent man to stand among them. Many of them had been in San Quentin and other prisons. There were burglars, pickpockets, footpads, fellows who were supported by fallen women, gamblers and all sorts of rascals and villains among them. This delegate strongly objected to the admission of delegates elected by such means. Another delegate said that the whole election for delegates in San Francisco had been so corrupt and vile that if an inquiry were gone into of the right of any delegate to a seat in the convention, such a mass of rottenness and corruption would be revealed to the public as would cover the party with shame and confusion, and in order to escape this it was decided to admit all without further question. If such terrible accusations should come from political opponents it might be set down as political mud throwing; but coming from respectable delegates, and made openly on the floor of the convention, no denial or excuse will be of avail. The platform adopted by the convention was prepared by a railroad attorney. There is not one word in it in condemnation of the wholesale corruption that prevailed in the last Legislature, nor of the equally extensive frauds exposed in the San Francisco Custom House. The framers of the platform are in the boodle ring, and they are not likely to condemn the means by which they live and get rich. At least nine-tenths of the Republicans of the State, and probably a much larger proportion, want free coinage of silver. The reference to silver is enough to make the gloomy vault of Hades echo with the laughter of devils. "We are in favor of the free coinage of silver—as soon as it can be done without injury to the interests of the country!" Why, Caliban, even, when worshiping the drunken sot, Trinculo, as a god, would have intelligence enough not to be fooled by such rot as this. Every man of ordinary intelligence knows well that "the interests of the country" are injured every day and every hour by the want of free coinage, and every man but a rascal openly declares that to be his belief. But the money power rules the machinery of the party, hence the juggle on silver.

It was a funny incident where Morris March Estee figured. Ten years ago Morris made a wrong guess which way the cat would jump and opposed the railroad. Poor Morris seems to have a congenital craving for some or any kind of office. He soon discovered his mistake and humbly begged pardon. Through all the years since he has been laboring to secure forgiveness, but in vain. He wanted to go as a delegate to Minneapolis and by a mistake was elected. But the moment the mistake was discovered another count was ordered by the railroad power, and poor Morris was knocked out. There could not be plainer evidence than this how completely the machinery of the party is controlled by the great corporations. Of the four delegates at large chosen by the convention every man is a millionaire. The line is sharply drawn. It is the rich on one side, the poor on the other. Every scoundrel who is ready to sell his own soul to Beliol and help enslave his fellow men, will hasten to defend or excuse the action of this convention. The great party of Lincoln could not escape the last depth of degredation. The attorney of Mike De Young shouted a threat on the floor of the convention, that if his employer was not elected a delegate at large he would disrupt the party in the State and defeat the coming election. Mike was elected. After that the descent into hell is easy. (This might have sounded less unpleasant in Latin.) The old saw about one man taking a horse to water but twenty not able to make him drink is well enough understood. It will be seen if the filthy pool that was prepared at Stockton will be deemed good enough to drink from next November.

How Witches Were Convicted.

One of the theories of the age was that the devil set his mark upon each of his servants—that witches were all marked. A jury of the sex of the accused was appointed to examine the body for such marks. It often happened that some excrescence of flesh common to old people, or one explainable by natural causes, was found. One such was found on the body of Goody Nurse and reported to the court, all but one of the jury agreeing to the report. Rebecca Preston and Mary Tarbell knew that the mark was from natural causes. The prisoner stated to the court that the dissenting woman of the jury of examination was one of the most ancient, skillful and prudent, and further declared, "I there rendered a sufficient known reason of the moving cause thereof." She asked for the appointment of another jury to inquire into the case and examine the marks found on her person.

The jury of trials returned a verdict of not guilty. Thereupon all the accusers in court "cried out" with renewed vigor and were taken in the most violent fits, rolling and tumbling about, creating a scene of the wildest confusion. The judges told the jurymen that they had not carefully considered one expression of the prisoner, namely, that when one Hobbs, a confessing witch, was brought in as evidence against her she said: "What, do you bring her? She is one of us." The jury retired for further consultation. Even then they could not agree upon a verdict of guilty. They returned to the courtroom and desired that the accused explain the remark. She made no response, and the jury returned a verdict of guilty.—New England Magazine.

Barbarian Bee Communities.

The so called queen bee is really the mother of the hive. Her functions are maternal rather than regal. If she may be said to reign in a certain sense, the workers rule, deciding all questions and performing all acts affecting the common weal. Populous and powerful bee communities sometimes relapse into barbarism, renounce the life of peaceful industry for which they have become proverbial, acquire predatory habits and roam about the country as freebooters, plundering the smaller and weaker hives and subsisting on the spoils.

These brigand bees seldom reform; if they busily "improve each shining hour" it is not to "gather honey all the day from every opening flower," but to range the fields in looting parties and ransack the homes of honest honey makers. Against these maranders of apian society and other foes the honey bees often fortify their hives, barricading the entrance by a thick wall, with bastions, casemates and deep, narrow gateways. When there seems to be no immediate danger of hostile attack these defensive works, which seriously interfere with the ordinary industrial life of the hive, are removed and not rebuilt until there is fresh occasion for alarm. —Atlantic Monthly.

A Departure in Telephony.

The manager of the telephone exchange in Lisbon achieved distinction some time since by connecting the royal palace with the opera house at a time when the king was in mourning. The telephone man also connected his own house with the transmitters on the stage of the opera, and had wires with receivers attached all around his drawing room. On opera nights he used to invite his friends to enjoy the performance at his house, and it was a curious sight when some ten or twelve people were sitting about the room in comfortable armchairs with receivers to their ears—head telephones were used, so that there was no necessity of holding up one's hands all the time—and listening attentively without uttering a sound beyond an occasional exclamation of delight or surprise.—Electricity.

Songs Not Easy.

Beranger, the famous French poet, whose greatest gift lay in writing little poems which he called songs, was particularly dependent upon the chance visits of the muse.

He was once visited by the author and academician, Viennet, who said to him:

"You must have written several songs since I saw you last."

"I have only begun one," answered Beranger.

"Only one! I am astonished!" exclaimed Viennet.

Beranger became indignant.

"Humph!" he shouted. "Do you think one can turn off a song as one turns off a tragedy?"—Youth's Companion.

Use of the Telephone in Surgery.

A remarkable application has been made by Dr. J. Mount Bleyer. In a case of membranous croup intubation was successfully resorted to. When the removal of the tube became necessary it had disappeared. Tracheotomy would evidently have to be performed, but the difficulty was to locate the tube. A delicate metallic probe attached to an electric wire, the other end of which terminated in a telephone receiver, was passed down through the larynx. As soon as it came in contact with the tube a distinct click was communicated to the ear through the receiver. The exact location having thus been determined, tracheotomy was performed and the tube extracted.—New York Telegram.

English Oaks.

The old "Parliamentary Oak," in Clipstone park, England, is believed to be 1,500 years old. The tallest oak in that country, called the "Duke's Walking Stick," is higher than the spire of Westminster abbey, and the largest is the "Cowthorpie," which now measures seventy-eight feet in circumference, and at one time with its branches covered more than an acre of space.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Chinese Built Bridges in 65.

From an early date the Chinese seem to have constructed suspension bridges of considerable magnitude, one in the province of Junnan, constructed in the year 65 A. D., being the most celebrated. —New York Journal.

How to Tell Fresh Cod.

To tell a good cod when you go to market, examine the fish just above the tail. In a healthy cod the body is round and plump. The lower half of the fish will be almost cone shaped.—New York Journal.

Agricultural chemists estimate the nutriment of 100 pounds of cotton seed meal as equal to 318 pounds of corn or to 767 pounds of wheat bran.

THE LAST DECADE.

When murky clouds that pall a summer day
Do, ere its close, dissolve and drift away,
What joyous smiles break o'er the sunlit plain,
How stirs the dormant pulse of life again!
And in the afterglow of fading light
There breathes a promise of a morrow bright;
So at this century's eventide—whose years
Vain hopes have wrought to merge in darkening fears—
Doth man rejoice; for from a rifted west
Assuring rays beam across his weary quest,
Dull, leaden skies now change to gladdening hues;
The waiting heart its cherished song renews;
That song divine!—not less its power than when
'Twas first heard—"Peace on earth, good will to men."

—Gilbert S. Fletcher in New Nation.

Music, Welsh and Basque.

Having two American friends stopping with us, we brought a nice Welsh girl from Dolgelly one evening to sing to them the national songs. Miss Madge Roberts, a sweet, pretty young lady and excellent singer, went over an immense repertory of Welsh music, and Miss S., who is a very scientific musician, made many remarks on the peculiarities of the Welsh scale, etc. Suddenly she exclaimed: "I cannot think what music it is that I know that these Welsh tunes so much resemble. Stay, it is Basque!" and she proceeded to hum three or four typical Basque songs. Miss Roberts and all of us instantly recognized the similarity of these with the Welsh, especially the oldest Welsh, songs which she had been singing.

Miss S. was very much surprised when I told her that Professor Boyd Dawkins believed in the original identity of the Basque and pre-Celtic Welsh, a theory of which she was quite ignorant, so that her testimony to the similarity of the national music was entirely spontaneous.

I am not musical, and my opinion is of no value, but there does appear to me to be in the old Welsh music, as in a great deal of the Welsh character, a distinctly non-Aryan spritelike character, irreducible to the order so dear to the Saxon soul. The music goes on for a few bars with even, exaggerated emphasis on time as in a soldier's march; then suddenly, as if tired of it, bounds off among the bushes, hop, skip and jump and never comes back!—London Academy.

Stopped the Miracles.

The tomb of Saint Etienne de Muret, canonized in 1088, in the Abbey of Grandmond, was so great an offender on account of the number of miracles that the religious were completely worn out by the rush of votaries. The prior devised, however, a very simple but effective remedy for this grievance. Betaking himself to the tomb, he spake as follows: "Servant of God, you preached to us the delights of solitude and yet you assemble in our retreat as many people as if it were a market or a fair. We are sufficiently persuaded of your sanctity not to be curious about your miracles. If, then, you will not leave off working them, we protest and declare on high, in virtue of the obedience we have promised you, that we will unearth your bones and throw them into the river." As might be expected, the threat was sufficient, and Saint Etienne de Muret did no more miracles.—All the Year Round.

A Useful Patrol Wagon.

A useful patrol wagon has been devised for electric railroaders. It is constructed very much like a police wagon, but has a square tower rising out of it which is mounted by a ladder. The tower is raised or lowered by means of a crank and pulley, and when elevated to its full extent it is fifteen feet high. The consequence is that the lineman can drive under the wire to be repaired and be immediately placed by the raising of the tower on a level with his work. The patrol wagon is a great improvement on the old method of repairing, without its risks.—Exchange.

Shakespeare's Autograph Worth $100,000

"The most valuable autograph in the world is that of Shakespeare," said a dealer. "There are only three genuine autographs of Shakespeare in existence, and those are altogether out of the market. Bring me a genuine Shakespeare and I'll undertake to pay you $50,000, yes, $100,000, for it within a year. It might not sell immediately for a very large sum, but it would be sure to do so as soon as collectors were satisfied as to its genuineness and became properly excited about it."—Collector.

A Liberal Offer.

Seventeen years ago a young man in Chicago found a pocketbook containing several thousand dollars. Now, having made nearly a million dollars clear from this find, he advertises for the loser and expresses his "willingness to pay for the pocketbook and restore the amount of the contents."—Philadelphia Ledger.

An Innocent Rural Lady.

Monroe is a flag station on the Botsford branch of the New Haven and Derby road. When the engineer of Conductor Beer's train saw the flag exposed a day or two ago he stopped his train. Only one person, an old lady, was to be seen, and the conductor stepped from the train to help her aboard. The old lady did not stir, and the conductor said, "Step on board, lady, so we can go on." Then her mouth opened, and she said: "Laws, I don't want to get aboard. I stopped you to send word to my folks that I was coming up tomorrow, and I want you to tell John to meet me at the station to care for my baggage."

Then she stopped, for the train was moving, the conductor having given the signal to start without waiting to learn where "John" and "my folks" lived, while the old lady looked as though she thought train officials were not very accommodating when they would not even carry a message for her.—Hartford Courant.

An Actor's Unknown Friend.

"Joe Jefferson," said an old theater goer, "had taken a lady to a restaurant, and when he put his hand in his pocket to pay his bill he didn't feel a penny. He explained his position to the cashier, but the cashier 'didn't know him.' The perspiration began to ooze when a gentleman stepped up, laid a twenty dollar bill on the desk, and said:

"'I know you, sir; allow me to settle.'

"Jefferson was profuse in his thanks, and when near the door, said:

"'You must give me your name and address, sir, in order that I may call around tomorrow and settle.'

"'Never mind that,' said the stranger with a smile. 'That bill was a counterfeit and I got seventeen dollars in change.'"—St. Louis Chronicle.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY, the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98 100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 89-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting, what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hahhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the north west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South-west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence Northwesterly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the Northwest quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

For Sale Cheap

A two stamp mill in running order, with abundant water power, near railway. [Benton, Cal.] Apply to
F. W. FARWELL,
148 Market St., Chicago.
Or W. H. RUSSELL, Benton.

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING
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General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

Have you written me yet? If you haven't, wisdom and intelligent ambition suggest write to-day. I guarantee you my special, personal attention. I undertake to kindly teach any fairly intelligent person (either sex), who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn three thousand Dollars a year in their own localities, wherever they live. I shall also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. I charge nothing and am remaining unsuccessful, as above. Nothing dishonest to learn, or that requires much time. I desire but one person from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number who are making over Three Thousand Dollars a Year, each. All is new, solid, sure. Full particulars free. After you know all if you conclude to go no further, why, no harm is done. Address,
E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages, in any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay $1.00 for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, QUICKLY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Forfeiture.

To Robert Lockett, or his heirs, exectors administrators and assigns: You and each of you are hereby notified that I have expended Two hundred [$200] dollars in labor and improvements upon the certain mines situate in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, Inyo county California, commonly known and designated as the Protection and Union Jack Mine in order to hold said mines as follows, to wit: One hundred dollars on each for the year 1891, as appears by certificate on file in the office of the County Recorder.

If within 90 days from the date of this publication you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of said expenditures, together with the cost of publication, as co-owners, your interests in said Protection and Union Jack Mines will become the property of the undersigned under the provisions of Section 2324, Revised Statutes of the United States.

A. L. POLAND.

Dated February 16, 1892.

NOTCE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of JOHN WILLIAM MEYER Deceased

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of the said deceased to the Creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrator, at the office of Mack & Laird, in the town of Independence, in Inyo county, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

JOHN W. LACEY.
Administrator of the estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal., April 1st, 1892
Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Estate, Independence, Cal.

Freight! Freight!

BISHOP & MOJAVE
Through Freight Line.

Kinsley & Mead

PROPRIETORS.

Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.

Special rates given on car-load lots.

The Newest Styles
OF
Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc
AT
L. WOOD
CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries & canned goods constantly renewed

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

Dried Fruit

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts.
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.

S. A. Deusmore,
Independence, Cal.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. CORMAN,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

JOHN M. YANDELL,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-Officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK.
MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL.

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSfield, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given and the least possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	January	9th
"	February	6th
"	March	12th
"	April	9th
"	May	7th
"	June	4th
"	July	9th
"	August	6th
"	September	3rd
"	October	1st
"	October	29th
"	December	6rd

THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.
N. E. CONKLIN, Sec.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
n476tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE-WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine, Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address
ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
55 and 57 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

FORBES & TOBEY,
HAWTHORNE, NEV.,
—DEALERS IN—
LUMBER
OF ALL KINDS.
DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.
Matched and Dressed Flooring.
Sept 11-1

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

NOTICE.

All persons indebted to the undersigned are requested to settle on or before October 25th, as after that date I will enforce payment.

F. FITZGERALD.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
All orders from any part of the county will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURKHARDT.

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
nov-26-tf Independence.

TO ADVERTISERS
A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce street, New York

BUHACH
THE UNRIVALED
Insect Exterminator
Manufactured solely from Pyrethrum flowers, grown in California, in a locality where the soil and climate are peculiarly adapted to the production of flowers rich in the essential oil which makes them so remarkably destructive to insect life.
Avoid the Worthless and Spurious Preparations, sold as Insect Powders, and use Buhach from original packages, and clear your premises of all Annoying and Destructive Insect Pests.

None Genuine Without the Trade Mark.
If your dealer doesn't keep it, order directly from the
Buhach Producing & Manufacturing COMPANY,
SOLE MANUFACTURERS,
STOCKTON, CALIFORNIA

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, MAY 13 ..... 1892.

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 87
Lead, 4 17
Copper, 11.15
Tin, 20 40
Sugar, .05⅝
Coffee, 20@ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Sunday School at Lone Pine at 10 a. m.; Independence 2:00 p. m. Georges Creek, 2:15 p. m.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach at Lone Pine on Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m.; at Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m., and at Independence at 7:30 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

FRIDAY, May 6. 1892.

Estate of Jacob Vagt deceased—Petition for sale of personal property.

MONDAY, May 9, 1892.

J. G. Dodge vs. F. H. Austin et als—Filed summons and writ of attachment.

WEDNESDAY, May 11, 1892.

Estate of John Mullane deceased.—Filed order confirming sale of real estate.

BORN.

AGUIRRE—Near Camp Independence, May 7, 1892, to Mr. and Mrs. Benigno Aguirre, a daughter.

DIED.

STEWARD—Near Big Pine, May 8, 1892, James B. Steward, a native of Maine, aged 58 years.

Sheriff Gorman visited Bishop early in the week.

Web. Walker came up from Olancha early in the week.

Ernest Laird passed through town on Wednesday on his way to Bishop with a bunch of horses.

Six inches of snow fell at Bridgeport last week. That's more like winter tarrying in the lap of summer.

J. Smith went to Wild Rose with his big team early in the week to haul wood for Frank Fitzgerald.

There was a row of some sort at Keeler last week in which a Chinaman was badly used up. There are no particulars.

Silas Reynolds came in from Modock last week on a visit. He reports mining matters in a flourishing condition there.

The cattle men will make a grand round-up on Sunday preparatory to starting for Long Valley with the cattle for the summer.

Kinsley & Mead's big team went north early in the week. They had on over twelve tons of freight—a good load for fourteen animals.

The recent change in the C. & C. time card does not effect the southern division. The stage will leave Independence at the same time as formerly.

Mrs. S M. Bell will be at Independence next Monday with a fine assortment of ladies' and children's hats. She will also visit Lone Pine on Wednesday.

P. H. Mack Esq. of Independence and J. S Bourland of Bishop started for San Francisco last Saturday to attend the Odd Fellows' Grand Lodge which met on Wednesday.

A special meeting of the Board of Supervisors will be held at Independence on May 18th to make arrangements for a special election of a supervisor to succeed the late J. B. Steward at Big Pine.

Mrs. James Jones of Fish Springs has been very ill for the past two weeks. Her children were taken with the measles and in nursing them she contracted the disease. Dr. I. J. Woodin is in constant attendance.

Mrs. Mollie Crough of Big Pine accompanied by her sister, Miss Coyle, spent several days in town this week. Miss Coyle is canvassing the field with the view of opening a dress-making establishment.

Jack Welsh and George Gilliam are constructing a large arastra at Fish Springs. They were in town several days this week procuring materials. There is plenty of ore on the dump to keep the arastra running when completed.

Louis Lankshire, an old time Plumasite, visited Inpependence during the week. He went to Bishop yesterday and will visit Keeler to-day. He has been in poor health and came to Inyo to get the benefit of a warm climate.

The Ladies' Aid Society of Lone Pine will give a pic-nic at Bagoles' Grove tomorrow. Various refreshments including ice cream, chocolate and cake will be sold, the proceeds to go to the new church fund. All are invited to attend and an enjoyable time is assured.

The prospects are now excellent for a good racing programme at the coming fair. The Finance Committee of the Fair Directors circulated a subscription list last Saturday and secured upwards of eight hundred dollars. This amount will yet be increased, and with the entrance fees added, a number of good purses can be given.

Messrs Conger and Persons arrived at Independence on Tuesday after visiting the upper end of the Valley. They both express themselves as being delighted with the country and expect to return at no distant date. They went south on Wednesday's train, Mr. Conger going to Los Angeles and Mr. Persons to San Francisco.

A traveling man who chanced to be in the store of E. V. Wood, at McKees Rocks Pa., says while he was waiting to see Mr. Wood, a little girl came in with an empty bottle labeled Chamberlain's Pain Balm and said: "Mamma wants another bottle of that medicine; she says it is the best medicine for rheumatism she ever used." 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY
Big Pine.

Lone Pine News.

Every one here seems busy making the most of the fine weather—even the loafers put forth strenuous efforts to gain the shady side of a building.

Mr. Brooks, who has been surveying for Austin & Co., left for Los Angels a few days ago to join his wife and children.

Mrs. McKenzie and her sister have been visiting in this vicinity for the past few weeks.

Plenty of strangers in town who came expecting to get work on the ditch.

Last Sunday evening the church people held a concert at the school house under the supervision of Rev Mr. Winsor; those who attended pronounced it very good.

Next Saturday there is to be ice-cream and cake in the grove for the benefit of the proposed new church.

Mrs. Fitzgerald and children are visiting in town.

Harry Lasky of San Francisco is up staying with the store while his brother Ben is superintending the crushing of ore at Beveridge.

Yesterday the genial stage driver of Lone Pine drove around and after bundling in numerous small fry, lunch and so on, started for the river. Stopped at his home, took in more passengers and fish-poles; changed horses and on again until Mrs. Hannigan's was reached, where another stop was made, more passengers, lunch and poles taken in, and then across the river, where we camped for the day. Every-day cares and burdens were left in Lone Pine and we were all children together; a day we shall always remember, not only for the pleasant time, but for the kind hearts that prepared such a treat for the little sick girl. The homeward trip was made by moonlight, enlivened by a chuck-hole or two, a squealing pig our friend had brought, and the howling of a two-year-old girl and a three months old baby.

H. E. R.

Obituary.

On Sunday last James B. Steward died at his home near Big Pine. A year ago he was taken with the prevalent grip from which he never fully recovered. Last fall he was again taken with the same malady. About three weeks ago, while the measles were epidemic at Big Pine, he contracted the disease and his constitution being weakened by the grip, he was unable to recover.

Mr. Steward was a pioneer mill-man of Inyo County and for many years had a saw-mill and lumber yard near Big Pine. Of late years, however, he devoted his time exclusively to farming. At the last election he was elected supervisor for the third district. He was always present at the meetings of the Board and was earnest in his efforts to promote the welfare of his constituents. The funeral took place last Monday and was largely attended. He was a native of Maine, aged 58 years.

Seeking A Reputation.

Last Saturday a number of Indians about town obtained liquor in some way, immediately organizing a good sized jag. During the course of the orgie an Indian known as Willie Goodale beat another over the head with a rock and left him for dead. Some squaws, however, discovered that he still lived and loaded Mr. Lo into a dead-axe wagon and started for Big Pine. On being informed of the circumstances Sheriff Gorman promptly arrested the stone-wielder who now occupies a position in the county jail awaiting the result of the wounded man's injuries. Willie is a "bad Injun," and is afflicted with a desire to take human life. A short time before this the Sheriff took a pistol from him as he was about to shoot a squaw. A few years sojourn at the bay might serve to cool his fiery blood.

It is reported that the citizens of Lone Pine have sent J. F. Brooks to Los Angeles for the purpose of raising money to complete the Lone Pine canal. It is earnestly to be hoped that he will succeed, as the construction of the canal will prove an incalculable benefit to Lone Pine.

The Democratic County Central Committee met at Independence last Saturday pursuant to call. Resignation of W. O. Meroney as chairman accepted and A. W. Eibeshutz elected to succeed him. P. H. Mack was nominated as a delegate to the State Convention by E. Robinson, Robert O'Neal by P. W. Forbes and Jas. Hutchings by Irv. H. Mulholland, they being elected by acclamation. The time of holding primaries and County Convention will be fixed at a future meeting.

Mr. J. P. Blaize, an extensive real estate dealer in Des Moines, Iowa, narrowly escaped one of the severest attacks of pneumonia while in the northern part of that State during a recent blizzard, says the *Saturday Review*. Mr. Blaise had occasion to drive several miles during the storm and was so thoroughly chilled that he was unable to get warm, and inside of an hour after his return he was threatened with a severe case of pneumonia or lung fever. Mr. Blaize sent to the nearest drug store and got a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, of which he had often heard, and took a number of large doses. He says the effect was wonderful and that in a short time he was breathing quite easily. He kept on taking the medicine and in a few days was able to come to Des Moines. Mr. Blaize regards his cure as simply wonderful. 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Lone Pine Canal Company will not be responsible for any debts contracted by Mills, Austin & Co, or by any person or persons, for labor or for any other thing upon or in connection with extension of the ditch or canal belonging to the said Lone Pine Canal Company, and situated in Inyo County, California.

By order of the Board of Directors of Lone Pine Canal Company.

By P. H. MACK,
Secretary.

WALTER A. LAMAR,

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

Independence, Cal.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

All announcements under this heading are $10 each, in advance,

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

JOHN S. GORMAN.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court in and for the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 15th day of April, 1892 in the matter of the Estate of John William Meyer deceased, the undersigned will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, gold coin of the United States, at any time before the 30th day of July, 1892, at the late residence of said deceased, about eight miles south of the town of Independence, California, the following personal property, to wit:

11 head of horses.
9 head of hogs.
2 dozen poultry.
About 20 tons of hay.
3 wagons.
1 reaper and mower.
1 plow.
1 saddle.
2 sets of harness.
1 harrow.
Derrick fork and ropes.
1 cook stove and its furniture.
2 tables.
1 lounge.
3 chairs.
Lot of dishes.

Bids or offers in writing will also be received at the residence of the undersigned, at Independence, California.

Dated April 15th, 1892.

J. W. LACEY.
Administrator of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Jacob Vagt, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Executors of the last Will and Testament of Jacob Vagt, deceased, to the Creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors, at the law office of F. E. Densmore, in the town of Independence County of Inyo, State of California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate, in the said County of Inyo, State of California.

HENRY FEHRMAN,
HEINRICH GLADE,
Executors of the last Will and Testament of Jacob Vagt, deceased.

Dated at Independence April 18th, 1892.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of HENRIETTA VAGT, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrators of the estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrators, at the Law Office of F. E. Densmore, in the town of Independence, California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

HENRY FEHRMAN,
HEINRICH GLADE,
Administrators of the Estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal. April 11th 1891

ANNUAL MEETING STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of Canal, near Independence.

The Regular Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Stevens Ditch Company will be held at the office of the Company, at the town of Independence Inyo county, Cal. on Saturday, the Twenty eighth day of May, 1892, at the hour of One o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors to serve for the ensuing year, and the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.

P. H. MACK, Secretary.

1st Premium TROTTING STALLION "ANTARE"

By Anteros, 6020, 1st dam Sallie W. by Iowa Chief, 525, 2d dam by Tornado, 502,

This horse possesses the quality so highly prized among horsemen, namely, INDIVIDUAL MERIT. No horseman has ever driven him that did not think him capable of trotting his mile out in 2:30 or better with a reasonable amount of training.

This horse will make the season of 1892 at Independence and vicinity. Terms for the season, $25, payable Aug. 1, 1892.

S. P. SMITH,
Manager.

—THE—

Thoroughbred Stallion "Pickpocket"

Entered in Bruce's American Stud Book, Volume 5, page 500, will stand for the season of 1892 at Independence and vicinity. Terms for the season, $15, payable August 1st, 1892.

Pickpocket has proved a sure foal getter, and his colts are his best recommendation as a sire.

S. P. SMITH,
Manager.

IRWINS' SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

MISCELLANEOUS

Wiener's Cash Stores!!

Cor. I & Tulare Sts.,

FRESNO, Cal.

BRANCH STORES,

HOLT BLOCK, VISALIA.

FISH BLOCK, BAKERSFIELD.

The place to buy goods of standard quality at surprising low prices.

NO CREDIT, ONE PRICE AND LOW PRICE TO ALL.

We buy cheap and sell cheap. All we ask is a trial to convince you,

Study a few of our prices and see how you like them. You can buy—

Ladies fine embroidered silk hdkfs for 25c, worth 40c
Fine lace bed trimming 1c & 2c a yard, worth 8c
Ladies wool hose, blk & col, 25c, worth 37c
" " " " " 39c, worth 50c
Ladies lined gloves, 19c, worth 35c
Fine cambric hemstitched hdkfs, 12c, worth 20c
Childrens felt skirts, 25c, worth 75c
Tapestry table cover, $1 each, worth $1 50
Fine linen huck towels, good size, 12½c, worth 16⅔c
Fine Florentine draperies, 12yds for $1 and 10c a yard, well worth 12½ &15c
Tennis flannels, 12-100, 12½ and 15c, worth 12½c, 15c and 20c
Our "special" canton flannels at 10c & 12½c are sold everywhere at 12½c and 16⅔c
Ladies Henrietta cloths, 12-100, worth 15c
Ladies knit wool shawls, 50c, cheap at 75c
44-inch heavy colored mohair dress goods, 25c, always sold for 50c
Double width striped dress serge 25c, worth 50c
Double width, all wool dress plaids and stripes, 39c, worth 60c, & 62c, worth $1
54 inch ladies cloth [all wool] 55c, worth $1
44-inch fine French cashmere, 63c, worth $1
Dbl width Armenian serge, 12½c, worth 25c
Colored velvets, 50c, worth 75c
Colored plushes, 50c & 75c worth 75c $1 50
Ladies rubber shoes, all sizes, 20c a pair
Ladies kid button shoes, 95c, worth $1.50
Ladies kid button shoes, $2 50, worth $4 00
Ladies cloth top, laced, 75c, worth $1.25
Ladies carpet slippers, 25c, worth 50c
Mens Congress calf shoes, $1 25, worth $2
Mens Prince Albert shoes, $1 20, worth $2
Mens fancy ties, 25c, worth 50c
Mens fany ties, h'd painted, 50c, worth 75c
3 pairs mens shaker socks, 25c, worth 40c
Mens overalls, best quality, 50c a pair
Mens Cheviot shirts, 25c, worth 50c
Mens tennis flannel shirts, 42c, worth 75c
Mens knitted wool undershirts and pants, 50c, worth 75c
Our 75c white shirt sells everywhere for $1
Our mens suits at $2 50, $3 50 and $4 25 are worth $5 50, $7 00 and, $8.00
Our better suits are eqully cheap
Boys knee pants, all sizes, 30c, 40c and 50c

Special attention given to country orders. Samples and price list sent upon application. Send for our illustrated catalogue.

IF YOU WANT TO BUY THE BEST AND CHEAPEST, TRY

Wiener's I St. Stores
Cor. I & Tulare Sts.
FRESNO, CAL.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE · CAL.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

Lake View Hotel Keeler, Cal.

John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR

—Is constantly supplied with the finest—

Wines, Liquors, & Cigars.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

PALACE SALOON

LONE PINE, CAL.

—THE FINEST—

WINES, BEER, LIQUORS, & CIGARS.

This Saloon is conducted in a strictly first-class manner, and every attention tendered my patrons. FRED. BURCKHARDT,
j12-tf Lessee.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

THOMAS & HILL,

—DEALERS IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of **San Francisco**. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

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HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
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J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron —AND— WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

W. F. MATLACK.....PROPRIETOR.

Horseshoeing .....$2 00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see
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INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef, Mutton, Pork, Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every effort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS, &c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

dependence, Cal. A. N. BELL,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House.....	11:30 p. m.	5.50 p. m
Dayton	12:00 p. m.	5:10 p. m.
Wabuska	2:05 p. m.	2:50 p. m
Hawthorne	5 50 p. m.	11:10 a. m.
Luning	7:05 p. m.	9:55 a. m.
Soda Springs.....	8:05 p. m.	9:15 a. m
Belleville.....	9:15 p. m.	7:55a. m.
Candelaria.....	Ar. 10.00 p. m.	Lv. 7:20 a. m.
	No. 3.	No. 4.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Belleville.....	8 25 a. m.	5:25 p m.
Benton	11:50 a. m.	1:35 p. m.
Bishop Creek	2:00p. m.	11:00 a. m
Alvord.....	2:45 p. m.	10:00 a. m
Independence.....	4:20 p. m.	8:30 a. m
Lone Pine.....	5:10p. m.	7:40 a. m
Keeler.....	Ar. 5:55 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (8 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leavin Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D A BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH FAST STOCK.

The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m.

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER, Propr.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES, LIQUORS, & CGARS

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 tf

Cakes Without Eggs.

Observing housekeepers quickly learn that Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is far superior to other brands in the fact that they never fail to make the finest pastry, and if they wish to be economical they can dispense entirely with eggs and can use a less quantity of butter for shortening purposes. The advantage is not alone in the saving effected but in avoiding the trouble and frequently the great difficulty of securing eggs that are fresh. This is often a serious trouble.

Cakes of various kinds from the informal Griddle Cakes to the stately Bride Cake can be made with Price's Cream Baking Powder, which insures light, sweet and handsome cakes; or when used for Griddle Cakes to be eaten hot enables their production in the shortest space of time, always tender and delicious.

Dr. Price's is the only Baking Powder that contains the white of eggs. None so pure! None so wholesome!

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder is reported by all authorities as free from Ammonia, Alum, or any other adulterant. In fact, the purity of this ideal powder has never been questioned.

Superabundance is a trouble; want, a misery; and an exalted station a great burden; but competence is true happiness.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

No rock so hard but that a little wave may beat admission in a thousand years.

MANY SUCH.

A group of mechanics was seated in the engine-room when one said: "How was it Tom?" "I was caught up, slapped 'gainst the ceiling and whirled down to the floor. I lay there like one dead, and every muscle was sprained. I was cured in one day" What cured him?

ST. JACOBS OIL

with equal facility and certainty has cured promptly and permanently worse cases. Here is one after suffering half a lifetime.

14 Sumner St., Cleveland, O., Aug 11, '88.
In 1851 sprained my arm clubbing chestnuts; could not lift my arm; constant pain until 1880, when St. Jacobs Oil cured me.
JACOB ETZENSPERGER.

"ALL RIGHT!
ST. JACOBS OIL DID IT."

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P. O. address. T. A. Slocum, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

"August Flower"

"I am ready to testify under oath that if it had not been for August Flower I should have died before this. Eight years ago I was taken sick, and suffered as no one but a dyspeptic can. I employed three of our best doctors and received no benefit. They told me that I had heart, kidney, and liver trouble. Everything I ate distressed me so that I had to throw it up. August Flower cured me. There is no medicine equal to it." LORENZO F. SLEEPER, Appleton, Maine. ©

Backing up a good thing. The reputation of the maker ought to go far to recommend a trial of a new article. Our thirty years of public record as makers of leading brands of tobaccos, is offered as a reason for your testing MASTIFF PLUG CUT.

J. B. Pace Tobacco Co., Richmond, Virginia.

YOU NEED NOT FEAR

that people will know your hair is dyed if you use that perfect imitation of nature,

Tutt's Hair Dye

It imparts a glossy color and fresh life to the hair. Price, $1. Office, 39 Park Place, N. Y.

BABY'S GREETING.

My mamma says this is your birthday,
And tells me to wish papa, dear,
Just all the good things I can think of,
To bless him through all the long year.

I think you're the very best papa
That ever a little boy had,
And when I get big I'll be like you,
And never do things that are bad.

So papa, dear, please kiss my dimples,
And hear while I whisper to you
The lovingest wish to your birthday
I find in my baby heart true.

You see every night ere I slumber,
When tired of frolic and play,
I fold my small hands in my mamma's,
And look in her brown eyes and pray:

"May God take good care of my papa"—
And then mamma kisses my cheeks;
Her lips part and softly she murmurs:
"God, hear what the baby voice speaks!"

And so I now pray to the angels
To guard you wherever you roam,
And bring back my darling young papa
To baby and mamma and home.

I hope that each year we're together
May teach us new lessons of joy—
That I may grow old with my papa
And you may grow young with your boy.
—Chicago Herald.

FRIEDEL.

Close by the edge of the heath, where the little rivulet which rose in the neighboring forest began to widen its bed, was situated a mill, called the field mill. Day and night its wheel revolved as if it would never stop, and its monotonous clatter increased the feeling of solitude. If the lovely boy playing quietly before the door of the dwelling house had not attracted the attention of the visitor, one could well have believed the field mill was served by an invisible being.

The miller came out of the house, and, stooping over the boy, passed his hand through his flaxen ringlets.

"Now, Friedel," he said, "where is your mother?"

The child, scarcely 4 years old, raised his laughing eyes to his father and cried:

"Why, there, there! in the garden." And with that he pointed off across the yard, which was bordered with stables.

"Run and get her; I wish to speak with her," said the miller, and taking the boy up he pressed a kiss on his brow and then let him spring away.

The miller Gerard, with an old servant, attended to the mill, which he inherited from his father. For years a faithful wife had shared his joys and sorrows with him; for not always had they seen good times. When bad harvests occurred, or a hail storm destroyed the fields of the industrious peasants, there was but little work and small profit. Then for many days the field mill stood still, and the miller went through his possessions with care ladened heart.

In one such hard time God gave them a son, who, at his baptism, received the name of Gottfried. With him happiness and contentment came back to the field mill. And as the miller was a true hearted, honorable man, his customers remained loyally with him, and after the hard times, as before, brought their grain to the mill. As sunshine followed rain, so good times followed bad.

Friedel grew visibly. An amusing boy, he sweetened many hours for his parents. He also knew how to appear well with old Nero, the watchdog. He never teased any animal, and he was very sorry when the cat played a long time with a mouse or rat before she killed her prey—which was her nature, you know. The bright flowers in the garden were his dearest companions; from them he wound nosegays and wreaths with which he ornamented the windows and pictures.

Thus the little son entered his sixth year, and the time drew near when they must take him to school. Friedel rejoiced greatly at that, for, from the talk of his good mother, school must be a wonderland in which one saw and learned a thousand new things. The way thither was long; the village with which the field mill belonged lay a league—an hour's time—distant, and although Friedel had been over the road a few times, the land and people of his native surroundings were quite strange to him.

Now the great day was come. The wagon stood ready before the door, and within, in the little room, they drew on the boy's overcoat; for just at first, winter again bade farewell to humanity, whirled about yet many times, and shrieked with anger because it must go at last.

"Come, come! the horses never stand," called the father to the loiterer. Out of the door stepped the mother and her little son and got into the wagon. The father took his place upon the front seat and away they went, in the early morning.

That was a day full of events. First Friedel was led, with many other children, into a great room in which a crowd of people sat. Then a gentleman, dressed in dark clothes, with a long, flowing robe and a white ruff, had come in, had greeted every child in a very friendly manner, and had spoken much of the dear God and their parents; also saying that the place where the little children would now come in daily was a very sacred place, where one was really sensible of the omnipresence of God; therefore they must, by great industry and constant attention, always cause God and their teacher to rejoice.

But the greatest pleasure had arisen when another worthy gentleman had, all at once, brought in a great basket which was heaped full of paper cornets of sugar, and the largest—yes, the largest—had come to Friedel. Truly that was a delightful place—the school!

The good impression which the school made on Friedel that first day was never effaced. The miller's child was the darling of the teacher and the pupils. In grasping and retaining ideas, Friedel was the best scholar. And he would, moreover, always have caught the best ideas in all branches of study, had not an inclination to inattention in his own work been to him undoubtedly unlawful.

"What a pity," the old village chorister had often said to Friedel's father, "that the youth has so much levity."

Whipping had done no good, and, moreover, the teacher and his parents were not friendly to that.

"It will subside even yet," the miller often said; "seriousness comes with years."

That was not the case with Friedel. The older he grew, the gayer and more wanton he appeared. He sang and leaped about all the day, wrestled with his comrades at school, climbed the highest trees, waded through swamps and brooks where they were the deepest, and had rash plans of a thousand kinds in his head. Nevertheless, he was a good feeling youth, who performed his tasks punctually. They passed so easily through his hand that he used only a short time for those over which many another pupil worked long hours. Friedel would always learn only new things; for the old he knew by heart.

"He is a double allowance," the master often said; "he is a vocative!" That was his favorite name for the pupil who very often vexed him, and even that could not express it.

A single stupid trick became momentous for the frivolous boy and his anxious father. A little pond emptied its water into the brook that supplied the field mill. This pond was the property of the steward, who had made therein a place for breeding fish. One evening Friedel stood on the sluice through which the water flowed off, and poked with a stick in the grating of the gate, which was stopped up with grass and earth.

"That would make a fine waterfall, if only it would let out more," thought the boy. A plug held the sluice gate at sufficient height above the mirror like surface of the pond.

"One can certainly put that somewhat lower," said Friedel, pulling at the plug, and drawing it, at last, from the hole.

But the gate was too heavy for the boy; the rod which joined the lower board with the upper strong edge fell out of the trembling hand, the gate sank down, and a great water flood rushed through the now opened outlet. Although the boy at first sprang back terrified, he moved nearer again, and rejoiced at the newly created, impetuous, foaming waterfall. The evil results which must follow his thoughtless deed he did not comprehend, else he would have gone hastily for help. For some time yet he watched the imposing spectacle, then hastened away.

Miller Gerard had just been called to supper, when the servant, hurrying after him, came and told him the water was rising remarkably fast. The wheel could hold out but little longer. Surely an opening must have been made somewhere. While the assistant was speaking, a hissing and roaring forced its way to the miller's ear. With two or three bounds he was in the mill. The wheel revolved as frantically as if it would grind itself to powder, and the water poured in in streams through the lock, so that the whole floor was covered.

"God help us!" cried the miller. "Stop the wheel, shut the upper gate and open the outlet pipe."

The servant, as alarmed as his master, hurried out, and tried with much labor to give the wildly rushing waters another course, and at last partially succeeded. Some sacks with flour in them, ready for use, were soaked through and through; others, containing corn, lay overthrown in the water. The wheel stopped at last. The miller could not explain to himself this excessive waterflow. He hastened to put things in order that he might go to the foundation of this serious affair. Gerard stood still, sweating over the unlucky situation, when a man burst in at the door, rushed furiously at the amazed miller, and breathlessly exclaimed:

"What possessed you, sir, what possessed you to draw off my water! to open the sluice without saying anything to me about it! How dare you do it! But only wait, it shall cost you dear—dear! What is lost to me in the pond, that you count out to me in cash, as surely as I am the steward!"

"Sir steward, you here!" cried the astonished miller. "But I do not understand you, truly I do not understand," he continued. "The sluice opened? If Heaven verify me, I have enough, yes, too much water; I need no deluge. But there, see for yourself what injury I have suffered," and he motioned the speaker into the meal room.

"Indeed, indeed! Who could it have been, then?" asked the steward.

"A knavish churl, a madman," cried the miller, "who must have escaped from the house of correction, or from"——

"And my fish," interrupted the steward, "are more than half destroyed. By good fortune, I took a pleasure ride along the pond, this evening, else all would have been lost. Yet I shall cause an investigation to be made; the miscreant must not escape us."

Friedel was sauntering along by the brook after he had so calmly committed the evil deed, when he saw the steward ride at full speed across the field to the mill. He became really anxious, and foreboded nothing good, since he knew that very man was the owner of the pond. He sneaked noiselessly away amid the bushes that grew along the edge of the brook behind the field mill. When near the latter, he hid behind a willow thicket to await the steward's departure. He saw his father and this man come out by the mill-wheel, and observed that both gesticulated vehemently, inspecting the wheel as well as the water course. Friedel softly moved nearer in order to understand, if possible, what they were saying to each other. To his terror these words fell on his ear:

"Five and twenty I count out to him with my own hand, then off with him to the house of correction." It was the steward who spoke.

That this was not laid to the steward's son Friedel very well knew. He had a boy of the same age as Friedel who went with him in the same classes at school. Hans was an indolent pupil, and was therefore far below Friedel, who was second in the class. The well known vexation which the steward's child felt at that was also felt by his father, and so his schoolmate's parents were not kindly disposed toward Friedel.

As the boy heard from the mouth of his enemy the severe penalty, which, he took for granted, would fall upon him, an unutterable fear seized him. He had certainly not meant to do an evil deed. Was he then a criminal, that they threatened him with the house of correction? Could his father have agreed to it? Would he count out to him twenty-five blows with a stick? No, he should never risk that, he would rather go away—far, far away, out into the world. Such thoughts sped through the mind of the terrified boy. He saw then how his father shook the steward's hand in a friendly manner and heard the latter say:

"Thus it remains."

Then Friedel turned back into the thick bushes. For a time he debated whether he should fall at the feet of his stern father and beg for forgiveness, or whether it would not be better to run away—far off!—whither he himself did not know. Then the latter resolve prevailed.

Friedel sprang up. Once again he looked at the field mill, then turned away and ran as fast as he could to the forest. He had not reached this when he heard behind him on the field road, into which he had turned, the tramping of a horse's feet.

"The steward, the steward!" he cried to himself, and once more quickened his pace, without even looking behind, and his flying feet did not rest until the forest was reached. On a moss covered rock, which lay between a bush and a tree, the fugitive sat down.

The sun had set. In the west the clouds in the high canopy of heaven had arrayed themselves in robes of golden red. It was so still, so slumbrous in the wood. Mysterious whisperings, which sounded very wonderful to the miller child, lurked in the shadowy roof of leaves. Old tales of good fairies and wood sprites, which the mother had told the boy of 71 years on winter evenings in the cosy little room, came into his mind and excited his fancy. The knotty trunks of the oaks there in the background seemed to come to life; they stretched out their branches to him like arms eager to imprison, as if they would hold him—the fugitive—fast. The bushes round about looked, in the twilight, like gray little men, who sat there, close together and thoughtful, with bowed heads. Friedel dared hardly breathe. Still darker it became; nothing was longer astir. Those inhabitants of the woods, the merry birds, were long since in bed. Cowering low, the boy sat there. Slowly his head sank on his breast; he tried to support it with his hands. Then, exhausted by fear and distress, he fell asleep.

At the field mill the evening was an active one. People hastened hither and thither, reached with poles through the bed of the mill creek, and the miller ever urged them to new investigation.

"I have not seen him for some time," said the servant to the miller's wife. "Friedel was by the brook."

"O God!" said the miller's wife through her tears; "he surely was not drowned and swept away."

"He is a bad, fool hardy fellow," said Miller Gerard, "still were the punishment too great. O God! let him not perish; spare him to us, thou Heavenly Father!"

The search was suspended without any result. The people, discouraged, returned to the mourning parents to disband. They promised to come again, the next morning, to examine the brook further down.

That was a sad night for the miller and his wife. Neither of them closed their eyes, because of sorrow and anxiety for their son. At last the morning dawned. Gerard let the mill stand still, and unchained his little boat to go down the brook to search anew for his darling child, for he could not think otherwise than that Friedel had found his death in the wild flood of yesterday.

A peasant beckoned to him from the bank and cried:

"Miller, I saw your son yesterday evening in the woods as I was going into them, but he ran so fast that I could not overtake him."

"Impossible," said Gerard. "The servant declared that Friedel was playing here on the bank, and had surely been drawn into the stream by the flood which burst forth from the rupture of the sluice."

"You can believe it or not," replied the peasant. "I saw your Gottfried before me with body and soul; who knows what stupid trick he has played again, that he must needs show his heels in such a manner." With that the speaker went his way.

The miller delayed starting again. A thought flashed through his head.

"How," he mused, "if Friedel even—the sluice—yet, no, he was certainly here when the disaster occurred."

Quickly he steered the boat to the shore and stepped out. The people, who, yesterday evening, stood by him ready to help, came once again to the field mill. Gerard told them what he had heard from the peasant. They were ready to go to the forest also, and went on their way. The miller followed them.

How long Friedel slept he knew not. It was still quite dark when he awoke. The twittering of birds sounded around and convinced the runaway, rubbing his sleepy eyes, that he did not dream, that he was really there in the dense forest. Suddenly the bitter reality passed before him. He would raise himself and remain sitting, as if spellbound. His joints were stiff and he was perceptibly chilly. With great effort he at last stood on his feet. Tears rolled down his cheeks. A great yearning for home seized him; but he thought again of the severe punishment, of the angry steward, and hastily turned his steps once more to the woods. Yet he went forward slowly into the wet bushes. After half an hour's wandering Friedel came to a wood road. The day had fully dawned. How beautiful it was here! How the bright rays of the sun warmed the trees! The boy sat down on the stump of a tree. He felt very weak; he had eaten nothing since yesterday noon, and he was very hungry and thirsty. But back—no, he dared not go back!

"But whither, in reality, does this way lead? and where will I go when its end is reached?" the child asked himself.

"Ah!" something cried within him, "go back again to thy father! Confess! confess what thou hast done, and surely he will forgive thee! Art thou not already punished enough for thy indiscretion? Wert thou not obliged to learn how bitter it is to be lost? Take thyself back, take thyself back to thy father's house!"

It was to Friedel as if an angel spoke to him. He ran along the road; he heard a gentle splashing; curious, he moved near. From between stones overgrown with thick moss gushed forth clear, fresh water, which took its course across the way.

"That is surely our stream," said the boy to himself. "Now I go with thee, my little brook, thou leadest to mine, to mine!"

Before Friedel began his journey homeward, he drank his fill of the clear, cool water, then he followed the course of the brook back. He must have wandered some hours ere he stepped out of the forest. There before him in the distance lay the field mill. Ah, how his heart beat. But he hesitated not in going forward; he went bravely on and reached his beloved home.

The sun had reached the zenith. The mill-wheel stood still. In the yard quiet reigned supreme. The kennel was deserted, the house door was locked. A window stood half open. Friedel clambered upon the bank which was before the house, and looked in at the window. Within was only the old house clock, ticking solemnly. Lightly he pressed the window wide open, and quickly crept through. Then he got his school books and sat down on the settle. He had not been there long when he heard voices in the yard. The door was opened, his parents entered, weeping. Sobbing bitterly his mother buried her head in the sofa cushion.

"Ah! we would certainly forgive him all were he only here again!—but he is dead—dead—our only child!" said the father, wiping his eyes.

Friedel could not restrain himself longer. With a bound he sprang forward, threw himself at the feet of his terrified and astonished father and clung about his knees.

"Father, dear! darling mother!" he cried, "I will truly no longer be so frivolous, never again run away, but try to be always good! Do not beat me! No, no! do not send me to the house of correction!"

The joy of the good parents was indescribable. The father made no more mention of the sluice. He indeed surmised all before Freidel had confessed to him his mad trick.

Friedel also brought himself into peaceable relations with the steward. From that time the teacher no longer had to complain over his "vocation." With earnestness and zeal Friedel devoted himself to his work, and was often spoken of as a model scholar.

That he will become an excellent man, if he goes forward thus, no one doubts. Still he diligently helps his father in the field mill. But the pastor and the chorister would make something yet greater of the intelligent boy. God give his blessing thereto.—Adapted from the German by Anna E. H. Sands for The Springfield Homestead.

Found a Market for Apple Seeds

There are few things in this world without value, as a Vermont farmer can testify after a recent experiment. He made cider of his apple crop, and did well with that. He also picked the seeds out of the presses and sold them at a handsome price for use in the manufacture of prussic acid. He got a bushel of seeds from every 140 bushels of apples.

Few of Its Sort Left.

The killing of an otter in the Willimantic river by a Connecticut hunter recently, has been the cause of considerable comment and newspaper mention. The otter, like the beaver and the buffalo, is soon destined to become a thing of the past.

Two Queer Organizations.

There are in England, as in all old and wealthy countries, numerous people of wealth and culture who "kill time" by devotion to harmless fads. One British society, composed of elderly maiden ladies and clergymen, has for its object the restoration of the house of Stuart and the "reconquering of the American colonies!" Another respectable body, entitled "Israel's Identification association," seeks to show that the ten lost tribes of Israel are the British people. An address has been delivered before it by the Rev. Philip Carlyon, who argued that the ten lost tribes migrated from the regions near the Euphrates to the Carpathians, from thence to the shores of the Baltic, and thence in the course of time to England, so that the ancient English were of Hebrew origin. The Rev. Mr. Carlyon quoted from the Book of Esdras the statement that the ten lost tribes "wandered across the sources of the Euphrates to a region called Arsareth," and he said that this statement was corroborated by Herodotus, a contemporary of Esdras.

Seeking Wealth Away from Home.

The natives of Japan are taking advantage of the removal of the restrictions on travel to foreign lands. Since the Mikado permitted his subjects to emigrate, a recent writer says that nearly 100,000 of them have left their native land. There are about 20,000 in Hawaii. There is a large number in Australia. They are to be found in various countries of the Asiatic continent, and some are in Europe. There are about 2,000 in California, and others are constantly arriving there to work in the vineyards. In the city of New York there may be 200 Japanese, and there are a few in many other American cities. Wherever they go they have the reputation of being industrious and inoffensive. The population of Japan is 40,000,000.

A NEW BOOK FOR FARMERS.

Readers of this paper, who desire to inform themselves on modern machinery adapted to farm work, should write to Baker & Hamilton, San Francisco, for a copy of their latest catalogue of Agricultural Implements and Vehicles. It is a handsomely illustrated book of 216 pages, and describes every implement used by the farmer. It will be sent free to anyone sending for it. In writing state that the catalogue mentioned in this paper is the one desired.

No nation can ever be destroyed while it possesses a good home life.

SAFETY IN THE MIDST OF DANGER.

This would seem a contradiction—is so, in fact, to the eye. But experience has proved its possibility. Take the case of the individual who dwells in a malarious region. A robust constitution is no certain defence against the dreaded chills. "What is?" Recorded testimony, covering a period little short of half a century, proves that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is precisely this. This continent does not limit the field where the medicine has proved its efficacy. In South America, the Isthmus of Panama, Mexico, everywhere in fact where miasma-born disease takes on its most obstinate and formidable types, the Bitters is a recognized specific in illimitable demand, and prescribed by physicians of repute. Potent, too, is it in disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, and against that destroyer, la grippe. It improves appetite and sleep, neutralizes rheumatism and kidney complaints.

When conscience forsakes a man the spirit of God does so, too.

BEWARE OF OINTMENTS FOR CATARRH THAT CONTAIN MERCURY,

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co.

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I HAVE been bothered with catarrh for about twenty years; I had lost sense of smell entirely, and I had almost lost my hearing. My eyes were getting so dim I had to get some one to thread my needle. Now I have my hearing as well as I ever had, and I can see to thread as fine a needle as ever I did, my sense of smell seems to be improving all the time. I think there is nothing like Ely's Cream Balm for Catarrh.—Mrs. E. E. Grimes, Rendrill, Perry Co., O.

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Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell.

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The old saying that "consumption can be cured if taken in time" was poor comfort. It seemed to invite a trial, but to anticipate failure. The other one, not so old, "consumption can be cured," is considered by many false.

Both are true and not true; the first is prudent—one cannot begin too early.

The means is careful living. Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil is sometimes an important part of that.

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I agree to give $200.00, divided into ten prizes (from $50.00 to $10.00 each), to the ten persons who secure by September 1st, the largest number of California legal voters as signers to my petition, in which they pledge themselves to vote, November, 1892, for the Prohibition candidates for President and Vice-President. Send for petition and particulars.

R. H. McDONALD, San Francisco, Cal.

DR. G. W. LEEK'S GOOD FORTUNE.

Few men in the world have ever been so fortunate as Dr. Leek. A history of this young man will read like a dream. We say young since he is only 34 years old. He graduated with honors in 1879 at Santa Rosa, in the then Christian College, (now a convent) and with one year's instruction in dentistry, he commenced to climb the ladder of fame till now not a land in the civilized world that has not heard of his wonderful achievements in dentistry. It may be doubted that the science of phrenology can foretell any latent talent, yet Dr. Leek showed our city reporter an examination chart made out by the world's most famous phrenologist, O. S. Fowler, dated two years before the date of Dr. Leek's wonderful discovery that any tooth may be extracted painlessly without the use of any of the dangerous dental gas used by the dental profession. In the written examination O. S. Fowler said D. Leek possessed one of the most wonderful brains he ever examined, and that its mobility equalled a steam-engine under one hundred pounds pressure, and that he could make a living at anything, even oratory, but of all occupations by all means choose dentistry, as that is a new profession wherein mechanical skill and inventive genius can be brought into play; follow that, exclusively avoiding tea, coffee, wines and tobacco, because you are too high strung already, and I will guarantee that you will some day be known the world over as one of the smartest of smart men. As further evidence of this wonderful man, Dr. Dio Lewis, who toured this State in 1876 lecturing on health and reading character from the face or hair or from seeing the walk of any person 30 yards away, made a reputation for himself among the people of Sonoma county when he gave out that he would read any person's character and tell him what business he was most suited for simply by seeing him walk across the rear end of the hall, and that he would read every person's characteristic qualities who wished it read, free every night, it is useless to say the largest hall could not begin to hold the people during the week's course of lectures. On the last night Dr. Leek was chosen, when only a boy, out of 90 walkers, as the one having the best walk from a scientific standpoint, and for years he was guyed by his unsuccessful rivals, and says he not unfrequently has some of his old friends and schoolmates remind him of Dr. Rio Lewis' wonderful praise, when he loudly called out, "There goes my boy! there he is! bring him here," and said he took great pleasure in introducing Santa Rosa's great boy. "Nay, I will correct that" said the professor, "I have made a mistake, I should have said California's greatest boy. Live as you should live and I guarantee that not a listener in this vast assemblage will some day fail to let their friends know that they knew George William Leek of Santa Rosa." Now with these coincidences of character-reading and their prediction, we can proudly say that our boy has not disgraced us, and that his name has reached the smallest part of the globe where mankind inhabit. The last nobility to visit Dr. Leek of San Francisco from any great distance, is his Majesty the King of the Gilbert Island, who besides himself brought his chief and his pilot and interpreter for the express purpose of visiting Dr. Leek, whom they heard of as the great American dentist who can extract teeth painlessly and plant new teeth that are as good as nature's production.

You can't believe some dealers always. They want to sell the medicine that pays them the largest profit. What you want to buy is the one that does you the most good.

Which one is it?

Sometimes, it may be a matter of doubt. But, in the case of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, there's no room for doubt. It's a matter that can be proved.

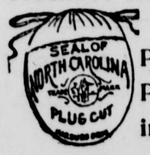
With the facts before you, it's an insult to your intelligence to have something else offered as "just as good."

And here's the proof: Among all the medicines that claim to cure woman's peculiar weaknesses, irregularities, and diseases, the "Favorite Prescription" is the only one that's *guaranteed.*

If it doesn't do all that's claimed for it, if it doesn't give satisfaction in every case, you'll have your money back.

There's strength and vigor for every tired and feeble woman, health and a new life for every delicate and ailing woman—and if there's no help, there's no pay.

What do you want—the earth? No—just a pipe of Seal of North Carolina Plug Cut, my slippers and a comfortable hearth.



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CAN NOW CURE HIMSELF OF THE DEplorable results of early abuse, and perfectly restore his vigor and vitality by the great Australian REMEDY—A Physician's Gift to Humanity—which will be sent FREE to those afflicted. The remarkable cures of hopeless cases of Nervous Debility and Private Complaints are everywhere stamping out quackery. Address, with stamp, Box 1964, San Francisco, Cal.

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INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, MAY 20, 1892.

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INYO INDEPENDENT.

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IRV. H MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

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VACATION.

I've been having a little vacation, wife,
And 'twas better than I can tell;
Up at the farm, with the old home life,
Ere we came to the city to dwell.

And just as I left it was everything there,
Father and mother and all.
The hills were as green, and the skies were as fair,
And the trees were just as tall.

And father was getting in hay, you know,
And he wanted me to load;
'Twas the clover and herds grass, so heavy that grow
In the meadow across the road,

And those fractious old oxen were just the same
Sharp horned, with the brass button tips.
I helped fasten them on the day they came,
'Twas the year of the great eclipse.

When the long, long beautiful day was o'er
And the lowing cows came home,
My mother stood there at the open door
And she called to the children to come.

For supper was ready, so one and all
We tumbled and laughed with glee,
In our haste to answer the welcome call,
——"Why wife—what's the matter with me?"

And the old wife bowed o'er the old man's head
And smoothed down his scant, gray hair,
And her kiss and a tear were one, as she said,
"You've been having a nap in your chair."
—Youth's Companion.

CLEANING OUT PIRATES.

From Singapore, situated at the extreme end of the Malay peninsula, the China sea to the north for four hundred miles is studded with islands. They number, great and small, a good hundred. Some are not more than an acre in extent, and some are fifteen miles long. A portion of these islands is occupied by Malays, and the remainder by Dyaks. The first come from the peninsula, and the second from Borneo. There is but little difference between the two races, but what there is favors the Dyak. He is cleaner in his habits and has more mercy on his captives.

Up to the year 1850 these islands in the China sea were the rendezvous of pirates. There was at this time some international dispute about the islands and John Bull fought shy of complicating matters by opening a war on people who even boasted that they were pirates.

In this emergency the foreign traders on the peninsula, assisted by others in Siam and along the China coast, bought the brig Campa of her Scotch owners and quietly fitted her out as a man-of-war. She was a large, stout and handsome craft, and she was outfitted at Pahang. She was armed with nine guns on a side, with a "Long Tom" on a swivel, and when she left Pahang she had 130 men aboard. That was crowding her somewhat, but as she was a clean, new ship and well provisioned there was no growling. Her crew had been picked up at half a dozen different points, and were all sailors and white men. I am quite sure that the captain and lieutenant and fourteen English sailors aboard were quietly drafted from H. M. S. Kildare, but the others were runaway sailors from various American, French, German and Russian ships. When the brig went out of Pahang she was a match for anything of her size ever floated, and no crew were ever under better discipline. She carried three extra boats, and, as I had helped to stow her ammunition, I knew that she had a great plenty.

There were men on the peninsula who were in communication with the pirates, and to befog them we ran off up the Gulf of Siam until we sighted Cape Campodia. Then we headed to the northeast, and at once began the work of disguising the brig. An old set of sails were bent on, the paint pots brought out, and in the course of twenty-four hours we made the Relief, as she was called, look like a tea barge or a trader. It was no use to hunt pirates with a man-of-war. They were altogether too sharp to be caught under her guns.

We cruised up and down the China sea for a week, keeping well over toward the Borneo coast, but met with no adventure. Then we got the tail end of a hurricane, which we rode out safely, and after it subsided we limped along to the north with foretopmasts down and sails torn and rent. A sailor looking at us from a distance of half a mile would have said that we had pulled through by the skin of our teeth. A dead calm usually follows a storm in that sea, and as we were opposite Opokonoke, or the westernmost island of the Philippine group, we were not surprised to find ourselves within five or six miles of the green coast and without steerage way. This was the state of affairs at sunrise on a very sultry morning, and as the tide set shoreward we drifted in for a couple of miles and then let go our anchor in forty feet of water.

The Dyaks not only had as good marine glasses as any ship carried, but they had erected platforms in the tops of tall trees, and could see as far out over the ocean as a man at our masthead could see inland. We knew that they infested that island, and had no doubt we should soon be an object of scrutiny. For this reason all but a dozen men were sent below, and those remaining on deck were dressed as merchant sailors. There was a man or two in the rigging, apparently engaged in making repairs, but really to watch the coast, and at about high noon it was reported that a sampan was approaching. The craft is a sort of Indian canoe made of bark, and in this case there was but one occupant. He was doubtless coming as a scout to see how matters stood. He came straight on until within half a mile of us, and then halted and took a long survey. Our ports were up, yards askew, a lot of raffle hanging over the stern, and it did not take him long to determine that we were a merchantman in distress. To further this idea we waved a white cloth at him, as if inviting him to come on board. He came no nearer, although he stood up and waved his arms, as if saying that he would return to the shore and bring us help. Back he went, paddling with all his might, and then we felt quite sure that the game was in our hands. The crew were called to quarters, shot, shell, and grape passed up, and when cutlasses and pistols had been served out we were ready.

As the tide was setting inshore the brig's stern was toward the island. We quietly tailed on to the spring which had been set and brought her starboard broadside to bear. This maneuver might have aroused the suspicions of the Dyaks had we not taken so much pains to disguise the brig. As it was, they doubtless argued that it was for the purpose of assisting us in our repairs. At any rate, at about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, we caught sight of their fleet coming out. The sea was smooth and glassy, and we could see the craft almost as soon as they left shore. There were five of the native craft called prahns. These are clumsy looking affairs to a European, but, as a matter of fact, are light, buoyant and quite safe in a heavy sea. None of those approaching us had masts or sails, but were propelled by rowers. Each had a small iron cannon mounted on the bows, and the rowing and steering was done from behind a screen or partition, which crossed the boat about a third of its length from the bow. As they came nearer we could count about twenty men in front of each screen. Some had muskets, and all had the sword like weapon called a kris.

While our guns were loaded and the ports ready to be dropped the most of our crew were out of sight behind the bulwarks. The prahns came on in line until about half a mile away, and then they formed in a line the other way. That is, each was now bow on to us, with an interval of not more than ten feet between them. You would have thought they would play the hypocrite a bit and try and get aboard of us without any fighting or loss of life, but that isn't Dyak nature. They didn't mean to spare a soul of us, and they probably hoped for a little shindy to make matters more exciting. They got it, sure enough. At a given signal each one of their howitzers sent a solid ball whizzing at us. Every man raised a yell, and the five prahns dashed forward to board us. We let them come within a quarter of a mile before we dropped the ports and run out nine guns, loaded with short fuse shell and grape. "Bang!" "bang!" "bang!" went gun after gun, the muzzle of each depressed for the short range, and, although we could see nothing for the smoke, we heard enough to satisfy us that great havoc had been wrought.

While we waited for the smoke to lift some object dashed against the brig, and next moment we were being boarded by about thirty Dyaks. They belonged to a prahn which had escaped injury, and you can judge what manner of men they were. While they must have realized that they had caught a Tartar, and while our broadside had sunk or disabled the other craft, this solitary one hoped to carry us by a dash. She'd have done it, too, had we been a merchantman, for she reached us under cover of the smoke, and no sooner had we felt the shock of contact than twenty-five or thirty swarthy fellows were on the rail. We opened on them with our pistols and then sailed in with the steel, but before we had overcome them they had cut down three men and wounded two more. One fellow, who seemed to be a leader, kept six of us away from him for four or five minutes, and the way he handled his kris would have done honor to a fencing master.

When those left in the prahn saw how the fight was going they backed her off, but a solid shot was clapped into one of the guns, the muzzle depressed at the right moment and the shot sank the craft as if she had been loaded with stone. Two of the prahns were sneaking shoreward, though badly battered, when Long Tom was turned loose on them and finished the job. A dozen sampans had come out at the opening of the fight, some carrying one and some two men and these picked up a few stragglers and took them to shore. As was afterward known, the number of warriors who came out was 143. Of these only eleven escaped death at our hands. We had no sooner disposed of the prahns than four boats were dropped, each filled with twelve well armed men, and then we pulled for the beach. The anchor was lifted and the brig drifted in after our soundings until she brought up in four fathoms within musket shot of the beach. Then we lay off for half an hour while she plied the woods with her shells, and when we landed it was to meet with a scene of devastation. There had been a good sized village just opposite the brig, and such of it as had not been knocked to pieces by her shells was now on fire. We found about thirty dead bodies, men, women and children, and in the mouth of a small river were three prahns and about twenty sampans. These we destroyed, and after the brig had turned her shells loose again as a good-by we went on board. The forest was now on fire in twenty places, and the flames were not extinguished until they had burned every tree and bush over a space twenty-five miles long by fifteen broad.

At about sundown we got a land breeze and made an offing. We were not yet through with the pirates. We had simply dosed one batch of them. Standing to the northward all night under a light breeze brought us at daylight about opposite Aratora bay, on the coast of this same island. We still held to our disguise, and as day dawned we hoisted a flag of distress. This bay was known to be a piratical stronghold, and it was soon plain enough that we were going to bag more game. A man sent aloft with the glass reported a large village on the shore, with a great crowd of natives running about in great excitement. We sailed in to within half a mile of the beach, and then dropped anchor with a spring on the cable. We could make out a great fleet of prahns riding at anchor off the beach, but these pirates had more tact and policy than those further down the coast. They did not come rowing out to give us battle the first thing, but a sampan in which were four men came out until within easy hail, and then one of the men hailed us with:

"What you ship want here?"

He was informed that we had met with rough weather and lost four of our crew, and was then asked if it were possible for us to ship half a dozen natives to help work the brig across to Saigon. He replied that he would see, and the sampan returned to the shore. After about an hour the same crew returned with the message that we should all come ashore in our boats and surrender as prisoners. He said that they had six guns in a battery on shore trained upon the brig, and that if we did not obey the summons she would be sent to the bottom where she lay. Our first lieutenant did all the talking for us, and now he answered back that we refused to surrender. The natives had perhaps expected this answer, for at a signal from the spokesman in the sampan a battery of six-pounders did open on us at close range. Their gunnery was so poor, however, that only one shot struck the brig in their half hour's cannonade. We wanted to reply, but the orders were to wait. Wait we did, and by and by the battery stopped firing and four big prahns and as many as thirty two man sampans came sweeping out to us.

The fellows were yelling and screaming and beating tomtoms, no doubt expecting an easy victory, and they were within canister range when we dropped the ports and began blazing away. Such men as were not needed to work the guns used muskets, and in ten minutes we had the crowd thoroughly licked. It seemed as if the surface of the sea for acres in extent was covered with black heads and the wrecks of their prahns and sampans. Plenty of the fellows were shot as they drifted about or swam to the shore, and when no one could longer be seen in the water the brig opened her guns on the town and the island. For two good hours she whaled away at them, driving every living thing beyond reach of her guns, and when she went out of the bay everything on land seemed to be ablaze. It was a knockout blow for the stronghold, as the entire fleet and upward of one hundred men were destroyed, but what we had thus far done was only a beginning. There were a dozen more colonies to be looked after.—New York Sun.

LASSOING CONDORS.

Exciting Pastime on the Chilean Plains Years Ago.

SPORT AMONG SOUTH AMERICAN COWBOYS

Killing the Monstrous Vultures of the Lofty Andes.

"Chasing the condor with the lasso was the leading sport on the Chilian plains when I was in that country years ago," said a New Yorker who went to South America with Harry Meiggs, the great railroad contractor, "but I am told that this great bird has become so wary that the sport is now almost unknown. Twenty-five years ago the condor had developed no evidence of cunning that I ever heard of. There was then, as there is now, I believe, a government bounty of five dollars a head paid for the killing of the condor both in Chili and Peru. If the birds are as plenty as they were when I went to that region, wide awake hunters ought to make plenty of money.

"The condor, unlike many other members of the vulture family, doesn't wait for something or somebody to die in order that he may have his dinner, but if he doesn't find a ready made carcass convenient on the plain when he is hungry, he proceeds at once to provide that carcass himself. At least, that used to be his habit, and I presume he hasn't changed any in that respect, providing the material for carcasses is as plenty now as it was then.

"The herds of cattle that pastured on the undulating plains between the impeaetrable wall of the Andes and the Pacific's white crested line of surf, offered the condor unrivaled facilities in his line in those days, and as he seemed to be in a state of chronic hunger, this king of the feathered race levied constant tribute on the grazing herds.

"Twenty-five and thirty years ago it was no uncommon thing to see hundreds of these winged freebooters hovering over the plains, each one a ravenous and determined dinner robber from the herds below, to which the shadow of a condor's wings carried as much terror as the appearance of a hawk does to a brood of chickens.

TRAPPING BIG VULTURES.

"The condor was the greatest enemy the stock raisers in that part of South America had to contend with, and it was his persistent and destructive raids on grazing cattle that made him an outlaw, with a price on his head, to be relentlessly hunted even among the crags and cloud capped peaks where he made his home.

"When a day's old time sport at condor lassoing was to be had the carcass of a steer, a dog or a horse was carried out on the plain. Strong stakes were driven into the ground five or six inches apart, about the carcass, until a roofless inclosure six or seven feet high and twenty feet square, with a gate at one side, was made. Long before the work of making this inclosure could be finished condors would be seen floating down from the clouds, far above which they have their haunts. As long as the workmen were busy at the inclosure the birds would sail high overhead.

"The instant the coast was clear down the great vulture would drop and in a few seconds he would be tearing at the dead body in the inclosure. It is no uncommon thing for a mature condor to have a twelve foot spread of wing, and I have known them to measure fifteen feet from tip to tip of wing. Their bodies are heavy and on the ground the bird is clumsy.

"It cannot rise for flight without running rapidly for a long distance, to give it the necessary momentum, especially if it is gorged with food, which it never fails to be if any food can be obtained. As a consequence, when a condor alighted in one of those inclosures, he was as much of a prisoner as if he were chained down to the ground, and the sportsman kept him there to serve his pleasure.

USING THE LARIAT.

"When he wanted to ride after a condor the owner of the pen generally with a friend or two similarly equipped, mounted a fleet horse, fastened his lariat to the saddle and rode to the inclosure. An attendant opened the gate of the prison and let out a condor for each rider. When the condors found themselves at liberty, they at once started at the top of their speed on the long run that would enable them to take wing.

"After they had run probably one-quarter of the distance the huntsmen put spurs to their horses and dashed after the birds. As the condors arose from the ground with great wings spread, the lassoes were thrown. An expert handler of the lariat would send his rope over the condor's head, and so manage it that it was slipped down until it touched the shoulders of the wings before it would be tightened on the bird.

"The condor was then a prisoner, but able to use his powerful pinions, breathe freely and lead the horseman a wild chase across the plain, turning in all directions in his frantic flight, but unable to rise higher than the length of the lasso. When the rider tired of the sport he would turn his horse about and lead the chase himself, forcing the unwilling bird along until it tumbled spent to the ground and was dragged to death at the horse's heels.

"I never could understand why a condor, captive like that, did not turn on both man and horse and attack them as he would a steer, but I never knew one to do so. Once in awhile a lariat would break while the horseman was bracing his horse against some desperate sweep of a mighty condor, and then both horse and rider would be tumbled violently to the ground, and the suddenly released bird would shoot upward like a cannot ball and soon disappear among the clouds. Condors with several feet of somebody's lariat hanging to them were frequently seen among those that swooped down on the herds."—New York Tribune.

Carbonic Acid Gas in Liquid Form.

At the Guinness brewery in Dublin an attempt is being made to utilize the carbonic acid gas liberated during the process of fermentation. As some 25,000,000,000 gallons of this gas are produced annually in the breweries of the United Kingdom, a great saving will be effected if the new enterprise proves a success in a commercial way. The gas is to be condensed into the liquid form, in which form it sells at eight cents per pound. The makers of soda water, mineral waters, wines "with a pop" and other like drinks will rejoice in the prospects of cheap carbonic acid gas in a convenient form.—New York Telegram.

Force of Habit.

It is reported that a Yankee upon being introduced at court to Queen Victoria reached out his hand to shake with her, remarking as he did so: "What's the name? I didn't quite catch it!"—Chicago Herald.

A Mental Phenomenon

A famous specialist in nervous diseases recently spent an evening with me. I asked him if he had ever come into contact with mental phenomena that science could not explain. He answered:

Yes, I had a very curious experience not long ago. I was on my way to Washington, and had made the acquaintance in the smoking compartment of two cultivated men whose conversation was extremely entertaining. The talk turned upon mind reading, and one of my companions proposed an experiment. I left the compartment and walked to the other end of the car. On my return my friends informed me that they had chosen a woman's name and would will me to guess it. We took hold of hands and sat silent for a time. Gradually my mind became a blank. I could not concentrate my thoughts and a nervous twitching affected my muscles. Pretty soon a name come into my head. I glanced at my companions. They were eying me attentively. As though influenced by an irresistible power I faltered out:

"Edna Dorr."

"That's it," they cried in chorus. "That was the name we had selected."

On my return to New York I found the name of Edna Dorr constantly in my mind. I had never heard it before, and did not know whether it was the name of a living being or simply the product of the experimenters' fancy. Whatever it was it haunted me. I really felt annoyed at my weakness. I began to fear that I had overworked and was in danger of nervous prostration.

One night some weeks later I was called to examine a critical case at a well known hospital. I found that the patient, a young woman, had been fatally shot in a resort on the Bowery. She was dying when I reached her side. Her face bore the marks of refinement and beauty, but a life of dissipation had almost obliterated them. I bent toward her, for I saw that her end was at hand.

"What is your real name?" I asked, knowing that in death she would tell the truth.

"Edna Dorr," she answered. In another moment she was dead.

That is the whole case. Who she was or how my traveling companions happened to select her name I know not. Queer, wasn't it?—New York World.

Hot Summers Long Ago.

A German writer, dealing with certain prognostications of great summer heat, goes back for precedents. In 627, he says, the springs were dried up, and men fainted with the heat. In 879 it was impossible to work in the open fields. In the year 993 the nuts on the trees were "roasted" as if in a baker's oven. In 1000 the rivers in France dried up, and the stench from the dead fish and other matter brought a pestilence into the land. The heat in the year 1014 dried up the rivers and the brooks in Alsace-Lorraine. The Rhine was dried up in the year 1132. In the year 1152 the heat was so great that eggs could be cooked in the sand.

In 1227 it is recorded that many men and animals came by their death through the intense heat. In the year 1303 the waters of the Rhine and the Danube were partially dried up, and people passed over on foot. The crops were burned up in the year 1394, and in 1538 the Seine and the Loire were as dry land. In 1556 a great drought swept through Europe. In 1614 in France and even in Switzerland the brooks and the ditches were dried up. Not less hot were the years 1646, 1679 and 1701. In the year 1715 from the month of March till October not a drop of rain fell; the temperature rose to 38 degs. Reaumur, and in favored places the fruit trees blossomed a second time. Extraordinarily hot were the years 1724, 1746, 1756 and 1811. The summer of 1815 was so hot (the thermometer standing at 40 degs. Reaumur) that the places of amusement had to be closed.—London News.

A Bible with a History.

Washington was a Mason, the master of a lodge, and in that capacity laid the corner stone of the National Capitol at Washington with Masonic ceremony. The Bible upon which he took the oath of office as first president of the United States was used at the corner stone laying of the memorial arch in this city. There is an interesting history concerning the preservation of this book. When the gathering took place at which Washington was to be sworn it was discovered that no Bible had been provided. One of the marshals of the day was Jacob Morton, a gallant officer of the revolution. He was a Mason and master of St. John lodge, whose place of meeting was near by.

Every Masonic lodge is required by its charter to have a Bible within its walls, and Marshal Morton ran around the corner, found the janitor, secured the key to the lodge room and brought the book to Chancellor Robert R. Livingston, who was grand master of Masons of New York at that time, and who administered the oath to Washington. St. John lodge is still in existence, and has preserved the Bible as its greatest treasure. It lies open always in the lodge at the page whereon Washington rested his hand as he solemnly swore to protect the liberties of the country.—New York Press.

A Violin That Cost $10,000.

Ten thousand dollars is now the highest recorded price for a violin. The Alard Stradivarius has passed from France to England for that sum, to go into the collection of a Scotchman. It is dated 1716. It is described in the catalogue of the South Kensington exhibition of 1872 as the only one in a condition of perfect preservation. It was bought in 1760 by an Italian amateur, Count Cozio di Salabue, after whose death it was purchased in 1824 by a famous collector, Luigi Tarisio. Tarisio hid it away, refusing to let any one see it, till his death in 1854. A year later it was purchased by Vuillaume. Its condition of preservation led to the belief that it had scarcely been played upon during the whole 150 years of its existence. Vuillaume left it on his death to his son-in-law, Alard, who has just sold it.—Chicago Herald.

Some Kings

The most powerful king on earth is working; the laziest king, lur-king; the meanest king, shir-king; the most disgusting, smir-king; and the most popular, smo-king; and the most disreputable, jo-king; and the thirstiest one, drin-king; and the slyest, wink-ing; and the most garrulous one, talking. And there is the bac-king, whose trade's a perfect mine; the dark skinned monarch blac-king, who cuts the greatest shine; not to speak of ran-king, whose title's out of the question; or famous ruler ba-king, of good finance digestion.—Exchange.

A Woman's Reason.

Celestine—Why didn't you take that seat the gentleman offered you?

Ernestine—Because I would have had to sit next to that woman whose dress doesn't harmonize in color with mine.—Epoch.

WIND SWEPT HEADS.

A Physician's Scheme for Detecting Insanity.

PLENTY OF AIR NEEDED FOR THE BRAIN.

A Wonderful Instrument That Will Tell When a "Screw is Loose."

Dr. Peter McCahey, of Philadelphia, has found that by placing a stethoscope to a person's head he can distinctly hear the sound of an air current within, and by the character of the sound can tell whether a person is sane or insane; and he positively avers that in the cranium of a big headed idiot this wind current can be distinctly heard loudly whistling.

The doctor is convinced that the brain breathes as well as the lungs. For many years he has been investigating air as a mechanical agent in the human body, and about a year ago conceived the novel idea of a rubber tip to the ordinary stethoscope, whereby the instrument can be fitted so exactly to the subject's head that the sound of this brain respiration cannot escape, but may be undeniably heard. That it differs in sane and insane persons the doctor is convinced, and by means of the stethoscope he feels sure that he can distinguish, as a rule, between healthy brained people and those who are insane or idiots.

The little rubber tip, which is Dr. McCahey's discovery, is a novelty, and its story was unfolded by Dr. McCahey himself.

"My general theory," declared Dr. McCahey, "is that the great mechanical agent employed by all the animate world, animal or vegetable, to permit of growth against the continual resistance of the atmosphere is heated air. Within the interstices of the tissue of the body is air, and this air, becoming heated by the processes of life, exercises a greater expansive force than the outer atmosphere, and thereby enables the animal to grow against it. You can squeeze this air out of tomato and pepper under water and see it come up in large bubbles. In the tissue and hollow organs of men this air is used as the direct mechanical function. The expulsive force in spitting, coughing and sneezing we know to be air.

"A free supply of air to the brain is just as necessary as a free supply to the lungs, and any interference with this brain respiration will cause serious disturbance of the cerebral functions, even insanity. Insanity may be caused by a tumor or by a congestive blow, but post mortems almost invariably disclose no resident cause of insanity. That people become insane and are permanently restored and that there is a recurrent insanity points to a functional derangement.

"This disturbed function I claim to be the cranial respiration. Air taken into the lungs passes to and from the brain through minute pores at the base of the skull. The normal circulation of blood through the brain depends upon this normal air current. If from any cause these tiny pores become closed or stopped to an abnormal degree, the current is impeded or destroyed. The air that is shut in becomes overheated and congests the brain."

By means of the doctor's rubber tipped stethoscope wonderful things come to light. In the head of a healthy person two distinct sounds can be heard, coincident with the inhalation and exhalation of air by the lungs. These sounds are practically of the same tone in all healthy heads, but are altered or absent in all classes of insane or idiots. The sounds of the heart and voice in these mentally weak and deranged unfortunates are also different from those in sane persons. As these are grades of insanity so there are degrees of sound.

As a rule the noise of the wind current of an insane or idiotic brain is more markedly perceptible than that of a sane organ, and in big headed idiots it whistles loudly. The major portion of insanity is caused by derangement of the cranial wind apparatus. Where it is not due to a tumor, a blow or some kindred direct injury to the brain or its covering, insanity is traceable to this "ill wind," and the rubber tipped stethoscope may yet become the champion insane expert in the world.—Newark Journal.

Greek Stories.

The controversy on "Compulsory Greek" in the universities has received a characteristic contribution from Mr. Labouchere, who says: "Once the late Mr. Peter Rylands hazarded a long Latin quotation in the house. I got up after him, when I said, 'My honorable friend evidently knows dead languages; I will therefore reply to his arguments in Greek—a language, no doubt, familiar to him.' Then I recited about the only line in the 'Iliad' that I knew. No one (Mr. Gladstone was absent) liked to admit that he did not understand my Greek, and consequently accepted the fact that I had replied conclusively to Mr. Rylands' arguments. So much for the knowledge of the dead languages possessed by the members of the august assembly at Westminster.

Mr. Labouchere was about as audacious and unscrupulous as that Welsh preacher who settled down among a congregation in a small town in the western states. A stranger dropping in to the meeting house one Sunday heard this ingenious preacher giving string after string of "the original Greek" of the pure passages bearing on his subject, all in pure and sonorous Welsh. The stranger, being a Welshman, was visibly amused, whereupon the preacher addressed him directly in Welsh, saying, "Don't give me away. They think its Greek, and its just as good for them."—Yorkshire Post.

The Silk Threads Not Always Sure.

It is a mistake to suppose that the presence of two threads in paper money is absolute evidence of genuineness, for while it is practically impossible for counterfeiters to get hold of paper with the threads running through it, it is quite common for them to split open paper, insert threads and then join the sections together again. An expert can easily find traces of this process, but it is done so neatly that the average eye is easily deceived. An experienced bank teller can feel the difference between paper which has been split and rejoined, and he can also detect a little roughness at the edges. For all that a split note is occasionally passed among others, and a man not accustomed to handling much paper money will take it without question.—Interview in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Not Hard to Fit.

New Girl—Please, mum, while you're down town, would ye be so kind as to order me a pair o' shoes?

Mrs. De Style—I—er—do not know your size.

New Girl—Nor I, mum; but I think if ye get them about the size of yours they'll do.

Mrs. De Style (hesitatingly)—Do you think you could wear them?

New Girl—Oh, yes, mum. After new shoes is wet they shrinks.

How to Trim a Hat.

For trimming hats the velvet or silk rosettes are much in vogue. They are easily made—after one knows how. You must conclude how large a rosette you want, and widen or narrow your material to suit the size. The rosette most fancied is just about the size of a rose, and the material, cut on the bias, is folded to be an inch wide. The strip is then gathered and drawn into shape, it being fastened in that way on a circle of stiff net. Sew it securely and do not attempt to plait it to shape—it must be gathered. One, two or three rosettes are used, and the number usually decides the size. An eighth of a yard of velvet, cut on the bias, will make one medium sized rosette, and this seems to be that best liked. Amateurs usually err in over trimming a hat or a bonnet; so, as straw ones are not so troublesome to arrange as those of velvet, do not commit this fault. If you cannot see the really good styles in any other way, then look at them in the milliner's window. Read her art, and marking it, learn and outwardly imitate. Chapeaux "just tossed" together always look what they are, and the one to which proper consideration and time has been shown is the one that approaches the nearest to being "a love of a bonnet."—Ladies' Home Journal.

How to Keep Your Bodice in Good Shape.

Blouses may come and go. Coat basques may have the same experience, but the trim, well fitting postilion basque is always in good form if it fits well. A basque that fits well is one that is not too tight to permit easy movement of the arms, and is one that does not need to be closed with a shoe buttoner. The wise woman who wants to keep her basque in good shape puts on her bonnet before she assumes it. Then, before any fastening begins, the inside belt should be drawn together, and it isn't the best thing to have the belt very tight, for that does not make the basque fit closer and does make the drawing of it together more difficult. By the by, no matter how you may be tempted to put large buttons on your bodice, remember that only small ones are considered good form. There must be a great many of these, so that the possibility of the opening standing apart even an inch between them does not exist. You think people don't have such ill fitting basques? Just wait till the next time you get into a street car and be satisfied that this is the truth.—Detroit Journal.

Clean Beds in the Sick Room.

In all cases attended with fever and increased heat of the system a mattress is preferable to down or feather beds, and neither in health nor sickness should such beds be used of a too soft or yielding nature. A bed moderately elastic, but which does not yield to the body so as to become hollow and depressed, is the best. Smooth cotton sheets are at all times preferable to linen, and they should be frequently changed. In febrile diseases, and in hot weather especially, two beds are highly grateful to the patient, one being cooled and aired while the other is occupied. These beds may be either in the same or adjoining rooms; a sofa may suit very well for one of the temporary changes. Where the patient is confined to one bed an agreeable way of airing it is occasionally to lift up the bed clothes by grasping them in the middle, raising them gently, so that the air may enter at the sides without uncovering the patient, and then letting them down and forcing out all the heated air. This process may be once or twice repeated.—New York Ledger.

Yeast for House Plants.

"Tell me, please, what spell you cast about your plants that they flourish so vigorously?" I asked a lady friend as I examined the lovely blooms which seemed to have fairly captured the big bay window. One miniature tree of heliotrope flooded the room with its sweet perfume. "Now, this plant," she said, "is considered by some extremely fragile, but it in reality only requires plenty of sun and water to grow most luxuriantly. They are thirsty things and are too often allowed to die for want of sufficient moisture. An English recipe has, however, furnished me with the secret by which I may enjoy all the season through a succession of lovely blossoms. Delicate plants I water occasionally with yeast. This seems to strengthen them in a wonderful manner. Then I have found that seeds which absolutely refuse to sprout in the ground may be coaxed into a vigorous existence by giving them a bath of camphor and water, putting them in the sun and letting them remain until they burst, when they are placed in the earth."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Woman and Her Parasol.

During the warm months, when they carry sunshades, women have a special way of being reckless. They will plunge right into the midst of a crowded street, holding their parasols close over their heads, seeming wholly to forget how it shuts off their view and endangers the safety of their transit. One day on Broadway, but for the timely interference of a man who was crossing, a woman would have been trampled under the feet of a cart horse, simply because she was trying to get across with her parasol tilted carelessly over her shoulder at an angle that entirely shut off her upper view of the street. And because she could not see it she seemed as serenely unconscious as an ostrich that all the street there was not immediately to the front and left of her. Even at the risk of getting a little heated in crossing the street in the glare of the sun it would be wise for every woman to close her parasol when she comes to a place where she must risk her life.—New York Evening Sun.

A lady asks how to make coffee jelly. The following recipe is said to be excellent: Soak one-half box of gelatine in one-half cupful of cold water. Make a quart of strong, clear coffee and strain it. Sweeten to taste with white sugar, making it a little sweeter than would be desired if the coffee were to drink. Set it on the fire until it is boiling hot, then pour it at once on the gelatine. Put into wet molds to stiffen; then turn out. This is nice served with ice cream or with cream alone.—Boston Herald.

Muslin should be washed in a lather of cold water. Never put it into warm water, even to rinse it. If the muslin should be green add a wineglass of vinegar to the water in which it is rinsed; if lilac, the same quantity of ammonia. For black and white muslins use a small allowance of sugar of lead.

The will of Maria M. Honsington, filed in the probate office, Springfield, Mass., bequeaths $1,000 to the American board, $1,000 to the New West Educational commission, $500 to the Woman's board, $500 to the American Missionary association and $500 to the Missionary society.

Silver link purses for ladies' use are now made long, with an opening in the center to close with rings, like the netted silk purses.

PRAISING EUGENIE.

The Empress' Rightful Place in History Described.

EXTRACTS FROM A NEWSPAPER STORY.

A Much Abused Woman.—Her Opinion of the Franco-Prussian War.

An anonymous writer in the Paris Figaro has created a sensation by the publication of documents which throw a new light on the conduct and character of Empress Eugenie. His story reads like a novel. The writer says:

"It is not a defense that I am undertaking, the empress would forgive no friend for that; it is not a biography, for a whole book would hardly suffice to tell the story of a life so full of bewildering contrasts. I wish simply by facts to destroy an iniquitous legend which tends to distort our history and rests solely upon falsehood and dishonesty.

"During the past few years there has been published almost everywhere a series of books, pamphlets and articles calculated to mislead the public opinion. People have discussed even the most trivial acts of a sovereign whose misfortunes should be a barrier against injustice. They have scrutinized her life, her projects, her thoughts, and even her inconsolable griefs. And they have invented and linked with her name vulgar fables which have been adopted alike by persons who have involuntarily forgotten the past and by those who have never known anything of it.

"It is for the friends of old, to whom she was so kind and generous in happier days, to protest against this overflow of insults. I therefore ask permission to raise my feeble voice to establish some impartial truths. The empress herself may perhaps be inclined to blame me for reviving the past that is buried for her and dear ones gone forever; but I am certain to have with me all those who remember her, including the thousands of mothers whose children in the days of splendor were the godsons of the sovereign lady who was once beloved and applauded by all France.

"I will not recall the different visits to Paris of the Countess de Teba with her mother, the Countess de Montijo, but I must refer to a detail imperfectly understood and often exploited against her. Certainly the Countess de Teba was highly flattered, honored and happy the day when the emperor asked her to share his destiny; but, superstitious and timid, she was frightened at the very excess of her good fortune. She considered the difficulties and the burden of her sudden elevation and the loss of that independence which up to that moment was assured to her by her rank, her birth and her fortune, and, filled with gratitude, loyally and honestly sought to dissuade the emperor from his project.

"But the emperor firmly persisted in his resolution. As he declared to the corps legislatif when he announced his marriage, he expected to find in her 'a wife pious, gracious and good, who would be an ornament to the throne and its most courageous supporter in the days of danger.' By the nobleness of her attitude, by her tact and the great purity of her life, Eugenie won the sympathy and the respect of all Europe."

After detailing some of the numerous acts of charity of the empress, her weekly visits incognito to the slums of Paris, where more than 500 families received assistance from her generous hand in utter ignorance of the name of their benefactress, the writer comes down to the annee terrible.

"The phrase 'this is my war,' attributed to the empress, has been repeatedly and widely published everywhere. Nothing could be more false. The empress desired peace. The emperor and his government endeavored sincerely to avoid a conflagration, but since 1866 the opposition represented France as humiliated by Prussia and conquered at Sadowa, and the public opinion was in favor of France taking up the gauntlet. The cry was for war, and it was uttered with a tumultuous energy that nobody forgets. If the promoters of this movement have, since our reverses, declined all responsibility for their attitude in order to throw the blame upon the empress, history will have no such partiality.

"Moreover, the newspapers of all shades published in 1870 and the official reports of the debates in the corps legislatif establish beyond contradiction the fact that the population of Paris wanted war. The feverish exaltation in the midst of which our regiments left the capital was such that when the emperor decided to go with his army, he avoided passing through Paris. A historian, who has certainly never been overindulgent to the empire, M. Rotham, admits that if the empress was the victim of those warlike passions, she never showed them.

"She anxiously asked M. de Parieu what he thought of the resolution taken. 'I think, madam,' said the president of the state council, 'that if tomorrow England could find a formula that would permit us to avoid this war, she would do a great service to France.' The empress replied, 'That is precisely my opinion.'

"But what was the attitude of the empress regent when the news came of our first disaster? A man known for his attachment to other princes, General Chabaud-Latour, gives this testimony: 'On the night of the 7th to the 8th of August we had just heard of Forbach and Reischoffen. I was called to the empress with the ministers. Nothing could be more noble or dignified than her language at that hour: "We are now looking after the preservation of the empire," she said; "we must see to the safety of France."' Here is Trochu's testimony: 'The empress has displayed coolness, character and courage, sentiments far more French than imperialistic. I wish to do her this justice.'"

"When it was proposed to re-enforce the army of MacMahon shortly before Sedan, the empress was told that the 22,000 men under General Vinoy constituted the guard of Paris, and that if they were to leave the capital might be at the mercy of demagogues. Her reply, faithfully reported by M. Henri Chevreau, was as follows: 'Let me entreat you now, once and for all, not to think of me. Think of the army, think of France. I will hear no discussion of the question. Don't lose a moment. Let General Vinoy leave this very day!'"

The rest of the story is like some romance, with Eugenie as its unfortunate heroine. It portrays a singularly beautiful character, and every assertion appears to be well fortified. Eugenie's last days at the Tuileries are described with dramatic power, and all her griefs are referred to with touching effect.

About Right.

Once Tommy was silent at the request of his elders for many weary minutes, and when he could no longer contain himself he was told that silence was golden. "Yes," quoth he, "but you know we want change sometimes."—London Truth.

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INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
FRIDAY, MAY 20 1892

The American railroad king though uncrowned, has all the honor, more than all the profit, and none of the cares and anxieties that pertain to royalty in Europe. Our monarch when he travels is surrounded by all the luxuries that boundless wealth can inspire inventive genius to produce. He is attended by courtiers as obedient to his will as any potentate who ever sat upon a throne. His coming and going are described in the newspapers with all the minuteness and apparent delight European papers take in describing the travels of their royal rulers. If he looks pleased, the fact is given as a fact of national importance, and if he frowns or looks in ill humor, an awful dread appears to fall upon the worshipers of this great man, and wide-spread disaster is augured from his displeasure. The wishes of the European monarch may be crossed and his plans thwarted by some independent soul in a legislative assembly, but an American king is never troubled in that way. When a Trumbull or a Thurman appears in Congress to trouble our king, he is quickly retired to private life. When the European monarch asks for more money there may be bitter opposition to the appropriation bills, and the amounts may be greatly reduced. But when our king wants more money—and the want is insatiable—he simply orders an increase of freight and fare rates, and we must submit. His will is supreme. During the past twenty years despotic authority has made more solid gain in the United States than it has made in any other country in the world in twenty centuries. Every Federal office, from village Postmaster to President is controlled by our uncrowned king. Every Federal Judge, from the District Courts to the Supreme Court of the United States, is appointed through the influence of the same power. There is not a Legislature in the United States but our railroad kings control, and in both houses of Congress they have a majority of able servants eager to carry out their will. By control of all the avenues to wealth our kings are accumulating such vast riches as never before were possessed on earth. Year by year more and more of the profits of all industries are coming into their possession. Mortgages and all and all kinds of incumbrances upon the property of farmers are increasing steadily. As a necessary consequence poverty and all its attendant evils for the great majority is increasing even more rapidly than the wealth of the few. Vice and crime, as shown by statistics, are increasing in a far greater proportion than population. Such a condition if continued long enough would destroy the life of the nation. Esau being a hunter must have been a brave man and used to a free life; but hunger debased him to sell his birthright for something to eat. But among Americans there will never be wanting brave souls to defy the power of plutocrats, despise their vile tools and incite their countrymen to struggle for freedom. The spirit of Patrick Henry never dies. The railroads, telegraph lines and other great public concerns of right belong to the whole people, and when they take possession of their own much of the corruption that now debases every branch of government will cease.

The best element of the Republican party strongly denounces the late Stockton convention. The San Francisco Bulletin always a staunch party paper says: "It is found that the railroad was running the convention. Its handiwork was quite perceptible in the platform. There is one subject above all others which now engages the attention of almost every man in the State; that is to say, the best method of relieving California from the railroad monopoly which is slowly eating out its vitals. But the convention had not a word in its platform to say on that question. Clearly, it was deaf as a post on that side of its head. It was not in favor of free coinage of silver until it could be ordered with safety. There was a demand for bread on the part of the people, but it was only a stone that was tendered. But that it has done the party no good in the local sense every intelligent man in California well knows. No very high hopes were entertained in relation to it when the manner in which it had been embodied was taken into consideration. Not more than 10 per cent, if that many, of the Republicans of the State had any real part in the election of its delegates. More than one-half of them were appointed by antiquated committees chosen two years ago. A large part of the remainder was thrown up in primary elections by fraud and violence. It is said that blessed are they who expect nothing, for they shall not be disappointed. But evidently the Republican party cannot be run indefinitely in these grooves. It will have to purge itself of the Bosses and schemers who have found a lodgment within its lines."

The Call is another staunch Republican paper, and it says: "The whole State and people are made poorer every day, and this is done under the pretense of law. We pretend to have a city and State government. We claim to elect members of the Legislature, Railroad Commissioners and Judges, but what are the facts? For some years past men connected with the railroad companies have assumed to be exceedingly liberal with political parties, which is undoubtedly correct. Prior to the assembly of a convention the agents of the railroad are busy in securing delegates, and such delegates as will answer their purpose. It is not a crime, it is said to expend money to elect delegates to a convention who will do what a few men wish them to do; but suppose such members of the Legislature are nominated as will do precisely what the railroad managers wish them to do, where is the difference in effect upon the public whether these members of the Legislature are purchased before or after election? To purchase them after election is termed bribery, but to expend money to secure the nomination of the agents of the railroads before the election is said simply to be a creditable act. Most of our officials, in the opinion of most persons, are selected in the way indicated. Indeed, the public have not had much to do in the selection of their Judges, Railroad Commissioners or members of the Legislature. Affairs have reached such a pass, that in the opinion of most persons, it is scarcely worth while to institute a suit at law against the powerful corporation to which reference is made, with the expectation of obtaining substantial justice."

Coming from the most respectable Republican papers in the State, such strong condemnation as this will surely open the eyes of men to the manner which the party is run and the uses corrupt men are making of it.

How It Is Done in China.

Though the Chinese diplomatist moves slowly, there are some Chinese mandarins whose ways are expeditious and summary. Under the auspices of Chang Chih-tung foreign engineers are prospecting in the neighborhood of Hankow. They were commended the other day by the viceroy to the care and protection of a minor mandarin. This personage, rooted in the traditions of the past, viewed the advent of the "Fanqui" with disapproval.

He penned a remonstrance, setting forth that it would be unsafe to allow the earth dragon, who has lain undisturbed since the time of Confucius, to be profanely tampered with. The country folk, he explained, were a rough set, who, on seeing strange men with strange instruments in their hands probing and peering into the earth, would be sure to be roused to mischief, and as he professed himself powerless to restrain the riot that might ensue, he prayed his excellency to reconsider the matter.

The viceroy took in the situation at a glance. He wrote in reply to say that, inasmuch as the local official did not seem equal to cope with the situation, he was sending five deputies, with boats and followers, to afford the foreigners safe and suitable escort—all at the expense of the remonstrant. Their visit is said to have cost the worthy magistrate some £750, and since then Chang Chih-tung has not been troubled with any more remonstrance from the zealous defender of the earth dragon.—Manchester (England) Examiner.

The Dog Didn't Like His Snore.

In hunting for evidence of a dog fight Sunday the officers learned that one Herbert Sprague, a stevedore, had been bitten by a canine. Investigation shows that Sprague went to bed Saturday night with a bull pup. Sprague snored, and this disturbed the dog, so he scratched his owner's face to wake him. Sprague retaliated by cufling the canine, whereupon the bull fastened his teeth in the man's nose and then shook him, sadly lacerating the member. Sprague finally broke the hold, disabled the dog with a chair and then got a neighbor to shoot him. The nose will recover, but looks bad.—Bangor Cor. Lewiston Journal.

The Congressional Funeral.

On the recent congressional trip to Chicago from Washington, a young man accustomed to hilarity began to weary of the staid decorum of the excursionists and to long for something wild and woolly.

"Great Scott," he finally exclaimed to a veteran member, "this is like a funeral train."

"Is it?" said the congressman, with a significant smile; "well, I guess you don't know much about one of our funeral trains."—Detroit Free Press.

How Banks Treat "Sweated" Coins.

In a recent deposit in the United States subtreasury in this city by a New York bank of more than $100,000 in gold received from California seven "sweated" coins were found. They were placed on a block and the letter L punched on their face to show that they were light weight and then returned to the bank.—New York Herald.

Tennyson's Indignation.

Lord Tennyson is said to be greatly angered at the book in which Mr. Charton Collins seems, at any rate, to bring against him a charge of plagiarism. This is a charge which has always had the most irritating effect upon the poet, and most people will probably agree that a book like Mr. Collins' is probably best postponed until the author with whose work it deals is beyond the feeling of resentment. We are confident that the greater number of the critics who today deal so cavalierly with Virgil, Homer, Horace and the other great immortals, would abstain if their victims were still in the land of the living.

And in this case the matter is made worse by the fact that Lord Tennyson has been at special pains to show his feelings in regard to any charges of the kind. "These writers," he said to a friend, on the occasion when he was last made the subject of this charge, "these writers are the lice on the locks of literature," showing that even in his wrath a poet does not forget to use "alliteration's artful aid."

Nor is this anger remarkable when it is remembered on what passages the would be accuser fixed in order to prove the truth of his indictment. Poor Tennyson was not allowed to say "Ring the bells" without being accused of having borrowed from Sir Philip Sidney, or to apply to the ocean the verb "roar" without being told that he had plaigarized from Homer! And when he described a waterfall in the well known line, "Slow dropping veils of thinnest lawn," he was immediately charged by a critic with having borrowed the metaphor from the lawn used in theaters to imitate a waterfall! Imagine the feelings of a faithful artist who had studied the effect before a waterfall in the Pyrenees!—Bookman.

The Widow Watson's Wooing.

Leap year has been inaugurated in the town of Egerton, Kan., by a well to do widow who took a liking to a young farm hand employed in the neighborhood. Mrs. Mary Watson owns a fine farm, and she has been recognized as a strongminded woman. Her husband died about five years ago and left her about $20,000.

About a week ago she came to town to market and met John Northrup, who works on a farm about two miles beyond the farm of Mrs. Watson. Mrs. Watson had never seen the young man before, but appeared to be much taken with his appearance, and asked to be made acquainted with him.

The young man was not astonished at the request, but was much surprised when she told him, after knowing him about half an hour, that she wanted a husband and if he was willing she thought they would do well together as man and wife. He was a little taken aback at the suddenness of the offer, but he concluded he could do no better and accepted without any shyness. They got the necessary license and were made man and wife.—Cor. Philadelphia Press.

The Dates of Easter.

It has been over 1,500 years since the rule was adopted which makes Easter the first Sunday after the first full moon after the sun crosses the line. By this arrangement of things Easter may come as early as March 22 or as late as April 25. I have compiled the following facts concerning the days of the month upon which it has fallen from 1893 to 1891, inclusive. In looking over the dates I have been struck by the variety of days represented, which include every one in the month of April except the last five.

Since 1893 it has occurred three times on the 19th, five times on the 16th, five times on the 1st, four times each on the 2d, 11th and 12th, four times on March 31, four times on April 6, three times on the 4th, 5th, 7th, 8th, 10th, 13th, 14th and 22d of April, and 27th and 28th of March. March 22, 1818, was the earliest date upon which it has occurred. Nine days in March are represented, viz., 22d, 23d, 25th, 26th, 27th, 28th, 29th, 30th and 31st.—St. Louis Republic.

Cheap Telephones.

The natural inquiry arises what will telephones cost when their manufacture is free, and what will be the expense of equipping a private line? It is scarcely necessary to go into detailed estimates at this juncture, especially as the cost must necessarily vary with the conditions, such as the class of work required, the finish of the instrument and so on. A telephone that will speak can be made for very little, and small instruments for household work need cost no more than electric bells of the same quality and finish.

Some years ago I put in a large hotel in Spain an installation of electric bells and telephones; the telephones were in the form of ordinary push buttons; you pressed the button and then pulled the wooden case from the clamp which held it to the base fixed to the wall and spoke into the back of the push, which contained a telephone of the ordinary pattern with a very short magnet. The cost of these instruments was very small. —Engineering Magazine.

Two Marvelous Escapes.

In the space of two minutes John Swanson, of Omaha, had two almost miraculous escapes from death. He was standing near a quarry when a keg of powder exploded and hurled him a considerable distance from the spot. In a senseless condition he landed just above a charge of dynamite, the fuse of which had already been lighted. Before he could be rescued the dynamite exploded, and Swanson was blown a second time into the air. Notwithstanding this double accident the man escaped with only a broken leg and arm.—Yankee Blade.

"Everybody's" Idea.

First Boy—Why does everybody look so glum?

Second Boy—'Cause there ain't goin to be no war.

First Boy—Did everybody want to go to war?

Second Boy—No; everybody wanted to stay home an make money while the war was goin on.—Good News.

When Taking Down the Stove.

In taking down the stove, if any soot should fall upon the carpet or rug, cover quickly with dry salt before sweeping, and not a mark will be left. —New York Journal.

An acre planted with sunflowers yields 2,000 pounds of seeds, from which 250 pounds of oil may be obtained. Ten million quarts of this oil is produced by Russian mills annually.

A Japanese Society.

There are so many English people who have visited Japan or who have fallen in love with it from reading the eulogies penned by Sir Edwin Arnold, Mr. Norman and others, that the society which is in course of formation for "the encouragement of the study of Japanese art, science and industries, of the commerce and finance, the social life, the literature, the language, history and folklore of the Japanese," ought to be a success. Certainly the programme does not lack comprehensiveness, for almost any one of the subjects enumerated would be sufficient to keep an ordinary society going.

The organizing council contains several names closely associated with the country, such as Mr. Ernest Satow, Professor W. Anderson and Professor Church, as well as those of leading Japanese residents in England. Very suitably, the headquarters of the society are to be at the Japanese consulates in London, Liverpool and Glasgow, for no people are more anxious to spread a knowledge of Japan abroad than the Japanese government.—London Chronicle.

A Bad Place to Be Ill.

It is one thing to have the grip in town or anywhere on the mainland within reach of a doctor, and another think to be stricken with the disease on a remote isle of the sea. On a Thursday morning recently the inhabitants of Grand Manan, a large, well populated island off the Maine coast, observed a single fire—the sick signal—burning on Three Isles, six miles seaward, but as a gale was blowing and the sea running high nobody could land there. On Sunday evening a physician, accompanied by three sturdy oarsmen in a dory, reached the isles in a blinding snowstorm. Fifteen of the sixteen inhabitants were sick abed, leaving one man barely able to crawl to the headland and keep the signal burning. It was three days before weather moderated sufficiently to allow the relief party to return home, and in that time the sick were relieved.—New York Sun.

Lightning Spared the Pious Pair.

During a heavy rain lightning struck the parsonage of the Methodist Episcopal church, a nice four room cottage, completely demolishing the building with the exception of the east room, in which were sitting the pastor, the Rev. Jerome Haralson, and his wife. That they were not instantly killed everybody pronounces a miracle, for everything in their room all around them was broken in small pieces. A more complete wreck was never seen. There is not a whole nail or piece of timber in the building except in the little room they occupied. Not only the building was wrecked, but the fence around it was torn down. The shock broke a considerable amount of crockery for those living in the neighborhood of the parsonage.—Haskell Cor. Galveston News.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise acquired other than or in addition to that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98 100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 89-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy Place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hallhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispiccada Lode."

That certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South six-y-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence Northwesterly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Forfeiture.

To Robert Lockett, or his heirs, executors administrators and assigns: You, and each of you, are hereby notified that I have expended Two hundred [$200] Dollars in labor and improvements upon the certain mines situate in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, Inyo county California, commonly known and designated as the Protection and Union Jack Mine in order to hold said mines as follows, to wit: One hundred dollars on each for the year 1891, as appears by certificate on file in the office of the county recorder.

If within 90 days from the date of this publication you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of said expenditure, together with the cost of publication, as co-owner, your interests in said Protection and Union Jack Mines will become the property of the undersigned under the provisions of Section 2324, Revised Statutes of the United States.

A. L. BOLAND.

Dated February 16, 1892.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of JOHN WILLIAM MEYER Deceased

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of the said deceased to the Creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of Mack & Laird, in the town of Independence, in Inyo county, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

JOHN W. LACEY.
Administrator of the estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal., April 1st, 1892
Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Estate, Independence, Cal.

Freight! Freight!
BISHOP & MOJAVE
Through Freight Line.
Kinsley & Mead
PROPRIETORS.
Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:
J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.
☞ Special rates given on car-load lots.

The Newest Styles
OF
Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc
AT
L. WOOD
CASH STORE
A small stock of fresh procedes a canned goods constantly renewed.
Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.
CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!
THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, & DRESDEN WARE.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
☞ Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884. E. CHENOT.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

JOHN N. YANDELL,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
NOTARY PUBLIC.
☞ Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty. ☜
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK.
MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL.

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

WALTER A. LAMAR,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the 'INDEPENDENT' Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
☞ NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED. ☜
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSfield, opposite the Southern Hotel
Prompt and careful treatment given on the east possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	January	9th
"	February	6th
"	March	12th
"	April	9th
"	May	7th
"	June	4th
"	July	9th
"	August	6th
"	September	3rd
"	October	1st
"	October	29th
"	December	3rd

THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.
N. E. CONKLIN, Sec.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
☞ All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURCKHARDT.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.
$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.
It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer with out cost of repairs than any other machine, Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.
Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.
For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address
ODELL TYPE WRITER CO., 88 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

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MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.
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FOR SALE CHEAP.
Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts.
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varietieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.
S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence Cal. P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

BOOTS AND SHOES
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THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
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TO ADVERTISERS
A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce Street New York

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THE UNRIVALED
Insect Exterminator
Manufactured solely from Pyrethrum flowers, grown in California, in a locality where the soil and climate are peculiarly adapted to the production of flowers rich in the essential oil which makes them so remarkably destructive to insect life.
Avoid the Worthless and Spurious Preparations, sold as Insect Powders, and use Buhach from original packages, and clear your premises of all Annoying and Destructive Insect Pests.
None Genuine Without the Trade Mark.
If your dealer doesn't keep it, order directly from the
Buhach Producing & Manufacturing COMPANY,
SOLE MANUFACTURERS,
STOCKTON, - - CALIFORNIA.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, MAY 20 ..... 1892.

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 87
Lead, 4 17
Copper, 11.15
Tin, 20 40
Sugar, .05¼
Coffee, 20 @ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Sunday School at Lone Pine at 10 a. m.; Independence 2:00 p. m. Georges Creek, 3:15 p. m.

Rev. H. J. Winsor withdraws the appointments at Lone Pine, Georges Creek and Independence for May 22, 1892, in consequence of having to leave in the morning for Bishop.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

MONDAY, May 16, 1892.

Estate of Wm. A. Bolinger—Filed notice of posting.

Estate of John William Meyer—Filed notice of posting.

Estate and guardianship of Maggie M. Campbell, a minor—Filed proof of posting.

Estate of Wm. A. Bolinger—Filed order confirming sale of real estate and personal property. Filed decree establishing notice to creditors.

District Attorney Forbes went to Big Pine on business last Tuesday.

Judge Morrow won the Brooklyn handicap. Russell second, time 2:08¾.

A car-load of ore from the Hirsch mine was shipped to Selby & Co. last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Harvey of Lone Pine visited Independence early in the week.

Mrs. Sallie M. Bell of Big Pine visited Independence during the week, going to Lone Pine on Wednesday.

G. P. Rixford, President of the Inyo Marble Company, went south on Wednesday's train to visit the quarry.

Emmons Spencer Esq., the Big Pine legal light, loomed up in town last Monday evening with 1000 candle power.

F. H. Austin was in town on Wednesday. He says the prospects are excellent for the completion of the Lone Pine Canal.

C. A. Walter has been marketing some fine strawberries during the week. The berries are smaller than usual but of superior flavor.

W. H. Huff will reopen a barber shop in the building belonging to A. J. Davis on Market Street. He expects to be ready for business to-morrow.

Farmers and those needing good, serviceable work harness should call and see the new line of goods just received by A. W. Eibeshutz.

Mrs. F. Rhine, accompanied by her daughters, arrived at Independence on Wednesday. They expect to remain for the summer months.

Constable Murphy had a plethora of legal business this week. He made a trip through the lower end of the county early in the week and went to Big Pine on Tuesday.

The railroad agent at Independence Station states that freight rates from San Francisco, Stockton and Sacramento to Independence have been reduced to $2.50 per 100 pounds.

A. N. Bell of the Oak Creek Mills returned on Wednesday from a visit to relatives at Stockton. He reports having had a most enjoyable trip and certainly looks much improved in health.

W. K. Miller of the Mojave & Keeler stage line was in town last Tuesday. He is putting a lot of new stock on the line and will run four-horse stages clear through. While here he bought a fine span of horses of O. I. Mairs.

Hon. Evan Williams, of Ormsby, the Nevada member of the Republican national committee, has publicly declared since his return from San Francisco that the silver men must make common cause against the gold men if they expect to win.

A party consisting of Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Yerington, Mr. and Mrs. Judge Belknap and Ed. Yerington, went south to Keeler in a special last Thursday. At this place Mr. Laws joined the party. They returned Sunday and proceeded to Carson. —*Bulletin.*

In the announcement column will be found the card of George F. Willis as a candidate for County Clerk. Mr. Willis is well qualified to fill the position to which he aspires and is a capable, industrious young man. He has been secretary of the Republican Central Committee for the past two years and his claims upon the party should meet with due recognition.

A traveling man who chanced to be in the store of E. V. Wood, at McKees Rocks Pa., says while he was waiting to see Mr. Wood, a little girl came in with an empty bottle labeled Chamberlain's Pain Balm and said: "Mamma wants another bottle of that medicine; she says it is the best medicine for rheumatism she ever used." 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY
Big Pine.

Mr. J. P. Blaize, an extensive real estate dealer in Des Moines, Iowa, narrowly escaped one of the severest attacks of pneumonia while in the northern part of that State during a recent blizzard, says the *Saturday Review*. Mr. Blaise had occasion to drive several miles during the storm and was so thoroughly chilled that he was unable to get warm, and inside of an hour after his return he was threatened with a severe case of pneumonia or lung fever. Mr. Blaize sent to the nearest drug store and got a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, of which he had often heard, and took a number of large doses. He says the effect was wonderful and that in a short time he was breathing quite easily. He kept on taking the medicine and in a few days was able to come to Des Moines. Mr. Blaize regards his cure as simply wonderful. 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

SUPERVISORS' PROCEEDINGS.

WEDNESDAY, May 19, 1892.

On the above named day the Board of Supervisors of Inyo county, State of California met in special session pursuant to call made May 9th, 1892. Present, Supervisors Love, Watterson and Stewart, Chairman Stewart presiding. Absent, Supervisor Fitzgerald. The Board adjourned to meet Thursday, May 19th, at 10 o'clock a. m.

THURSDAY, May 19, 1892.

The Board of Supervisors of Inyo county, State of California, met at 10 o'clock a. m., pursuant to adjournment. Present, Supervisors, Love, Watterson and Stewart, Chairman Stewart presiding. Absent, Supervisor Fitzgerald.

The notice calling the special meeting was read by the Clerk, the said call and meeting being for the purpose "to do and perform all necessary acts in calling of a special election in Supervisor District No. 3 to fill a vacancy caused by the death of J. B. Steward." Upon due consideration the following motion was made by Supervisor Watterson, seconded by Supervisor Love and carried by the Board: "That in view of the doubt existing as to the mode of holding special elections on account of change in the election and registration laws that we do not order said special election but leave the vacancy to be filled by appointment of Governor, or until next general election. There being no further business before the Board the claims of the members for per diem and mileage were allowed and the Board adjourned.

The Supervisor Muddle.

The question of selecting a Supervisor to fill the vacancy caused by the death of J. B. Steward causes considerable of a muddle. A special meeting of the Board of Supervisors was held during the week for the purpose of ordering a special election and after debating the subject at considerable length they adjourned without doing so. The law is very definite upon the point that a special election shall be called when the vacancy does not occur within ninety days of a general election, and the Governor only has power to appoint in that event. Consequently should the Governor appoint a Supervisor for this district his acts would not be legal. The Attorney-General gives it as his opinion that every Great Register in the State is cancelled, consequently an election cannot be had. Again, it will not be just to leave the Third District without representation through four meetings of the Board. Will some one kindly come forward with a solution to this puzzle? From present indication a Philadelphia lawyer would not be in it.

Look Out For It.

Now that thousands of sheep are coming through the Valley from a region infested with foxtail we again take occasion to warn the farmers to be on their guard against this weed. Too much care cannot be exercised to prevent its obtaining a foothold here. It is a well known fact that sheep will carry seeds in their wool for hundreds of miles; and if further proof is needed this fact will bear it out: Mr. Hunter discovered quite a patch of foxtail on his ranch at Georges Creek on a spot where a band of sheep had camped. This he very promptly uprooted and burned and he now keeps a vigilant outlook for any further growth. To any person who has seen entire fields of hay burned on the ground in the infested region about Bakersfield this warning will be well understood. The only way to prevent foxtail from effecting a lodgment here is by maintaining a constant watch and promptly digging up and burning every spear of it as soon as it makes its appearance.

Defines His Position.

The editor of the *Index*, Mr. Craig, places himself squarely before the people on the railroad question. He openly and avowedly admits that he is in the pay of the C. & C. railroad. He claims that it was through his instrumentality, and upon his advice that the recent reduction in the freight rate was made, and that it was done with the sole object in view of compelling the team owned by Kinsley & Mead to stop hauling. He was asked, "Will not the railroad company raise the rates to the old standard when the team quits?" He replied, "Of course they will, it's a business proposition." To the question, "How will that benefit the people of Owens Valley?" He replied, "The people be damned. I'm like Vanderbilt." This charming frankness will be deeply appreciated by the people of Inyo county.

Lone Pine News.

Saturday last Lone Piners were treated to two pic-nics—ice-cream and cake in one end of town and a barbecue in the other, followed by a dance in the evening. Who says Lone Pine isn't lively?

Mrs. P. H. Mack and Mrs. Irv. H. Mulholland of Independence were among the visitors at the pic-nic.

It is said that the sum of $40 was taken in by the Ladies' Aid Society.

Aaron Berliner, who was at Denver, Colorado, for the last four months, is very sick at San Francisco.

There has been a change in our local meat market. Messrs. Labarge and Meyers are now in charge.

The run of ore at the Lasky mill was completed on Friday last.

Miss Clara Reynolds of Georges Creek has been visiting in town for the past few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Relles Carrasco came up from Keeler last Saturday on a visit.

H. E. R.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Lone Pine Canal Company will not be responsible for any debts contracted by Mills, Aus in & Co, or by any person or persons, for labor or for any other thing upon or in connection with extension of the ditch or canal belonging to the said Lone Pine Canal Company, and situated in Inyo County, California.

By order of the Board of Directors of Lone Pine Canal Company.

By P. H. MACK,
Secretary.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

All announcements under this heading are $10 each, in advance,

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

JOHN S. GORMAN.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

GEO. F. WILLIS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court in and for the County of Inyo, state of California, made on the 15th day of April, 1892 in the matter of the Estate of John William Meyer deceased, the undersigned will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, gold coin of the United States, at any time before the 30th day of July, 1892, at the late residence of said deceased, about eight miles south of the town of Independence, California, the following personal property, to wit:

11 head of horses.
9 head of hogs.
2 dozen poultry.
About 20 tons of hay.
3 wagons.
1 reaper and mower.
1 plow.
1 saddle.
2 sets of harness.
1 harrow.
Derrick fork and ropes.
1 cook stove and its furniture.
2 tables.
1 lounge.
3 chairs.
Lot of dishes.

Bids or offers in writing will also be received at the residence of the undersigned, at Independence, California.

Dated April 15th, 1892.

J. W. LACEY,
Administrator of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Jacob Vagt, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Executors of the last Will and Testament of Jacob Vagt, deceased, to the Creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors, at the law office of F. E. Densmore, in the town of Independence County of Inyo, State of California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate, in the said County of Inyo, State of California.

HENRY FEHRMAN,
HEINRICH GLADE,
Executors of the last Will and Testament of Jacob Vagt, deceased.

Dated at Independence, April 18th, 1892.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of HENRIETTA VAGT, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrators of the estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrators, at the Law Office of F. E. Densmore, in the town of Independence, California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

HENRY FEHRMAN,
HEINRICH GLADE,
Administrators of the Estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal. April 11th 1891

ANNUAL MEETING
STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of Canal, near Independence.

The Regular Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Stevens Ditch Company will be held at the office of the Company, at the town of Independence Inyo county, Cal., on Saturday, the Twenty eighth day of May, 1892, at the hour of One o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors to serve for the ensuing year, and the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.

P. H. MACK, Secretary.

IRWINS' SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

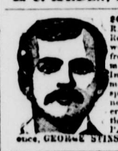
THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPectfully invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

Have you written one yet? If you haven't, wisdom and intelligent ambition suggest write to-day. I promise you my special, personal attention. I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. I charge nothing and receive nothing unless successful, as above. Nothing difficult to learn, or that requires much time. I desire but one person from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number who are making over Three Thousand Dollars a Year, each. All is new, solid, sure. Full particulars free. After you know all, if you conclude to go no further, why, no harm is done. Address,
E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.



$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes. All ages. In any part of America, you can succeed at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It is NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, AUGUSTA, MAINE.

MISCELLANEOUS

1st Premium
TROTTING STALLION
"ANTARE"

By Anteros, 6020, 1st dam Sallie W. by Iowa Chief, 525, 2d dam by Tornado, 502,

This horse possesses the quality so highly prized among horsemen, namely, INDIVIDUAL MERIT. No horseman has ever driven him that did not think him capable of trotting his mile out in 2:30 or better with a reasonable amount of training.

This horse will make the season of 1892 at Independence and vicinity. Terms for the season, $25, payable Aug. 1, 1892.

S. P. SMITH,
Manager.

—THE—

Thoroughbred Stallion
"Pickpocket"

Entered in Bruce's American Stud Book, Volume 5, page 500, will stand for the season of 1892 at Independence and vicinity. Terms for the season. $15, payable August 1st, 1892.

Pickpocket has proved a sure foal getter, and his colts are his best recommendation as a sire.

S. P. SMITH,
Manager.

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE · CAL.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by. In act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.

John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR

—Is constantly supplied with the finest—

Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

For Sale Cheap

A two stamp mill in running order, with abundant water power, near railway. [Benton, Cal.] Apply to

F. W. FARWELL,
148 Market St., Chicago.
Or W. H. RUSSELL, Benton.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent For

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

PALACE SALOON

LONE PINE, CAL.

—THE FINEST—

WINES,
BEER,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS.

—o—

This Saloon is conducted in a strictly first-class manner, and every attention tendered my patrons. FRED. BURCKHARDT, Lessee.
jl2-tf

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE

BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

—o—

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
m30 RENO, NEVADA.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,
Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

W. F. MATLACK ..... PROPRIETOR.

Horseshoeing ..... $2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK.

INDEPENDENCE
MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every effort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

PROVISIONS,
&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

dependence, Cal. A. N. BELL,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16.

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Mound House	11:30 p. m.		5.50 p. m.
Dayton	12:00 p. m.		5:10 p. m.
Wabuska	2:55 p. m.		2:50 p. m.
Hawthorne	5:40 p. m.		11:10 a. m.
Luning	7:05 p. m.		9:55 a. m.
Sodа Springs	8:05 p. m.		9:15 a. m.
Belleville	9:15 p. m.		7:55a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 10.00 p. m.		Lv. 7:25 a. m.
	No. 3.		No. 4.
	Leave—		Arrive—
Belleville	8 25 a. m.		5:25 p. m.
Benton	11:50 a. m.		1:35 a. m.
Basaop Creek	2:00 p. m.		11:00 a. m.
Alvord	2:45 p. m.		10:00 a. m.
Independence	4:20 p. m.		8:30 a. m.
Lone Pine	5:10 p. m.		7:40 a. m.
Keeler	Ar. 5:55 p. m.		Lv. 7:00 a. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (36 miles); Bodie (13 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leave Monday, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

Inyo Stag Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH

FAST STOCK.

The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m.

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CGARS

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon.
sept-12 tf

The Ideal Baking Powder
is
Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder.

For more than fifty years Cream of Tartar and Bicarbonate of Soda have been used for leavening purposes with sufficient flour added to preserve the strength of the powder unimpaired, and this with the addition of whites of eggs comprises this pure and wholesome leavening agent, that has been the standard for 40 years. In its use pure, wholesome and delicious food is always assured.

Makes cake and biscuit that retain their moisture, and while they are flaky and extremely light they are fine grained, not coarse and full of holes as made with ammonia baking powders, latter dries up quickly. Alum powders leave a bitter taste in the bread or cake.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder once used, always used.

What troubles the housekeeper is the thought that the minute the furnace stops eating up coal the refrigerator will begin eating up ice.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

A good memory is that which admits a discreet forgetfulness.

FARMERS: LOOK OUT!

You are exposed to sudden changes of temperature, and to injuries.

ST. JACOBS OIL CURES RHEUMATISM, SPRAINS, BRUISES, CUTS, WOUNDS, SORENESS, STIFFNESS, SWELLINGS, BACKACHE, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, BURNS.

A PROMPT AND PERMANENT CURE.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P. O. address. T. A. Slocum, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

"German Syrup"

Justice of the Peace, George Wilkinson, of Lowville, Murray Co., Minn., makes a deposition concerning a severe cold. Listen to it. "In the Spring of 1888, through exposure I contracted a very severe cold that settled on my lungs. This was accompanied by excessive night sweats. One bottle of Boschee's German Syrup broke up the cold, night sweats, and all and left me in a good, healthy condition. I can give German Syrup my most earnest commendation." ①

Why Suffer When Relief is Sure?

HEMORRHOIDINE PILE SALVE IS THE LATEST.

A noble remedy for the positive cure of Blind, Bleeding, Itching, and protruding piles. This salve has been in use both in the East and West for years and all that have given it a trial speak loud in its praises. The acute pain ceases immediately on its application, and a cure is permanent. This valuable salve is the product of long years of continued experiments by a well-known Pacific Coast Pharmacist, and its use has given the best possible results. For sale by all druggists in large metal capped glass jars, price $1.00. Suppositories of the same composition sent by mail, on application, at the above price.

CALIFORNIA & CHICAGO DRUG CO., San Francisco. Chicago.

Tower's Improved SLICKER

TOWER'S FISH BRAND

is Guaranteed Absolutely Water proof. Will Not Peel, Leak or Stick. ALL Improved Slickers have beside the Fish Brand TRADEMARK on every Coat. Soft Woolen Collar. Watch Out! Send for Catalogue.

A. J. TOWER, MFR. BOSTON, MASS.

ESCAPE FROM MASSACRE.

Our family, which consisted of father, mother, myself and sister, had been living in Minnesota nearly two years when the Indians initiated that murderous and historic uprising. I was 16 years old and my sister Mamie was 12. We were living on a 100 acre farm, six miles from any village and a mile from any neighbor. We had a snug log house, barns, sheds, etc., and about fifty acres in cultivation. Three days before the outbreak my father had marched away with a company of recruits for the army, and this same company had taken almost every able bodied man out of our neighborhood. The crops were to be left for the wives and children to harvest, and the idea of trouble never entered any one's mind. While Indians were more numerous than white people nobody had reason to fear them. They were under care of the government, and, so far as anybody knew, were perfectly satisfied, and entertained friendly feelings toward the settlers.

My father left home the day before the outbreak, and mother went along to see him off. This was the case with several other women in our settlement. They left early in the morning, intending to return next day. Sister and I were left entirely alone, but at about 9 o'clock in the forenoon an Indian named Long Walk made his appearance. He had often called at our house, sometimes staying all night. He had a bad sore on his leg, caused by the bite of a dog, and mother had made and given him an ointment which was fast healing it up. Father had mended his gun for him, mother had mended his clothes, and Long Walk was indebted to the family for many other kindnesses. He was a man of about 40, very intelligent, and, as near as we could learn, had never been married.

I was cutting hay about a quarter of a mile back of the house, and Mamie was spreading it to cure when the Indian appeared. He had been to the house and found father and mother gone. When he came down to us he queried:

"Where father?"

"Gone with the soldiers," I replied.

"Where mother?"

"She has gone to see father off."

He looked anxious and troubled, and when I asked if he would have something to eat he replied in the negative. He sat down in the shade of a tree and had nothing to say for a while. When I repeated my inquiry and Mamie offered to cook him some breakfast he rose and replied:

"Come along to cabin."

When we reached the house he took a long look up and down the road. It was sixteen miles to the railroad station from which the soldiers would depart, and Long Walk seemed to be wondering if he should advise us to set out for that point. After a time he seemed to think it wouldn't do, and turned and entered the house. Our cabin was a two roomed affair, with a garret above. There were two windows in each room below, but none above. Long Walk examined the windows, then went out to a pile of lumber in the yard and said:

"Get saw—get hammer—get nails—get boards and fix windows. Make everything good today."

"But why?" I naturally asked.

"Suppose bad Indian come to-morrow?" he queried in reply.

"But the Indians won't hurt us."

"Don't know. Indian heap mad. Indian drink heap whisky. Indian may kill white folks."

His manner more than his words made me feel that danger menaced us, and I got the tools he asked for and began work at once. He measured for the windows, and I sawed off some pieces of plank. He then asked for an auger, and before the pieces were nailed up we cut loopholes in them, two to each window. We then removed the sashes from the windows and nailed the planks on the inside. Long Walk examined the front door, which was the only one, and by his direction I reenforced it and added a second bar. When this had been done he asked:

"How much gun in the house?"

We had a rifle and a shotgun, together with a revolver, which belonged to a young man who had worked for us in the spring, and was then on a farm about ten miles away. I got these arms together, and Long Walk examined them with great care. We had two pounds of powder, a lot of shot and caps, and three or four bars of lead. He seemed to be satisfied, and then took me out doors and said:

"Bad Indian no come today, but come to-morrow. Get plenty of water in the house. Make rain on the roof. If bad Indian come shoot him."

"But I can't understand," I said. "Why should we be afraid of the Indians?"

"Indian heap mad—look out!" he replied, and with that he stalked away, and would not even turn his head when I called to him.

I don't believe I should have realized the full significance of his warning had not an older head come to my assistance. Mrs. Webster, our nearest neighbor, whose husband had also gone to be a soldier, but who had not gone with him to the station, came over at noon to borrow some flour. When I told her what had happened she was very much alarmed. She had heard whispered fears of an Indian outbreak, and she argued that Long Walk would not have done as he had if there was not imminent danger. She had no children, and was only a few minutes in deciding to remain with us until mother returned. I went to her house and got her double barreled shotgun and ammunition, as well as a bundle of clothes, and when I returned we began carrying out the instructions of the Indian. The spring was only a hundred feet from the house. I got on the roof, and water was passed up to me, and I flung it about until the slabs would soak in no more. A bonfire on the roof would scarcely have ignited them. We had two tubs and several jars. These we filled and carried into the house.

It was 4 o'clock in the afternoon when we were through. I had then molded over a hundred bullets for rifle and revolver, and we could think of nothing else to add to our security. What was a very unusual thing, we had seen no Indians that day except Long Walk. This as much as anything else satisfied Mrs. Webster that something unusual was on foot. About 5 o'clock she determined to go to her cabin to pack up and bring away some small articles, and she returned two hours later in a state of great agitation. She had caught sight of several Indians skulking about, and on the road had met a squaw who had spoken to her in an insulting manner and tried to take the bundle from her hand. It was not yet dark when we shut the house up and made ready for the awful tragedy which was to be played on the morrow.

I don't think Mrs. Webster closed her eyes that night, although nothing occurred to disturb us, and sister and I slept for many hours. It had been daylight for an hour when we awoke, and we were then aroused by the voice of Mrs. Webster saying:

"Children! children! the Indians are coming!"

While I was dressing I heard the yells and whoops of Indians about the house. There was a gang of about forty of them, and as soon as I looked out through a loophole I saw a great smoke from the direction of Mrs. Webster's house. Just as I was dressed there came a pounding on the door, and the voice of an Indian called out:

"Huh! Somebody in here! Open door, quick!"

"What do you want?" asked Mrs. Webster.

"Indian hungry—want food. Indian good friend with Mrs. Bliss."

I was watching the crowd at the door, and I saw that all were armed. Two or three were crouched ready to spring at the door the instant it was unbarred.

"Go away—you can't come in," replied Mrs. Webster.

"Indian want food."

"We have none for you."

"Indian want whisky."

"There is no whisky in the house."

"Then Indian want to talk."

"Well, what do you want?"

They had expected to take us by surprise, and the fact that they had not upset their calculations for a time. They retired a short distance to talk it over, and during this interval we made ready for what was coming. Making as little noise as possible, six Indians laid down their guns and picked up a piece of 4 by 4 scantling which father intended to use as one of the sills for a dairy house over the spring. They were approaching the door with this battering ram when I fired from the left hand window and Mrs. Webster from the right, both of us using shotguns. I fired at the men's legs and she at their heads. I had but one barrel, while she had two.

As all six went down I thought at first we had killed them all. Not so, however, though it was plain that all were hit. Two lay on the ground under the scantling, while the others got up to limp away. We had opened the battle, and got in the first knock down blow. For a moment the Indians were stupefied. Then they uttered their war whoop, and the fight was on.

I think I should have made a good fight of it without Mrs. Webster, as I had been brought up on the frontier and had the nerve of a man, but it was well that she was there. While she was pale faced and anxious her voice was steady and she took things coolly. Sister Mamie was greatly frightened at first, but after a few minutes she overcame it and asked for the rifle, with which she was a tolerably fair shot.

The first move of the Indians was to take possession of the log barn, which stood about 200 feet away. There was little or nothing in it, and if they fired it the distance was too great to endanger the house. They opened fire on the two rear windows and we kept away from them. Now and then one of their bullets came through a loophole, but we were out of range. The Indians must have known that father was gone, and they probably hoped to scare us with a great noise. They continued shooting for half an hour, and then one of them stepped out from the barn and asked for a "talk." In reply Mrs. Webster fired a charge of buckshot which knocked him over, and we saw his body dragged around the corner of the barn.

The Indians now scattered and encircled the house, and, dropping down whenever they could find cover, they opened a steady fire. By sitting down on the floor we were safe from any bullets which might enter the loopholes. They simply wasted their powder, and after an hour all but four of them started off down the road. Their impatience was too great to permit them to tarry longer. There were hundreds of other settlers who had received no warning and made no preparation, and were waiting, as it were, to be plundered and murdered. The four who remained stood just out of rifle shot to watch the door, and we did not see another Indian until nearly sundown. Then a band of about seventy five came along. Some were on stolen horses, some on foot, and about thirty of them were packed into two wagons, which they had taken from white men.

From the yelling, shouting and shooting indulged in one would have thought our chances were slim. A part of the force occupied the barn, so as to command the rear windows, while the rest made a sort of rifle pit to command the front. The two who had been killed in the morning still lay where they had fallen, and as darkness came on we made ready to receive any one coming after the bodies. It was a starlight night, and about 9 o'clock I caught sight of two warriors creeping up to the spot. I called Mrs. Webster's attention, and by the time they were up we were ready for them. As they were moving the scantling off the body we fired upon them, and neither one moved a yard after being hit.

Now came a full hour during which not a shot was fired or a shout uttered. Then the Indians began shooting blazing arrows at the roof, and I have no doubt that twenty or more alighted thereon. That danger had been provided for, however, and when they found they could not burn us out they fell back on another plan. From one of the back windows I saw them carrying a long pole to the front of the house. There were several of these lying near the barn, and it was now plain that they were going to try the power of battering rams. I saw one made ready at the back of the house as well, and when I told Mrs. Webster she posted Mamie and me at the back windows while she stood at the front. The Indians had planned a real attack from the rear, with only a feint at the front. With five men at each pole they made a rush for both windows at once, while the front of the house was only menaced. Mrs. Webster saw through the plan in time, and came running back just in time to secure a loophole. She and Mamie had the shotguns, while I had the revolver, and the Indians did not get within five feet of the house.

Our volley was followed by screams and yells on their part, and those who had not been disabled beat a hasty retreat. From that time until morning we were left undisturbed, but they succeeded in carrying off their dead. We could not tell then what damage we had done, but several weeks later, at the trial of the chief conspirators and leaders, it was stated by an Indian that we killed seven and wounded six redskins in our defense.

When morning came not an Indian was in sight, but before noon we had half a dozen men and women with us who were fleeing for their lives, and before night we numbered twenty. It was a week before we were relieved, and during that time bands of Indians turned aside at intervals to attack us and be beaten off with loss only to themselves. It was one of the two farm house forts in that great area of country which made a successful resistance, and but for our success the number of murders would have been added to by at least two dozen.—New York Sun.

Don't Waste Postage Stamps.

"Why do you Americans put five cents on a letter to Mexico when two are enough?" asks a business man writing from the city of Mexico. "Is cash so abundant in northern homes that you can so waste it? Pray tell your people that only a 'phule' will put any more postage on a Mexican letter or paper than on one destined for the United States—else why the postal treaty? One-half my correspondents thus foolishly contribute to Uncle Sam's exchequer." This advice is well timed. Most people know that letters to Canada need bear but two cents postage for each ounce or fraction thereof, but it is less generally known that the same rate applies to letters sent to Mexico, which is too often regarded as a "foreign country."—Springfield Republican.

Miss Anderson's Tour.

Mr. and Mrs. Navarro are spending the latter portion of their honeymoon in a tour through the Midlands, and have been staying at Nottingham, with which town the bride has grateful associations, having produced "A Winter's Tale" at the Theatre Royal some years ago with great success. They attended high mass at the Roman Catholic cathedral on Sunday, and were more or less in evidence in the streets of the town next day, but so unexpected was their appearance that, though the features of the bride are familiar enough to most people, they happily escaped recognition, and the inevitable mobbing of the curious which would have followed. "How like Mary Anderson," said the proprietor of a shop where they made some purchases to a friend, and the resemblance was certainly striking.—Pall Mall Gazette.

How to Tell a Black Hen's Egg.

A man who was fond of a joke went to the market, where he stopped at a poulterer's stall.

"Two dozen black hen eggs, if you please."

The woman in charge opened her eyes wide with astonishment.

"How can any one tell the eggs of a black hen?"

"I can."

"Well, then, choose for yourself."

The customer picked out the twenty four largest eggs he could find, paid, and walked off.—New York Telegram.

Collection Boxes Not Much Used.

Collection boxes were at one time used in many churches. The old style is a shallow open box about seven inches long by five wide. It is lined with velvet and has a handle attached. Boxes of this style are still used, but collection boxes are now generally made circular in form. They are seven and a half inches in diameter and two and a half inches in depth. A plush mat is laid on the bottom, and the box is provided with a handle two feet or three feet long. Such a box of oak sells for $3.50. Not many boxes are sold nowadays.—New York Sun.

A Pretty Toilet Article.

Make a very pretty hairpin holder in this way: Remove the bottom of a small round Japanese basket, stuff with hair combings, crochet of Saxony, in the old fashioned loop stitch, two pieces three inches square, insert in top and bottom of the basket, suspend by loops and ends of one-fourth inch ribbon and you have a pretty, useful and inexpensive article for the dressing table. To vary this I made one leaving the bottom of the basket in, filling with hair and covering with the loop stitch top; the mat to set it on was made about five inches from the center, the last four rows crocheted very full to imitate a frill. This was tacked to the bottom of the holder, which had a dainty bow on one side, the pins being stuck in the top.—Cor. Housewife.

Silk Dye.

A favorite method with silk manufacturers of imparting a pale straw color to pieces of silk is to steep them in a very weak solution of hydrochloric (muriatic) acid. This cannot be practiced with success by the housewife, as the process is a somewhat delicate one.—New York Recorder.

STOCKTON BUSINESS COLLEGE.

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Not only is tuition cheaper here than at any similar school on the coast, but board and room with all the comforts of a home are placed at the disposal of their patrons at $10 per month, and parents may rest assured that every influence is placed around those under the care of the school to restrain and build them up to perfect manhood. Mr. and Mrs. Ramsey with five others of the teachers are constantly with the students.

Mrs. Ramsey, a lady of excellent culture, never tires in her ministrations. Much of the success of the school is due to her intelligence and able supervision.

The school occupies all of two entire buildings, aggregating about 30,000 square feet of floor room.

All of the arrangements are such as only years of experience in educational work could embody, and during this summer another story will be added, thus enlarging the facilities for doing satisfactory work.

The Business Course is so exhaustive as to include all that is practical, and as thorough and comprehensive as years of study by business men can make it.

The Teachers' Course is so complete that it is a rare thing for one to fail in examination who has done the work assigned them. During the past year over one hundred have gone directly from the school and passed the various examinations throughout the State.

While the Shorthand and Typewriting Course is such as business men everywhere can endorse, and graduates from the school are in demand by those who appreciate what care and drill can do in fitting for the active duties of life.

Mr. Ramsey is a young man and is wide-awake, progressive, honest, intelligent, genial, and determined.

The school was established in 1875, and has constantly increased in numbers and usefulness until now between 600 and 700 students attend annually. Mr. Ramsey has for years been arranging and selecting his teachers until his present corps of sixteen is a paragon of excellence.

Penmanship is a leading feature of the school, and we would advise all to send for specimens. These will be sent free to any one, and gives one an idea what can be done with a pen. No one study is of more value.

The school has long since been recognized as the leading school of its kind on the coast, and we as a public journal, guarding the best interests of the people, could not feel that our duty was done unless we made mention of the fact, for the school is not alone of the highest type but it is a place where no one need fear to trust a son or daughter, as they are shielded and surrounded ever by the best of influence.

It was mentioned to Jekyll that one of his friends, a brewer, had been drowned in his own vat. "Ah, he exclaimed, "floating in his own watery bier!"

As a Cure for Sore Throat and Coughs, "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" have been thoroughly tested, and maintain a good reputation.

Little Johnny—Say, ma, does a minister really need all the slippers that are given him? Mrs. Brown—Yes, indeed. His son is generally very bad.

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A Kansas editor makes this profound remark: "A good many people dislike society, and it is believed that they are afraid of company, but, as a matter of fact, it's finger bowls."

HIS PERSONAL EXPERIENCE.

L. T. Harrington, ex-Sheriff of Chautauqua County, New York, writes:

"I am glad to say, from a long personal experience with ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS, that I am able to endorse all the good things that have ever been said about them, and supplement these by saying that I frankly believe their value cannot be estimated. Their breadth of usefulness is unlimited, and for prompt and sure relief to almost every ache and pain that flesh is heir to, no other remedy, in my opinion, either external or internal, equals them in certainty and rapidity. I have used them at one time for rheumatism, another for backache, again for bronchitis, always with the same result—a speedy cure."

That New York conductor who stole a street car should throw away his bell-punch and open an office in Wall street.

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INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

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FAMED HARRIET HOSMER.

An American Girl Who Has Won Great Honors.

SHE WILL MAKE HER HOME IN CHICAGO.

What She is Doing and What She has Done.—Reminiscences.

CHICAGO has a hospitable ring to her voice in welcoming all strangers who seek a home within her elastic borders. But to those who have won distinction and wear the laurels that city ever holds out an especially cordial and gracious greeting. She wants the best in persons as well as in things, and is liberal in her desire not only to possess them, but to bestow on them all honor and a just appreciation. Chicago was rejoiced a year or so ago to welcome Harriet Hosmer as a citizen, both in her personality as a woman and in her capacity as a sculptor.

For the past half year Miss Hosmer has been absent, spending the time in London and Rome. The Queen Isabella association engaged her, at a cost of $25,000, to model a statue of Queen Isabella of Castile, to be unveiled at the coming World's fair, this statue to be erected out of doors and overlooking Lake Michigan. Lacking facilities for the work in America, Miss Hosmer journeyed across the water. Chicago only loaned her, however, for the better accomplishment of her task, and has during the interim held both her and it in interested regard, awaiting a return.

On arriving in London Miss Hosmer went forthwith to the British museum, where, through the polite courtesy of Professor Stuart Poole, all customary formalities were in her behalf dispensed with, and she was enabled to get at once to work. Months were spent in preliminary investigation and many were the old volumes diligently searched through.

Miss Hosmer has crystallized all this study in her little wax model. This design represents Queen Isabella as stepping down from her throne and in the act of offering her jewels. This action gives a finer play of line and movement to the statue than could have been secured from a seated figure. Isabella, too, is crowned, because it was as queen that she aided Columbus. The historic costume worn by royal Isabella lends itself easily and well to sculpture, the flowing drapery furnishing the long, sweeping lines which bestow grace and dignity. The queen in the model wears a side girdle, and on her breast is the ornamented cross which is to be seen in all portraits extant of her. Miss Hosmer is pleased and quite satisfied with her model, and herself says to those who would like to see it done better, "Let them try."

Chicago was expecting to welcome Miss Hosmer home last month, bringing with her the completed design, but her arrangements have been altered and she will now remain in Rome until the statue, which is to be of heroic size and made in bronze, is cast.

As this statue is destined to attract universal attention at the Columbian exposition, it may be of interest to read a sketch of its famous sculptor.

Miss Hosmer was born in Watertown, Mass., so long ago as 1830. She was delicate as a child and inclined to lung trouble, which was inherited. Her father, who was a physician, anxious for her health, furnished her with boat, gun, dog and horse, and she, being by nature active and fearless, soon became expert in all outdoor sports. These exercises overcame her predisposition to physical weakness and won for her a rugged constitution. Miss Hosmer also as a girl developed great vigor of mind and a will of unusual strength, as well as a frank and joyous spirit. Not one of the many merry stories told of her romping schoolgirl days, or of her later defiance of conventionalities and independence in manner of living, can be discredited as we look into her face today, which, though above sixty years old, is kindling with fun, glowing with enthusiasm, and, above all, resolute with purpose.

In 1850 it required individuality and courage for a woman to select sculpture as a profession, and Miss Hosmer's early days were days of bravery. She journeyed from Massachusetts to St. Louis in order to secure a thorough course of instruction in anatomy, which was not then to be had in any eastern medical college by a woman. St. Louis today bears testimony to her gratitude and generosity by having an ample share of fine examples of her work, notably the Beatrice Cenci and statue to Thomas H. Benton. Miss Hosmer's first purely imaginative piece was done in the little garden studio at her home in Watertown, and was entitled "Hesper," it being alike the child of her poetic conception and of her own handiwork.

HARRIET HOSMER.

But the Eternal City beckoned Miss Hosmer, and the year 1852 found her in John Gibson's studio in Rome receiving that artist's training and winning his interest. Gibson had lived in Rome for thirty-four years and was known to every one by the musical name of Signor Giovanni. Miss Hosmer subsequently was called "la signorina," and in cap and blouse worked in a small room formerly occupied by Canova. Financial reverses came to her father about this time, but this calamity seemed only to stimulate our sculptor's industry and effort.

There is scarce any greater pleasure to be enjoyed than Miss Hosmer's conversation when she becomes personally reminiscent. Her face glows and kindles as the memory of some merry occurrence or incident presses. "A man is known by the company he keeps," aye, and a woman also, and who can introduce us to so distinguished a circle as can Harriet Hosmer? Drawn to her through her genius were many friends. Miss Hosmer, in her early days, numbered the weird Nathaniel Hawthorne among them. He at that time was writing his "Marble Faun," and knew Rome thoroughly. While acting as her guide to many places mentioned in this book of his, Hawthorne assured her that the characters of Miriam and Hilda were wholly fictitious.

Miss Hosmer says that Hawthorne was painfully shy and silent when among strangers, but with a group of chosen friends he revealed a fund of anecdote and a wit rarely reached and not easily surpassed; a crowd, however, seemed to render him dumb. On one occasion when she was present, Hawthorne was called upon to make returning thanks for a public testimonial, bestowed personally upon him, when he simply said to the large audience assembled, "I love you all," and sat down.

It was through Mr. Gibson that Miss Hosmer knew Thorwaldsen, whose saying of sculpture that "the clay model may be called creation, the plaster cast death and the marble resurrection" she is so fond of quoting. Also through Gibson Miss Hosmer met Flaxman while he was struggling with such dire poverty that he was often obliged to leave the modeling tools and take up the pencil. It was during one of these straits of penury that Flaxman made the exquisite illustrations of Homer and kindred subjects to fill an order from the Wedgewoods to decorate their wares.

Miss Hosmer has enjoyed the hospitality of George Sand at her villa and speaks enthusiastically of this writer's graciousness, of her ease and fascination as a hostess, of her beauty, her mobile face and magnificent eyes. She knew also the homely Victor Emmanuel with his mustachios and Garibaldi in scarlet blouse and military cloak. Miss Hosmer does not think, in conversation, that Garibaldi was much of a conqueror, save when he told of battles he had fought and won. To Miss Hosmer Thackeray was agreeable, though he cared very little to please, and avoided all effort, thus making himself generally unpopular.

NATHANIEL HAWTHORNE.

George Eliot told Miss Hosmer that every sentence in her novels came from her mind complete and stood in her published books just as she first set them down with her pen, but she added, "The birth of each sentence costs me a pang." Miss Hosmer thinks this especially true of her later tales—certainly of "Middlemarch," and says she has seen many of this novelist's manuscripts and they appear wholly without a correction. She also says that the author of "Adam Bede" was quite given to affectation, an unusual trait in those who are truly great.

Upon no memory of friendship does Miss Hosmer more delight to linger than upon her intimacy with the Brownings During her residence in Florence she dined daily with them at Casa Guidi. Mrs. Browning, Miss Hosmer says, was pure in character, tiny in person and delicate in health; always writing with a pen two to three inches long, easily covered over by her hand and then secreted in her pocket. This Mrs. Browning always did when any one approached, lest they should feel uncomfortable to have caused her an interruption. She says Mrs. Browning was never seemingly busy, but accomplished very much. Miss Hosmer always found Robert Browning sincere, honorable, without assumption of authority or taint of vulgarity, and she pictures the domestic life in the Browning home as an ideal one.

Miss Hosmer has permitted no recent pictures made of herself. She says there is a lien upon her face as it is at present, but the lineaments shown by our cut are the same which today mark her countenance. Her face is interesting and keenly intelligent, and one is particularly struck with her small and delicate hands. She is rather low in stature, broad and sturdy in build, alert and quick in movement and works with an absorbed and indefatigable energy. She affects a style of dress purely original and not likely of imitation.

Miss Hosmer has been several times decorated. On occasions of note she loves to pin across her breast, in a straight line, the gold and silver stars and bright hued ribbons of honor. At such times she greatly resembles Charlotte Cushman and also General Rosecrans. When speaking standing she usually advances one foot and bears herself as a brave general commanding. And is she not a conqueror? Has she not won from out the solid stone and expressed in enduring marble, great thoughts and noble truths which her clairvoyant soul saw hidden there?

MARY STUART ARMSTRONG.

USES OF SOME BIRDS.

Position They Occupy in the Economy of Nature.

HABITS OF MANY FEATHERED CREATURES

Ways in Which Water Birds and Other Fowl Assist Mankind.

In recent years much attention has been paid by naturalists to examining the stomachs of various birds in order to ascertain the character of their food. In those of most water fowl a percentage of seeds and roots of aquatic plants has been found. A subject well worthy of consideration is whether the migratory instincts of all water fowl is not partially utilized to carry these seeds and roots to points far distant from one another, which could not be reached by water currents, thus performing the part for water plants that air currents do for terrestrial growths.

Shore birds, such as snipe, sand pipers, yellow legs, plover, devour large quantities of beetles and worms injurious to shore and shallow water plants. They also assist in the transporting of seeds from place to place. On toast their transporting qualities affect us in another way.

Owls and hawks until within late years have had only the uncommercial value, of wisdom and sharp sight allotted them. But by a shorter method than the stomach pump investigators have clearly shown that few more valuable birds to the agriculturist exist, and now, instead of offered premiums for their scalps, they are allowed to retain them, and are protected by law in their possession. Their chicken thieving is an epicurean eccentricity not worth considering when compared with their habitual consumption of mice and other small animals which do great injury to the farmers' trees and crops. The farmers' poultry is under his immediate protection, but he cannot well go mousing to save his products.

MANY KINDS OF HAWKS.

Undoubtedly the entire falcon family demonstrate that bird will eat bird, but the varieties devoured by most of them in any appreciable quantity are such as are indirectly useful to man as insect killers only. The appetite and capacity of one hawk for insects much more than compensate for those of all the birds it kills.

The sparrow hawk is by far the most numerous of its species. Its chief food is grasshoppers. When this insect is to be had the most tempting morsels in feathers are eschewed.

The red shouldered or chicken hawk, as it is miscalled, seldom eats chickens; then in winter only. Its food consists of small quadrupeds, small birds, lizards, frogs, snakes and insects.

The marsh hawk—the sportsman's special antipathy—never preys upon the game for which sportsmen seek. It is a rapacious eater, varying its bill of fare with frogs, coleopterous insects and diminutive members of the feathered tribe.

The sharp shinned or partridge hawk is the Robespierre of the air—blood, blood, no matter whence it comes. He has a liking for spring chicken, raw, garnished with feathers. He finds quails toothsome and ducks pre-eminently to his taste. He passes sentence upon almost everything that flies, yet the number of these he kills is unimportant when compared with the entrees of his bill of fare. In fact the sharp shinned and the cooper's hawk are the only members of a large family that have a few tastes in common with man. Because of this alleged sin the immense good they do should not be forgotten.

THE USEFUL OWL.

Owls continue by night the good work of the hawks by day; mice, moles and reptiles are their regular food. The barred or hoot owl and the great horned owl are the only members of the family having an unsavory reputation. The barred owl claims right of priority to an occasional partridge, and retaliates upon the sportsman's encroachment upon its preserves by foraging upon the chicken yard. It feeds principally upon mice and small birds and reptiles.

The great horned owl is singular in its partiality for skunk (no one should entertain malice toward it for that). Its children cry for it. Its nests are invariably infected by its odor. While its food consists of pheasants, large game, ducks and poultry, the dining on a single skunk gives it respectable standing as a friend to the poultry raiser and sportsman, together with all having noses in any degree more sensitive than wax ones.

The barn owl outrivals the cat as a mouser and as a nerve stirring musician by the eloquence of its silence.

For fifteen years within the writer's knowledge a neighborly pair of screech owls have dwelt upon a west Philadelphia lawn, in the midst of an unusual quantity of nesting birds and in close contiguity to a chicken yard, without routing a nest or disturbing a chicken, so far as any indication has ever shown.

BIRDS THAT EAT INSECTS.

Birds other than owls, that care for men's interests while men sleep are the whip-poor-will and night hawk. They live upon butterflies and moths, but enterprising experimenters have been known to try the potato beetle, and it is to be hoped that they were pleased. Dr. Warner found them in the stomach of a whip-poor-will, which undoubtedly indicates a fondness for them or two inconceivable blunders in succession.

Insects are such rapid breeders and so prolific that without the insect eating birds we would have ten thousand plagues. Upon excellent authority the ancient Egyptians found one—that of the grasshoppers—to be enough, and occasionally in our own good time we have had bitter experience of what the tiny pests can do when helped by favoring seasons, or are unchecked in their proclivities for large families. The army worm, grasshopper, potato beetle, wheat weevil, curculio, the ubiquitous mosquito and unrivalled leaf destroyer—scream raising—anathematized measuring worm, the various caterpillars, have devastated vast regions, injured entire crops, stripped cities of their leafy lungs and protecting shade trees, and kept human wrath at a monopolizing temperature.

The caterpillar of the apple tree and the larvæ of fruit injuring insects are favorites of the cuckoo. To the fruit growers it is invaluable, and the farmer heeds its prognostications of coming rain with far more certainty than those of the best of aneroids. —Charles McIlvaine in Philadelphia Ledger.

The average salary of ministers in the United States is under $400 a year, and very much more is required of those who receive $400 than of those who receive $4,000.

The father of one of the largest property holders in London is buried in a glass case on top of one of the finest buildings in the city.

A ROMANCE IN CITY LIFE.

Remarkable Career of an Indefatigable Writer and Her Life Story.

Not far outside of New York city, in one of the suburbs whose shores are splashed by the waters of the Hudson, stands as tidy and attractive a house as it is possible to find. Its plate windows glisten brightly in the sun, the well kept lawns are the comment of every one who rides by; in short, it is an ideal suburban home. It is occupied by a woman, now a trifle over forty years of age, with a face which still bears the marks of its singular beauty in youth. Early in life she was one of the belles of one of our great eastern cities. She became engaged to a young man of brilliant prospects and social standing; but a lover's quarrel broke off the match, and almost shattered the intellect and health of the beautiful girl. She left home, and living alone and in poverty she determined to begin a career for herself.

She had literary talent, and this she developed by writing stories. At first she met with poor success, but faced by starvation and too proud to return to her family she resorted to writing sensational stories for the cheap weeklies. Success began to favor her, and she soon found her stories in greater demand than she could mentally supply them. Night and day she worked with the pen, however, and for eight years she toiled on, denying herself every pleasure and comfort, carrying ninety cents of every dollar which she earned to the savings' bank. Her goal was for a home of her own, nestled in some quiet place, somewhere away from the theatre of her youthful career, where, all alone, she might enjoy the peace and quiet for which her aching soul pined.

At the end of nine years she chose the spot where she now lives, and under her own eye built the beautiful little home which today is her temple of rest. During the process of building she kept on with her literary work, writing more industriously than ever to gain a competency on which she might live. Two years after the time she had purchased the ground she moved from her humble city apartments to her country home. From that moment till the present day she has never written a line for publication, although for a long time her publishers offered her large prices. She had accomplished the object for which she toiled so hard; and now, with a home of her own, and a small but comfortable income from her invested literary earnings, she lives in quiet and peace, her lot shared only by a young girl who runs her errands and does minor household work.

Her neighbors never see her except when she is working in her garden during the open season. Her home faces the water and looks over to the opposite shore of the Hudson. There, directly opposite to her house, began to rise, two years ago, a palatial residence, now completed, the upper windows of which often throw the reflection of the setting sun into the open door or curtained windows of the more modest dwelling of the literary recluse. The handsome home on the western side of the river is that of a rich merchant, whose wife is a well known society leader, and whose children are the admiration of their circle. The merchant knows not who lives in the trim little house on the opposite shore. The sweet faced woman, whose life happiness now is within herself and her home, is ignorant of the occupant of the mansion on the other shore. Only a few persons know the occupants of both houses, and they do not lift the veil, for peace and contentment dwell in the houses on both shores, and why disturb their tranquillity?—Edward W. Bok in Ladies' Home Journal.

Ivy on the Front Walls.

European travelers visiting the United States invariably declare that the residence districts of Boston are more attractive than those of New York. There is an easy explanation to be offered for their preference for the New England capital. Boston has found a substitute for shade trees in the finest residence quarter. The long blocks of substantially built brick and stone houses there are covered with ivy trained as high as the second floor line or to the roof, as the taste of the occupants requires less or more of this beautiful screen of fresh foliage.

The absence of trees passes unnoticed when the eye is refreshed by constant glimpses of verdure on the house fronts. On the hottest midsummer days the residence streets of Boston look cool and attractive. The monotonous character of the architecture is concealed by this most graceful and luxuriant of vines. In the streets of New York there are fewer shade trees than are to be seen in Boston, and hence there is more urgent need of vine planting; but the residents here have been slow to appreciate the necessity for screening and decorating their brown stone fronts. New York streets have a bare and cold aspect. Ivy planting on a large scale is needed in order to improve and beautify the massively built residences.—New York Tribune.

Was Columbus a Jew?

Jews figure prominently in the history of the discovery of America. The plans and calculations for Columbus' expedition were largely the work of two Hebrew astronomers and mathematicians. Two Jews, also, were employed as interpreters by Columbus, and one of them, Luis de Torres, was the first European to set foot in the New World. When Columbus sighted the island of San Salvador he imagined he was approaching a portion of the East Asiatic coast, and he sent Torres—who was engaged for his knowledge of Arabic—ashore to make inquiries of the natives.

It was, probably, this Torres who was the Madrid Jew to whom Columbus bequeathed half a mark of silver in his will. Another curious fact is that it has been seriously suggested, by Dr. Delitzsch we believe, that Columbus himself was a Jew, or of Jewish birth. The name Christopher was frequently adopted by converts, while the surname Colon was borne by a distinguished family of Jewish scholars. Christopher's brother, Diego, bore originally the Jewish name Jacob, which sounds surprisingly like a Shem Kadosh. Perhaps some Jewish scholars in Italy will make inquiry into the validity of this daring suggestion.—Jewish World.

When Handkerchiefs Were Rare.

One of the most curious notes about the early use of the handkerchief in polite society is the evidence we have in literature that the article was frequently lent, and passed from hand to hand for use.

But this was in the days when soap was unknown, and when even high born ladies of the court bathed so seldom that the practice was hardly known. We read much of the elegances and refinement of the old courtly days, but these elegances did not include many of the common refinements that the poorest people of the present day practice.—Youth's Companion.

One of the highest observatories in the world is about to be erected in Tananarivo, Madagascar. It will be in every way complete, and the site chosen for it is about 4,400 feet above the sea level.

LIKE POETS--BORN, NOT MADE

Men Who Have the Faculty of Making Money.

PEOPLE OF EXPEDIENTS IN BUSINESS.

A Man of Perseverance who Made Millions From Soap.

"I have been reading with considerable interest," said a New Yorker yesterday, "the discussion that has been presented in the columns of The Tribune on the advantages or disadvantages which a college education confers upon a young man who has his own way to make in the world. Leaving aside for the time being the fact that far too many people think that success in life means either great wealth or distinction (second rate results, both, and not to be compared to culture of the mind and to health), let me say that of all the traits with which a man can be endowed, none will be so helpful to him in any walk of life as that of being ready with expedients, of being prepared for the emergency. You hear plenty of men who have the average amount of intellect and education grumbling that they never get a chance to succeed and envying those who do. The truth is that they have not that instinct which sees opportunities to enter where others see only an insurmountable wall of difficulty.

"Take the case of B. T. Babbitt, who died the other day a millionaire several times over. He began life as a blacksmith's apprentice, and devoted the best of his days and the best product of his brain to making soap—not an exceedingly lofty calling, but he made a colossal success at it where a great many others failed, and just because he was a man of almost inexhaustible expedient. Whenever a rival came too near him in the race Mr. Babbitt used to sit right down and think out some new bit of machinery which would turn out the work a little cheaper than the old one, and then he would go to work and build it.

"'Ah,' you say, 'he was an inventor—few men have the gift of invention.'

"Invention, my friend, is only another word for expedient. It's the same faculty, whether expressed in a new machine, or a new way to 'bear' stocks, or a new way to advertise patent medicine. It's often amusing to hear men who have not got this faculty, men who could not be pushed into making money in any but the old beaten paths, speak with anger and suspicion of the success of others. There is something positively dishonest to these men in the extraordinary adaptability of those others, and the power of turning into gold opportunities which are absolutely invisible to most men seems wizardlike and unholy.

"It always has been so, no doubt, and probably always will be. Countless men have striven for wealth in this city since the days of the first John Jacob Astor until now. They were ready to take any and every chance, honest or dishonest, to amass fortune, and have been unable to do so; so they have solaced themselves somewhat by carping at others, who, with the same advantages, or less, the same opportunities, honest and dishonest, have steadily reaped their thousands and tens of thousands in the same fields where others could find only the stubble of bare livelihood.

"To be able to see anything from all sides at once, in fact to be fertile and expedient, is the master secret to fortune and to distinction, if that is what a man sets out to win. It is not imparted by an education, either at the college or in the shop, but is born in certain individuals and not in others. Of course few people are born without any of it, and I think the proper kind of education might be evolved to develop the embryo that lurks in most of us; but after all, this idea is a good deal like the discussion over the best kind of food for brain workers. As some clever fellow has said, 'the very best thing for a brain worker is brains, and plenty of them.'"—New York Tribune.

An Ingenious Hired Man.

All hired men are ingenious, only some are more so than others.

One day a gentleman sent John, his coachman, milkmaid and bottle washer, to the neighboring village for fifty cents' worth of two cent stamps. After the usual time—say three hours—had elapsed John returned from his tramp of two miles. His face wore a self satisfied look when he came into his employer's presence.

"Got the stamps, John?"

"Yes, sir," the man replied, handing over a bunch of one cent stamps.

"I said two cent stamps, John, and you've got ones."

"Yes, sir," and the smile widened, "I asked for fifty cents' worth o' stamps, and the postmaster, says he, 'One cent or two cent?' 'Do you sell one cent stamps?' says I. 'Yes,' says he. 'Well,' says I, 'if yer can buy stamps for a cent what's the use of payin' two?' an' I bought the one cent stamps, sir."

Of course John's master was charmed with his thrift.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Where People Drink Blood.

The old legends of how the giants of Cornwall slew great fat oxen by the score and used their warm blood for drink while they champed the rare flesh between their great teeth have for centuries afforded material for many a nursery tale to the horror of the youthful listeners. If the drinking of the blood and the eating of raw beef were the only requisite to be a giant, then Louisville could form an army of giants. The very thought of such a thing is enough to sicken most people, but it is a fact that there are scores and scores of persons in this city who satiate their thirst by drinking blood, and who appease their hunger with raw, bloody beef. Of course they do not do this all the time, but they probably would if the opportunity were presented. Such persons are very reticent on the subject, not because they are ashamed of it, but for the reason that it might disgust their acquaintances.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Curious in Numbers.

A lover of the curious in numbers has figured out some interesting facts concerning the city of Berlin. The city has 210 miles of streets, so that a person might walk ten days in the German capital without going up or down the same street twice. If the 1,400,000 inhabitants were to turn out at a grand review, and march in double file, they would form a line 750 miles in length, a column long enough to reach nearly entirely across France. If the citizens should all determine to start on a journey on the same day and at the same time all the cars in Germany would accommodate but two-thirds of their number. If formed in a single file, each with his hand on the other's shoulder, the column would be nearly 2,000 miles long. If separated until only within speaking distance of each ether, the column would be a human telegraph line long enough to reach from Berlin to Calcutta, India.

"DICKENS' DUTCHMAN."

Hardly the Abused Creature the Novelist Painted Him.

It is rather a trite subject to refer to the prisoner whom the great novelist made famous by his pity, and who afterward became known as "Dickens' Dutchman," and yet there are features of the marvelous manner in which he gave the lie to the story of "Boz," which Richard Vaux told me, of which he is a part, which may not be generally known. The reminder that this man, Charles Langheimer, was one of the prisoners with whom Dickens conversed, of whose condition he drew such a mournful picture, is scarcely necessary. He compared the little garden leading into the main cell to a grave.

"A more dejected, heart broken, wretched creature it would be difficult to imagine. I never saw such a picture of forlorn affliction and distress of mind," wrote Dickens, and later on he added: "I never saw or heard of any kind of misery that impressed me more than the wretchedness of this man." What a spectacle! This poor creature being driven into his grave by the heartless regulations of the system of solitary confinement! That was in 1841. In 1870 Dickens died. In 1885 Charles Langheimer was still alive. But that is not all the tale. When the novelist saw the German thief he was serving a second term of imprisonment in the penitentiary. After that he served twelve more, or fourteen in all, in the same institution. I once saw him in the quarter sessions after he had been sentenced to a brief imprisonment in the county prison. With tears pouring down his cheeks he begged to be sent back to the penitentiary, even if his time was doubled. His request was granted.

With Langheimer stealing was a disease. Mr. Vaux tells me that at one time he could have trusted him to carry a thousand dollars in gold to bank, but upon his return, if he saw a doorway open he could not resist the temptation to enter it and pick up the first thing he could lay hands on. After his last imprisonment his daughter, who is married to a very respectable man, refused to have anything more to do with him. He was then 80 years of age, and without a penny. He was given an order of entrance to the almshouse. With this in his hand he entered Mr. Vaux's office and said: "See what I have come to. Please don't let me go to the almshouse. Send me out to the prison. It is the only good home I ever had. Please send me back there."

If Dickens could have heard those words I wonder what he would have said.

"Charley," said Mr. Vaux, "I don't know whether or not the warden can take you in, and then, too, you are a dreadful nuisance. But if you will promise to behave yourself you can go out to the prison and ask the warden if he can find room for you."

He presented himself and made his request and pleaded earnestly that it might be granted. Finally the good hearted warden said: "Well, if you behave yourself I guess we can find room for you and enough for you to eat." The old man actually leaped for joy and tore his almshouse pass into bits, which Mr. Cassidy, the warden, afterward collected and pasted together, and the card is now one of the curiosities of the big building. The next time Mr. Vaux visited the prison he met Langheimer, who began one of his customary complaints—similar, probably, to that which deceived Dickens—this time the trouble being of an alleged rheumatic character. Mr. Vaux jocosely seized him by the shoulders and shook him until he screamed. The next time they met, the old man said, laughingly: "Mr. Vaux, shake all the rheumatism out of me!" But in a few days the pains of old age, whose meaning he did not understand, returned with renewed violence, and he sent for the warden. When Mr. Cassidy saw him in his cell he knew that poor Langheimer's time had come, and two hours later he quietly breathed his last in the prison in which he had spent the greater part of a prolonged life. Solitary confinement had permitted him to die of old age.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

White and Deaf.

Mr. Harrison Weir, president of the National Cat club, England, says in his book, "Our Cats," that a white cat of the long or short haired breed is likely to be deaf. Should it have blue eyes, the fancy color, it is almost certain to be deaf.

Mr. Weir, at a cat show, purchased a white cat, a beauty, loving and gentle, for the low price of two guineas. When he got it home, the cat proved to be "stone deaf."

Then the trouble began. If shut out of the dining room, its cry for admission could be heard all over the house, for, being deaf, it did not know the noise it made, though its owner often wished that it could hear its own cry. When it called out as it sat on his lap, it called with ten cat power, and its commanding voice caused it to be named the "Colonel."

One day a friend saw the "beauty," and admired it so much as to accept it as a gift, even after being told that it was "stone deaf." A few days after Mr. Weir received a letter from the friend, offering to return the loud voiced cat.

"Give it to any one you please, but don't return it to us," was the reply.

The "Colonel" was given to a deaf old lady, and both were happy.

One Hundred Yards Dash.

The fastest running thus far done by any amateur for 100 yards from a standstill is ten seconds, and if one may believe the best authorities in the way of sporting journals, amateur runners have been coming up to this limit occasionally ever since 1868, but not one has passed it. In that twenty-odd years some eight American amateurs and an equal number of Englishmen have dashed down the track in the even time of ten seconds, while hundreds have run the course in the next fraction of a second. This record was made first in London in 1868, and last in Detroit in 1889. —Walter Camp, in Century.

A Delicate Repast.

That sprightly Rockland skipper, Capt. Otis Ingraham, of the steamer Penobscot, displays a piece of white cloth about the size of a pocket handkerchief, with curiously frayed edges, which is all that is left of a very elaborate night robe. The garment was a present to the captain, but while hanging on the line at his home in Rockland it was appropriated by a goat belonging to his son. As the goat's regular diet is tomato cans and hoop skirts, he regarded an embroidered night shirt as a real delicacy and of course didn't leave much on the plate.—Lewiston Journal.

Sentiment and Cents.

Helen (dreamily)—How fitting that lovely flowers should have a language of their own! They seem created to silently voice the sweetest fancies. Is it not so?

Harry (cruelly)—Yes. But to me they silently voice solid, frozen facts. Five dollars for a small bouquet and cash with the order. I suppose this is the language of the thorns.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

GHOSTS AND STORIES.

Curious Yarns About Phantoms and Sleep Walkers.

A MAN FRIGHTENED BY HIS OWN IMAGE.

Extraordinary Experience of Two Little Girls.—A Supposed Burglar.

Ghost parties are much in fashion. All you need is a jolly company and a small quantity of alcohol burning on a saucer in the darkened room. While the spirits flare blue and ghastly each one of the people present takes his or her turn at telling some weird yarn—personal experiences are by far the best—of grizzly phantoms and spooks almost too horrible to mention. If the story telling is good the test of its quality is established by the thrills that run down the backbones of the listeners.

At such a party in Washington one night a young Noodles was telling of a ghost he met with at an old country house where he had been invited to stay for a week. On the evening of his arrival he was told in a joking way by members of the family that the bedroom allotted to him was haunted, but he paid no attention to the matter, his belief being firm against the existence of phenomena supernatural. So when the time came for his seeking his couch he went off to sleep without much delay, and must have been in the arms of Morpheus for more than an hour, according to his reckoning, when he was aroused by a noise. He sat up suddenly in bed and found himself confronted with what he at once recognized as a supernatural apparition.

A WEIRD SPECTER:

It stood at the foot of the couch and eyed him, with face of ghastly whiteness and garments that seemed of luminous consistency, swaying to and fro. Somehow it appeared as if it were the image of himself in grave clothes.

Noodles shrunk beneath the quilt and lay there for at least three minutes—it seemed an hour to him—before he dared look out again.

"By Jove!" he said, "it must have been only a dream."

Then he raised himself once more to a seated posture, and fairly screamed aloud when the sepulchral image rose again before his gaze at the foot of the bed.

With a burst of resolution that afterward surprised him Noodles jumped out of bed and turned up the gaslight close by, which he had prudently left at a bead before retiring. Then the grewsome mystery was quickly dispelled. Facing the rear end of the bed, with windows on either side, was an old fashioned bureau. Through the windows streamed the moonlight, while the summer breezes played with the white muslin curtains. When Noodles sat up in bed his reflected image naturally appeared in the looking glass, his torso clad in a ninety-nine cent night shirt. The moonlight, shining full upon his own person, made the reflected simulacrum appear very bright, while the curtain floating about in the wind gave the effect of white drapery such as is suitable to corpses that walk abroad.

Noodles looked sharply at the faces of the family when he came down to breakfast the next morning, but he did not understand then, and he has never been sure since whether or not his experience was the result of a rather ill judged practical joke.

The next story teller told of an experience much more harrowing, though no ghosts were concerned, which she and her sister had met with in childhood. Both of them were addicted to walking in their sleep, and it was not unusual for them to join in a sort of co-operative somnambulism and wander off at night from their bedroom together. On one occasion their mother had met them in the hallway under such conditions, and slapped them so severely that they did not repeat the offense for quite a twelvemonth. But about a year after the event referred to they got up in company and made their way down stairs into the cellar. Probably the chill air woke them up—at all events they did wake, and not finding themselves in their snug beds they were put in a fright. Said one of the little girls to the other:

"Where are we?"

And the other replied:

"We must be dead and buried."

She had felt the damp, cold wall of the cellar trickling with clammy exudations. No wonder that such a horrible thought occurred to her mind. What else imaginable could account for a situation thus encountered? The little girls felt their way along the prison that enclosed them. Nothing but a wall of moist stone for many feet, and then a corner, and again to the right at an acute angle for what might have been a mile or two, so it seemed. Once more a corner, and to the right the children groped, their hearts half dead within them, past the endless wall wet as with the dews of death. Wonder it is that they did not die of sheer fright. But, as it happened, the little girl who told the story, now a woman grown, with children of her own, touched something that was made of wood and gave a great cry of joy. For the wooden object was a step, and it was not four seconds later when the two children had run up the cellar stairs, mounted to the second floor and sought consolation in their mother's arms.

The next story teller told about a fright that he had one night while he was engaged in locking up his house in suburban Washington about one year ago. He was going from the dining room to the culinary quarters when his attempt to open the kitchen door was met by an unmistakable resistance. When he strove to throw wide open the portal it was shoved back upon him. He gave a leap across the threshold, and upon looking behind the door beheld a man somewhat taller than himself, with a remarkably large aquiline proboscis and long black whiskers So much of the intruder was visible in the gloom, and the master of the establishment struck at him with all his might. He hit something, but withdrew his knuckles somewhat bruised and cut, while the objectionable person with the Roman nose remained apparently unhurt and undisturbed. Again and once again he struck, and only after the third blow had been delivered did he discover that the offender was merely a twelve pound turkey that had been hung up behind the kitchen door for the next Sunday's dinner. The breast bone was the Roman nose and the wings, left on the bird au nauterel, represented the black whiskers.—Washington Star.

A Queer Wager.

Charles Queen, a Norfolk man, bet that he could let a gallon of water drop on his hand from a distance of three feet, drop by drop. After 500 drops had struck him he yelled "Enough!" and paid the bet of $50. He said that each one fell like the blow of a sharp stick, and a blister as large as a quarter was raised on the back of his hand.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

J. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
FRIDAY, MAY 27.....1892

The staunchest advocates of protection are the most stubborn opponents of all attempts to exclude or even check the vast hordes of ignorant and servile foreigners who are flocking into the country and driving American citizens from every occupation.

The leading business men of England are urging their government to remonetize silver, and they predict a speedy crisis if it is not done. This is a different attitude from that taken at the boodler's canvention at Stockton.

Dan Burus on one side and Kelley and Crimmins on the other are waging bitter war for the control of the Republican party. Each side calls the other thief and liar, and, as they know each other well, doubtless both are right.

Of the twenty "hold-over" State Senators it is figured that not more than six can be relied upon to stand by the interests of the people as against corporations. The bosses will endeavor to secure for their employers as many as possible of the twenty to be elected.

The vast fortunes acquired by Carnegie and others through extravagant protection, are balanced by the steadily increasing millions of dollars in mortgages heaped upon the farms in every State and Territory. McKinleyism does protect, but the protection it gives is for the few to rob the many.

The census report shows that in Kansas and Nebraska farms are mortgaged to half the value of the land. Farmers work half their time for the benefit of their creditors and must support themselves and their families out of the other half. This is the kind of protection that McKinleyism gives to American labor.

The merchants of San Francisco say that the business of the city is in a deplorable condition. The railroad monopoly is killing—has killed—the trade of the place. The impeachment of the Railroad Commissioners is recommended, they having notoriously prostituted themselves and helped the monopoly to rob the public. The Democratic convention at Fresno put a plank in the platform that the Commission be abolished. During the twelve years of its existence it has steadily betrayed the people. Railroad influence prevent all mention of the Commisanion at Stockton.

A recent report on the business of the Erie Canal gives some very interesting facts. It is shown that the amount of tonnage carried on the canal for the year 1891 was equal to one fourth of the freight carried on all the railroads in the United States. The average cost of the freight was four mills per ton per mile. The average freight rate on railroads is a fraction under one cent per ton per mile. The freight on goods brought into Inyo County by rail is a fraction over ten times the average rate for the whole United States, and more than twenty-five times the average charge on the Erie canal.

A recent decision by our State Supreme Court is a glaring exhibit of the slavishness of that tribunal. A locomotive ran into a street car in Los Angeles. An aged woman who was in the car had bones broken and was nearly killed. She sued the Southern Pacific Company for damages and got judgement for several thousand dollars. The Company appealed to the Supreme Court with the following result: The Court stated the long fixed principle of law that the principal is responsible for the act of the agent; but as the engineer in charge of the locomotive put his engine in motion just for fun, and to frighten the people in the street car, his employers are not responsible for his acts. Judgment reversed, and the old woman went, or rather was carried out of Court without a cent. Uncertainty is a very uncomfortable state of mind; it is therefore highly satisfactory to know that when locomotives crash into conveyances of any kind in our State and mangle and kill a lot of people, all the worry of a law suit will be spared, as the Court has established that the engineers only dash into such conveyances for the fun of seeing chips fly and hearing the squeals of the people; therefore their employers are not responsible and it will be useless to go to law. Such monstrous decisions as this will continue to be rendered so long as corporations by controlling a great political party can have their creatures made Judges.

VEGETARIAN FARE.

A WOMAN WHO EATS NO MEAT AND LIVES ON $1.30 A WEEK.

Mrs. Le Fevre, of New York, Tells About Her Diet of Nuts, Grains and Fruits. It Is Really Very Attractive—Something About Those Who Eat Meat.

Why is it there are only about 200 vegetarians in New York city, less than the number in either Boston or Chicago? In the latter city visits to the sanguinary meat packing establishments have driven people to a nonmeat diet, and there is a large and increasing class that forages upon the fruits, nuts and leaves of the earth.

These facts were communicated to me the other day by Mrs. Le Favre, the leader of New York's vegetarian 200. She has not eaten meat for four years. A diet of nuts, fruits and seeds she claims is more wholesome and much cheaper than one composed of flesh. Her thirty day experiment of living on her favorite foods at the lowest possible cost was recently told of. She brought her table board down to $1.30 a week. She claims that with this she committed many gastronomical extravagances and that the price can be still further pared down.

Mrs. Le Favre goes a little further than most vegetarians in discarding roots and leaves altogether. The humble potato, the succulent lettuce and the homely cabbage are not to be found upon her bill of fare, nor will she partake of radishes, turnips, carrots or the many items usually so well relished that come under the head of roots or leaves.

She thinks that they are a very poor class of nourishment and intended only for horses and pigs, though under a vegetarian dispensation what the pigs are intended for it would be difficult to say. Some of the proprietors of vegetarian sanitariums who find potatoes somewhat cheap and excessively filling for their patients take issue with her on these points.

I don't think that Mrs. Le Favre is a very hearty eater, as eaters go, but she is very well nourished and does a vast amount of work for the fuel she consumes. I doubt if any meat eater of my acquaintance can do more labor of brain or muscle than she.

For her breakfast she eats cereal food, granula, wheatena, rice or corn. Of one of these things she takes a tablespoonful and a half, costing perhaps one cent, and cooks it. Then she has a cup of coffee, costing about one cent more, and a slice or two of whole grained bread at less than a penny a slice, and concludes the repast with an orange or banana. The quantities given are not large, but they can be increased to suit the appetite, and the heartiest eater, she thinks, couldn't very well make away with more than ten cents' worth.

The luncheon consists of a plate of lentil soup, a most nourishing dish, involving an outlay of about half a cent. This is followed by a vegetable of some sort well cooked, a few olives or nuts, two slices of bread, some fruit, canned cherries or something like that or pudding. The check for this meal would be seven or eight cents.

Supper is made up of whole grained or oatmeal bread, preserves, bananas or oranges and a little chocolate.

Once this antimeat advocate saw a porter in the east carrying a large piano down the street on his shoulders. She became interested at once and wanted to find out what food would produce such enormous strength. She inquired and found that he lived chiefly on green cucumbers and garlic, and never devoured flesh at any time. Two-thirds of the people in the world—three-fourths some people assert—never eat meat and wouldn't know how to.

In Boston there are vegetarians of the second generation—that is, their parents had eaten no flesh for some years before they were born and they themselves have not broken their fast upon roasts and boileds. To these people the sight of a butcher's shop or a wagon load of deceased pigs is exceedingly repulsive.

There is no vegetarian restaurant in the United States, and the nonmeat eaters want to start one in New York. London has at least forty places where one can dine upon the vegetable fat of the land without tasting flesh. The number and variety of dishes that are served in these places would startle the unsophisticated and shock a butcher.

Vegetarians everywhere realize that the best way to preach their doctrine is to induce people to eat one of their meals. Bachelors and spinsters bent on dietary reform and ignorant of cooking, or perhaps not having a kitchen at their disposal, find it hard to board at a restaurant and not live on meat. They can live on apples, perhaps—Mrs. Le Favre did once for two weeks and grew stout and healthy—but many of them might not care to.

"All the fighting of the world is done by meat eaters," said Mrs. Le Favre. "Flesh engenders a fierce restlessness which finds vent in war. Vegetarians, while they will work unceasingly, are not fighters, but they win their point by gentleness and persuasion.

"There is a constant craving for stimulant in a meat eater. Children fed on flesh swallow slate pencils and ashes. It is because their system calls out for the carbonates and lime of vegetables. Vegetarian children never eat their slate pencils.

"A square mile of land will sustain six times as many vegetarians as meat eaters. Think of the waste there is here! Meat is the most extravagant food we can use. The overcrowding of the earth will compel the universal adoption of vegetarianism.

"The roots and leaves I consider food for the lower animals. The pig grubs in the ground for his potatoes, but I don't. I pluck the rich, ripe grain, the nuts and the apple. I consider the apple the finest food there is. An electrician can arrange apples in a row and obtain a current of electricity from them. I think we should eat only the very best form of nourishment, and I consider that the nuts and fruits answer this requirement."—New York Herald.

Very striking to a stranger is the Englishman's fashion of covering his face with his tall hat as soon as he has taken his seat in his pew in church.

The Hindoo makes his toes work at the loom, using them in his weaving operations with almost as much dexterity as he does his fingers.

A race of wild dogs is said to exist in Newfoundland, keeping near the coast and subsisting on what the sea casts to the shore.

Heirs Apparent and Presumptive.

There seems to be a good deal of confusion in the minds of the public and the press as to what constitutes the difference between an "heir presumptive" and an "heir apparent," and one gentleman who has been informed that there is no "heir presumptive" to the throne at the present time, writes to inquire of me whether Prince George of Wales is not entitled to that designation. I should say certainly not. In point of law, the heir is the party who succeeds to an estate or a dignity by the demise of the previous holder; and a man can only have during his life an "heir apparent," or an "heir persumptive."

The Prince of Wales is now the heir apparent to the throne, and while he lives there can be no other heir. Prince George is the heir apparent to the princedom of Wales, and he is not heir to the throne at all, except in the loose and inaccurate sense in which all persons who may by any possibility become entitled are spoken of as "heirs."

The difference between an heir apparent and an heir presumptive is that the heir apparent must succeed if he survives the present holder of the dignity; while an heir presumptive, although the heir at the moment, is liable to have his right to the succession defeated by the birth of another heir. There cannot, therefore, be at the same time an heir apparent and an heir presumptive. Should the Prince of Wales succeed to the throne, Prince George, if then living, will become the heir apparent to the throne. Should Prince George succeed to the throne before he has children the Duchess of Fife would be the heir presumptive, her right to the succession being always liable to be defeated by the birth of a direct heir to her brother.—Henry Labouchere in London Truth.

A Chilly Affair.

"Mr. Simpkins-Harold," she said, with faltering coyness, while he gave a sudden start of terror as the thought that this is the year 1892 flashed upon him, "I am the bearer of a message from my father. He says that you must come here no longer without stating your intentions. And, Harold, you know this is leap year, and—and, oh, need I say more?"

"Miss Boggs," replied the young man, recovering his self possession and his hat, "am I to understand that your father charged you to deliver to me an ultimatum?"

"Why, yes, Harold, if you will use those newspaper terms at such a moment."

"Say to him, then," said the young man, "that his representative is persona non grata to me, and that I firmly but respectfully decline to continue diplomatic relations."

In a moment he was gone. But the young girl did not falter. "Persona non grata, am I?" she mused. "That might have done a week or two ago, but it has been shown that when really serious complications have arisen that plea doesn't go. And I just reckon, Harold Simpkins," she continued aloud, as a rosy flush mantled her plump cheek, "that I've got a little batch of diplomatic correspondence which, when read before any court of breach of promise arbitration in the country, will bring me in a good big indemnity too."—Chicago Times.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

All announcements under this heading are $10 each, in advance.

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

JOHN S. GORMAN.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

GEO. F. WILLIS.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ANNUAL MEETING

STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of Canal, near Independence.

The Regular Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Stevens Ditch Company will be held at the office of the Company, at the town of Independence Inyo county, Cal., on Saturday, the Twenty-eighth day of May, 1892, at the hour of One o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors to serve for the ensuing year, and the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.

P. H. MACK, Secretary.

IRWINS' SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

Have you written me yet? If you haven't, wisdom and intelligent ambition suggest write to-day. I promise you my special, personal attention. I undertake to help each any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn three thousand Dollars a year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. I charge nothing and receive nothing unless successful, as above. Nothing difficult to learn, or that requires much time. I desire but one person from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number who are making over Three Thousand Dollars a Year, with. All is new, solid, sure. Full particulars free. After you know all, if you conclude to go no further, why, no harm is done. Address,

E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South-east corner of the south-east quarter of North-east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 89-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hahhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura state of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South west quarter and the South east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino and Meridian, running thence one hundred and eleven twentieth (100 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South east quarter, and the North west quarter and the North east quarter of the North west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods; thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres; Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court in and for the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 15th day of April, 1892 in the matter of the Estate of John William Meyer deceased, the undersigned will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, gold coin of the United States, at any time before the 30th day of July, 1892, at the late residence of said deceased, about eight miles south of the town of Independence, California, the following personal property, to wit:

11 head of horses.
9 head of hogs.
2 dozen poultry.
About 20 tons of hay.
3 wagons.
1 reaper and mower.
1 plow.
1 saddle.
2 sets of harness.
1 harrow.
Derrick fork and ropes.
1 cook stove and its furniture.
2 tables.
1 lounge.
3 chairs.
1 lot of dishes.

Bids or offers in writing will also be received at the residence of the undersigned, at Independence, California.

Dated April 15th, 1892.

J. W. LACEY.
Administrator of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Jacob Vagt, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Executors of the last Will and Testament of Jacob Vagt, deceased, to the Creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors, at the law office of F. E. Densmore, in the town of Independence County of Inyo, State of California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate, in the said County of Inyo, State of California.

HENRY FEHRMAN,
HEINRICH GLADE,
Executors of the last Will and Testament of Jacob Vagt, deceased.

Dated at Independence, April 13th, 1892.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of HENRIETTA VAGT, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrators of the estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrators, at the Law Office of F. E. Densmore, in the town of Independence, California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

HENRY FEHRMAN,
HEINRICH GLADE,
Administrators of the Estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal. April 11th 1891

$5000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages, in any part of America, you can earn home at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay MADE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Forfeiture.

To Robert Lockett, or his heirs, exectors administrators and assigns: You, and each of you, are hereby notified that I have expended Two hundred [$200] Dollars in labor and improvements upon the certain mines situate in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, Inyo county California, commonly known and designated as the Protection and Union Jack Mine in order to hold said mines as follows, to wit: One hundred dollars on each for the year 1891, as appears by certificate on file in the office of the County Recorder.

If within 90 days from the date of this publication you fail or refuse to contribute your proportion of said expenditures, together with the cost of publication, as co-owners, your interests in said Protection and Union Jack Mines will become the property of the undersigned under the provisions of Section 2324, Revised Statutes of the United States.

A. L. BOLAND.

Dated February 16, 1892.

NOTCE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of JOHN WILLIAM MEYER Deceased

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of the said deceased to the Creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of Mack & Laird, in the town of Independence, in Inyo county, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

JOHN W. LACEY.
Administrator of the estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal., April 1st, 1892
Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Estate, Independence, Cal.

Freight! Freight!

BISHOP & MOJAVE

Through Freight Line.

Kinsley & Mead

PROPRIETORS.

Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.

Special rates given on car-load lots.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc.

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS'

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "PRESIDENT" WARE.

EDWARD CHENOT

Independence, Cal.,

INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

.....Consisting of.....

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS

Tobacco, Cigars,

WINES AND LIQUORS

FLOUR & GRAIN

Together with an Assortment of

DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING

ETC., ETC

Buyers and consumers should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

E. CHENOT.

Independence, Cal., March 9, 1891.
n476tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and
Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

JOHN N. YANDELL,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK.
MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL.

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

WALTER A. LAMAR,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR
AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
J. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "Independent" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M. D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSFIELD, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given and the easiest possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	January	9th
"	February	6th
"	March	12th
"	April	9th
"	May	7th
"	June	4th
"	July	9th
"	August	6th
"	September	3rd
"	October	1st
"	October	29th
"	December	3rd

THOS. C. ROLAND, W. M.
N. E. CONKLIN, Sec.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modoc Con. Mining Co., Modoc Cal.

FRED BURKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.

Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.

All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics Hall," Lone Pine.

FRED BURKHARDT.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL
TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
86 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL

FORBES & TOBEY,

HAWTHORNE, NEV.,

—DEALERS IN—

LUMBER

OF ALL KINDS.

DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.

Matched and Dressed Flooring.

sep 11 t

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.

Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts.
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts

Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.

S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal. P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WO
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable
A. J. RAYB
nov 26-tf Independence

TO ADVERTISER

A list of 1000 newspapers divided into GROUPS AND SECTIONS will be sent on application FREE.

To those who want their advertising to pay we can offer no better medium for thorough and honest work than the various sections of our Select List.

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO
Newspaper Advertising Bureau
10 Spruce Street, N. Y.

BUHACH

THE UNRIVALED

Insect Extermin

Manufactured solely from Pyrethrum flowers, grown in California, in a district where the soil and climate are peculiarly adapted to the production of flowers rich in the essential oil which makes them the remarkably destructive to insect life.

Avoid the Worthless and Spurious Preparations, sold as Insect Powders, and use Buhach from original packages and clear your premises of all Annoying and Destructive Insect Pests.

Buhach J. Miller's California Insect Exterminator

None Genuine Without the Trade Mark.

If your dealer doesn't keep it, order directly from the

Buhach Producing & Manufacturing COMPANY,
SOLE MANUFACTURERS,
STOCKTON, CALIFORNIA.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, MAY 27 ..... 1892.

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 87 .
Lead, 4 17
Copper, 11.15
Tin, 20 40
Sugar, .05¼
Coffee, 20 @ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Sunday School at Lone Pine at 10 a. m.; Independence 2:00 p. m. Georges Creek, 2:15 p. m.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach at Lone Pine on Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m.; at Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m., and at Independence at 7:30 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

SATURDAY, May 21, 1892

John Black vs. A. Lapier—Filed complaint and issued summons and writ of attachment.

MONDAY, May 23, 1892.

Estate of Chas D. Begole, deceased—Filed final account of administrator.

TUESDAY, May 24, 1892.

Estate of James B. Steward, deceased—Filed application of Mrs. Annie Steward for letters of administration.

WEDNESDAY, May 25, 1892.

John Black vs. A. Lapier—Filed summons and writ of attachment.

J. G. Dodge vs. Mills, Austin & Co.—Issued alias summons.

BORN.

CONKLIN—At Sumner, May 13, to Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Conklin, twin daughters.

ELKELES—At Bishop, May 19, to Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Elkeles, a son.

Mrs. T. Richards of Lone Pine is visiting in town.

John Underwood was down from Bishop on Tuesday.

The weather has been quite showery for the last few days.

G. Singer of Alvord spent a couple of days in town this week.

El. Walker and W. T. Grant were up from Olancha early in the week.

H. B. Boland came up from Cerro Gordo on Tuesday and spent a couple of days in town.

The water supply has been greatly increased during the last few days owing to the late warm weather.

Rev. C. L. Logan delivered an interesting stereopticon lecture at the M. E. church on Wednesday evening.

Eamon Spencer of Big Pine was in town last Monday evening, with a numerously signed petition for the appointment of W. H. Ullmeyer as a member of the Board of Supervisors for the Third District.

Robert O'Neal of Bishop was appointed as the Inyo county representative on the Democratic State Central Committee by the Fresno Convention. Mr. O'Neal is a prominent business man and will take an active interest in promoting the success of the party.

On Wednesday evening next Miss Margaret Sybil Conklin will be united in marriage to Louis V. Olcese at St. Francis Church, Bakersfield. Miss Conklin lived at Independence from childhood, and a host of warm friends here wish her the utmost happiness in her new estate.

The soda works at Keeler closed down last week. The fact that the works were all cleaned up and put in good shape for inspection leads to the belief that the sale to the English syndicate will be effected, and that the property was put in condition for the transfer.

A party of Independense people made a trip to Onion Valley in the early part of the week and to the lakes near there. They report the largest lake to be entirely frozen over, and a consideroble quantity of snow lying about it. It will be much later than usual this year before camping parties will find a trip to the mountains a pleasurable one.

Mr. J. P. Blaize, an extensive real estate dealer in Des Moines, Iowa, narrowly escaped one of the severest attacks of pneumonia while in the northern part of that State during a recent blizzard, says the *Saturday Review*. Mr. Blaise had occasion to drive several miles during the storm and was so thoroughly chilled that he was unable to get warm, and inside of an hour after his return he was threatened with a severe case of pneumonia or lung fever. Mr. Blaize sent to the nearest drug store and got a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, of which he had often heard, and took a number of large doses. He says the effect was wonderful and that in a short time he was breathing quite easily. He kept on taking the medicine and in a few days was able to come to Des Moines. Mr. Blaize regards his cure as simply wonderful. 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

NOTICE.

Having rented our lands for grazing purposes owners of stock are requested to keep them off the range.

M. C. & A. C. STEVENS.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Lone Pine Canal Company will not be responsible for any debts contracted by Mills, Austin & Co, or by any person or persons, for labor or for any other thing upon or in connection with extension of the ditch or canal belonging to the said Lone Pine Canal Company, and situated in Inyo County, California.

By order of the Board of Directors of Lone Pine Canal Company.

By P. H. MACK,
Secretary.

THE RAILROAD ORGAN.

The "Index" Plays the Music Furnished by the Railroad Company, but Will the People of Inyo Dance to the Tune?

The *Index* this week makes a complete acknowledgment of the facts stated in the last issue of this paper in regard to Mr. Craig's position with the railroad company. Henceforth the *Index* must be publicly recognized as the official publication of the C. & C. Company, run solely in the interest of that concern. It will be thoroughly understood by the people of Inyo county that any course advocated by the *Index* must be that most acceptable to the railroad managers. Any utterances and sentiments the *Index* may give voice to and any line of conduct it may pursue, must, by the public claim of its editor, be strictly railroad. Now that Mr. Craig has openly and publicly announced that he is in the employ of the railroad company he will meet with more consideration than when his intentions were masked under the disguise of working in the interest of the people of Owens Valley. As to the influence and effect the railroad has upon Inyo county every man must judge for himself. But rememember this: If the railroad does not benefit you, if it works an injury to you, every dollar you contribute to the support of the *Index* is so much to-ward sharpening the knife to cut your own throat. Every man who advertises in, or supports the *Index* assists the railroad company to support an institution laboring in its interest and in its employ.

The *Index* says: "The company is particularly to be congratulated upon the fact that this reduction is a voluntary act and free-will offering to the increasing trade and business of Owens Valley, and as such it will be accepted by the people with becoming grace and gratitude." What absolute rot! The railroad company is not doing so much business now as it was a year ago. The real reason of the reduction was that given by Mr. Craig; they want to force the big team to quit hauling and to prevent other teams going on the road, which would have happened immediately had not the reduction been made by Mr. Craig's advice, he being aware that such was in contemplation. Two merchants of Independence had for some time past been endeavoring to get lower freight rates and were only successful when the railroad managers were informed that a team would be started hauling from Mojave at once if the freights were not reduced. It is far better for us to pay sixty dollars a ton to the teamsters for freight than twenty dollars a ton to the railroad. Every dollar paid to the teamster is left in the Valley while not a cent of the railroad money ever gets back here. This question has been gone over at length before, and there is no need repeating it. The fact is apparent to every thinking man. The only question is, will you aid to build up and support a concern whose avowed effort is, to use the expression of the chief railroad magnate, to make you "peons" and slaves to the will of the C. & C. owner.

How It Works In Mono.

The people of Mono county are having a little experience with the railroad. The following is taken from the last issue of the *Chronicle-Union*:

D. A. Bender of Carson, General freight Agent of the Carson & Colorado Railroad, and Senator Forbes, of Hawthorne, Nev., were here this week, having visited our county for the purpose of trying to divert our freight traffic from Carson from over the Antelope and Sweetwater roads to the railroad. They met with no success here, and they went on to Lundy to see what they could accomplish there. The people of Bridgeport and Lundy have no cause for complaint in regard to our freights, which are delivered here cheaper than they can come by the Hawthorne route; and again our own people are benefited, as nearly all the teams are run by Mono County men. Had the railroad company shown common sense the rails would have been laid from Carson Valley and up through Smith Valley to Sweetwater and then on through to Inyo, and then the road would have secured the trade of this entire section of country, whereas it is now starving in running through a country that can give it no business. Stick to your old teamsters who spend their earnings among us!

Weather Bulletin.

KEELER, Cal., May 20, 1892.

The Chief of the Weather Bureau directs the publication of the following data, compiled from the record of observations for the month of June, taken at this station during a period of seven years.

It is believed that the facts thus set forth will prove of interest to the public, as well as to the special student, showing as they do the average and extreme condition of the more important meteorological elements and the range within which such variations may be expected to keep during any corresponding month.

TEMPERATURE.

Mean or normal temperature, 74°.
The warmest June was that of 1889, with an average of 78.9°.
The coldest June was that of 1885, with an average of 70.1°.
The highest temperature during any June was 99° on the 22d, 1987.
The lowest temperature during any June was 44° on the 14th, 1887.

PRECIPITATION.

Average for the month of June, 0.14 inches
Average number of days with .01 of an inch or more, 1.
The greatest monthly precipitation was 0.30 inches in 1891.
The least precipitation was 0.00 inches in 1886 and 1890.
The greatest precipitation recorded in any 24 consecutive hours was 0.20 inches on the 24 and 34, 1891.

CLOUDS AND WEATHER.

Average number of cloudless days, 25.
Average number of partly cloudy days, 4.
Average number of cloudy days, 1.

WIND.

The prevailing winds have been from the Southwest.
The highest velocity of wind during any June was 45 miles on the 10th, 1885.

H. E. WILKINSON,
Weather Bureau, Observer.

A traveling man who chanced to be in the store of E. V. Wood, at McKees Rocks Pa., says while he was waiting to see Mr. Wood, a little girl came in with an empty bottle labeled Chamberlain's Pain Balm and said: "Mamma wants another bottle of that medicine; she says it is the best medicine for rheumatism she ever used." 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY
Big Pine.

LONE PINE CORRESPONDENCE.

A Lady's Opinion on the Matter of Equality.

A few days ago one of my neighbors having been afflicted periodically with rheumatism, was stating to me that one of the best remedies, not only to relieve him in such a case, but also as a preventative, was pure claret wine used as a tonic in connection with alternate friction of the affected parts with sedative water and alcohol; and knowing that I always keep the best of clarets on hand, he wanted to buy a gallon from me. My answer was that I have no license and cannot sell any; and he said, pointing to my United States Internal Revenue tax receipt, "What is that? Has the United States gone into bankrupcy after receiving of you $25 granting you the privilege of selling liquors for twelve months ending June 30, 1892, or has the Government forfeited its pledge of honor by a breach of promise?" I had just begun to answer: "No it is—" when Mrs. V., who had been there listening to our conversation, said: "No, it is not a bankruptcy, nor a breach of promise. This is simply one of the usual tricks daily played between men and men, between people and people and, as the people represent the entire Government, it is one part of the Government against the other part. The first part imposes, collects and receives moneys for the support of the general government and gives a receipt by his legal representative to the effect that the payer is entitled and has the privilege to retail liquor for the period of twelve months and the payer having faithfully and honestly complied with all the requirements of law, depending on the honesty of the government, has invested his capital in buying goods accordingly; and after paying the said taxes and licenses, with a stock of goods for twelve months on hand, here comes the government represented by the executive power of the county, which by induction exercises also the legislative power, increasing the county license amounting to a prohibition, which with contempt renders nul and void the Internal Revenue tax receipt granted for twelve months by the highest authority of the land, without regard to equity or equality, for if we consider that it is not the laudable and wise organic law of the United States that governs the land in all its branches, and that our State Constitution has been with contemptible intents, by some interested members of the State Legislature, taken in derision, and unhappily a part of the members of the Legislature who were honest, were not skilled to defend the right of the people against the treacherous means used; and the majority of our honest Legislators were subjugated by the smart minority. Hereunder is a specimen of it:

The Constitution of the State of California, Article XI Sec. 5, says in regard to county and township officers, "That the Legislature shall regulate the compensation of all such officers in proportion to duties, and for this purpose may classify the counties by population." By virtue of said Section 5 the Legislature classified the counties of the State by population from the First Class to the Forty-fifth; and said Legislature, instead of complying directly and honestly in conformity with said Section 5, to regulate the compensation of county officers (for which sole purpose the classification was ordered and made) denied said Section 5, and here is the evidence of it. The Act of the Legislature of Feb. 26, 1883, reads as follows:

"Counties having a population of 2,600 and less than 3,000 shall belong to and be known as counties of the Forty-third class. In counties of the Forty Third class the county officers shall receive as compensation for the services required of them by law or by virtue of their office the following salaries, to wit:

County Clerk, $3000 per annum; Recorder, $2000; Auditor, $1000; Sheriff, $5000; Tax Collector, $2000; Treasurer, $15 0; Assessor, $2500; District Attorney, $1500; Coroner, $400; Public Administrator $400; School Superintendent, $1000. This is the share of Inyo county, with less than 3000 population pays $20,300 per annum to seven men, and the counties of the next class, the Forty-fourth, from 2000 to 2600 population pays to their seven officers for the same services only $4,800 per annum; and the counties of the Fifteenth Class, from 12,801 to 13,000 inhabitants, pay to their eleven officers, whose services are about five times greater than those of Inyo county, only $12,300 per annum. The above is in conflict with the State Constitution, which reads as follows:

Article I, Section 22.—"The provisions of this Constitution are mandatory and prohibitory." Also Article IV, Section 25. "The Legislature shall not pass local or special laws in any of the following enumerated cases." That is to say, the 20th, affecting the fees or salary of any officer. And to prove the ignorant neglect of our Legislators, I mean the honest ones, and the smartness of those who were knowingly working against the interests of the people when the matter of excessive salaries was brought before the Legislature for amendment, the same was amended, but the aforesaid smart Legislature brought in that the fees or salaries of county officers could not be affected during the term of office for which they were elected, and we had to pay for the same. And we are still paying the same, according to special law, and in conflict with the State Constitution. And on the same principle of unjustifiable means our Board of Supervisors, knowing that the retail liquor dealers of the county were paying a certain county license, the amount of which had been fixed by said Board, and dealers depending on their honor, sent for and paid their Internal Revenue tax for twelve months, and with no good cause they increased the amount to be paid for a county license, which is excessive. The rule followed by the State Legislature that the salaries of county officers cannot be decreased during their term of office could have been followed by our Board of Supervisors in regard to the increase in county licenses and have the same to take effect and be in force from and after the 12 months term of the United States Internal Revenue tax paid by said dealers. But the difference between the two forces, the Legislators and the Supervisors is, that the smart minority of the Legislature employed their talents and succeeded in the allowance of unlawful salaries which enriches the county officers at the expense of the tax and license payers, and the Supervisors employed what they call their talents, which shall be demonstrated before long to be dangerry, in depriving some of the license payers of their legal rights, granted by the United States Revenue Collector."

Thereupon Mrs. V. bought one of the nicest hats in my store (suivez moi) for Julia, and I told her to call again.

C. MEYSAN.

GOLD FREE OUR NEW $35 Solid Gold Watch FREE, Worth $100.00. Best gold watch in the world. Perfect timekeeper. Warranted heavy, SOLID GOLD hunting cases. Both ladies and gent's sizes, with works and cases of equal value. ONE PERSON in each locality can secure one free, together with our large and valuable line of Household samples. These samples, as well as the watch, are free. All the work you need do is to show what we send you to those who call—your friends and neighbors and tase about you—that always results in valuable trade for us, which holds for years when once started, and thus we are repaid. We pay all express, freight, etc. After you know all, if you would like to go to work for us, you can earn from $20 to $50 per week and upwards. Address, Stinson & Co., Box 813, Portland, Maine.

MISCELLANEOUS.

1st Premium TROTTING STALLION "ANTARE"

By Anteros, 6020, 1st dam Sallie W. by Iowa Chief, 525, 2d dam by Tornado, 502,

This horse possesses the quality so highly prized among horsemen, namely, INDIVIDUAL MERIT. No horseman has ever driven him that did not think him capable of trotting his mile out in 2:30 or better with a reasonable amount of training.

This horse will make the season of 1892 at Independence and vicinity. Terms for the season, $25, payable Aug. 1, 1892.

S. P. SMITH,
Manager.

—THE—

Thoroughbred Stallion "Pickpocket"

Entered in Bruce's American Stud Book, Volume 5, page 500, will stand for the season of 1892 at Independence and vicinity. Terms for the season. $15, payable August 1st, 1892.

Pickpocket has proved a sure foal getter, and his colts are his best recommendation as a sire.

S. P. SMITH,
Manager.

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

☞ Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

Lake View Hotel Keeler, Cal.

John Barnes, Prop'r.

☞ First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

For Sale Cheap

A two stamp mill in running order, with abundant water power, near railway. [Benton, Cal.] Apply to

F. W. FARWELL,
148 Market St., Chicago.
Or W. H. RUSSELL, Benton.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

PALACE SALOON

LONE PINE, CAL.

—THE FINEST—
WINES,
BEER,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS.

☞ This Saloon is conducted in a strictly first-class manner, and every attention tendered my patrons. FRED. BURCKHARDT, Lessee.
j12-tf

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

THOMAS & HILL,

—DEALERS IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

☞ All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
RENO, NEVADA.

m30

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

☞ Customers supplied on all points ☜
☞ Of the C. & C. Railroad. ☜

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,
Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

W. F. MATLACK.....PROPRIETOR.

Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every effort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer In GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S
EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

dependence, Cal. A. N. BELL,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Mound House.....	11:30 p. m.		5.50 p. m
Dayton	12:00 p. m.		5:10 p. m.
Wabuska	2:05 p. m.		2:50 p. m
Hawthorne	5:50 p. m.		11:10 a. m.
Luning	7:05 p. m.		9:55 a. m.
Soda Springs.....	8:05 p. m.		9:15 a. m
Belleville.....	9:15 p. m.		7:55a. m.
Candelaria.....	Ar. 10.00 p. m		Lv. 7:20 a. m.
	No. 3.		No. 4.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Belleville.....	8 20 a. m		5:25 p m.
Benton	11:50 a. m.		1:35 a.m.
Bisnop Creek	2:00 p. m.		11:00 a. m
Alvord.....	2 45 p. m.		10:00 a. m
Independence.....	4:20 p. m.		8:30 a. m
Lone Pine.....	5:10 p. m.		7:40 a. m
Keeler.....	Ar 5:55 p. m.		Lv. 7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (3 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Dewneyville Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma Alida Valley, Goldsmith Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE
—FROM—
Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH
FAST STOCK.

The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m.

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

NORMAN HOUSE.

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

☞ Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggies, Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.
—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS

☞ The most careful attention given to the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 tf

ROYAL

IS THE

Best Baking Powder

The Official Government Reports:

The United States Government, after elaborate tests, reports the ROYAL BAKING POWDER to be of greater leavening strength than any other. *(Bulletin 13, Ag. Dep., p. 599.)*

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In practical use, therefore, the ROYAL BAKING POWDER goes further, makes purer and more perfect food, than any other.

Government Chemists Certify:

"The **Royal Baking Powder** is composed of pure and wholesome ingredients. It does not contain either alum or phosphates, or other injurious substances.

"EDWARD G. LOVE, PH. D."

"The **Royal Baking Powder** is undoubtedly the purest and most reliable baking powder offered to the public.

"HENRY A. MOTT, M. D., PH. D."

"The **Royal Baking Powder** is purest in quality and highest in strength of any baking powder of which I have knowledge.

"WM. MCMURTRIE, PH. D."

The people in this world are so much alike that if you aim at one man you hit a hundred.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.....

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

I shot an arrow in the air,
It fell to earth I know not where—
And what is more, I do not care.

St. Jacobs Oil

A SURE CURE — A PROMPT CURE

CURES PERMANENTLY

Rheumatism
Sciatica
Back-Aches
all Aches
Neuralgia.

IT HAS NO EQUAL.
IT IS THE BEST.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P. O. address. T. A. Slocum, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

"August Flower"

I have been troubled with dyspepsia, but after a fair trial of August Flower, am freed from the vexatious trouble—J. B. Young, Daughters College, Harrodsburg, Ky. I had headache one year steady. One bottle of August Flower cured me. It was positively worth one hundred dollars to me—J. W. Smith, P.M. and Gen. Merchant, Townsend, Ont. I have used it myself for constipation and dyspepsia and it cured me, It is the best seller I ever handled—C. Rugh, Druggist, Mechanicsburg, Pa.

LIGHTNING FLUID.

THE GREAT PAIN KILLER!

INSTANTANEOUS IN ITS ACTION!

This is the most wonderful pain-destroyer that has ever been put before the public. From its rapidity of action comes the name we give it. Positively the greatest boon to suffering humanity. No family should be without a bottle in the house. We warrant it to be a sure and lasting cure for all pain. This is one of the few harmless but effective remedies that is most valuable for inward as well as outward applications, and will cure in cases where all other medicines have failed. For Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Sprains, Bruises, Chilblains, Colic, Influenza, Coughs and Colds, Cramp in Stomach, Pains in Back and Limbs, and all pain flesh is heir to. For sale by all druggists in 50c and $1.00 bottles. DON'T FAIL TO TRY IT.

TAKE

Tutt's Tiny Pills

The first dose often astonishes the invalid, giving elasticity of mind, buoyancy of body, good digestion, regular bowels and solid flesh. Price, 25cts.

A SONG OF FLEETING TIME.

When love was rich and young, my dear,
And all the world was fair,
What music beautiful and clear
Made summer in the air.
The roses blushed around your door,
The sunshine trembled o'er your floor
And blessed you unaware—
From dawn till eve, from fall till spring
Life offered you each royal thing.
Yes, you, who did not care
When love was rich and young, my dear,
And all the world was fair.

When love was rich and young, my dear,
And all the world was fair,
It was a heavenly thing to hear
Your laughter bless the air.
To note your dainty ways, and mark
Your eyes make starlight of the dark,
To know that everywhere
Men's hearts went with you, every one,
Like Aztecs following the sun
Whose fleeting left heaven bare—
When love was rich and young, my dear,
And all the world was fair.

Now love is poor and old, my dear,
And all the world grows gray.
There is no music left to cheer
The curfew time of day.
About your lonely door I see
The shadows falling silently,
Like brown leaves from the spray;
Flown are the roses and the light,
Gay hearts have bidden you good night
And gone upon their way.
Now love is poor and old, my dear,
And all the world grows gray.

Now love is poor and old, my dear,
And all the world grows gray.
Heart breaking is it but to hear
The laughter once so gay;
To mark your faded charms and know
The rose has had its time to blow,
And joy to pass away.
One thing, one only, of the past
Abideth with you to the last,
Your poet's song still holds you fast
And keeps you fair alway.
Now love is poor and old, my dear,
And all the world grows gray.

—Elvira S. Miller in Louisville Courier-Journal.

THE MAD LOCOMOTIVE.

"A story of railroad adventure, eh?"

"If you please," I answered the veteran engineer, as we sat in the cool shade to the east of a big Providence roundhouse. I may say that Peter Hank, the narrator of this exciting incident, is well known by me and esteemed as a man of truth by everybody who knows him.

"I never had but one son. All my boys were girls. But when little Burnside was born I tell you we were happy. Yet I never supposed that chap would save my own life and lots of other people's. That's just what he did, however. You know I always run the express. We got a big engine some years ago on the road. She weighs more than any machine we ever used before. I never liked her when I saw her in the shop, that giantess, No. 643. She never had any name. And that machine never liked me. All because of this." The engineer took his pipe from his mouth to look me squarely in the eye. "I was in the shop one afternoon just to look her over. That's when they were painting her up. The painters and varnishers were crawling all over her.

"Of course she wasn't fired up. Another engineer and I just were walking round her huge body. I said: 'Jake, that critter will heat the first trip, and a hot box on her will mean lots of work. I hope I may never be asked to run her.' Well, sir, believe it or not, I know she heard it and was mad. When I climbed into her cab, just to look at her there, I naturally enough took hold of her reverse lever. She threw that lever over, sir, quicker'n lightning, and caught my leg just under the knee, taking out a bite as big as a walnut. My! How she pained me! It was weeks before my stiff leg was all right."

Then he resumed his pipe while that soaked into me.

"Now, you newspaper men do not take any stock in such things, I know. But no railroad man would say I was a fool if I thought hard of the machine. And all railroad men have seen engines act just as if they had spirits in them. There ain't an engine on our road or any other which will work as well for one man as she will for another. Every engine has her favorites, for whom she will do anything, and her enemies, to whom she acts like a she demon."

A fact, by the way, which the writer has since verified on considerable inquiry among locomotive engineers.

"Well, sir, if you believe me, that No. 643 hadn't been out o'shop a week before the master mechanic sent for me one night to take her. I remember I was eating supper. It was my two days' lay off. Little Burnside was sitting in his chair beside me. He was just 8 years old the Thursday before. It was a very hot August night. I was asked to put the big engine through for a special. There was a party of big fellows from Washington who were returning from the White Mountains. I was to drive 'em down to Wickford Junction for Newport.

"'God help me, Susie!' I said to my wife, pushing back my chair. 'I don't know why, but I'd rather be killed by a pistol shot here at home than to go.'

"'You foolish fellow!' she replied. 'What ails you?'

"'I don't know,' I said. 'But that machine hain't been run a dozen times. Besides she hates me. This is to be a show off run, like lightning, and I know she'll kill us all.'

"My wife she just rose up then. Being a good Christian church member as I ain't, she exploded on me.

"'Pete, I'm ashamed of you! You're the best runner on the road, and this is an honor. Do you want to get discharged and lose our daily bread? God will take care o' my husband. Here! It's a hot night, and you'll be back by 11 o'clock. Take the boy. He's always wanted a night ride.'

"That got me. I just rose up. She put on the boy's little cap and gave me his coat, and I went off, taking the boy. I remember how he laughed. I carried him over the rails in the dark yard on my shoulder, and he kept patting my cheek and kissing me till I boosted him into the cab of No. 643. How proud he sat up there on my box between my legs!

"Well, again," continued Pete, rubbing a fresh match on his overalls, "nothing occurred as we coupled on and ran quite a while. We drew four Pullmans besides the baggage car. It was hot and dark. We had the right of way, but were to approach Wickford cautious, for there we should find the regular New York express, which we should overtake. No. 643 worked stiff, as I knew she would, but she was so big that when she got started nothing could trouble her much, and she just tossed the load along as light as a feather.

"I noticed that the throttle valve worked hard when I had to shut off steam once or twice slowing through a station. Still I could jerk her in and out well enough with one hand. An ugly throttle is a terrible thing, sir, though. For, you see, a man can't be sure. Suppose you couldn't shut off. Suppose your throttle got stuck, full head on, going at fifty miles an hour, and you a-coming into a station, for instance, even if there was nothing standing there, I tell you, you'd feel about as the Almighty would if the earth got loose and he couldn't stop her."

Then Hank puffed smokeless whiffs.

"Well, again," he resumed presently. The excitement of his own memory had brought the sweat drops to his forehead; his pipe had gone out the third time. "That throttle valve did stick on me! That's just what did happen. We were, I calculated, about eight miles from Wickford. Somehow, though, there wasn't any station to slow me up, yet I had a feeling, an awful feeling, too, that I could not if I would shut her off. 'Pshaw!' I said to myself, and I played with the boy's curly head with my right hand. But my left hand kept pressing and trying that throttle harder and harder. I couldn't stir her! I reached over and put my right hand on the lever. I could not move her! I got off my box. I seemed to be in a perfect frenzy. I sprang at the valve with both hands and all my weight. She didn't move a hair! And the way we were kiting! Probably we were flying over fifty miles an hour. I yelled at the fireman:

"'Give us a hand, George!'

"He knew it all in a second, and tumbled in from the tender to put both his hands beside mine.

"'Now!' I shouted.

"We threw our weight against it. But that old beast just shook herself and jumped and jumped, as much as to say, 'You can't shut off my wind!'

"'Pete!' cried the fireman, 'there's the Wickford on the switch! We've only two miles more to live!'

"Then we struggled like two mad bulls. We pulled. Then we shoved. We planted our feet and pulled and shoved. We had no air brakes in them days. But if we had, I vow I b'lieve to have put 'em on would have knocked out the cylinder heads or broke a driving rod, and sent us all to eternity.

"All this while there sat my pretty boy, as calm, as laughing, because he thought this was all play. But I knew we'd all got to die, and I caught up the boy. I held him, kissing him. It all took but a moment. There, less'n a mile ahead, stood the rear of the 'New York' on our track at the station. I could see her red light. You better b'lieve I forgot all about the big men behind. I was thinking, should I throw out my boy into the darkness?

"'Papa,' said Burnside, 'what makes you look so?'

"'Because, boy, we can't stop the engine. We're all going to be killed in a minute, unless I toss you out there.'

"'No, papa,' said he, reaching out his pretty hand. 'Let me try it.'

"Well, I did. I don't know why. I was holding him, you understand. And sir, the moment that child's hand struck that throttle valve, she shut off as easy as drawing your breath!"

The engineer said he actually tumbled over on his seat as if he had seen a miracle. The train slowed up in answer to the brake whistle, and stopped just in front of the station. The matter may or may not have had any miraculous element. The good mother urged the boy's going. The behavior of the metal, one moment binding by heat or other expansion, the next moment releasing itself helped by the tremendous steam pressure in the dome, is one of the many well known curiosities of metal action.

"Would you really have thrown that boy from the cab if she had not stopped?" I asked.

"Certainly. It would have been the only chance of saving his life. I should have chosen a bunch of green, growing brush and landed him safely up against the bending branches. Then I should have jumped myself. We always jump when we can do no more good here. My fireman has three times saved his life so. I have once, of which I'll tell you some day. Good-by. Here's my machine, just out of the yard."—Rev. Emory J. Haynes in New York Ledger.

No Novelty.

First Sweet Girl—Did you see the skeleton dude at the museum?

Second Sweet Girl—Yes, I saw him.

First Sweet Girl—What did he look like?

Second Sweet Girl—Oh, just like any other dude.—Good News.

A young Wisconsin man, A. P. Hanson by name, who is now a resident of Copenhagen, has made an invention that is likely to inaugurate an era in printing. He calls it a colorgraph. By it two or three or even more colors can be printed on the same paper at one impression.

A WOMAN DOCTOR'S BROUGHAM.

It Is Nothing More Nor Less Than a Private Traveling Dressing Room.

A busy woman doctor in Brooklyn, whose practice is so extensive that it keeps her driving over the city's ill paved streets for many hours every day, has had made for her a brougham which combines about as many comforts as is possible to pack into so confined a space. To begin with, under the seat is a capacious drawer, divided into compartments, to hold those surgical instruments which a doctor must carry.

In the same drawer is found room for two or three small handbags containing an assortment of medicines. There is also space for a small portable electric battery in its polished wood case. These are all hidden away, however, when the drawer is shut, and so do not mar by their painful suggestiveness the snugly comfortable appearance of the rest of the interior.

There is nothing out of the way about this, of course. The novel features are all in the front of the brougham facing the occupant. The most "striking" is a pretty clock, by which the doctor times her visits and the speed of her coachman. It is screwed to the wall, so to speak, at a convenient height. Underneath it is a silver plated flower holder, for the doctor has lost none of her essentially feminine tastes because she has learned how to saw your leg off.

Then in a little pocket in the lining of the carriage is a manicure set, for a doctor's hands should always be a joy to look at, even when they belong to a man. In another pocket is a brush and comb and some hairpins. This doctor's hair is thick and long and a little unruly, being generally charged with electricity from her intensely energetic spirit. In another pocket is a whisk, for the roads are mostly dusty in Brooklyn, and the doctor's costumes have inspired many a young woman to acquire a profession. Another fold hides a scent bottle. Sickrooms are often poorly ventilated.

There is a mirror, of course, that can be hung on a hook just below the clock and then returned to its pocket. A fan peeps out there, a glove buttoner here and a bigger pocket than all has generally one or two of the latest numbers of the magazines; medical ones for the doctor's own perusal as she bowls along, and more entertaining ones for her friends. For this doctor is seldom seen driving about alone.

She generally has some of her patients or her friends with her, and when conversation flags, or the guest is waiting in the brougham while the doctor is calling on a patient, the magazine keeps the time from dragging. Even her coachman gets the benefit of this feature, and he may often be seen, looking more comfortable than "correct," leaning back upon his box with a copy of a recent publication in his hand.—New York Tribune.

Strange Oversight.

It is dangerous as well as wicked to do wrong in the presence of children. An observant little boy was in a street car the other day, and followed every movement of the conductor with the greatest interest.

A very stout woman boarded the car and sat down next to the small boy. She took a ticket out of her purse, but when the conductor came along he somehow failed to notice her. He passed and repassed her several times, and finally, with a nervous glance around, she replaced the ticket in her purse.

This was too much for the small boy, who had all the while kept his eye on her, and the next time the conductor came along he exclaimed:

"You didn't get her money, mister. I don't see how you missed her. She's the fattest lady in the car. Anybody could see her."

This complimentary allusion to the woman's weight caused a blush to play over her broad face, and she quickly produced a ticket, while all the other passengers smiled.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

November in American History.

A most notable November in our history was that one in 1765, the first day of which was observed throughout the thirteen colonies as a period of mourning, on account of the going into effect of the hated stamp act. It increased the burden of taxation upon those who had no voice in their own government and aroused them to such a sense of injustice that ten years later they rebelled and the war of the Revolution was begun. On the first day of November, therefore, the church bells were solemnly tolled, flags floated at half mast and business was everywhere suspended. All over the land such men as Samuel Adams, Patrick Henry, James Otis and John Adams addressed patriotic speeches to throngs of their countrymen and fired their hearts with thoughts of a glorious independence.—Kirk Munroe in Harper's Young People.

A Suit Made of Ratskins.

A thrifty Welshman at one time exhibited himself publicly in England attired in a costume composed from top to toe of ratskins, which he had spent three years and a half in collecting. The dress was made entirely by himself. It consisted of hat, neckerchief, coat, waistcoat, trousers, tippet, gaiters and shoes. The number of rats required to complete the suit was 670. Most curious of the garments was the tippet, composed entirely of rats' tails. At one time a batch of several thousand ratskins was imported from France into England for manufacturing purposes, but they were found too small and too fine in texture to be useful.—Washington Star.

The Aromatic Clove Tree.

A peculiarity of the clove tree is that every part of it is aromatic, though the greatest strength is in the bud. Besides the buds, the stems are gathered and form an article of commerce commanding one-fifth the price of cloves, and having about the same percentage of strength. To this is due the fact that ground cloves can be purchased in the home market at a lower price than whole cloves.—Exchange.

Ready for Business.

A certain doctor who was noted for a keen eye to business was driving along the street of a country town when his horse took fright and ran away. He was thrown violently out of his trap and rendered senseless. Presently he recovered a little from his unconsciousness, and noticing the crowd which had gathered about him, asked: "What's the matter, gentlemen? Anybody hurt? I am Dr. B——. Can I be of any service?"—San Francisco Argonaut.

A HELPING HAND.

A helping hand we all may give,
If but a pleasant word to say,
And something find each day we live,
To help another on the way.

A helping hand may sow the seed
From which the fruits of goodness grow,
And to the right may gently lead
The erring from the path of woe.

A helping hand to all mankind,
Among the rich, the poor and low,
In every state of life can find
An act of kindness to bestow.

A helping hand we all may need,
When darkest sorrows leave their trace,
Some one to comfort and to lead,
To give us strength and divine grace.

A helping hand where e'er we go,
A ray of sunshine may impart,
And but a deed of kindness show
A noble and a generous heart.

A helping hand is ever near,
In passing through life's troubled tide;
When all the world seems cold and drear,
It is a never failing guide.
—Alice D. Abell in Good Housekeeping.

He Changed His Mind.

"Jack—Is it true, Harry, that you have given up all thoughts of making Maud your wife?

Harry—Well, I should say so.

Jack—That's strange; I thought you were so anxious to get her.

Harry—So I was, but I've changed my mind in that quarter. I tried to get her to give me a kiss, and she refused, but in less than ten seconds after refusing to kiss me she kissed that pug dog of hers at least a dozen times. I tell you what it is—when a woman prefers the wet nose of a dirty pug to the tidy mouth of a live man there is a screw loose somewhere, and I congratulate myself on my narrow escape.—London Tit-Bits.

HERCULES GAS ENGINE.

The Hercules Gas Engine will run with gas or gasoline, and requires no licensed engineer. Makes no smell or dirt. No batteries or electric spark. Palmer & Rey, San Francisco Cal., and Portland, Or.

Man is not merely the architect of his own fortune, but he must lay the bricks himself.

The disagreeable operation of forcing liquids into the head, and the use of exciting snuffs are being superceded by Ely's Cream Balm, a cure for Catarrh and colds in the head.

I have been a great sufferer from catarrh for ten years; could hardly breathe. Some nights I could not sleep. I purchased Ely's Cream Balm and am using it freely; it is working a cure surely. I have advised several friends to use it, and with happy results in every case. It is the medicine above all others for catarrh, and is worth its weight in gold. I thank God I have found a remedy I can use with safety and that does all that is claimed for it.—B. W. Sperry, Hartford, Conn.

Apply Balm into each nostril. It is Quickly Absorbed. *Gives Relief at once.* Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

The silver men, says a Washington correspondent, "are about to take a new tack. They sat on the last one."

SAFETY IN THE MIDST OF DANGER.

This would seem a contradiction—is so, in fact, to the eye. But experience has proved its possibility. Take the case of the individual who dwells in a malarious region. A robust constitution is no certain defence against the dreaded chills. What is? Recorded testimony, covering a period little short of half a century, proves that Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is precisely this. This continent does not limit the field where the medicine has proved its efficacy. In South America, the Isthmus of Panama, Mexico, everywhere in fact where miasma-born disease takes on its most obstinate and formidable types, the Bitters is a recognized specific in illimitable demand, and prescribed by physicians of repute. Potent, too, is it in disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, and against that destroyer, la grippe. It improves appetite and sleep, neutralizes rheumatism and kidney complaints.

"Ah, I'm saddest when I sing,"
She sang in plaintiff key.
And all the neighbors yelled—
"So are we! So are we!"

ALWAYS GIVING SATISFACTION.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS have always given satisfaction. In fifty years there has been no complaint of them. That is about their life in the United States and millions of persons have used them. There is no doubt that they have established themselves by merit alone. They cure rheumatism, dyspepsia, piles, diarrhœa, liver complaint and fevers. One or two at night on an empty stomach, for a week or two, will keep you in good form and tone up the system.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS are purely vegetable, absolutely harmless, and safe to take at any time. Sold in every drug or medicine store, either plain or sugar coated.

The decorated Easter eggs displayed in shop windows were, of course, guaranteed to be in fast colors.

HOW'S THIS!

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Jagson says the reason that woman talks so much is because she suffers in silence.

AN ARTICLE OF TRUE MERIT.—"*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" are everywhere popular as a cure for Throat Diseases and Coughs, and this popularity is based upon real merit. *Sold only in boxes.*

A clever woman listens to compliments, a foolish woman accepts them.

OVERLAND EXCURSIONS

Via Central and Union Pacific and Chicago and Northwestern Railways, leave San Francisco for All Eastern Points every Tuesday. Best and most direct route, fastest time, select company, lowest rates, and PULLMAN TOURIST SLEEPERS THROUGH TO CHICAGO WITHOUT CHANGE. For descriptive circulars, berths and tickets apply to E. A. Holbrook, General Traffic Agent, C. & N. W. Ry, 2 New Montgomery St., under Palace Hotel, San Francisco, Cal.

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation permanently. For sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all druggists.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

A feeling of dullness, **languor,** and depression means that **your** liver isn't doing its part. That means impure blood, to begin with, and all kinds of ailments in the end.

But you can stop them in advance. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery invigorates the liver, purifies and enriches the blood, and rouses every organ into healthy action. It prevents and cures all diseases arising from a torpid liver or from impure blood. Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Scrofulous, Skin and Scalp Diseases — even Consumption (or Lung-scrofula), in its earlier stages, all yield to it.

The makers of the "Discovery" claim for it only what it will *do.* They *guarantee* that it *will* do it. If it fails to benefit or cure, in any case, they'll return the money. Nothing else that claims to purify the blood is sold in this way; which proves, no matter what dealers may offer, that nothing else can be "just as good." Therefore, don't accept a substitute.

1 CENT. THE GREAT **SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.** COUGH CURE. A DOSE.

This GREAT COUGH CURE, this successful CONSUMPTION CURE is sold by druggists on a positive guarantee, a test that no other Cure can stand successfully. If you have a COUGH, HOARSENESS or LA GRIPPE, it will cure you promptly. If your child has the CROUP or WHOOPING COUGH, use it quickly and relief is sure. If you fear CONSUMPTION, don't wait until your case is hopeless, but take this Cure at once and receive immediate help. Large bottles, 50c. and $1.00. Travelers convenient pocket size 25c. Ask your druggist for SHILOH'S CURE. If your lungs are sore or back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Price, 25c.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

Tobacco is man's most universal luxury; the fragrant aroma of MASTIFF PLUG CUT starts people to pipe-smoking, even those who never used tobacco before.

J. B. Pace Tobacco Co., Richmond, Virginia.

Test the seams of your Water Proof COAT Before Buying.

POUR some water in the sleeve holding the end tight as here shown or anywhere else where there is a seam, and see if it is water tight. There are goods in the market that look very nice, but will leak at every seam. We warrant Tower's IMPROVED Fish Brand Slicker to be water tight at every seam *and everywhere else;* also *not to peel or stick,* and authorize our dealers to make good any Slicker that fails in either point. There are two ways you can tell the Genuine *Improved* Fish Brand Slicker.

1st. A Soft Woolen Collar.
2d. This Trade Mark (below.)

Watch Out for both these points! Send for Catalogue free.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND

A. J. TOWER, Mfr., Boston, Mass.

AGENT made $71 in four days on my Electric Corsets and Specialties. 100 per cent Profit and Cash Prizes. Sample free. Dr. Bridgman, Broadway, N. Y

Pecos Valley,

NEW MEXICO,

Offers the greatest opportunities to capitalists farmers, homeseekers and business men. Largest Irrigation System in the United States just completed. $2,000,000 expended. Fruit Lands, with Water, $20 to $30 per acre, 7 years time. New country, rapid immigration, wonderful development. Railroad constructed 1891. Town of Eddy, county seat, terminus. Illustrated pamphlet free. Address E. F. BERNHARD, Trav. Pas'g'r. Agt. Pecos Valley Ry. Co., Fresno, Cal.

People's Home Savings Bank

805 Market St. cor. 4th
San Francisco, Cal.

Deposits received from $1 upward.

Inquire into the 5-ct. stamp department so popular among children.

Rent a Box for your valuables in the Safe Deposit Vaults on the Ground Floor.

Pacific Bank, Treasurer.

Loans made on real estate, bonds, mortgages, and other first-class securities.

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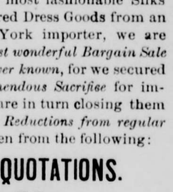

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INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, JUNE 3, 1892.

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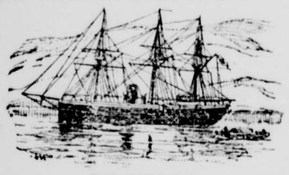
WAS BRIEF AND BLOODY.

The Sanguinary Sea Fight off Foo-Chow.

SOME RAPID AND TERRIBLE FIGHTING.

A French Naval Officer's Account of the Awful Contest.

The present troubles in China have attracted the attention of the world to that great and populous country. What the Mongolians may achieve while warring among themselves I cannot say, but I know their worth as foemen, for I took part in the sea fight off Foo Chow as a French naval officer. What was there done and how 'twas done is the tale here told.



THE YANG-WOO.

The date is Saturday, Aug. 23, 1884; the place, near the mouth of the river Min; the cause of the struggle, the clashing desires of France and China to rule in Annam and Tonquin. Early on the morning of the day mentioned the French commander, Admiral Courbet, informed the consuls, foreign residents and the commanders of the different men-of-war belonging to friendly nations that at 1:30 p. m. he would open fire on the Chinese fleet and all government property within reach of his guns. This was done to give neutrals time to disembark their men and protect their property and that of their countrymen.

During the forenoon the French prepared for action. The fleet consisted of the cruisers Duguay-Trouin, Villars, d'Estaing, the war sloop Volta and the gunboats Lynx, Aspic and Vipere. Their topmasts were housed, revolving cannon glittered from the tops, and the men relieved each other at the guns by watches. The Chinese fleet comprised the armored cruiser Yang-Woo, the war sloops Foo-Poo, Chi-Ain, Fei-Yen, Chaing-Wei, Fuh-Sing, Yu-Sing, the troopers Yang-Paon and Chun-Hing, and the gunboats Chin-Shing and Fuh-Shing, and sixteen war junks. No sound was audible in the harbor until two bells were heard striking on board of all the vessels at anchor. Then a large man-of-war steamed slowly up the river toward Foo-Chow. The tricolor flew from her main gaff, and in golden letters at the bow was the name Triomphante. The arrival of this redoubtable ironclad had been anxiously awaited by the French, and hardly had signals been exchanged between her and the flagship when the death knell was heard chiming from the gunboat Lynx, followed by a flash, a puff of smoke and the ominous report of a Hotchkiss gun. The battle had begun!

In another moment terrific thunders issued from about thirty ships and many shore batteries, making the air quiver and smite one's face and the hills to tremble. Dense clouds of smoke settled upon the water and traveled slowly seaward in all manner of fantastic shapes before the light breeze. Along the starboard side of the mighty Duguay-Trouin could be noticed a puny craft. Suddenly nine men jumped on her iron deck, and off she darted heading straight for the most powerful of the Chinese fleet, the Yang-Woo. She was soon discovered, and a tempest of shell and shot hailed upon her deck. Nevertheless the little craft held on her way, turning neither to the right nor to the left, and apparently regardless of a fire that well might make a ship ten times her size hesitate. Her crew did not outnumber that of an ordinary fishing smack, but they were there for duty, and the thunderous shell or shot could not make them swerve. The tiny vessel, though literally pelted with iron hail, held her way up to within 200 yards of the enemy. Then rang out in tones so firm and clear that they might be heard from side to side of the river the words "Lance" and "Renverse."

The first was the order to launch the torpedo (for the mysterious little craft was a torpedo boat), and the latter order meant to get back out of the jaws of death. At the moment the first order was given a small, oblong shaped body was projected noiselessly straight for the big ship, leaving as it went only a faint track in the water; but it moved with the accuracy of an arrow. The Celestials saw that the hated European invader had sent a deadly messenger. They were filled with terror, and instead of standing by their guns ran hither and thither jabbering and invoking their gods. The officers gave words of command recalling them to their posts, but in vain and too late. The thing was already alongside.

There was a slight tremor through the frame of the ship, then in the twinkling of an eye it seemed to the frightened sailors as if the end of the world had come. The torpedo had struck abaft midships. Then came a deafening detonation and tongues of flame leaped far above the clouds of smoke. This was the first fair test of the disastrous efficacy of the modern torpedo. What was a few moments before a stately ship, the pride of the Chinese empire, was reduced to a mass of broken timbers. After the awful explosion, the air above and around the doomed ship was peopled in a way never seen in the world before. For the spectator it was difficult to distinguish the human beings sent up by the explosion from the portions of spars and shattered planks. Indeed the limbs of many of the crew were afterward found a mile away, and some of them actually on the roofs of the pagodas lining the shore.

And as for those on board, the water came in with a rushing, doomful sound, and those who were not dead, maimed or thrown into the water clung desperately to everything they could lay hold of, crying piteously to their gods to save them. Then there was a reel, a great lurch and what remained of ship and crew went down. A great many of the Chinese officers and sailors never rose, but scores came to the surface, some of them trying to swim to land, though disabled. There were also many who were unhurt, but who could not swim, and they clung to those who could. When the American and English warships saw their plight they at once sent out a number of steam launches and rescued as many as possible.

A spirited fire was kept up on both sides. The forts along the shore and especially the water battery on Pagoda island did good work and kept the d'Estaing, Duguay-Trouin and Villars busy on the left. Suddenly there emerged from the narrow creek dividing Pagoda island from the mainland three French gunboats with the Volta, carrying Admiral Courbet in the lead. They passed the Chinese forts, forging their way ahead in the direction of the

THE YANG-WOO AFTER THE EXPLOSION.

navy yard. When the brigantine Foo-Poo sighted the enemy rounding the point the dastardly crew ran their vessel on the bank and deserted her.

In the meantime the Triomphante, which hitherto had taken no part in the fight, steamed up the river. When passing the United States ship Enterprise, which with the Monocacy viewed the conflict, those on board that vessel could have heard the order given by the captain on the bridge to clear away and load the big bow-chaser. This was done and the gun fired. The huge shell sped growling through the air, striking the fort that stood on the top of the hill of Pagoda island. The order to reload was likewise heard from the bridge of the Triomphante when the Chinese war sloop Chaing-Wei was seen to maneuver up the river.

Once more the thunder of the gun filled the air, and when the smoke cleared away the spectators even from the shore could see the result. The ball had struck the vessel in the stern and, ripping up her decks, passed out under the bowsprit. Many of the crew at once jumped into the lowered boats and tried to pull away, but before they succeeded the brave Chinese commander and his first lieutenant riddled them with shot and sunk them. Then resuming his attentions to the French, for a few moments the captain with his remnant of a crew kept up the fighting and tried to get near the d'Estaing, evidently with the intention of blowing up that and his own ship. But a broadside from the Villars settled the fate of the unfortunate Chaing-Wei and her gallant captain. Fire broke out in her bows and she sank fast, but before she gave that last roll which sailors know so well, her big pivot Armstrong gun sent hissing through the air a final defiance. The ships which had not been sunk now drifted down the river enveloped in flames and exploding with the sound of awful thunder peals whenever the fire reached their magazines.

Meanwhile out of the melee from the midst of debris and drowning men came the hero of the day, the little torpedo boat. It was plain that she was in distress, and when the relief boat of the Enterprise went to her assistance the nine Spartans that comprised her crew were found stripped to the waist, begrimed with powder and covered with blood. The lieutenant in command was lying wounded below. The surgeon from the Enterprise went on board and dressed the injuries of the officer and also of a seaman who was badly hurt, after which they were advised

SINKING OF THE CHAING-WEI.

to go on board their ship. The officer cordially thanked the surgeon, but declined to resign the post of duty, and as for the seaman, he swore that he would not desert his commander.

Within twelve minutes twenty-six warships, the pride of China and her mainstay upon the seas, had been wiped out as utterly as if they were so many bubbles. It is no wonder that from every pagoda ashore came the wailing of men and women, that people groveled in the temples before their idols, thinking that the end of the world had come.

As soon as the smoke cleared away it could be seen that the French ships, unscathed by the encounter, were reducing things to order. Indeed in a few minutes everything was as shipshape on board as if not a shot had been fired.

Now what was Admiral Courbet's next step? He had annihilated the enemy's fleet, but the government factories, the navy yards, magazines and docks still remained, and the river shores by which he had to pass out to sea were dotted with batteries, every one of which bristled with guns. Many of these fortifications were built by French engineers several years before; their sides were of thick granite and were impregnable to the assaults of old guns. But they were useless now against the merciless onslaught of the modern French ordnance and went down as if they had been made of chalk. The Chinese stood by their guns as long as the walls held up, then they ran in terror to the hills. Fort after fort were destroyed in this manner along down the river.

For four days the thunders of the French ships were not hushed. On almost every height was a fortification, each of which opened fire as the fleet passed down the river, the mouth of which was thirty-five miles distant. The course was literally sown with submarine mines, and if a vessel touched one of them it meant her destruction. The French officers, however, knew too much about naval warfare for the Chinese, and took their ships along in safety.

As to the casualties I may say that the Chinese themselves put their losses at 3,000 killed. The loss on the French side was only 16 men.

While I do not approve of war, I cannot deny from what I have seen in the Tonquin that it has its picturesque side. A man would never be able to forget how the skies seemed to be lit up from the zenith to the horizon on those murky nights after our ships had shelled and destroyed the navy yard, the arsenals and other government properties along our route. We learned, too, but I know not how true the story may be, that some of the sailors heard Chinese men and women wailing by the shores and praying deliverance from an invader whom they regarded as a scourge from the gods.

LIEUT. F. DE THUMMEL-CLOTH.

He Wanted to Cross.

Some men get through the world so easily that the wonder is that they are willing to stay in it. The field for their brilliant minds on this earth is too limited. A man came out from a theater the other evening and stood on the sidewalk. "Number of your carriage, sir?" asked the man who looks after this part of the theater. "Ninety-six," was the answer, and the man bawled ninety-six, and cleared a way for the carriage to come up, but at that the "smart" man remarked coolly that he only wanted an opening made through the carriages so that he could get across the street. His successful ruse made trouble for half a dozen people who did have carriages waiting for them.—New York Tribune.

RIO JANEIRO.

A Pen Picture of the Capital of Brazil.

LOW BUILDINGS AND NARROW STREETS.

Its Beautiful Public Parks.—Houses Without Chimneys.

The public buildings of the capital of Brazil are not as imposing as those of Washington. The palace of the late emperor, the houses of parliament, the public library, the hobitel of Imprensa Nacional—National Press—are commodious but not striking structures. The Portuguese were commonplace architects, and one sees degraded monastic architecture displayed in all old public buildings, whether lay or clerical. The modern structures, like the custom house and the new exchange, Praca do Commercio, are not classical, but conglomerate abortions, like the New York postoffice, or state, war and navy building at Washington. The late imperial palace, Sao Christao, has a commanding position, and the views therefrom are unrivaled but, the approach to it is rendered lugubrious by the hundreds of buzzards that haunt the locality.

The business portion of Rio is solidly built, the structures are low and have a squatty appearance. The walls are concrete, broken stone and cement, and plastered on the outside or faced with tile. The streets are so narrow that two vehicles cannot pass. Indeed, when a Rio Jehu comes dashing down Rua Ouvidor, the fashionable shopping street, the pedestrian has to seek shelter in the shop doors. Vehicles are by police regulation, compelled to go down one street and up another.

A few years ago it was a rare sight to see a lady on the streets without an attendant—usually a slipshod female slave. Occasionally now one sees the matron or daughters of one of the old time families out with their late slave duennas following; but, as a rule, ladies go alone in the streets and ride in the street cars. The common name for street car is "bond." When Philadelphians built the first street railway in Rio they issued "bonds" as securities, and the new word was applied by the people to the cars.

The greater part of the new dwelling houses of the city are two stories. The first story is a basement containing store rooms, servants' quarters and bath rooms. The second has the parlor, sleeping apartments, dining room and kitchen. The parlor occupies the whole front of the house. Then comes the sleeping rooms, with a narrow hallway between connecting the parlor with the dining room. From the dining room one goes through a pantry to the kitchen. The entrances are from the side to the parlor and to a hall back of the dining room.

The furnishing of the parlors is uniform. The floors have three rugs, one in the center and two at the sides. A sofa and four chairs at right angles thereto stood on each side of the room, a center table in the middle of the room, a piano in one corner, two or three rocking chairs about the center table. Furniture is rarely upholstered, cane bottomed Vienna bent wood sofas, chairs and rockers prevailing. The dining room floor is usually sanded.

The houses have no chimneys, and the kitchens, until recently, had no ranges. The cooking apparatus was, and now often is, a raised platform with a place for a charcoal fire—something like an old New England arrangement for boiling maple sap, only on a smaller scale. The vent for smoke and fumes is directly through the side of the wall against which the furnace is built. The bathrooms are luxurious; tile floors and a huge vat, often 8 by 6 feet, built up with brick and cement, and lined inside and out with tiles. They are more like swimming baths than bath tubs.

Ice is confined to restaurants as a rule. The caraffe—an unglazed classical shaped potter's ware bottle, and evaporation of the water through the pores—furnishes a far healthier "cooler" than our ice abomination.

There are several palatial private residences. That of the late Visconde Nova Friburgo cost over $1,000,000. The houses of all the rich people are large, the rooms spacious, with lofty ceilings, but rarely with more than two stories for living purposes. They are surrounded by grounds exquisitely adorned by skillful gardeners, containing a bewildering variety of tropical shrubbery, plants and flowers, and frequently avenues of the graceful and impressive royal palms. The rose flourishes to perfection and is a great favorite.

Some of the public squares are gems of beauty. Passeo Public is exquisite. The Praca de Acclamation, where the first emperor was acclaimed and the second and last, poor Dom Pedro Segundo, was deposed, is a large square and effectively adorned. There are many interesting excursions to surrounding places, where enchanting views can be had of the mountains, sea and bay. The peak of Corcovano is reached by a railway with maximum grades of 32 per cent. The view from the top is unequaled by any other in the world. Toward the ocean the wall face is sheer down for over a thousand feet. The white line of breaking surf is separated from the base by a narrow strip of green. The city lies below, and one looks down upon it from an elevation of 2,300 feet.

Across the bay in the dim distance the jagged peaks of the Organ mountains seem to pierce the sky. The huge, upheaved rock, with precipitous sides and broad, flat top, called Gauca, and the conical peaks of the Two Brothers and Tijuca mountain, are to the south, and through grand notches are glimpses of the sea.

Projecting mountain spurs divide the city into several sections and give a diversified effect to the view below. It is in keeping with all the rest of the glorious panorama.

Tijuca mountain affords another and different panoramic view and several distinct and unique bits of views. Then there are lovely waterfalls on the mountain side and the Floresta, where one can walk for miles through a blending of natural and cultivated tropical forests.—New York Times.

Reclaiming Sahara.

French colonization and development companies are making encouraging progress in creating new oases in the Algerian part of the desert of Sahara. One company have sunk nine artesian wells, reaching water bearing strata at a depth of 230 feet, giving a steady flow of about five thousand gallons per minute. The water is brackish, and unfit for drinking, but it answers very well for irrigation. This company have about fifty thousand palm trees under cultivation, the date palm being the principal variety. Henna and madder are also cultivated profitably, and experiments are in progress with cotton, flax, tobacco, grapevines, wheat and barley. Rye grass and lucern grow abundantly, the latter especially flourishing in the palm tree plantations. This company began operations in 1882, and they now have upwards of nine hundred acres of productive land reclaimed from the desert, watered by twenty-five miles of irrigating canals. These are very interesting experiments, and it is to be hoped they will be commercially successful, if not extremely profitable.—Science.

The Man from Texas Speaks.

"We don't pa'ley long with murderers out in our state," said a solemn looking man in the Broad Street station the other day.

"What state is that?" I asked.

"Texas," he replied. "We jist give a man a fair trial an thar it ends. If he is acquitted, all right. An if he's convicted he hangs."

"That so?"

"Yes, suh. It's very seldom we let 'em escape us. Jist befoah I came east I saw a man convicted in a peculiar way."

"Ah! You don't say. Let me have the story, will you?"

"It was an ordinary case. Jake Saunders stole a hoss, an when Gib Welsh, the deputy sheriff, tried to nab him Jake pinged him. He was arrested, an the prosecutin attorney made out a fine case 'gin' him. He had the thing all his way, cose Jake's lawyer couldn't produce anythin in defense, and we all thought it was sure hang for Saunders when his attorney got up to argy. By thunder! I never heard a man talk so much in all my life. Hour after hour, suh, he talked, till the jedge, the jury, prosecutin attorney, prisoner an everybody else got tired listenin to him, an one by one fell asleep."

"What! Oh, say"——

"Yes, suh. They fell asleep one by one; but still Jake's lawyer spoke on, beggin and pleadin for his client's life, till he had talked about thirteen hours."

"Thirteen hours?"

"Yes, suh. 'Pon my honah. Well, as I was sayin, he talked thirteen hours, an then when he quit a cou't officer went 'roun an woke up the jedge, jury and attorneys. It didn't take the prosecutin attorney long to sum up, an the jedge delivered his charge in a few words. Then the jury retired. They were out only five minutes"——

"And they convicted Saunders, of course?"

"No, suh. They acquitted him and convicted his lawyer. An, believe me or not, suh, they hung him that same night."

And, believe me or not, dear reader, that Texan didn't even smile.—Philadelphia Press.

A Mohammedan Evasion.

According to one of the tenets of the Mohammedan religion it is a sin to make a picture of any living thing. The elaborate decorations of the palaces and mosques of the east are almost exclusively made up of ingeniously interlaced geometric designs, arabesques or flowers, intermixed with sentences of the Koran.

There is a belief among Mussulmans that at the day of judgment Allah will demand that the artist who has made the image of a living thing shall endow that image with life, and that failing to do this the artist will be sent to perdition for his sin.

A gentleman who visited a mosque in Algiers found that the tiles with which the building is decorated, which are very old and beautiful, are adorned with flights of birds. He expressed much surprise at this and asked if the command against such representation were a modern edict.

"Oh, no," answered the pious Algerian to whom he addressed the question. "These are not pictures of living birds."

"But they are painted as if flying across the tiles," the other said in some astonishment.

"Yes," the Mussulman replied, "but do you not see that about the neck of each there is a fine black line? That is to show that the artist painted only dead birds, and the command of the Koran is not violated."—Youth's Companion.

Colonel Ethan Allen's Sword.

The sword which Colonel Ethan Allen carried when he demanded the surrender of Fort Ticonderoga "in the name of the great Jehovah and the Continental congress" is, by gift and inheritance, the personal property of a young newspaper man of Jackson, Mich., Hannibal Allen Hopkins. The sword is an old fashioned blade, nicked and venerable, twenty-seven inches long and slightly curved. The handle measures seven inches, making the total length of the weapon thirty-four inches. The handle is of bone or horn.

The mounting is of silver, washed with gold, the latter being partially worn off. A dog's head of silver forms the end of the handle, and from this to the guard runs a silver chain. On one of the silver bands of the scabbard the name, "Ethan Allen," is engraved in large letters; on another band, "E. Brasher, maker, N. York," and on still another, in script, "Martin Vosburg, 1775." Why this name appears no one knows.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Unexpected Guest.

If there is any annoying thing in the life of a housewife, it is the arrival of a guest, by invitation of the husband, notice of which had not previously been given by the aforesaid husband. Under such circumstances much good taste and consideration must needs be shown on all sides. For instance, I heard of such a case where, when the husband and his guest arrived, it was to find the wife ill in bed, where she had retired after preparing an exceedingly plain meal consisting of codfish, baked potatoes, bread and butter and tea. The wife nerved herself to leave her bed and preside at the meal, and all hands behaved exactly as though everything had transpired according to previous arrangement and mutual consultation. I'll warrant the husband and wife had an interview on the subject later in the day, and I am certain that both agreed that their guest was a perfect gentleman.—Detroit Free Press.

Honesty versus Rascality.

There is no greater fallacy than that of the superior practical character of rascality. Often, indeed, it gains a temporary advantage. Honesty is often drowsy and very lazy; but when it awakes and stirs it is the most practical of all forces. Among the pure drops of wisdom that fall in proverbs from the accumulated experience of ages, none is purer than that Honesty is the best policy. You call it a mean motive of conduct, but it is no meaner an appeal than that of the familiar Christian exhortation, Be good and you will be happy. It is primarily not a rule or a motive, it is the simple statement of a truth, and Tweed illustrates it as plainly as John Jay.—George William Curtis in Harper's.

A Bad Dog.

Two fashionable ladies were conversing a few days ago, when one of them said there was a very dangerous dog in her neighborhood.

"Has he bitten anybody?" asked one of the ladies.

"Yesterday he caught a little pig by the ear and bit it terribly."

"Is that so? If he is that kind of a dog I'm not going to let my children play in that neighborhood."

"Nor mine either."—Texas Siftings.

How often we hear it said of some sweet, matronly dame, "How much handsomer Mrs. —— is now than when she was a girl," or of some intellectual woman, "What a fine, noble face!" but who can find anything attractive in a faded, dressed up doll?

OLD TIME FIREARMS.

The Matchlock Guns used by the Puritans.

COMPLICATED AND UNWIELDY WEAPONS.

Almost Useless in Rainy Weather.—Crude Construction.

The precise population of New England, either Indian or white at the time of Philip's war, cannot be stated; but, for the purpose of war, it may be said that the forces on one side and on the other were almost equal. At that time the Indians were as well used to firearms as the whites, but the firelock of those days was but an inefficient weapon, compared with the musket of later times or with the rifle of today.

It seems certain that in Europe flintlocks had been introduced before this time; but on the whole the concurrence of evidence shows that such locks were not used in the civil war in England, and that both the king's party and the Puritans still relied on the matchlock. The form of this can be readily explained to any person who has seen the old flintlock of the present century. A hammer, a good deal larger than the hammer which afterward held the flint, but quite like, had a screw which tightened or loosened the hold which two pieces of iron had upon a match.

Each soldier was obliged to carry some yards of this match with him, and when the battle began he lighted the piece of this match which was fixed in the hammer of the gun. A pan which held powder, exactly as the pan of a flintlock afterward did, was in front of the hammer, with a cover projecting from which a sort of horn ran up nearly vertical, to be opened by the hammer when the soldier pulled the trigger. The fire of the match then communicated with the powder, and the gun went off.

This was a sufficiently complicated way in which men should go into battle, perhaps in a wilderness, where even the procuring of fire at that time was attended with some difficulty. The accounts of skirmishes of those times are full of occasions when a sudden shower put a stop to the whole battle. This is because the fire of the matches was extinguished by the rain.

To change this rather clumsy lock into a flintlock simply required that a flint of sufficient size should be screwed into the hammer in the place made for the match. The flint, then, striking upon the cover of the pan, made a spark which fell, at the moment the pan opened, into the powder. Eventually these locks were made with great precision, and so that the gun missed fire very seldom.

I have no doubt that one and another soldier in Philip's war found for himself that a flint Indian arrowhead, screwed in the place of his match, could be made to answer the purpose of firing the powder much more readily than the match itself could do. A similar invention, however, as I have said, had already been made in Europe, so that it is thought that flintlock guns have been found in France as early as 1640.

In 1672, however, just before the war with Philip began, the law of Massachusetts and the provision made for her soldiers still required the use of the matchlock.—Edward Everett Hale in Chautauquan.

Curious Notices.

The following ambiguous notice was posted up, early in the present century, for the information and guidance of the dwellers on certain property in the county of Kent: "Notice is hereby given that the Marquis of Camden (on account of the backwardness of the harvest) will not shoot himself, nor any of his tenants, till the 14th of September."

A similar notice, as regards ambiguity, once made its appearance near Brentford. It read: "Ten shillings reward—Any person found trespassing on these lands or damaging these fences on conviction will receive the above reward. Dogs poisoned." If the magistrates were at all lenient thereabout it might have become a profitable occupation trespassing or breaking down fences.—London Tit-bits.

An Aboriginal Way of Getting a Bride.

Among some of the aboriginal races of America the would be bridegroom sometimes experienced considerable difficulty in winning a bride.

There was a matrimonial mound on which the priest stood, around which the swain had to chase the fair one. If he was not a favored suitor the lady generally managed to make the circuit three times before being overtaken, in which case she was not compelled to marry her pursuer. How amusing it would be in this country to see a fat old bachelor (that is, if minus of riches) chasing a nimble maiden round a hillock.—San Francisco Examiner.

A Poplar That Does Not Seed.

It does not seem to be generally known that the Lombardy poplar never seeds; it is simply a variety of another poplar, and has to be increased wholly from cuttings. The pollen bearing form, so far as known, is not in this country. The plant is wholly pistillate.—Meehan's Monthly.

TALENTS IN A BARREL.

The Way in Which a Persistent Writer Got His Place Among the Stars.

A good many years ago an American magazinist, whose name is now famous, sent his first manuscript to a magazine. It was rejected. After a time he sent another, which was also rejected, and next month another, which met the same fate.

Instead of being crushed by all this ill fortune he began to send in two or three manuscripts every month, consisting of essays, sketches, poems, romances and tales of adventure, but not one of them all was accepted by the editor of the magazine in the course of the half year during which the patient writer kept up his merry labors.

This writer, however, did not become discouraged, but continued to send more and more manuscript to the office of the magazine, and at last they were thrown into a waste paper barrel near the editorial table, without being looked at, for the editor had become disgruntled over the scribbler's pertinacity. The receptacle in which the manuscripts were kept came to be known in the office as "——'s barrel," and every month, till the end of the year, he continued to add to its stock. The editor had ceased to take any interest in this paper stock, or in its growth, or in the barrel, but often told humorous stories about it to his literary visitors, who laughed at them, as a matter of course.

One of these visitors, after laughing at a story about the barrel and the prolific contributor to it, got the notion that there must be "something in" a writer of such extraordinary pertinacity. He took out of the barrel a manuscript, which happened to be a poem, looked at it, liked its opening, grew enthusiastic as he continued to read it, and when he had finished its perusal glorified the writer of it, and told the editor of the magazine that this was a grand work which ought to be given to the world at once. It was printed in next month's magazine, to the amazement of its writer.

The popularity of the new poet was soon made manifest, and further productions of his pen were now in demand. The old barrel was ransacked. The essays and other things there were eagerly seized by the editor of the magazine, and were printed month after month.

The writer of the rejected manuscripts began to hear of his renown. High remuneration was offered to him for his handiwork. His name is now known far and wide.

He has for years past been enjoying the rewards of that extraordinary pertinacity and patience which he displayed when he first strove to gain admission into the literary field.—New York Sun.

A Lincoln Story.

The great public receptions with their vast rushing multitudes pouring past him to shake hands, Mr. Lincoln rather enjoyed; they were not a disagreeable task to him, and he seemed surprised when people commiserated him upon them. He would shake hands with thousands of people, seemingly unconscious of what he was doing, murmuring some monotonous salutation as they went by, his eye dim, his thoughts far withdrawn; then suddenly he would see some familiar face—his memory for faces was very good—and his eye would brighten and his whole form grow attentive; he would greet the visitor with a hearty grasp and a ringing word and dismiss him with a cheery laugh that filled the blue room with infectious good nature.

Many people armed themselves with an appropriate speech to be delivered on these occasions, but unless it was compressed into the smallest possible space it never got utterance; the crowd would jostle the peroration out of shape. If it were brief enough and hit the president's fancy it generally received a swift answer. One night an elderly gentleman from Buffalo said, "Up our way, we believe in God and Abraham Lincoln," to which the president replied, shoving him along the line, "My friend, you are more than half right."—John Hay in Century.

Buying Flowers Cheaply.

Clever men about town whose means do not enable them to disregard small economies have discovered that flowers are not necessarily the exclusive luxury of the rich. The wise young man of slender purse does not buy flowers of the florist whose windows delight the eyes of promenaders, but purchases either at the street corner or of modest dealers who display their wares in out of the way cellars. The difference in price according to location is astonishing.

Roses, for example, bring from $1 to $5 a hundred in the wholesale market at the foot of East Thirty-fourth street. If you buy at retail of a fashionable florist you find the price advanced to at least 75 cents a dozen, and from that up to $2 or $2.50 a dozen. If, however, you know the haunts of the more modest flower venders you may buy quite as fine roses at from 50 cents to $1.25 per dozen. Saturday is a good day to buy roses, because the florists do not care to risk carrying their perishable stock over Sunday.—New York Star.

In for a Good Time.

Ethel (surprised) — Why, Carrie! What are you having the house decorated for?

Carrie—You see, ma and pa are away, and we intend to make the most of their absence. To-night we'll have a dance, to-morrow a card party, next night prayer meeting—they'll be home then.—Judge.

CARRIED MESSAGES.

Boys Who Have Acquired Fame and Wealth.

ANDREW CARNEGIE'S EARLY AMBITION.

Millionaire's Who Were Youngsters Together.—Their Careers.

The story of five messenger boys begins in the early days of telegraphy. In a dingy office in Pittsburg, about 1848, Andrew Carnegie, Henry W. Oliver, Robert Pitcairn, Major William C. Moreland and David McCargo were messengers. It is said that they took the opposite of other boys and spent their spare moments in learning useful lessons. Andrew Carnegie is the oldest of the lot, and he was the smartest, leading all in learning how to telegraph. He was one of the first operators in the country to learn to take the Morse system by sound, which in those days was considered a remarkable achievement. It did not take Thomas A. Scott long to snatch Mr. Carnegie from the telegraph office in Pittsburg into his office as private secretary when the great railroad genius took charge of the Pittsburg end of the road. The education the young Scotchman received from a greater mind lifted him from a secretary's seat into the place of division superintendent when Mr. Scott was made vice president of the railroad. The industry, the subtle cunning and watching faith of Scott taught him to lay his lines in other directions than watching the divisions of a railroad, and Scott helped him. His place gave him the opportunity to look into other lines of industry, and he drove a drift into an iron mill. His pickax was not large, but his cunning and thrift made up for the size of his ax. J. Edgar Thomson, who was the president of the Pennsylvania railroad, then gave a great name and money to the works now dominated by Mr. Carnegie. At that time Colonel Scott was a power in the nation as well as the railroad, and Carnegie began to gather wealth.

"My ambition in those days," he said recently, "was to write for newspapers. I took in material in that direction whenever it was possible. I haunted the public library in Alleghany, and caught on to the fact that a distinction was made by the attendants between the poor boys and the sons of well to do parents. It made me indignant. I wrote my first public letter to the board of control, and a change was ordered. This result more than ever resolved me to follow journalism, but an accident drifted me elsewhere, and I became a manufacturer."

Thrift and industry were the derricks which lifted Harry W. Oliver out of the telegraph chair next to Mr. Carnegie, and made him a clerk for a big iron firm. He is an Irishman, with a head full of cunning about the business economies of life. It did not take long for him to realize the possibilities of the iron trade, and one day a slick working block and tackle hoisted him out of his seat at the desk in the big firm's workshop and landed him in a business that has since grown to be one of the greatest concerns in the world. He has grown very rich, and one railroad and seven manufacturing concerns now feel the touch of his hand.

Another Scotchman of the famous five is Robert Pitcairn, who sits in the seat once occupied by Colonel Tom Scott and Mr. Carnegie. He went from a telegraph chair into the railroad business, and he has been a master in all the best conditions of railroad life. He is many times a millionaire, but he lives for his railroad, although interested, like Mr. Oliver, in many large manufacturing enterprises. He does the work of about three men every day, and takes recreation only when he wants to talk with a big friend or indulge with his countrymen in the melodies of Scotland. He has denied himself promotion many times, because he likes to cling to the location where he began as a messenger boy and has had so many triumphs.

The fourth member of the group is David McCargo, the general manager of the Alleghany railroad. His strong Scotch character lifted him into big railway concerns early. He left the telegraph office soon after the other boys and took a place on the railway.

"Think of it," said Major William P. Moreland, the last, but not least, of the famous five. "I stood at the key with Carnegie, Oliver, Pitcairn, McCargo, and heard the first message pass over the wires that was sent between the north and south. James D. Reid, who was general superintendent; David Brooks, now living in Philadelphia, and Jackson Duncan, of Cincinnati, had charge of the experiment. We had to work on short circuits in those days, and we thought it was impossible to send a message to New York from New Orleans. Brooks and Reid walked over and inspected the line from the Crescent City to Pittsburg. After arriving here and assuring themselves that the line was perfect, the effort was ordered and every telegraph operator on the line, and in fact the whole country, was waiting in suspense to know the success or failure of the effort. Every magnet was adjusted, and every electrician on the line stood at his key listening for the result. At the signal New York called Philadelphia, the Quaker City signaled Harrisburg, and then in quick succession Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Louisville and New Orleans were opened to the metropolis. No one drew a breath scarcely until the tick came, and in a minute an unbroken message was sent between the north and south. That may seem primitive in these days, when there is no measuring electric power; but then it was the talk of the nation. This is a bit of untold history; but I shall never forget that hour."—New York Sun.

The heat conducting qualities of the metals range as follows: Silver, 100; copper, 73.80; gold, 52.20; annealed aluminium, 38.87; unannealed aluminium, 37.96; tin, 14.50; iron, 11.60; steel, 11.60; lead, 8.50; platinum, 8.40; bismuth, 180.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Jno. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

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Judging from the tone of the Republican press the "grand old party" has in Robert T. Lincoln an unexceptionable candidate, provided there is nobody else to nominate. He is not likely to fill a long felt want, however.

Deeming, the murderer who has just been executed in Australia, was arrested in March, tried in April and convicted and executed in May. Had the murderer been arrested and tried in this State under precisely similar circumstances the probabilities are that he would not have been tried for two or three years, and then, if he had money, it is doubtful if he would have been convicted at all. Our management of criminal laws does not exhibit us to the world in the best possible light.

The Chronicle sees a hopeful sign in the fact that a white man has been convicted of murder and sentenced to be hung for killing a Chinaman. There may be a ray of hope in this event, but there is room for a whole burst of sunshine by the hanging of a score or more of the white men and women murderers now confined in the the various jails of the State, awaiting acquittal by judicial juggling.

At the Democratic convention of the state of Kentucky held at Louisville last week, the following appeared in the platform in regard to the currency question:

"We demand a sound and stable currency composed of, or reducible to gold and silver coin. We declare it to be the mission of the Democratic party to preserve a parity in the values of gold and silver dollars and provide means by appropriate legislation for the free coinage of silver without detriment to any business interest and debt-ridden people."

Without at all going into the partizan politics of the campaign, we desire to say that this is about right. It is a conservative course equally distant from the monometalists on one side and that of the inflationists on the other. It declares for our enlarged currency circulation, but demands that there be a solid basis underneath our currency which will give it stability.

Secretary Blaine, taking his cue from Actor Sullivan, has submitted himself to examination by Dr. Pepper of Philadelphia, and that famous medico has given him a clean bill of health. He says that the Maine statesman is physically sound, and his friends need now feel no alarm about his condition. This, of course, means that he can make the presidential trip with perfect safety. It is now in order for the friends of the little man from Indiana to submit him to an examination by the Harrison family physician. One can imagine the frightful character and appalling number of organic ailments such an examination would develop in the victim of the Mulligan letters. Why, he would present such a wreck that even the proprietors of the universal panacea would recoil from the task of curing him with their remedies for all "the ills that flesh is heir to." Sullivan and Blaine will now enter upon their respective contests with a confidence that can only fail from causes outside of themselves.

Balfour's local government bill passed the house of commons last week by a very slender majority. Gladstone opposed its passage in a very powerful speech, in which he showed that if accepted by the Irish people it would place them in a disadvantageous relation as respects both the English and Scotch constituencies of the British empire. This is a strong point, and will undoubtedly and rightfully count for a great deal with the Irish people. When the infamous act of union was passed even Lord Castlereagh placated the pride of the Irish people by constituting the new power thus created as the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, a title which is retained to the present day. There is little danger of the Irish people accepting anything less than home rule. Lord Salisbury's government is in a desperate strait, and the coming election will relegate it to the limbo of things lost upon earth. The grand old man has only to live a little to be master of the situation; and Ireland has only to wait a little to be mistress of her own destinies.

TO A YOUNG GIRL.

The stars' untarnished gold gleams in the meshes of thy hair,
The heavenly hue of April's blue lives in thy wondering eyes,
The lips which kiss to crimson the pale clouds that flush the skies
Have pressed thine own, and lingered lightly on thy cheeks so fair:
No wave of passion on thy heart hath sobbed in sensuous sighs,
Nor hath ambition brought to thy smooth brow one touch of care.
The gods, with gifts supernal and supreme, have dowered thee,
Youth, purity and beauty thine, a precious legacy.

—Daniel E. O'Sullivan in Southern Bivouac.

THE GHOST.

My father's farm was fully eleven miles, over a lonely and deserted road, from the little town of B——, and almost midway between the two points above lay the old Sharp farm, desolate and run to weeds, simply because the owner, for reasons hereafter to be given, was forced to content himself from year to year with the grazing it afforded his cattle and the few meager loads of hay saved from the neglected meadows.

The former proprietor, old Jacob Sharp, or Lame Jake, as he was more frequently called by reason of an unfortunate physical deformity, known to the doctors, I believe, as equino-varus, and commonly as clubfoot, had taken a notion a few years before to hang himself to a rafter in the old barn, and by that little act had completely ruined the reputation of one of the best and most fertile holdings in the country.

From whatever source originated, weird and uncanny stories soon began to circulate respecting the old homestead, the purport of which were that poor old Lame Jake, who had been so impatient to get out of the world, was now equally anxious to get back, but having foolishly disposed of his carnal covering to gratify the whim of an idle moment, he was now compelled in revisiting thus the glimpses of the moon, to restrict himself to such hours and places as the native modesty of any proper minded ghost would be most apt to suggest.

Many and marvelous were the legends which the "auld slashers" of the country, as the Great Antiquary would call them, were in the habit of relating to such juvenile and feminine ears as were most readily captivated thereby; and many and many a night have I seen my sister and younger brothers go to bed with eyes like saucers after an evening's seance with one of these raconteurs.

But, as the New Light of Asia has it, that is another story.

One tenant of the place had fifty bushels of wheat carefully winnowed one night, old Jake being distinctly seen by a member of the family, whom the noise of the mill had aroused, standing in the time honored white nightgown and surrounded by a bluish halo, industriously turning the crank; but while he was congratulating himself that these visitations promised to be of a Brownie rather than of a Goblin character the next night, outrageous to relate, the winnowed wheat was just as carefully mixed with an equal quantity of rye from another bin, the scandalous proceedings being celebrated with flashings of light, the most outlandish racket and discordant peals of unearthly laughter.

These financial losses and annoyances, while bad enough in their way, might still have been struggled against for some time had not his ghostship taken it into his pneumatic head to begin a series of domiciliary visits threatening more directly the unfortunate man's personal peace and welfare.

A bright glare, emanating from some particular room, would convey to the startled inmates the idea that the house was in flames; and a rush being made thither the light would disappear in an instant, to the accompaniment of loud groans and laughter, rattling of furniture and pattering of ghostly footsteps down the hallways.

Frequently the farmer during sleep, usually when most worried, would find himself suddenly and disgracefully fired out of bed by some invisible agency; windows and crockery were smashed, bells rung at midnight, and on one occasion his wife had the wits nearly frightened out of her by finding her lord sleeping one morning by her side, his hands folded on his breast and two pennies placed in orthodox fashion over his eyes.

These happenings, the reader will easily conceive, had the effect of limiting his occupancy of the Sharp messuage strictly to the period of his lease, and some three or four others who succeeded him made equally short stays.

Others complained most of the trouble they had with their cattle. Horses securely stalled began about midnight to raise a most terrific uproar, and if not promptly liberated would invariably thrash down the stable door and be found next morning huddled together in the farthest corner of the pasture. Frequently one would be found bearing the marks of the saddle and other evidences of a severe night journey, although in such instances, in justice to old Jake, the fact that one of the boys was courting a squire's daughter in a neighboring county may have borne some relation to the phenomenon.

Weird lights burning through the chinks of the barn and about the premises were so common to the neighbors that when the boys and girls happened to be belated at a dance, a husking or an apple paring they told their parents they came home by the light of old Sharp's lantern.

I am not going in this age of divided skirts and long distance telephones to put myself on record as the man that saw Jake Sharp's ghost; but what I did see and hear the night I slept in that old barn—well, I'm going to tell you about it.

I had been to B—— and was returning somewhat late. The night was dark and starless, and the faint flashes of lightning which began in the west kept increasing in frequency and brilliancy behind me till, just as the old Sharp gables loomed up from the blackness before me, the storm I had been apprehending burst upon me like the opening of a waterspout.

Never before had I seen such a downfall. The rain descended in one solid sheet, and the earth fairly shook with the continuous roll of the thunder. The lightning was fierce and vivid.

Under the circumstances there was nothing to do but to take shelter, for a time at least, in the old barn; and you can easily imagine with what a creepy sensation I heard the rickety doors creak on their rusty hinges as I swung them open and got my team as quickly as possible under the leaky cover.

Striking a match just to get my bearings, I unbitted the horses and supplied them with hay, of which there was a quantity in one of the mows; and then lighting my pipe, that incomparable solace of the solitary, I began to take stock of my surroundings.

The storm showing no sign of abatement, the thunder crashes following each other in quick succession, and the lightning playing vividly through the chinks and broken shingles, I began with as much stoicism as I could assume making preparations for my present comfort.

Selecting a dry spot in the haymow, I removed some of my wet outer garments, and with the aid of horse blankets succeeded in improvising a tolerable bed; but not, I assure you, with the remotest idea of sleep.

Nevertheless, in an hour or so, the thunder and lightning having almost died away, although the rain still came down in torrents; worn out with fatigue and soothed by the odor of the hay, I fell into a deep and quiet slumber.

How long I slept I know not, but I was suddenly wakened by the snorting and stamping of the horses, and starting up, became immediately conscious of a faint bluish light floating in the air directly over the seat I had so lately occupied.

It resembled no other light I had ever seen, but seemed to be simply a ball of bluish or amethyst colored fire, which circled about through the air with a queer undulating movement. It imparted to me as I looked at it a strange feeling of dizziness and nausea.

While I sat staring, fascinated by the mysterious light, I was horrified to hear a long, low groan, coming seemingly from the body of the wagon, followed almost instantly by the sound of my own name, repeated as distinctly as I had ever heard it in my life—"Joe! Joe!"

With the cold perspiration beginning to break from every pore I sprang to my feet, and as I did so the light floated slowly up to the rafters and disappeared, while a low, rattling laugh echoed through the darkness.

All doubts as to the truth of the stories I had heard about the haunted barn were now pretty fully dismissed. I felt that I was fairly in for it.

By the feeble glare of my matches, which only seemed to intensify the darkness, I strove to penetrate the wall of blackness about me, but not a thing could I see.

My heart was chilled, my blood frozen in my veins, and I was only prevented from dashing open the doors and escaping into the more friendly darkness without by the simple fact that terror—shall I say it?—had rendered me incapable of motion.

Do not think it was imagination. There could be no imagination about a sound so distinct. The low, wailing groan, like that of a man in his death agony, rose slowly on the stillness again, followed as before by the harsh, devilish, cackling laugh and the words, "Joe!" "Joe!" repeated, as I imagined in my horror, by my own father's voice.

This time the light did not appear, but a new terror had been added to the scene. I fancied I heard a creaking sound, and straining my ear till my brain seemed to crack made out, as I imagined, quite distinctly the sound of footsteps creeping toward me across the bare planking of the floor.

I am honest enough to confess that in striking another match my hands shook like those of a man with the palsy. Again everything was quiet. Nothing visible except the horses, with heads thrown back, cowering against each other.

I was relieved by the reflection that no material danger at least threatened me, but a new trouble now overtook me. I spilled my matches on the wet hay.

I sat down now in despair, and as I leaned my face upon my hand I could feel the arteries in my temples throbbing like trip hammers. I felt that I could never live through the remainder of that awful night and preserve my reason.

As I pressed my hands upon my throbbing temples and vainly strove to mitigate with reason the blind violence of my terror, I suddenly uttered a wild cry of horror as a long, wet, clammy arm, or what I took for one in the darkness, was thrown tightly around my neck with a cold clasp that nearly strangled me.

As I struggled desperately, with a sickening sense of horror, to release myself from the slimy coils of what I thought must be some gigantic reptile, that same low, mocking, devilish laugh came cackling through the darkness again.

The plunging of the horses, the fiendish laughter, groans and calling of "Joe! Joe!" grew louder and more demoniac, till, maddened with horror, by a superhuman effort I flung the infernal thing, whatever it was, from me, heard it strike with the proverbial dull thud against the side of the barn, and forgetting horses, storm, darkness, distance and everything else, I rushed from the infernal place, and with hair erect and the clamor still ringing in my ears, fled, nor paused to breathe till I had covered the entire distance between there and home, where I arrived, haggard and bespattered, as the first streaks of the gray dawn, the white winged angels of a glad deliverance, came to meet me from the east.

Quickly I told my story, with every detail of touch and coloring possible, you may be sure, and having succeeded by the earnestness of my manner in suitably impressing the minds of the entire family, a circumstance, in view of the character the place already bore, not at all difficult, I hitched up another horse, and in company with my father and younger brother, returned to the scene of my late horrible experiences, and the investigations we there made in reference to the noises and other phenomena will I am afraid, only disgust those imaginative minds which are always on the alert for startling denouements.

The gnawing sounds we found had been produced by the chafing of the wagon hub against a loose board in the haymow, and every time the animals reached forward after their fodder the movement carried a rusty, guttural, scraping of the turntable, which simulated the sound, "Joe, Joe," with sufficient nearness to mislead a cooler head than mine was just at that time.

The demoniac laughter which had so horrified me was of equally absurd origin, being simply the rattling and clattering of a thin, loose clapboard high up in the gable whenever a gust stronger than usual struck it. For the light I could find no explanation other than the only possible fact that it was simply a phosphorescent exhalation from a little swamp near by, one of those luminous methylic vapors, variously known as will-o'-the-wisp, Jack-o'-lantern, ignis fatuus, etc.

The place was infested with rats, and it was doubtless their scurrying back and forth over the floor which sounded so much like stealthy footsteps—either that or the falling of the large raindrops which found their way through the leaky roof.

There too lay the reptile which had so nearly strangled me—a long, soft strip of the inner bark of one of the cedar rafters, which, saturated by the rain, had fallen across the back of my neck as I stooped forward, and you can readily appreciate the sensation such a thing, unexpected and in total darkness, would be apt to produce.

While we were making these discoveries and remarking how a little daylight and good common sense will knock the props from under the best ghost story ever gotten up, we were all startled by a sudden rat-tat-tat on the barn door.

My father hastily unfastened it, expecting of course, to meet one of the neighbors, or possibly a strolling tramp, and I noticed a queer expression come over his face. There was not a soul there.

He had hardly closed the door, however, when the sharp rat-tat-tat was repeated, this time considerably prolonged.

Again the door was opened quickly, and again not a soul was in sight.

There was a little door in the rear of the barn, and, leaving my father and brother looking at one another in a somewhat funny manner, I quietly unfastened this, and as the knocking had recommenced, slipped quickly around outside to the front of the barn, only to see a large redheaded woodpecker diligently tapping away on the door in search of his breakfast.

We got away from that place with all the expedition possible, and ever since my skepticism in reference to the vivid and ornate stories of a similar character, which we so frequently hear, is pretty radically confirmed by the simple remembrance of my own blood curdling experience that night—with the ghosts.

—J. R. Parke in Buffalo News.

Tar Used on Masonry.

Coal tar has come into extensive use as a means of rendering masonry impervious to water, especially in positions exposed to direct contact with water. Tar used to coat masonry built up of extremely porous stone renders it quite impervious even at a depth of fifty feet of water. Tar ought to be utilized in all public buildings, particularly those designed for the preservation of works of art; for the dissolving action of water upon mortar even of excellent quality is well known, and also the disagreeable consequences of the exudation of water charged with lime salts from the mortar.

The tar may be employed in two different ways; it may be used in a boiling state in one or several layers, or it may be made to flame up before it is used. The first method is suitable for surfaces exposed to the air; the second is appropriate to surfaces which have to be covered up. When boiling coal tar is used in three coats on masonry, the result is a black and very brilliant varnish, which perfectly resists the action of frost, water and sun, and which is absolutely impervious. Its good effects last many years, and in many cases the use of a layer of plaster or cement is rendered unnecessary.

By adding to the coal tar an india rubber paste, produced by dissolving rubber clippings in benzine or petroleum, a coating may be obtained which is still more resistant, elastic and durable. The tendency of the black coating to absorb heat may be overcome by white dusting the whole before the tar is quite dry; the white adheres and the heat is reflected.—New York Telegram.

The Human Nose.

The human nose is an apologetic pimple compared with the magnificent organ of the horse or dog. Our sense of smell is, when contrasted with our sight and hearing, singularly undiscriminating. We can arrange sounds into series; we know E is between D and F; we appreciate octaves and harmonies. Similarly we can put the colors into order, decide upon the amount of blue in a purple and get almost to emotion at the sight of a white star in the blue of a summer twilight or of the amber sunlight gliding between the blades of glass.

But this serial arrangement, this sorting and selective choice, is entirely beyond our rudimentary senses of smell. To us the idea of the scent of the violet being a rich harmony, or the suggestion that the frying of onions is a discord, or that patchouli and the new mown hay are pleasant things in different times and keys, sounds utter nonsense. Our noses are entirely too dull to effect the analysis necessary before scents can be distinguished as complex and sorted and recombined so as to be made an æsthetic pleasure.—London Globe.

He Wanted to Get In.

Jimmy Murphy was a newspaper office boy, and Jimmy was a terror. He did nothing in particular save smoke cigarettes and beg for theater tickets, and was known to all the reporters as "Murph." One night he wanted to go to a certain show very badly, but had not been successful in begging or stealing a ticket from the dramatic editor. He went up to the theater about 8 o'clock and stood around the gallery entrance in the hope that he could in some way gain admittance. The manager of the theater came along in a little while, and noticing him standing there, said, "Hello, Murph!" and went into the house.

Five minutes later "Murph" walked up to the doorkeeper at the main entrance and said, "Say, is de manager in?"

"What do you want to know for?" asked the guardian of the portal.

"Well, I wanter see him, see?"

"But what do you want to see him for?"

"I wanter get him ter pass me in."

"But he won't do it."

"I tink he will, see?"

"What makes you think that?"

"Well, he came along out dere an said, 'Hello, Murph,' an everybody wots familiar cuff wid me to call me 'Murph,' will do a little favor like dat fer me."—Buffalo Express.

A white headed vulture which was caught in 1706 died in the aviary at Schonbrun, near Vienna, in 1824.

Being impermeable to air, newspapers form excellent envelopes for vessels containing ice and fresh liquors.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after SATURDAY, the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hahhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Preciada Lode."

That certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North-west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South-west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South six-eighty and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty-five (25) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North-east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North one-four and eleven-twentieth (4 11-20) rods; thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres; Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court in and for the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 15th day of April, 1892, in the matter of the Estate of John William Meyer deceased, the undersigned will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, gold coin of the United States, at any time before the 30th day of July, 1892, at the late residence of said deceased, about eight miles south of the town of Independence, California, the following personal property, to wit:

[illegible] head of horses.
[illegible] head of hogs.
2 dozen poultry.
About 20 tons of hay.
3 wagons.
1 reaper and mower.
1 plow.
1 saddle.
2 sets of harness.
1 harrow.
Patrick fork and ropes.
1 rock stove and its furniture.
2 tables.
1 lounge.
3 chairs.
Iron dishes.

Bids or offers in writing will also be received at the residence of the undersigned, at Independence, California.

Dated April 15th, 1892.

J. W. LACEY.
Administrator of the Estate of John William Meyer deceased.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Jacob Vagt, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Executors of the last Will and Testament of Jacob Vagt, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors, at the law office of [illegible], Bishop, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, the same being the place of the transaction of the business of said estate, in the said County of Inyo, State of California.

HENRY FEHRMAN,
HEINRICH GLADE,
Executors of the Last Will and Testament of Jacob Vagt, deceased.

Dated at Independence, April 18th, 1892.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of HENRIETTA VAGT, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNDERSIGNED, Administrators of the estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased, to the creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrators, at the office of [illegible], Bishop, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, the same being the place of the transaction of the business of said estate, in the said County of Inyo, State of California.

HENRY FEHRMAN,
HEINRICH GLADE,
Administrators of the Estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased.

Dated at Independence, April 18th, 1892.

$66 a week is being made by John Rudolphi, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not take, as no one is not worth from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes; all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay ALWAYS for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY AND RAPIDLY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and
Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

JOHN N. YANDELL,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK.
MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL.

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

WALTER A. LAMAR,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR
AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the 'INDEPENDENT' Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSFIELD, opposite the Southern Hotel
Prompt and careful treatment given on the best possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... January 9th
" ..... February 6th
" ..... March 12th
" ..... April 9th
" ..... May 7th
" ..... June 4th
" ..... July 9th
" ..... August 6th
" ..... September 3rd
" ..... October 1st
" ..... October 29th
" ..... December 3rd

THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.
N. E. CONKLIN, Sec.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and located.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charge. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURCKHARDT.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer with out cost of repairs than any other machine, Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

FORBES & TOBEY,
HAWTHORNE, NEV.,
—DEALERS IN—
LUMBER
OF ALL KINDS.
DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.
Matched and Dressed Flooring.

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.
Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts.
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.
S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address,
P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

NOTCE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of JOHN WILLIAM MEYER Deceased

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of the said deceased to the Creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of Mack & Laird, in the town of Independence, in Inyo county, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

JOHN W. LACEY.
Administrator of the estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal., April 1st, 1892.
Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Estate, Independence, Cal.

TO ADVERTISERS

A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.

To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and decisive work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce Street, New York.

Have you money? If you have not, wisdom and intelligent application suggest a safe course. I guarantee you my special personal attention. I undertake to benefit each any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, as which you can earn that amount. I charge nothing and receive nothing unless successful, as above. Nothing difficult to learn, or that requires much time. I desire but one person from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number who are making over Three Thousand Dollars a Year, each. All in new, solid, sure. Full particulars free. Address, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JUNE 3 1892

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 87
Lead, 4 17
Copper, 11 15
Tin, 20 40
Sugar, .05⅛
Coffee, 20@ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Sunday School at Lone Pine at 10 a. m.; Independence 2:00 p. m. Georges Creek, 2:15 p. m.

Rev. H. J. Winzer will preach at Lone Pine on Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m.; at Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m., and at Independence at 7:30 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

FRIDAY, May 27, 1892.

Estate of Mrs. H. Vagt, deceased—Filed petition for order of sale of personal property.

P. P. Keough vs. A. and N. C. McKillips—Issued summons and writ of attachment.

SATURDAY, May 28, 1892

Reynolds vs. Scovil—Clerk's entry of default to amended complaint.

TUESDAY, May 31, 1892.

John Black vs. A. Lagier—Filed demurrer, and motion calling up demurrer for argument.

WEDNESDAY, June 1, 1892.

Estate of Mariquitte Rojas, deceased—Filed inventory and appraisement.

Estate of Thomas Parker, deceased—Filed order fixing time and place and directing notice to be given for hearing application to mortgage.

Estate of Charles D. Begole deceased—Filed notice of posting settlement of account.

BORN.

FULTON—Near Bishop, May 23, 1892, to Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Fulton, a daughter.

E. Spencer Esq. of Big Pine was in town yesterday.

Wm. Rowan of Bishop was in town Wednesday.

J. J. Gunn arrived in town from Modock this morning.

There will be a wedding at Lone Pine next week, so says rumor.

A number of residents of Lone Pine visited Independence early in the week.

Regular stated meeting of Inyo Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., to-morrow evening.

The INDEPENDENT force returns thanks to Mrs. A. W. Eibeshutz for a delicious basket of strawberries.

The County Clerk issued a marriage license on Tuesday to William C. Balbitt and Nettie P. Olds.

Mrs. J. J. Gunn came in from Modock at the end of last week and will remain at Independence for the summer.

Arthur Nobles will operate the Sierra Nevada ice-house during the coming season. He made the first trip with his pack train this week.

E. H. Edwards came up from Lone Pine yesterday on business connected with the settlement of the estate of C. D. Begole, deceased.

Old Boreas has got a word to say yet on the summer question. He came sailing down from the north and made things pretty lively for a few hours this morning.

Miss Maggie Gorman arrived from San Francisco on Wednesday's train. She will spend the summer vacation with her parents at Independence and will return when school reopens.

Peter Jackson whipped Frank Slavin at London last Monday. Slavin was "not in it", the darky having the best of the mill from start to finish. Jackson won in the tenth round.

Miss May Parker's term of private school closes to-day. Miss Parker has accomplished a great deal of good with the little ones, and her efforts should meet with due recognition on the part of the parents.

Colonel Frederick A. Bee, the Chinese Consul, died suddenly in San Francisco last Thursday from heart disease at 3:45 o'clock in the store of L. G. Sresovich, 305 Sansome street, at the corner of Clay.

A. W. Eibeshutz went to Keeler to meet his children on Wednesday, returning yesterday morning. He says a small force of men is still employed at the soda works making new vats and otherwise extending the facilities for making soda.

Lloyd Tevis has announced that his resignation as President of Wells, Fargo & Co., and Wells-Fargo Bank would go into effect on August 1st. It is his intention in the future to devote his undivided attention to his large private interests.

Miss Huldah Harris, Miss Ettie Wood, Miss Elsie Eibeshutz and Master Julian Eibeshutz arrived yesterday morning from San Francisco coming by way of Mojave. They will spend their summer vacation at Independence and return to the city when the fall term of school opens.

One of the possibilities of the near future is the purchase of the Carson & Colorado railroad by the Union Pacific Company and the extension of the road to Los Angeles. Work is being rapidly pushed on the Union Pacific extension from Milford to Pioche. The people of Owens Valley hail any possibility of an outlet to the south.

J. W. Clark, Receiver of the local Land Office, publishes his announcement this week as a candidate for County Clerk. Mr. Clark is well and favorably known throughout the county, having lived at Bishop from childhood. He is a man of steady habits and if chosen to fill the office to which he aspires will perform his duties in a conscientious manner.

Lone Pine News.

Mr. McKenzie has rented Mr. Boland's house south of town and taken up his abode there.

The baby of Santos Martinez died Saturday last and was buried Sunday.

Mr. Wilson had a house warming one evening last week. Those who attended tripped the "light fantastic" until daybreak and pronounce Mr. Wilson the prince of hosts.

Last Saturday evening some persons were musically inclined—inclined that way until next morning, much to the wrath of the good mothers who had cross babies to attend.

Mrs. Fitzgerald returned to Modock one day last week.

Mrs. Diaz and her family are intending to move to the ranch very shortly.

Mrs. Rolles Carrasco returned to Keeler Monday.

Why do we hear so little of Memorial day in Inyo? Are there so few of those who wore the blue laid to rest here?

H. E. R.

Sheep Licenses.

Sheep License collector A. O. Collins turned into the county $5,186 after deducting his commissions. There are few people who realize the benefit the sheep trade is to Owens Valley. There is not less than $80,000 left in the Valley every year by the sheep men. In the fall of the year every farmer who has feed to sell can find a purchaser at good prices, and many a farmer regards the money he gets from the sheep men as a Godsend about tax time. The money paid in for licenses is but a small proportion of the benefit received, but that will operate materially to diminish the load of taxation.

The Omaha Beef Market.

The *Reno Gazette* of May 30th says: "Hon. Lem. Allen of Churchill county was here yesterday. Mr. Allen has just returned from a business trip to Omaha, where he went to investigate the eastern beef market. He says the market will advance within the next few days a half-cent a pound on the gross weight of steers, and that the outlook for a fine fall market was never better than now.

It was reported in San Francisco last week that the London owners of the Holmes mine at Candelaria would resume operations at the works on June 1st. It was said that the differences between the men had been amicably settled and that steady work would be the result. We have not yet learned whether the report was well founded, but earnestly hope it may be true, as Candelaria affords a profitable market for Inyo county products when the mines are running.

On Friday evening last a Lodge of Good Templars was regularly organized at Independence with a membership of twenty. Seventeen members of the Bishop Lodge were present and fifteen from Big Pine. The new organization was launched upon its career under the most favorable circumstances. A complete list of officers were elected and installed and regular stated meetings will be held at the Masonic Hall every Friday evening.

There will be upwards of $20,000 left in the Treasury vault at the close of the present fiscal year. Considering that less than 35,000 dollars is required annually to run the county the tax rate this year should not be more than $1.50 per $100. With such a tax rate real estate in Inyo county will be a most profitable investment, and outside capitalists will not be slow in discovering the fact.

Mr. J. P. Blaize, an extensive real estate dealer in Des Moines, Iowa, narrowly escaped one of the severest attacks of pneumonia while in the northern part of that State during a recent blizzard, says the *Saturday Review*. Mr. Blaise had occasion to drive several miles during the storm and was so thoroughly chilled that he was unable to get warm, and inside of an hour after his return he was threatened with a severe case of pneumonia or lung fever. Mr. Blaize sent to the nearest drug store and got a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, of which he had often heard, and took a number of large doses. He says the effect was wonderful and that in a short time he was breathing quite easily. He kept on taking the medicine and in a few days was able to come to Des Moines. Mr. Blaize regards his cure as simply wonderful. 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

NOTICE.

Having rented our lands for grazing purposes owners of stock are requested to keep them off the range.

M. C. & A. C. STEVENS.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Lone Pine Canal Company will not be responsible for any debts contracted by Mills, Austin & Co, or by any person or persons, for labor or for any other thing upon or in connection with extension of the ditch or canal belonging to the said Lone Pine Canal Company, and situated in Inyo County, California.

By order of the Board of Directors of Lone Pine Canal Company.

By P. H. MACK,
Secretary.

A traveling man who chanced to be in the store of E. V. Wood, at McKees Rocks Pa., says while he was waiting to see Mr Wood, a little girl came in with an empty bottle labeled Chamberlain's Pain Balm and said: "Mamma wants another bottle of that medicine; she says it is the best medicine for rheumatism she ever used." 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY
Big Pine.

IRWINS' SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

All announcements under this heading are $10 each, in advance,

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

JOHN S. GORMAN.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

GEO. F. WILLIS.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

J. W. CLARK.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Freight! Freight!

BISHOP & MOJAVE

Through Freight Line.

Kinsley & Mead

PROPRIETORS.

Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.

Special rates given on car-load lots

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain
Flour, etc., constantly
on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,

INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDIS

....Consisting of....

GROCERIES.

PROVISIONS

Tobacco, Cigars,

WINES AND LIQUORS

FLOUR & GRAIN

Together with an Assortment of

DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING

ETC., ETC

Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and pric before purchasing elsewhere.

E. CHENOT.

Independence, Cal., March 9, 1894.
n4761f

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.

Repairs done Promptly.

Prices Reasonable.

A. J. DAVIS,
nov-30-tf Independence,

MISCELLANEOUS.

1st Premium
TROTTING STALLION
"ANTARE"

By Anteros, 6020, 1st dam Sallie W. by Iowa Chief, 525, 2d dam by Tornado, 502,

This horse possesses the quality so highly prized among horsemen, namely, INDIVIDUAL MERIT. No horseman has ever driven him that did not think him capable of trotting his mile out in 2:30 or better with a reasonable amount of training.

This horse will make the season of 1892 at Independence and vicinity. Terms for the season, $25, payable Aug. 1, 1892.

S. P. SMITH,
Manager.

—THE—

Thoroughbred Stallion
"Pickpocket"

Entered in Bruce's American Stud Book, Volume 5, page 500, will stand for the season of 1892 at Independence and vicinity. Terms for the season, $15, payable August 1st, 1892

Pickpocket has proved a sure foal getter, and his colts are his best recommendation as a sire.

S. P. SMITH,
Manager.

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

BIG PINE HOTEL.
BIG PINE · CAL.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

For Sale Cheap

A two stamp mill in running order, with abundant water power, near railway. [Benton, Cal.] Apply to

F. W. FARWELL,
148 Market St., Chicago.
Or W. H. RUSSELL, Benton.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL
MERCHANDISE

Agent for

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

PALACE SALOON
LONE PINE, CAL.

—THE FINEST—

WINES,
BEER,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS.

This Saloon is conducted in a strictly first-class manner, and every attention tendered my patrons.

FRED. BURKHARDT,
jy2-tf Lessee.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS. WATCHES

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
m 13 RENO, NEVADA.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points

Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,
Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

W. F. MATLACK.....PROPRIETOR.

Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call on Lessee
W. F. MATLACK.

INDEPENDENCE
MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every effort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer In
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies

PROVISIONS,
&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S
Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S
EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,
Independence, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House.....	11:30 p. m.	5:50 p. m.
Dayton	12:00 p. m.	5:10 p. m.
Wabuska	2:05 p. m.	2:50 p. m.
Hawthorne	5:20 p. m.	11:10 a. m.
Luning	7:05 p. m.	9:55 a. m.
Sodа Springs.....	8:05 p. m.	9:15 a. m.
Belleville.....	9:16 p. m.	7:50 a. m.
Candelaria.....	Ar. 10:00 p. m.	Lv. 7:20 a. m.
	No. 3.	No. 4.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Belleville.....	8:20 a. m.	5:25 p. m.
Benton	11:00 a. m.	1:15 a. m.
Bishop Creek	2:00 p. m.	11:00 a. m.
Alvord.....	2:45 p. m.	10:00 a. m.
Independence.....	4:20 p. m.	8:20 a. m.
Lone Pine.....	5:10 p. m.	7:40 a. m.
Keeler.....	Ar. 5:55 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (36 miles); Bodie (3 miles); Lundy and Benton.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leave on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downieville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Mountain, Mono Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

Inyo
Stage
Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH
FAST STOCK.

The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m.

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

NORMAN
HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer
Livery & Feed Stables.
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon.
sept-12 tf

27% Difference

The "Royal" the Strongest and Purest Baking Powder.

Whether any other baking powder is equal to "Royal," let the official reports decide. When the different powders were purchased on the open market and examined by Prof. Chandler, of the New-York Board of Health, the result showed that Royal Baking Powder contained twenty-seven per cent. greater strength than any other brand.

When compared in money value, this difference would be as follows:

If one pound of Royal Baking Powder sells for 50 cents,

One pound of no other powder is worth over 36 cents.

If another baking powder is forced upon you by the grocer in place of the Royal, see that you are charged the correspondingly lower price.

Envy is fixed only on merit, and, like a sore eye, is offended with everything that is bright.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.....

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

A woman who throws herself at a man's head will soon find her place at his feet.

The less we parade our misfortunes the more sympathy we command.

In 15 Minutes.

I suffered severely with face neuralgia, but in 15 minutes after application of ST. JACOBS OIL was asleep; have not been troubled with it since. No return since 1882.

F. B. ADAMS, Perry, Mo.

"ALL RIGHT! ST. JACOBS OIL DID IT."

Beautiful Hands!

Are what every lady is anxious to possess. Now, there is a secret that has never been revealed to the world, and that is, the sure way to possess these hands of beauty. Use MOLLINE. A proved success. This discovery was made by a graduate of London England college and a learned chemist. The horrors of the kitchen is no more a worry to the housewife. No matter how stained and grimmy the hands may be, one application of the wonderful MOLLINE will leave them as soft and white as if no kitchen work had been done. For sale by all druggists in large bottles, 50 cents.

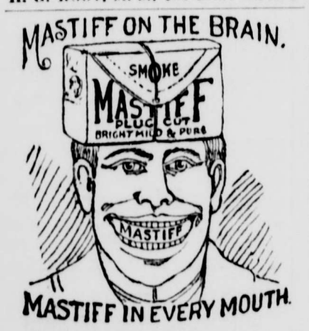
Give MOLLINE one trial and you will never be without it.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

MASTIFF ON THE BRAIN.



MASTIFF IN EVERY MOUTH.

Tobacco is man's most universal luxury; the fragrant aroma of Mastiff Plug Cut starts people to pipe smoking, even those who never used tobacco before.

J. B. Pace Tobacco Co., Richmond, Virginia.

Tutt's Tiny Pills

stimulate the torpid liver, strengthen the digestive organs, regulate the bowels, and are unequaled as an anti-bilious medicine. Dose small. Price, 25c. Office, 39 & 41 Park Place, N. Y.

S. F. N. U. No. 515. New Series No. 18

TRUE LOVE.

I think true love is never blind,
But rather gives an added light;
Our inner vision, quick to find
The beauties hid from common sight.

No soul can ever truly see
Another's highest, noblest part
Save through the sweet philosophy
And loving wisdom of the heart.

—Phœbe Carey.

A TRAGEDY OF GENIUS.

In the latter part of the year 18— a handsome and hopeful young artisan of Paris landed at Castle Garden, New York.

The name of this emigre was Pierre Leger. His alleged mission was to give more profitable exercise to his mechanical skill in the broad field of American industry. He had come to our shores to escape that curse of pauper labor competition existing in his own ancient and somewhat overcrowded continent.

Possessing characteristic French frugality and an avowed degree of proficiency in his profession, this sanguine young foreign mechanic felt already assured that a few years of well directed toil in his line in the New World would enable him to win comparative wealth here, when he would return to France, transporting his fortune as a marital tribute to his fair and plump fiancee living far away in Paris.

The misfortune of not having previously learned the United States language proved to be a tremendous obstacle against this young man's immediate prosperity. After wandering wearily for many days through the strange streets of the American metropolis, he could find no doorway open for him to that magical domain of modern American industry.

Pierre Leger at last lost heart. He had not another franc left to pay for a night's lodging, not another sou whereWith to purchase a morsel of bread. Thus, shrugging his shoulders with expressive sang froid, he decided to terminate his existence.

An hour after midnight, exactly one month after his arrival in America, this despondent young Frenchman, with haggard eyes, hollow cheeks and shivering frame, stood on the very edge of an East river quay, gazing down into the dark depths of the water. The tide below lay like a lake of cold blue steel polished dimly by the waning light of a wintry moon. Above was an equally pitiless expanse of chill blue sky, in which the cheerless stars appeared to be but pale points of frozen light and the moon but a round fragment of some celestial iceberg. A self doomed wretch, this poor man leaned forward—further—further, as if some irresistible power were behind pushing him slowly to his untimely fate. No friend in the night was near to reach forth a rescuing hand and drag him away from that certain embrace of death.

As that dread self sacrifice was about to be completed, Leger drew back with a startled and less dreary expression on his pallid features. A single wavelet had cut athwart the reflected face of the round moon looking up at him from the steel blue water. Its rippling light, smiling back, as it were, to his own mournful gaze, reminded him of the bright face in his distant native city which had inspired him to go forth and seek his fortune across the wide sea.

It was Cochonette who looked at him thus from the lustrous reflected sphere, divided into the semblance of a silent laugh by that dimpling ripple across its middle; Cochonette, the companion of of his holiday rambles in the Bois and Champs Elysees, when humbler Paris takes the air; Cochonette, the happy consoler of long gone hours of loneliness; Cochonette, whose little round hands and pouting lips had pressed him with alternate farewells as he went forth, a voluntary exile, for a few or many years into a remote and strange land!

It was thus fortunate for Pierre that the moon was both full and in the zenith. But for this he would not have seen the reflection, nor been reminded of her from whom he had parted. As it was, he saw what he did, and decided to postpone his tragedy, to make yet another trial.

Providence seemed to reward him for his better resolve; for, on looking upward, a new idea was at once implanted in the brain of the reinvigorated man. Before him lay moored a rag transporting vessel from Marseilles. It was the latest arrival. The day before he had read from The Courier des Etats Unis, in a small French wine shop of the city, that the cholera had appeared in certain Mediterranean ports, and the New York health board would permit the importation of no more cargoes of rags henceforward from that quarter of the world.

Pierre resolved at once to turn chiffonier; and even before the morning sun had risen the industrious young man had gathered about as large a bundle of rags as he could conveniently carry in his emaciated condition. For these he was paid, to his astonishment, 20 cents, or about 1 franc. After a few days of work, with a bag upon his shoulders, the energetic citizen of France was enabled to purchase and propel his own push cart, with its round bags well stuffed with rags and its merrily jingling bells.

At the end of a year Leger resided in a modest habitation of the "Five Points," which he had procured for himself. He no longer picked his own rags. There were whole battalions of barefooted and bareheaded gamins in the locality where he lived. He enlisted a great brigade of these to pursue his profession in community of interest. He called them with pride his "Gardes Sans Culottes," and sheltered their captains in barracks, up in the little garret under his roof.

Another year of constantly increasing business passed after the first, and the faithful lover was enabled to send for Cochonette, his plump little grisette, who had patiently waited for him to bring her his fortune behind a counter in a little second hand glove store near the Mont de Piete, kept by one Jacques Legros, who procured his stock from the unredeemed pledges of the famous pawn shop.

She came.

* * * * * *

It is a matter of astonishment how, after having once been stimulated, the fertile resources of M. Pierre Leger were brought into play. Combining with one Hans Van Damschloss, an emigre from Amsterdam, he erected and successfully conducted a great paper mill from the raw products of his rag business, which, as the years went by, grew enormous in quantity. Still later a magnificent idea struck him. He "saw" several distinguished American officials of the municipal government of New York, and from them obtained the contract of picking over for rags the garbage of that great city. The other pickings in this monopoly were farmed out to a number of Italians, played out in the hand organ business. This fat contract warranted the very great extension of the Leger & Van Damschloss paper mills.

In time the Legers moved to Fifth avenue, on which noted thoroughfare their elegant mansion was one of the most conspicuous ornaments. As for Van Damschloss he had already the early promise of having another "Van" emblazoned on the Knickerbocker book of peerage of the American metropolis.

Upon these two men and their families fortune smiled brightly, distributing her favors with lavish hands. The genius of American liberty has lifted them both far above the toiling masses of the Old World, whence they came. But proud America should yield them yet more of her treasures. It was the land of invention, and from the unfathomed mystery of further invention they should wring further millions of riches!

While they were building their mighty fortunes steam power had been almost perfected, electricity had been further trained from simple telegraphic transmission to perform illuminating, telephonic and phonographic work. It had been taught to vibrate on the tongues of the living and linger on the lips of the dead. The genius of the lightning had been curbed to perform menial hotel and household services, and to rend the rugged breast of the mountain with exploded mine.

But there is one other mysterious and sublime force in the system of electro-thermo dynamics which man has not yet controlled. Science has demonstrated the fact that nature employs in the evaporation and condensation of one gallon of water a subtle and sublime power, capable of removing a range of mountains. If that force could be converted into the controllable essence of motion by man he could move the world, split continents for his mighty canals like those of the planet Mars, blow loaded railroad trains along like tiny feathers or snowflakes before the fierce tornado's blast and circumnavigate the globe in eighty minutes.

These are some of the mere possibilities of controlling but one more thermo-electro force. Mr. Keely has but so far toyed with its fearful mysteries in obtaining a motor pressure of 15,000 pounds to the square inch of motive surface. His volatile and vibratory ether of water is but as the breath of a body whose muscle is capable of producing the enormous pressure of at least 15,000,000 pounds to the square inch.

Messrs. Leger and Van Damschloss determined, after long consultation, to try their hands at the evolution of this unknown force. M. Leger was really a mechanical genius, who had hitherto had the good luck to let his genius alone and amass wealth by attending to other things, contrary to the course of the usual run of geniuses, who perish in poverty and let posterity profit by their inventions.

M. Leger maintained that Mr. Keely's principle was to liberate the hydrogen from water under tremendous pressure, and to use this highly compressed hydrogen as his motive power. Such accidental liberation of hydrogen from water under extreme pressure is alleged by scientific men to cause some of the mysterious, terrible and tragic boiler explosions of the times.

M. Leger's plan, considered by himself as a marked improvement on Mr. Keely's, was to completely remove the hydrogen under pressure, to store it by itself in the strongest steel reservoir which mechanical art could construct, and there, by electrical disintegration, to separate the component parts of the hydrogen, and to utilize its most elastic compound gas as the source of power.

This modern inventor considered the theory most satisfactorily disproved that hydrogen was a simple and indivisible element of nature, eminent scientists agreeing with him. He considered this most subtle and active gas known as a divisible compound. If it could be separated its most active and powerful principle might be seized and made available. Here was the key to his situation, theoretically at least.

Impressing these views upon the mind of his partner, these two gentlemen had a most massive steel cylinder manufactured and moved to the top of their establishment, under the pretext that they wished to experiment with a new and extraordinary powerful pulp roller. Having had this roller duly elevated to the desired place, in secret, they constructed several electric batteries for the disorganization of water and the storage of hydrogen under pressure. Finally they charged the main steel cylinder with hydrogen under enormous compression, and determined to make further arrangements in the proper time for connecting this cylinder clandestinely with the wires of an electric storage plant, to further separate by electrical action the modernly claimed component gases of the hydrogen. For safety against accident they had screwed into their immense steel reservoir a Keeley 15,000 pound registering gauge and like pressure safety valve.

One midnight, in course of time, everything was ready. The steel reservoir was charged with hydrogen already stored under 1,500 pounds pressure per square inch. Two or three hours were consumed by the two concealed toilers in perfecting the connection with the wires between their hydrogen storage reservoir and the public electric plant which furnished light and power to their paper mills.

Shortly after 3 a. m. all was finished. The partners stood facing each other at their respective posts, one at the east the other at the west end of their mysterious machine. Leger's eyes burned with a brilliant, expectant light. Van Damschloss stood pale and excited out of his usual stolidity. He held in his large right hand the button which was to close the electric current to the machine.

Hoarsely whispered Leger, "Are you ready, Van?"

"Yah," responded Van Damschloss.

"Then let her go, Van!"

She went.

* * * * * *

That evening The New York Evening Telegram printed the following sensational report:

"At 3:15 o'clock this morning an immense incandescent meteor descended upon the city, bursting with a terrific report, like 10,000 thunderclaps in one. Windows were broken in square miles of buildings, the stone pavements of the street even were cracked for some distance from the point where the fiery celestial visitant fell. It seems to have struck the top of the Leger & Van Damschloss paper mills, completely demolishing the three upper stories of that extensive establishment. It filled the floors beneath and the pavements around with finely pulverized meteoric dust, composed of decarbonized aeroltic iron (as found by analysis this morning in the laboratory of Columbia college). Very fortunately only the basement of the great building was occupied at the time, and as there were neither pedestrians nor policemen on the street at that early hour no loss of life is recorded. Since the deplorable catastrophe occurred the distinguished heads of the firm have been missing. As they left their homes before midnight last night, starting on a fishing trip to the Adirondacks, no anxiety on their account is felt by their respective families. The building, with stock, is covered by $250,000 insurance, mostly in foreign companies. It is learned that the agents of these will refuse to pay for the extensive damages sustained, as they claim they do not insure against meteoric fire or destruction, consequently there is a prospect of some novel and interesting litigation in our courts."

The morning after the disaster The San Francisco Call printed the following:

"About midnight last night a strange object was found by the police in Chinatown. It was an extensive working blouse of costly make and apparently of Dutch manufacture, as is seen by reference to convenient lists of national costumes. This blouse had a long and bloody rent in its back, through which its evidently murdered occupant was drawn forth by some ignorant heathen who did not know now to unbutton the garment. Here is certainly another case of Chinese atrocity. The whole police force is now busily searching for the body of the victim, and every joss house in Chinatown is being gutted for a clew to the murder. The shout of maddened mobs in the vicinity of the disturbance is unanimously that the 'Chinese must go!'"

The Paris Monitor, printed the morning after the explosion, had the following strange news, thus translated from its columns:

"Just after dawn yesterday morning a curious object was seen fluttering from the pinnacle of one of the spires of Notre Dame. It was an indescribable thing, seeming to be two empty sleeves waving in the wind, as disclosed by a powerful field glass. A stronger gust than usual blew the object to the ground, when it proved to be a small pair of Parisian trousers, stained with grease and dust composed of the fresh fillings of decarbonized steel. Today the prefecture of police will take means to discover the perpetrator of this desecration most hideous and grotesque, who will without doubt soon have an opportunity of explaining his diabolical facetiousness before a juge de paix."

Notwithstanding a thorough subsequent search of the Adirondack mountains, Messrs. Leger and Van Damschloss, since the visit of the great aforesaid meteor to New York, have been as much missing as if they had left this world entirely and taken passage to remote parts of the universe on the tail of the last big comet that visited our planet.

The possible evolution of their infinite thermo-electro-dynamic principle remains still purely conjectural.—Andrews Wilkinson in New Orleans Times Democrat.

Always Sits Down When He Shaves.

I know an old farmer who shaved himself sitting on a milking stool and looking at his reflection in a bucket of water. That was what he did as a boy, and he said that he couldn't shave standing up.—Boston Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Tobacco Worth Its Weight in Silver.

In England the first pipes used appear to have been made of clay, with narrow bowls and contracted mouths. Then, as the habit grew stronger and tobacco became cheaper, something more capacious would be required. These are the pipes which, under the name of "fairy pipes," are sometimes dug up and preserved as interesting relics of the past. Aubrey, writing about 1680, says: "The English people first had silver pipes, but the ordinary sort made use of walnut shell and strawe. I have heard my grandfather say that one pipe was handed from man to man 'round the table. Within these thirty-five years 'twas scandalous for a divine to take tobacco. It was then sold for its wayte in silver. I have heard some of our old yeoman neighbours say that when they went to market they culled out their biggest shillings to lay in the scales against tobacco; now the customers of it are the greatest his majesty hath."—All the Year Round.

The Limits of the Modern Drama.

The debate at the London Playgoers' club on Tuesday evening was remarkably interesting. Mr. R. Jope Slade's paper on "Conventionality in Art" was an excellent plea for good, sound, old fashioned notions, as opposed to the fads of the hour. Mr. David Christie Murray, the chairman, delivered an oration which contained not a few well dealt blows at the "naturalistic young gentleman." Well said and to be remembered was the following admirable sentence: "There are," said he, "phases of life and thought with which the dramatist should have nothing to do. Any thing which we could not possibly discuss before a mixed company in private ought not to be dramatized before a mixed company in public."—London Saturday Review.

It Was Something Else.

While a Baker street car was being accidentally rolled along at a speed of four miles an hour the other afternoon the connection with the drawbar broke and the whiffletrees fell down at the horses' heels. The noise was enough to momentarily alarm all the passengers and everybody sprang up. Among them was a motherly looking woman, with a dozen eggs in a basket. After she had ascertained what had happened she sat down and remarked:

"Well, I declare if I didn't jest say to myself when the smash came that the children had broken another lamp chimney or pulled the teapot off the table!"—Detroit Free Press.

Visions of Young Children.

Some children transcend the opium eater in their capacity for seeing visions, projecting clearly defined images before them on the darkness; strange figures, large, saucer eyes, like those of the dog in the fairy tale, floating detached from any setting, or even fiendish faces. It is curious to find De Quincy comparing his experiences on the matter with a little box, exchanging notes on the frequency and the manner of these appearances. "I can tell them to go, and they go," said the child; "but sometimes they come when I don't tell them to come."—Argosy.

The following is an extract of a letter from Dr. James Burrough to Mr. Houghton, F. R. S., dated in 1700: "About a month ago, at Stanton, a laboring man of middle age had for some time so inordinate an appetite that I had it attested by an eye witness that he ate up an ordinary leg of veal, roasted, at a meal, and fed at this rate for many days together. He would eat sow thistles and other herbs as greedily as beasts which use such food."

Stick to it!

Sometimes you may have to wait. The troubles that have been years in gathering can't always be cleared away in a day. For all the diseases and disorders peculiar to womanhood, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the surest and speediest remedy. You can depend upon that—but if your case is obstinate, give it reasonable time.

It's an invigorating, restorative tonic, a soothing and strengthening nervine, and a positive specific for female weaknesses and ailments. All functional disturbances, painful irregularities and derangements are corrected and cured by it. All unnatural discharges, bearing-down sensations, weak back, accompanied with faint spells and kindred symptoms, are corrected. In every case for which it's recommended, "Favorite Prescription," is *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or the money is refunded. No other medicine for women is sold on such terms. That proves that nothing else offered by the dealer *can* be "just as good."

SURE. YOU TRADE DIAMOND MARK. JUST TRY DR. EVORY'S **California Diamond CATARRH REMEDY.** It is The Great Cure.

No one so bad where life exists but may be helped by this great cure. 50 cts. by druggists or mail.

A. P. EVORY & CO., Props., 166 Greenwich St., N. Y. City

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P. O. address.

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THE HERCULES.

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The valuable curative properties of ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS are due to the employment of the highest medical and chemical skill. They are purely vegetable, and in ingredients and method have never been equalled; safe, quick and effective in their action; they do not burn or blister, but soothe and relieve while curing, and can be worn without causing pain or inconvenience.

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I'm giving the matter no care,
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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

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BACK FROM THE TOMB.

Are These Ghost Stories Worthy of Belief.

THE STRANGE CASE OF JOHN ANDERSON

Haunted by a Murdered Woman and a Lost Son.—Back to Earth.

As long as the world lasts people will claim to have seen ghosts and other people will assert that the claimants have been the victims of self delusion or of deceptions originating with interested parties.

So the controversy will go on, never settled according to established rules of evidence, but at the same time possessing a fascination both for the scoffer at and the believer in supernatural appearances.

Two cases now challenging the public verdict are of more than ordinary importance. The first is that of Millionaire John Anderson, a New York tobacconist, who died in Paris a decade ago, and whose strange experiences are being recounted in court during the progress of a suit brought by his daughter, Mrs. Laura Appleton, to

JOHN ANDERSON.

secure a one-fifth interest in the Plaza hotel site, which belonged to her father. The litigation in itself would not attract general attention were it not for the strong side lights of supernaturalism thrown on the stage of the inquiry.

More years ago than most folks now living care to remember, Anderson had as a clerk in his cigar store a girl named Mary Rogers, who was celebrated for her beauty and fondness for unrestricted pleasure. One day strangers found her mangled corpse in Weehawken. The subsequent hunt for the murderer agitated the whole country, and the reader who is desirous for the details is referred to Edgar Allan Poe's story, "Marie Roget," in which, under a thin disguise of fiction, the facts are presented with startling vividness. Anderson, as well as others, was accused of being the assassin, but no absolute proof could be brought against him. He was married, the father of a family and not happy in his domestic relations. A favorite son named William died young, as he claimed, because of the mother's neglect. A separation followed, and the old gentleman "took up" with an actress, who, despite the illegality of their connection, is said to have made his last days comfortable.

The tragedy of Mary Rogers' taking off and the death of "little Willie" materially changed John Anderson's mental view. He began to dream dreams and to have visions. Waking or sleeping the pretty cigar girl and the lost son were his constant companions, and the fact that he claimed to see them and that he frequently called his friends' attention to their presence is one of the collateral factors in the present complicated litigation.

The case of Tom Guthrie may more largely interest those engaged in psychical research, because the appearance of the apparition is vouched for by several reputable witnesses. In 1872 Guthrie, a negro, just about of age, slew Joseph McNeal, an octogenarian, white, who protected his feeble old wife from criminal assault. The assassin was captured, tried and hanged after making confession. On the gallows Guthrie closed his farewell speech with the

TOM GUTHRIE'S GHOST.

remark, "I will come again." Several weeks after the execution boys at play near the building where the body had been dissected heard a voice assert, "I am Tom Guthrie."

No further disturbance occurred until recently. Now it is claimed that the negro's shrouded skeleton haunts the scene of the hanging and of the murder. Written statements have been made to this effect by at least three persons. Dr. Addison Harlan met the spook and fired at it without effect. Professor Thomas Halley, a well known music teacher, encountered it while returning from singing school, and Harrison Gentrey, a planter of excellent reputation, while driving to a train "saw in the road before me Tom Guthrie as plain as I ever saw him in life. He pressed his hand to his neck and shook his head, and while I looked at him began to disappear, and in less than half a minute there was nothing where he had been standing."

A pleasant faced young woman and her husband took their seats at the hotel table opposite a dapper little dude fresh from the center of the highest civilization. During the meal the husband requested the little man to hand him something, and all he received was a cold, rude stare. He was mad in a minute, and was about to make a few remarks when his wife laid her hand gently on his arm.

"Don't, Henry," she said reprovingly. "Don't pay any attention to it. You know you shouldn't expect to find everything in such a small package."

The other people at the table snorted and the little one left the room.—Detroit Free Press.

How a Great Mine Was Discovered.

A walk over the mountain to Friedensville, Pa., one spring day when the farmers were plowing their fields, brought the late Dr. Roepper, well known to mineralogists, to where a team was dragging a plow near the road. A talk with the driver brought out the fact that his farm was cursed with more than the usual amount of stones, and a sample was tossed over the fence to the doctor as evidence. It was recognized as a mass of quartz carrying calamine—a silicate of zinc. The fence was climbed and the two followed the plow forward and back across a field covered with similar masses.

Had the doctor been a sharper he would have bought the farm and died a rich man. As he was only an honest lover of nature he said a few words to the plowman that transformed an exhausted Pennsylvania farm into the seat of the Ueberroth mine; that set in operation the extensive zinc works of Bethlehem, Pa., and built the "President"—a pump that could raise 17,000 gallons of water per minute. This chance shot at a fortune is but one of many, and a dozen volumes would ill suffice to note the salient points of the record. If so much can be done haphazard it is evident that a systematic training in economic geology will furnish a means for a livelihood, as well as an aid in the consideration of economic questions in mining.—Engineering Magazine.

Weighed in the Balance.

Goslin—Congwatulate me, deah fellaw.

Hunker—What's the occasion, my boy?

Goslin—I'm engaged, doncher know.

Hunker—Then I congratulate you most sincerely. May I ask the lady's name!

Goslin—Mabel—er—Miss Swayback. She's worth her weight in gold, deah boy.

Hunker—Is that all?

Goslin—Whatevah do you mean?

Hunker—How heavy is she?

Goslin—Oh, I know that exactly. We were both weighed the other day, doncher know, and Mabel—er, I mean Miss Swayback—weighed pwecisely ninety-five pounds.

Hunker—Then let us see. Gold is worth $19.35 an ounce, but for this purpose we will assume that is worth twenty dollars.

Goslin (interrupting)—Whatevah do you mean?

Hunker—I'm just making a simple calculation. In ninety-five pounds avoirdupois there are 1,520 ounces. These at twenty dollars per ounce would make Miss Swayback worth a few hundred over $30,000.

Goslin—My deah sir, you are pawsitively insulting, and I shall call——

Hunker—Not at all. You said she was worth her weight in gold, and I wanted to compare her worth with that of my fiancee. Now Miss Scadds is worth $500,000 in stocks, and—why, Goslin's gone. I hope he isn't cross.—Philadelphia Press.

Character in Writing Inks.

Did you ever notice what an unfailing criterion as to character the use of the different inks are? The mamby pamby, dead and alive, affected and no account sort of person is apt to use the palest kind of writing fluid. The same with the insincere and crafty person and the scheming and selfish seeker after personal ends and advantages. The honest man and the reliable woman use good, well colored ink; the genius and the person blessed with individuality use the blackest ink that flows. Intellectual people are fond of all dark inks and affect violet a good deal. In all my experience I never knew a person with any decided ability or "vim" to use copying fluid. They like to make a good, sturdy impress of their individuality on everything, the paper they write a message on as well as the times in which they live.

Give me your positive folks every time, not afraid to make a distinct impress of themselves in whatever they undertake. Secretive people, over reticent people and absurd players at the delicate game of policy like to hide themselves behind the bewilderments of fine pens and the palest sort of ink. Take the trouble to watch, and you will see that what I say is true in the main.—Chicago Herald.

Misunderstood.

He was a well known divine, and he had come to the Tombs in search of material for a sermon upon the hardened and unrepentant criminal. A number of very fine specimens in this line had just returned from receiving their sentences at special sessions, and the minister talked briefly with each of them. The last of the lot was a bright particular star. His specialty was sneak thieving, and after having attained distinction in London as a genius among his class, he determined to come over and experiment on a few American domiciles. His first effort was successful, but three days afterward the wily detectives gathered him in.

The expression which he wore was one of such intense grief that the minister was touched.

"My friend," he remarked, "you must have been through a sad experience?"

The burglar heaved a sigh.

"No," he murmured, in retrospective tones, "it wuz only a boardin 'ouse."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

To Remove Glass Stoppers.

Sometimes it is very difficult to remove a glass stopper from a bottle. A cloth wet in hot water sometimes is sufficient; but if this fails, remember that the principle is to expand the neck of the bottle by heat and not the stopper. With hot water, the latter is often heated equally with the neck, and thus the desired effect is not produced. By holding the neck of the bottle about half an inch above the flame of a lamp or candle, however, in a few seconds the most obstinate cork will generally come out. Care must be taken to turn the bottle rapidly, and not allow the flame to touch the glass, as it might crack it. When the glass is thoroughly heated a steady pull and twist will almost always bring out the stopper.—New York Tribune.

A Simple Marriage Ceremony.

In Hindostan the marriage ceremony is short and simple, and no courting precedes it. The arrangements are made by the friends or relatives of the principals. When the bride and groom are brought together, in many cases they see each other for the first time. The bride playfully skips toward him and seats herself beside him. The priest ties a corner of the bride's vail to the groom's shawl and they are man and wife.—Yankee Blade.

A Japanese Fish.

A favorite food fish in Japan is the tai. It contains two bones the Japanese call, from their shape, the hoe and sickel. When eating the fish a mother will tell her children, "Now wait till I get you the hoe and sickel," and the children use them as playthings.—Philadelphia Ledger.

In the Pacific Northwest there are 20,000,000 acres, with the trees standing so close that it is often difficult to walk between them. Some will yield 100,000 feet to the acre, though the average is not above 25,000 feet.

MYSTERIES OF THE BODY.

Minute Workers that Produce Vital Activity.

MAN IS A WORLD WITHIN HIMSELF.

Formation of the Cells and Their Physiological Duties.

Some days ago a person remarked in my hearing that, while science dealt with both the big things and the little things of life and nature, it had in reality thrown very little light indeed on the more intricate bodily processes in virtue of which life is carried on. The plaint of my friend was that science knew about things "in the rough," but could not descend to take cognizance in the same degree of things of minute estate. "So much the worse for science and mankind at large," I replied, "were your assertion true." As a matter of fact, there is no field of inquiry which has yielded such a large harvest to the truth seeker of late years as that of microscopic research. There is scarcely a great discovery which has been made within the past decade in which our knowledge of the infinitely little, as shown forth by the microscope, has not figured most prominently.

Disease germs and countless other lower forms of life have been traced out in their development and tracked to their origin. Living things whose dimensions are to be estimated by the thousandth parts of inches are as well known to us today as is the ostrich or the elephant. So far from the "little things" of the universe escaping our attention, I should be inclined to maintain that they largely monopolize science to the exclusion of big things. We are beginning to find out, in fact, that only by knowing something of the actions which proceed in the lower byway of life can existence in the main be understood at all. Hence, if any preparation for a knowledge of humanity be required, I should say one would find it in a microscopic study of what the ditches contain and of what a leaf harbors. "The proper study of mankind is man," said the poet of Twickenham. To this very proper aphorism (in its way) science adds that the only safe preparation for the study of mankind is the knowledge of what lower life is and what lower life does.

The remark of my friend suggested that within the compass even of human structures (and that strictly following out Pope's aphorism) one may find many phases of life such as will warrant the declaration that to the microscope we owe a vast amount of knowledge of ourselves. It has often been asserted that man is a microcosm—a world within himself; and this is highly true if we apply the saying to the microscopic structures of his frame. No sooner do we begin to investigate the composition of man's tissues than we discover that, so far from a human being having any right to be regarded as a single entity, he might claim a title to be considered a compound or colonial organism. One man in his time is said to play many parts, according to the Bard of Avon; physiologically, it may be said, one man is very many parts or entities working together to form and to maintain an harmonious whole. This statement is easily proved. We do not speak without knowing when we make such an assertion.

Glance through the body's constitution, and you will find, first of all, that, wherever you have life and vital activity, it resides in a particular kind of living jelly which everybody knows (by name, at least) as "protoplasm." This is the "matter of life"—it is life stuff, in the truest sense, since no other matter on the face of this earth, save protoplasm, shows the phenomena or actions of life. Now, what is true of a man's body in this respect is equally true of the body of every other living thing—animal or plant. When we come to investigate how this protoplasm (or a speck of which the whole body in its germ state once consisted) is disposed in our frames, we discover that it is represented in its most active state by microscopic bodies to which the name of "cells" is given.

These cells, then, are the workers of the body. They are the population of the vital kingdom. The democrats are the cells—useful and necessary and respectable members of society—which toil and labor to build up bones, to form muscles and to make the various secretions. The aristocrats are the nerve cells, which are by no means an idle plutocracy, however, but which work hard enough in the ruling, direction and governance of the frame. There is perfect division of labor in the living state. One group of cells does not interfere with the work of another group. Each piece of labor, from the building of bone to the making of gastric juice, is carried out independently and thoroughly by workers set apart for the given purpose. The economy of a bee's hive is not more rigidly ordered than is the work of our own body in respect to its labors and their specific duties; and in the vast proportion of their affairs these workers of ours are self directive, even while they own the supremacy of brain and nerves as their controlling power.

If we think of the countless operations which have to be undertaken from hour to hour to maintain our bodies in action, we may begin to realize what perfect co-operation really means, and what this colonial constitution of ours implies. For example, saliva has to be secreted, for the purpose of digestion, in the mouth, and for other functions as well. This fluid is supplied by three pairs of salivary glands. Now, the working and essential parts of these glands are living cells, which, out of the blood (as the raw material) supplied to the glands, secrete saliva, which is the manufactured product. Again, tears have perpetually to be made for washing the eyes. This secretion is supplied by a couple of tear glands, and making out of the blood a very different secretion to that of the mouth. The cells of the gastric glands of the stomach make, from the blood, gastric juice. Again, we see a change of duty as we pass to a different set of cells.

The cells of the liver compose that large organ, and discharge its multifarious duties. They are the living units of which the liver is composed, and are thus part and parcel of the living colony we term our body. The cells of the sweetbread make the digestive juice of that gland—another change of duty and another race of cells. The brain cells guide and direct the body's highest acts equally with lower nervous operations. Cells in the skin repair our wounds and throw off other cells which are cast away as the outer skin wears. The bone cells renew and repair that dense structure and build up the solid portions of the frame. In a word, every act of life is performed by the cells, each group of which remains distinct as a colony of workers charged with the performance of a specific duty. Truly, then, it may be held that our life is a divided existence physically, while from another point of view it is an harmonious existence, because of the perfect co-operation of these wonderful workers of the body—the living cells.—Andrew Wilson in London Illustrated News.

NERVOUS EXTRAVAGANCE.

Many People Waste Energy That They Need on Great Occasions.

"Do you know what an immense amount of nervous energy people waste continually, which might be stored up?" asked a physician. "A very nervous person is apt to have little tricks of manner which she fancies are a help to her and cover her confusion, whereas they are really an injury and loss. A habit of wriggling in your chair, of twirling something in your fingers as you talk, of biting your lips or tapping on the floor with your foot or a hundred other things, it would be a decided gain to restrain.

"Very few people realize how rare a thing it is to sit perfectly still or to do things composedly without wasting any effort. An oculist who was examining a patient's eyes placed a chair and told her to be seated. Then immediately he asked her to get up again. 'Do you know that there isn't one person in a hundred who doesn't do that?' he asked. 'Do what?' she said, thoroughly mystified. 'Move the chair when sitting down. You moved it several inches and I wanted you in exactly that light.'

"Probably you never noticed this, yet observation confirms it. Now, why should anybody, having put her chair where she thinks she wants it, move it in the act of sitting down? It is from a habit of irresolution and nervousness, a failure to do just what she meant to—to make her intention go straight to the mark. Probably it is quite unconscious with most people.

"In learning to write or to draw you learn to steady your hand and draw lines which shall show no deviation or raggedness, but be always correct and firm. It is worth while to try to do everything in the same way, with no raggedness, no rambling off.

"But, as every nervous person knows, it seems almost impossible. You feel that if you are debarred from 'letting off steam' you must go crazy, or jump up or down, or scream, or do something to horrify or shock people.

"Well, but try it. Keep perfectly still. Don't twiddle your fingers, or shake your foot, or jerk your shoulder, or giggle, or clear your throat, or say unmeaning things because you are afraid to be silent. Keep it up minute after minute. You will be surprised to find how long you can do it.

"Then, when you cannot stand it any longer, make your escape and do some of the violent things you have in mind. You will find that you might have hysteria twice a week or break a window occasionally without using up half the nervous force that would leak out in these little unsuspected ways."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Doctoring the Wild Animals.

Hospitals for cats and dogs are quite common in the large cities, and many a feline and canine pet has been successfully nursed through a severe illness by the expert doctors who spend their time in studying animal diseases. With the exception of wounds and injuries, the great majority of the complaints which the pets suffer from come as a direct result of too high living. Sweets, cake, candy and highly seasoned food will in the course of time make even the dumb brutes sick, and the animal doctors frequently find that all their patients need are a little physic and plain living. Two weeks of such common treatment generally restores the pets to health and strength again.

But of late years the importations to this country of wild animals for circuses, menageries and exhibitions of various kinds have been so large that there has sprung up a regular system of doctoring for wild animals. Their complaints generally are very few. At first they are homesick after leaving their forest jungles, and they pine away in their cages unless they are carefully watched. The wilder and fiercer ones refuse to be consoled, and they often injure themselves in their frantic efforts to break through their iron cage. Then the heat, change of climate and food and occasionally old age, bring on complaints that must be checked by expert physicians.—New York Epoch.

Afraid of Becoming Famous.

A manuscript reader for a leading magazine says: "The magazine with which I am connected employed a well known female writer to write up an interesting phase of life six years ago, for which she was to receive a stipulated sum of money. When her article was submitted the editor didn't like it and sent it back, but she fired it back again, demanding pay, and got it. The article was pigeonholed, and no one thought of it again until a short time ago, when the editor resurrected it and had it put in type, forgetting all about its origin. It appeared in a recent number of the magazine, and was discussed by literary people as being one of the best written articles published by the magazine in question. The editor of another magazine was attracted by the article and wrote to the lady asking her to submit matter to him. The writer appears to be a very spirited young woman, however, and refused to do so, saying that one experience with a magazine editor is enough. She says she will never write for them again. If she did she might become famous. She confines her efforts to newspaper work."—New York Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Wonderful Gold Mine.

One of the wonders of Australia, and one of the greatest natural curiosities in the world, is the Mount Morgan gold mine in Queensland. The precious metal contained in this mine, which has paid a dividend of not less than $6,000,000 in a year, was deposited by a hot spring.

Mount Morgan is a hill about 500 feet high, containing at its top a cup shaped deposit made by the hot spring which once gushed out there, and in this deposit the gold exists. Truly a cup of Cræsus! Through untold ages the waters dropped their glittering burden, and now man comes and extracts the hoarded metal to add to the wealth of the world.

Specimens of the ore from this strange mine have been sent to the United States, that they might be compared with the deposits of the great hot springs in our own Yellowstone park. It was but natural to suppose that the Yellowstone springs had also a golden treasure in their cups, but the most careful search by geologists has thus far failed to detect any trace of it.—Youth's Companion.

How a Bird Gets Light.

The baya bird of India spends his nights catching fireflies, with which he plasters his nest. The baya does not kill the fly, but simply attaches it to his nest by means of a piece of moist clay. On a dark night a baya's nest has the appearance of an electric street lamp.—St. Louis Republic.

Who He Liked Best.

The other day a conversation took place between two little children, a girl of seven and a boy of five. Girl (wishing to show her superior knowledge)—Which do you like best, Queen Victoria or Washington? Boy (simply)—I love mamma.—Cor. Babyhood.

DAMAGING EVIDENCE.

Unreliability of Circumstantial Testimony at Times.

HOW A POLANDER ESCAPED HANGING.

His Life Saved by the Unsuspiciousness of his Employer.—A Strange Case.

A party of men who had been discussing the abolition of the death penalty, and one of the number had just told of an execution by hanging of which he had been a witness, when John T. McDonough remarked:

"I have seen just one hanging in my life, and I issued the warrant for the arrest of the man I saw hanged. It was rather a remarkable case, and it taught me always to look upon purely circumstantial evidence as not very good."

"How is that? Let us hear the case," said one of the party.

"Well, it was like this. It was in 1872; I was quite young then, and had just been elected police justice in Dunkirk. One morning a German whom I knew came to me, bringing with him a Polander, and said:

"'This man tells a very strange story; either he is crazy or else a murder has been committed in Jamestown.'

"Naturally I was interested at once, and questioned the German. The Pole could not speak English, but he spoke a dialect of German, and had made his story intelligible to the German. The Pole's story, as interpreted to me, was about like this:

"He had been working for a man named Marlow, a well known brewer in Jamestown, who stood well in the community. Some days previous an acquaintance of his named Bachman had been stopping with him at Marlow's house. Marlow and Bachman had gone about town together considerably and had become quite well acquainted, apparently, in so short a time. One evening Marlow asked the Pole if Bachman had any money about him. The Pole replied that he thought he had. He thought Marlow's question a queer one at the time, but soon forget about it until subsequent events recalled it to his mind.

"The next day the Pole was working about Marlow's place as usual when Marlow and Bachman came up from the village together. Bachman carried a parcel. When they reached the house they went into the cellar together, and remained there a long time. Then the Pole heard what sounded to him like a shot. Soon afterward Marlow came out of the cellar alone. About that time some one drove up with a wagon to get a barrel of beer. Instead of sending the Pole into the cellar for it, as he usually did, Marlow went himself to fetch it. When he reappeared with it the Pole noticed a spot of blood upon it and another on Marlow's clothing. Then he began to think that something awful had been done. After the customer had driven away with his beer Marlow ordered the Pole to hitch up a team and drive to the woods after a load of wood. This order added to the Pole's suspicions, for there was no particular need of going for wood at that time. However, he went.

"When he returned, one of the first things he noticed was that there had been a fire in the furnace under the brewing kettle. The embers were still smoldering. There was another strange circumstance. No brewing had been done. There was a quantity of water in the kettle which had become heated, but that was all. The Pole, who, though he could not speak in English, could think and reason quite fluently in Polish, began to put together all that he had heard and seen that seemed to him unaccountable or strange, at least, and drew from it a conclusion that was as yet vague, but suggested something horrible.

THE HIRED MAN TELLS.

"The next morning the Pole asked Marlow to allow him to take a day off. He said it was a holiday among his people and he wanted to visit some of his acquaintances. Marlow gave his consent, and the Pole started off. Instead of visiting his friends he took the first train for Dunkirk and sought for some one to tell his story to. For a long time he was unsuccessful, as no one could understand him. Finally he found the German, who brought him to me.

"Well, you may believe that the story impressed me. It was told in a straightforward manner, and there was nothing about the man to indicate mental derangement. Still I hesitated to issue a warrant, for Marlow, as I said, was a citizen of good standing, and it seemed impossible that he could have committed such a crime. I went to an old judge, to whom I frequently applied for advice, and laid the matter before him. He listened with great interest. 'Issue the warrant,' he said. I took the necessary affidavits, filled out the warrant and gave it to an officer, with instructions to go to Jamestown with it. When we reached the depot where the train was ready and about to start we learned that Marlow's brother-in-law, who lived in Dunkirk, was already aboard. Evidently he had got wind of what was going on, and was going to warn Marlow. We had him taken from the train and detained while the officer went on. To make sure, we telegraphed to the Jamestown authorities to arrest Marlow for murder. In a short time we received an answer in the form of a question. 'Do you mean Marlow, the brewer?' said the dispatch. 'Yes, Marlow, the brewer,' we replied.

"When our officer reached Jamestown Marlow was under arrest nominally. The whole affair was regarded as a joke, however. Marlow's friends chaffed him and he laughed loudest at their raillery. Our officer presented his papers. The deputy who had arrested Marlow looked them over. 'Your papers are all right, but you're all wrong; Marlow wouldn't hurt a fly,' he said. Then our officer told his story. A party started to examine the ashes in Marlow's furnace. In a few moments some one had found a kneecap. Bones of fingers and other portions of a human skeleton were discovered. Then there was no more chaffing, and Marlow was under arrest in earnest.

"On the trial the defence admitted the killing, but said that it was done by Marlow's wife, who struck Bachman on the head with a hammer because he insulted her mother while Marlow was away from home. But after the killing had once been admitted the jury took no stock in that story, especially in view of the testimony given by the Pole. Marlow was convicted and hanged.

"I thought then, and I still think, that if Marlow had had any suspicion that the Pole suspected him and intended to inform the authorities he could have turned the charge against the Pole without any difficulty. If a man of Marlow's standing had accused the Pole of murdering Bachman—he would have had his wife corroborate whatever story he might have prepared—nothing in the world could have saved the Pole from the gallows. Since then I have thought little of circumstantial evidence."—Albany Express.

Punishment Accepted.

The Rev. William Dow, a good man and an able minister, having adopted certain doctrinal opinions which were thought to be heretical, was called to stand his trial before the general assembly of the Established church of Scotland. Being sure that he would be deposed from the ministry, he thus addressed his country congregation on the Sunday before he went to his trial:

"You all know that to-morrow I leave this place to go to Edinburgh, and to stand my trial before the general assembly. The result I know will be that I shall be turned out of my parish, and that this is the last time I shall address you as your minister. This you all know.

"But there is one thing about myself which you do not know, but which I will tell you. When I first came here to be your minister I found difficulty in obtaining a house to live in. There was but one house in the parish I could have that was suitable, and that was inhabited by a poor widow.

"I went and offered a higher rent for her house than she paid. She was dispossessed, and I got the house. I put that poor woman out of her house then, and I hold it to be a righteous thing in God to put me out of my parish now."

That minister may have been a "heretic," but he was a Christian with the manliness to confess his sin and take his punishment without whining.—Youth's Companion.

A Broadway Episode.

Opposite the Western Union building on Broadway stands, day in and day out, a dark complexioned man whose business is to sell a patent garter for men. He wears knee breeches in order to show how the garter is adjusted. As he stands there on the sidewalk day after day the sight of his calves have become a tolerably familiar spectacle to the frequenters of lower Broadway.

Yesterday an old lady who had crossed over the Cortlandt street ferry came along and her attention was at once attracted to this unusual sight. The man stands on the inside of the walk, and the old lady, taking up her stand on the curb, stood looking at him for a time as if transfixed.

"For the land sakes!" she finally exclaimed, "if that don't beat anything I ever seed. I thought it was some kind of a scandalous sign at first, but may I be blest if it haint a livin' man!"

Going up to the garter man she shook her umbrella over his head and said:

"Young feller, take the advice of a woman old enough to be your mother, an' go home an' put on some decent clothes. If you'd cut up any of them monkey shines over in Hackensack you would git the blamed head knocked offen you before you knowed what hit you!" and she passed up the street the awful incarnation of indignant womanhood.—New York World.

Books Read in the Farm House.

A fair idea of what books the people of New England most read and most delight in is afforded by a test made by The Springfield Homestead, an agricultural journal widely circulated in New England country towns. It requested its readers to send in a list of what they considered the ten "best" books, and a large number of replies were received. The different books voted for amounted to over a thousand. There were 146 different books receiving one vote apiece. The ten books which were on the greatest number of lists were as follows: "Ben Hur," by Gen. Wallace; "Ramona," by Helen Hunt Jackson; "David Copperfield," by Charles Dickens; "Ivanhoe," by Walter Scott; "Uncle Tom's Cabin," by Harriet Beecher Stowe; "Little Women," by Louisa M. Alcott; "John Halifax," by Dinah Mulock Craik; "Looking Backward," by Edward Bellamy; "Jane Eyre," by Charlotte Bronte, and "Adam Bede," by George Eliot.

Good Advice.

Joseph Joslin, Esq., of Poultney, Vt., gave his daughter, on her marriage, the following "words of wisdom," which will do for every pair:

Never talk at, but to, each other.

Never both manifest anger at the same time.

Never speak loudly or boisterously to each other.

Never reprove each other in the presence of others.

Never find fault or fret at what cannot be helped.

Never repeat an order or request, when understood.

Neglect everybody else rather than each other.

Never make a remark at the other's expense.—Indianapolis Ram's Horn.

Walking Stick Plantations.

Walking sticks are, to a great extent, imported into England from abroad. The number received from other countries reaches nearly 5,000,000 annually, with a combined value of about £25,000.

Commoner sticks, as those of beech, ash, thorn and hazel, are, to a great extent, grown in this country. In Gloucestershire, for instance, many acres are devoted to no other purpose than the raising of wood for the walking stick market.

A peculiar branch of this business is the importation of overgrown cabbage stalks from the Channel Islands, where cabbages are regularly trained with a view to being transformed into walking sticks by a process of stripping off each leaf as it appears, and finally drying and hardening the stems.—London Tit-Bits.

Some Odd Ideas of Crime.

Did you ever stop to think of the absurdity of this thing we call "crime against society?" Some one breaks into your house, steals your money, the savings of years, and leaves you helpless. Or some one gets you to indorse his note, leaves you to pay it, and ruins you financially. This is called an offense against society, the man is dangerous and must be punished and restrained. He is sent to prison for twenty years—so as to give him ample time to repent—set to work, and the proceeds of his labor taken by society. Where are you? You are really the one against whom the offense was committed—you are the only sufferer. Why, then, not let the earnings of his labor go to reimburse you?—Kansas City Times.

New Pattern of Boots.

Italian boot factories are manufacturing boots of a singular pattern. The heels and soles are not sewn on, but riveted to the uppers in such a way that if the heels are worn down on one side they can be taken off and turned round; worn soles can be removed in the same way and new ones put on. Nothing is needed now but an Italian invention for turning our trousers around so as to put the bags in the knees behind us.—Chatter.

Speaking Literally.

Goslin—Hello, old man! how are you? I haven't seen much of you lately.

Maddox—You have seen more of me than I have of you.

"How do you make that out?"

"Well, I'm much bigger than you."—Harper's Bazar.

HARE GOD AND THE SUN.

Curious Indian Legend of How the Earth Was Flooded.

THE GOD STARTS OUT TO SLAY THE SUN

Because the Latter Burned His Back.—Havoc he Created.

Traditions of a great deluge which at one time covered the earth are found in almost all ages and all religions. It is the culmination of Rajnarok of the Norse Sagas and of Wagner's "Twilight of the Gods." The Algonquins believe that the summit of Mount Washington was the only portion of the world that was not immersed in the flood, and that it was a place of refuge for an Indian and his wife, who became the Adam and Eve of the Indian race. The following legend of the southwestern Indians gives a singular origin of the flood, and is told in the simple and childish fashion peculiar to savage people. The incidents of the journey suggest the Brer Rabbit and his contemporaries in negro fable.

As the Hare God slept one day the sun burned his back, and waking in wrath he set out to fight the aggressor. On the way he became hungry and took some corn, and when those who had planted it found that it had been stolen they set off in pursuit. The Hare God burrowed into the ground, and when his pursuers shot their arrows into the hole he turned them aside with his magic breath. When they began to dig for him he made his way by a secret passage to a gallery in a rock above, and when they had dug far down he hurled his magic ball and caved the earth in on their heads.

"You are buried in a hole that you dug for yourselves," he shouted. "Fighting is like eating to me. I have set out to kill. Everyone I meet will be my enemy. Nobody shall escape my wrath."

Next day he saw two men heating rocks and chipping arrow heads from them. "Let me help you," he said, "for hot rocks can't burn me." "Would you have us think that you are a ghost?" they replied. "No, but I am a better man than you. Hold me on these rocks, and if I don't burn you must let me do the same to you."

The men complied, and heating the stones to redness they placed him on them, failing to see that by his magic breath he kept a current of air between him and the surface. Rising unhurt he demanded that they should submit to the torture and they did so. When their flesh had been burned to the entrails, and they were dead, he sounded his war whoop and went on.

Next day he met two women picking berries, and bade them blow the leaves and thorns into his eyes. They did so, but his magic breath saved his eyeballs. "You are a ghost," the women cried. "No ghost," he answered, "but a common person. Leaves and thorns can do no harm. Let me show you," and he puffed the thorns into their faces and blinded them. "Aha, you are caught with your own chaff. I am on my way to kill the Sun. This is good practice." And he slew them, sounded his war whoop and went on.

Next day he saw two women making water jugs of willow baskets lined with pitch, and heard one of them say, "Here comes that bad Hare God. How shall we destroy him?" "What were you saying?" asked the Hare God, coming up. "We said, 'Here comes our grandson' (a common form of endearment)." "Is that all? Let me get into the water jug. Now braid the neck." They braided the neck very small and laughed to think they had entrapped him, but with his magic breath he burst his prison and offered to braid jugs about them to prove that while they could hold water they could not hold men and women.

POWER OF THE MAGIC BALL.

They consented, and when the jugs were finished he told them to jump out. Try as they might they could not break the willow withes, and he rolled them about, laughing and deriding them for their folly. "You are bottled in your own jugs," said he. "I am on my way to slay the Sun. In time I shall learn how." Then, killing them with his magic ball, he sounded the war whoop and went on.

Next day he met the Bear, who was digging a hole to hide in, for he had heard of the Hare God and was afraid. "Don't fear," said the Hare God. "I am not the man to hide from. How could a little fellow like me hurt so many people?" And he helped the Bear to dig his den, but when it was finished he hid behind a rock and as the Bear thrust his head near him he launched his ball at his face and made an end of him. "I was afraid of this warrior, but now he is dead in his own den," said the Hare God, and sounding his war whoop he went on.

Next day he met the Tarantula, a knowing fellow, who had a club that would deal a fatal blow to others, but would not hurt himself. He began to groan as the Hare God came near, and cried that he had a pain, caused by an evil spirit, in his head, and asked to have it beaten out. The Hare God took the weapon and whacked soundly, but when the Tarantula shouted, "Harder," he guessed that the club was enchanted and changed it for his magic ball, which finished the Tarantula at once. "That is a blow of your own seeking," remarked the slayer. "I am on my way to kill the Sun. Now I know I can do it." And sounding his war whoop he went on.

Next day he came to the edge of the world and looked off into the space where thousands of careless people had fallen, and there he passed the night under a little tree. With the coming of the dawn he stood on the brink of the earth and the instant that the Sun appeared he flung the magic ball full in his face. The Sun was broken into a thousand pieces that spattered over the earth and kindled a mighty conflagration. The Hare God crept under the tree that had sheltered him on the night before, but that was of no avail against the increasing heat. He tried to run away, but the fire burned off his toes, then his feet, then his legs, then his body, so that he ran on his hands, and when his hands were burned off he walked on the stumps of his arms. At last only his head was left and that rolled along over hill and valley until it struck a rock, when the eyes burst and the tears that rushed forth spread over the land, putting out the flames but creating a flood. When the deluge had subsided the Sun was conquered, and at his trial before the other gods was scolded for his conduct and condemned after that to travel across the sky every day by the same trail.—Brooklyn Eagle.

A Rat's Queer Hiding Place.

Miss Eva McFadden, of Oxford, had an adventure with a rat one day recently. She took a loaf of bread from the pantry, and when about to cut it a rat jumped out of it and scampered around until the family cat settled its capers. The animal had eaten a hole into the loaf and ensconced itself therein.—Philadelphia Ledger.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
FRIDAY, JUNE 10.....1892

Labor Commissioner Osborn of Pennsylvania has been examining into the condition of laborers in the coke and coal industries of his State. He found that 95 per cent of the laborers were Huns, Slavs and Poles, who could speak no English and were tagged and numbered like so many cattle that one might be distinguished from another. But 5 percent are native born Americans. How these protected industries do protect American labor! These degraded foreigners are huddled together in hovels and work in the coal pits or at the furnaces without regard to sex or the decencies of civilization. The contract labor law is a dead letter with the coal barons and these foreign slaves are imported in great numbers to take the place of American workmen at starvation wages. How is this class of immigrants going to effect our American civilization? When will American laborers understand the true inwardness of the pretensions of tariff protected monopolists? The campaign is coming on. Get out your banners and inscribe them with "Republicanism and Protection to American Laborers" if you wisl. to perpetuate and extend the condition of things which now obtains in the coal and coke industries of Pennsylvania.

The question of amending the Constitution of the United States so as to make the Presidential term six years and make the President ineligible to to office a second term, has much to commend it. The temptation to prostitute the immense power of federal patronage for the purpose of controlling the party convention is a strong one, and one which few, if any, Presidents have resisted when the necessity has arisen for its exercise. No matter how popopular a President may be, it is difficult to find leadership and give shape to the opposition so long as he holds such an immense power to reward his supporters and punish his enemies. The President himself on the other hand would feel more free to act according to his own best judgment if he were not always beset by clamerous spoilsmen, holding always before him the terror of their vindictive opposition for refusing to reward their services or recognize their claims. He would thus be free from the temptation to misuse the power of his office to coerce support or to wield his own conceptions of official duty to placate unfortunate political marauders. There is some weight also to be attached to the fact that every year of intense political excitement is a year of business depression, and the too frequent recurrence of exciting political contests is apt to keep the business of the country in a state of feverish unres).

Reports from Sacramento state that serious trouble is anticipated among the Chinese of that city. The police were notified that after the burial of the victim of last Monday night's shooting scrape hostilities would be resumed. When the murdered Chinaman was interred about a hundred highbinders marched to the cemetery and on the corpse of the murded cigar maker swore to avenge his tragic death. At a meeting of the Bing Hong Tong it is said that open war was declared on the police, Officer Higgins being selected as the first victim, he having incurred the special enmity of the tong by capturing their records and exposing the secrets of the league of cut-throats and assassins. It is to be hoped that Sacramento will be resolute in dealing with this evil which is menacing her. If the police force are insufficient to cope with these alien bravos and murderers the people should organize and come to the aid of the authorities and make such a thorough job of exterminating the highbinders that Sacramento will be shunned by the fraternity for the next quarter of a century. It would be interesting to know what the advocates of Chinese immigration think of this recent development, but they are keeping discreetly silent. Here is a gang of the most bloodthirsty creatures imaginable actually threatening to put to death the police of a city because in the discharge of their duty they check the lawlessness of these wretches. A nice, harmless, inoffensive fellow the "little brown man" is indeed. Perhaps some of the Eastern cities would like such an experience as that through which Sacramento seems destined to pass.

THE BIG LAGOON.

An Interesting Formation on the Northern Coast of California.

On the northern coast of California, some thirty miles below the month of the Klamath river, is one of the most interesting natural formations to be found in this country, known as the Big lagoon. Here the coast, which runs north and south up to this point, takes a sharp turn inland, bordered by very high hills, running to a distance of about three miles, then turning out again makes a sharp bay almost V shaped, and for ages past a sand bar has been washing itself up across this bay until the bar has raised up out of the water some ten or twelve feet, having a width of about 100 feet and a length of four miles, reaching across the entire bay.

This bar is in the shape of a roof. When there is a storm the breakers will roll up one side of it, break over, and run down into the bay inside, and it is a novel sight to stand there and watch the waters, mountain high on one side and perfectly calm on the other, the line between the two at intervals hidden altogether.

This bar is a sort of short cut and can be traversed on horseback. In a storm the horseman will one minute be high and dry on land, the next minute a large wave will roll up and running under the horse's feet to the depth of a foot or more, the rider will be for an instant four miles or so at sea on horseback, with no land nearer than the high bluffs of the mainland in sight.

Moss agates may be found in abundance on the pebbly beach, and when the sun shines they glitter with dazzling brightness.

The wild duck that frequent this part of the coast literally fill this inland bay, and the passing hunter, should he take a shot at them, will raise such a cloud and such a quacking that he will think all the ducks of the earth have gathered there. Occasionally some wild beast like a bear or a panther will be found crossing this bar, and the Indians have much sport when such a thing happens, the animal rarely escaping capture or death.

Here the Digger Indians abound, living on the shellfish, which they catch along the beach, seldom going over the ridge of hills to capture a deer, which are plentiful. It would astonish a Yale or Harvard football man to come upon this scene some bright morning at low tide and see the squaws and children playing lacrosse on the beach. They get so excited with their sport that they keep it up until the tide drives them from the beach, often staying there until they have to chase the ball down into the surf.—Detroit Free Press.

How New York Appears to a Foreigner.

Of the ugliness, confusedness and shabbiness of New York nothing new can be said; but full justice is done to the Central park, which in another generation will be the most beautiful public resort in the world. It would, however, be altogether unfair to judge of America by New York; no other town in the Union can vie with it in dirt, inconvenience and meanness of appearance.—London Spectator.

Writing Letters Without Sight.

A woman whose eyesight has passed almost beyond the failing point finds such relief in using the ridged tablets upon which paper is laid that she says all nearly blind persons should do likewise. "They have made letter writing a pleasure," she says, "where before it was a pain. I put a pin in where I leave off, and I can begin right again after any interruption.—New York Times.

When You Are in Doubt About a Diamond.

Put your finger behind the stone and look at it through the diamond as through a magnifying glass. If the stone is genuine you will be unable to distinguish the grain of the skin, but with a false stone this will be plainly visible. Furthermore, looking through a real diamond the setting is never visible, whereas it is with a false stone.—New York Herald.

The Last Office.

Poet—They tell me I've got to die.
Editor (weeping)—Yes, John.
Poet—We can't take anything with us into the next world, can we?
Editor—No, John.
Poet (sadly)—Then I'll have to leave all that unpublished MS!
Editor—Don't worry about that, John, I'll see that it's buried with you.—Kate Field's Washington.

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Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	January 9th
"	February 6th
"	March 12th
"	April 9th
"	May 7th
"	June 4th
"	July 9th
"	August 6th
"	September 3rd
"	October 1st
"	October 29th
"	December 3rd

THOS. C. ROLAND, W. M.
N. E. CONKLIN, Sec.

NOTICE.
ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.
FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
☞All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURKHARDT.

OFFICIAL.

DELINQUENT TAX LIST, A. D. 1891.

County of Inyo, State of California.

A

Abbott, Frank—Lone Pine School District, S hf of section 6, Twp 21 S R 39 E, 320 acres.....$ 12 92

B

Blodget, John—Warm Springs School District Personal property, poll tax and hospital tax..... 10 52

Bartlett, Jacob W—E hf of sec 16 Twp 22 S R 42 E, 320 acres..... 12 82

Bamber, John—Lone Pine School District, All of section 16, Township 18 S, R 38 E, 640 acres..... 25 34

Bridger, W H—Lone Pine School District, All section 16, Township 19 S, R 39 E, 640 acres..... 2 34

Beiser, Frank and J—Station School District Lot of grounds and improvements at Sylvania..... 10 54

Bell, Tom (Indian)—Big Pine School District S hf of Ne qr section 24, Twp 9 S R 33 E W hf of Nw qr section 19 Twp 9 S, R 33 E, 160 acres, Schl tax..... 8 04

C

Clark, Alexander—Independence School District, Ne qr of section 21, Township 13 S, R 35, E, 160 acres. Personal property, schl tax..... 19 79

Curran John—Lot and house in town of Panamint known as Jack Curran's residence, Main St..... 2 89

Carberry, Harry—Lot and house on Main St. town of Panamint, known as Mountain Harry's house..... 2 38

Drake, Geo F—Bishop School District, personal property and school tax..... 16 00

Diaz, Joe (Indian)—Round Valley School District, W hf of Ne qr sec 8, Twp 7 S, R 32 E 80 acres..... 11 49

D

Doby, Joe (Indian)—W hf Se qr sec 9, Twp 10 S, R 34 E, 80 acres..... 3 09

E

Eldred, John—Bishop School District. Nw qr of Nw qr sec 9, Twp 7 S, R 35 E, 40 acres, Schl tax..... 5 84

F

Fairbanking, H—Lone Pine School District, Fractional N qr qr and E hf of Nw qr section 4, Township 19 S, R 35 E, 147 acres..... 14 72

Farmer, Richard J—Independence School District, N hf of Ne qr section 24, Se qr of Se qr section 13, Twp 13 S, R 35 E, Sw qr of Sw qr section 18, Twp 13 S, R 36 E, 160 acres. Schl tax..... 10 76

G

Greenly, W A—Bishop School District, mill-site and dwelling house, quartz mill at Cottonwood Creek, Deep Spring Mining District known as Greenly's mill, 5 acres; school tax..... 12 31

Gibson, W F—Lone Pine School District, All of section 30, Twp 19 S R 39 E, 640 acres 25 34

H

Haggerty, Joe—Sylvania School District, house at Sylvania known as Haggerty's residence..... 1 15

Haskell, H L—Milton School District, W hf of Se qr, Ne qr of Se qr, Sw qr of N qr section 15, Twp 13 S, R 34 E, 160 acres..... 8 48

Hyde, F A—Bishop School District. All of section 36, Twp 8 S, R 33 E, 640 acres; Fish Springs school District, E hf of section 16, Twp 10 S, R 34 E 320 acres; Milton School District, N qr qr section 3, Twp 12 S R 31 E 160 acres; Lone Pine School District, Se qr of section 13, Twp 13 S R 36 E 160 acres; Fractional N hf of Nw qr section 4, Twp 17 S, R 35 E, all of fractional section 5, Twp 17 S R 35 E; fractional S hf of S qr section 31, Twp 17 S, R 38 E, 224 acres; schl tax..... 94 42

Hession, Dennis—Big Pine School District, W hf of 1-4 of Nw qr section 12 Twp 9 S R 33 E; W hf of Se qr, Ne qr of S qr, section 1, Tp 9 S, R 33 E 160 acres. Schl tax..... 17 09

J

Jones, Bill (Indian)—Fish Springs School District, Nw qr of Ne qr section 21 Twp 10 S R 34 E, 40 acres..... 1 80

Johnson, Jim (Indian)—Big Pine School District, Se qr of Ne qr section 13, Twp 9 S, R 33 E, 40 acres, schl tax..... 2 43

L

Los Angeles Mill and Mining Company—Lone Pine School District, townsite of Tecopa, Resting Springs Mining District, Gunsight Mine extension, quartz mill machinery and Buildings..... 40 82

Lichens, Josephine—Lone Pine School District, W hf of section 26, Twp 21 S, R 39 E, 320 acres..... 12 92

M

Mallory, Jack—Round Valley School District Ne qr of section 5, Twp 6 S, R 31, E, 160 acres..... 8 67

Mulholland, Chas—Independence School District, Ne qr of section 32 Twp 13, S, R 36 E, 160 acres. Under School District, improvements on unpatented land; school tax..... 14 5

Merryman, R—Warm Springs School District, E hf of Ne qr, E hf of Se qr, section 24, Twp 8 S, R 35 E, 160 acres. School tax..... 12 12

McFord, Mrs A—Union School District, E hf of lot No 2 and E hf of lot No 1 in Ne qr, E hf of Se qr section 1, Twp 14 S, R 35 E, 160 acres; schl tax..... 10 33

McFourr, B—Union School District, Nw qr and N hf of sw qr section 36, Twp 14 S, R 35 E, 240 acres; schl tax..... 15 35

McKellips, A—Big Pine School District, Sw qr of section 9, Twp 9 S, R 34 E, 160 acres; Fish Springs School District, improvements on Government land at Crysopolis; school tax..... 49 65

O

Olds, Jim (Indian)—Fish Springs School District, W hf of Nw qr, section 14 Twp 11 S, R 34 E, 80 acres..... 3 09

P

Poleta Gold Mining Co—Bishop School District, Poleta Mine, Poleta Mining Dist, 20 acres; schl tax..... 15 63

Pobst, David—Lone Pine School District, two stamp prospecting mill in Beveridge Canyon, Beveridge Mining Dist..... 7 28

Parker, Jas and wife—Independence School District, Lots in town of Independence, fractional lots Nos 9 and 11 block 20; school tax..... 12 54

OFFICIAL.

Powers, Jas H—Lone Pine School District, W hf of Sw qr, Sw qr of Nw qr, Ne qr of Sw qr section 36 Twp 24 S R 37 E, 160 acres.. 8 78

Powers, Frank—Bishop School District (Second Installment) Nw qr section 8, Twp 7 S R 33 E, 160 acres..... 17 42

Powers, Mrs M—Bishop School District (Second Installment) Se qr section 7, Twp 7 S, R 33 E, 160 acres; Nw qr of Ne qr section 18 Twp 7 S, R 33 E, 40 acres..... 12 97

S

Silva, Frank—Lone Pine School District, Lot and house in town of Darwin N side of La Cyr St, block 19..... 4 11

Stevens, Sherman, Estate of, A C Stevens Administrator—Union School District, N hf and Se qr, Ne qr of Se qr, section 12, Twp 14 S R 35 E. W hf of Sw qr section 7 Twp 14 S R 36 E, 602 acres, schl tax..... 37 73

Spraunce, Stanley—Station School District, Lot in town of Laws, fractional lot 16 block K..... 4 88

Stevens, A C—Union School District, Ne qr of Se qr, E hf of Ne qr sec 2, Nw qr, W hf of Ne qr, W hf of Se qr, Sw qr section 1, Twp 14 S R 35 E, 601 acres, Personal property; school tax, 1 poll and hospital tax. The above is subject to mortgage given by A C Stevens to E H Edwards dated March 26, 1890, recorded in Book E at page 87. Original value, $300 0 See folio 64..... 14 10

Stevens, B J—Union School District, Mortgage interest in property of W S Enos and John McSweeny described as Ne qr and E hf of Nw qr, Nw qr of Se qr, Se qr of Sw qr section 12, Twp 14 S R 35 E, Sw qr of Se qr, Se qr of Sw qr, section 1, Twp 14 S R 35 E, see folios 53 and 140; schl tax..... 131 45

Spratt, C—Big Pine School District, Mortgage interest in property of C. Engle described as land commencing at Sw corner of Ne qr section 17 Twp 9 S R 34 E, thence E 100 feet, thence N 50 feet, thence W 100 feet, thence S 50 feet, in Nw qr, see folio 52 section 17, Township 9 S, R 34 E; school tax..... 18 41

T

Thaw, Barbara—Union School District, All of section 16, Twp 14 S, R 35 E, 640 acres School tax..... 40 10

Tweddle, Thomas—Lone Pine School District, Quartz mill and building situated at Coso Springs in Death Valley, formerly known as the Ibex Company's property. Five acres..... 27 53

Trepier, Victor—Lone Pine School District, Lot 50x75 feet on Main street in town of Cerro Gordo formerly known as the D Gould lot..... 2 62

U

Unknown Owner—Lone Pine School District, Two story building and lot on N side of Main street in town of Darwin formerly known as the Wilson house..... 2 38

Unknown Owner—Lone Pine School District, Ten stamp quartz mill and machinery formerly known as the Emigrant Mill, situated in Lee Mining District..... 14 13

Unknown Owner—Lone Pine School District, Lot in town of Lone Pine, W hf of lot 7 block 8..... 1 80

Unknown Owner—Lone Pine School District, Land known as Rhodes' Ranch, in Resting Spring Dist..... 7 40

Unknown Owner—Warm Springs School District, W hf of Nw qr section 27 twp 7 S R 35 E, 80 acres; schl tax..... 5 47

W

Wells, Maria L—Lone Pine School District, Nw qr section 36, Twp 22 S, R 37 E, 160 acres..... 6 71

Williams, E—Lone Pine School District, S hf and Ne qr section 31, N hf of Se qr section 32, Twp 15 S, R 37 E, 566 acres..... 30 25

Public Notice

Is hereby given that unless the foregoing taxes and costs are paid I will on

Wednesday, The Sixth Day of July 1892,

Between the hours of 9 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m., to wit, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., commence to sell the foregoing described real property at public auction in front of the Court House, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, and that I will continue such sale from day to day, according to adjournments, until the whole real property described in the foregoing, or so much thereof as may be necessary, shall be sold, and that I will sell the smallest quantity of each assessment of said property that will be taken by any person for the amount of said taxes and costs, in gold or silver coin of the United States.

Dated this 10th day of June, A. D. 1892.

J. S. GORMAN,
Tax Collector of Inyo county, California.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
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....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
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DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
☞Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
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Prices Reasonable.
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Independence,
nov-30-tf

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY, the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, 34 and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hallhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1) in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North east quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres. Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased.
Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court in and for the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 15th day of April, 1892 in the matter of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased, the undersigned will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, gold coin of the United States, at any time before the 30th day of July, 1892, at the late residence of said deceased, about eight miles south of the town of Independence, California, the following personal property, to wit:

11 head of horses.
9 head of hogs.
2 dozen poultry.
About 20 tons of hay.
3 wagons.
1 reaper and mower.
1 plow.
1 saddle.
2 sets of harness.
1 harrow.
Derrick fork and ropes.
1 cook stove and its furniture.
2 tables.
1 lounge.
3 chairs.
Lot of dishes.

Bids or offers in writing will also be received at the residence of the undersigned, at Independence, California.

Dated April 15th, 1892.

J. W. LACEY.
Administrator of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Jacob Vagt, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Executors of the last Will and Testament of Jacob Vagt, deceased, to the Creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors, at the law office of F. E. Densmore, in the town of Independence County of Inyo, State of California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate, in the said County of Inyo, State of California.

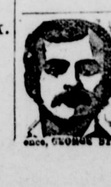
HENRY FEHRMAN,
HEINRICH GLADE,
Executors of the last Will and Testament of Jacob Vagt, deceased.
Dated at Independence, April 18th, 1892.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of HENRIETTA VAGT, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrators of the estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrators, at the Law Office of F. E. Densmore, in the town of Independence, California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

HENRY FEHRMAN,
HEINRICH GLADE.
Administrators of the Estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased.
Dated at Independence, Cal. April 11th 1891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Real Estate Agents,
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NOTCE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of JOHN WILLIAM MEYER Deceased

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of the said deceased to the Creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of Mack & Laird, in the town of Independence, in Inyo county, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

JOHN W. LACEY.
Administrator of the estate of John William Meyer, deceased.
Dated at Independence, Cal., April 1st, 1892
Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Estate, Independence, Cal.

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INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JUNE 10 1892

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 87 .*
Lead, 4 17
Copper, 11.15
Tin, 20 10
Sugar, .05½
Coffee, 20 @ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Sunday School at Lone Pine at 10 a. m.; Independence 2:00 p. m. Georges Creek, 2:15 p. m.

Rev. H. J. Winser will preach at the Fort on Sunday June 12th at 10 a. m. In the evening all are invited to the "Children's Day" exercises commencing at 7:30.

Rev. J. Smith will preach at Georges Creek at 5:30 and Lone Pine at 7:30.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

FRIDAY, June 3, 1892.

Keough vs. McKillips—Filed summons and writ of attachment.

Estate of C. D. Begole, deceased—Decree and settlement of final account.

Estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased—Order of sale of personal property.

TUESDAY, June 7, 1892.

Estate of James B. Steward, deceased—Mrs. Annie Steward appointed administratrix. A. C. McDonald, S. G. Gregg and R. W. Thomas, appraisers.

W. S. Morton to Frederike Rhine, administratrix—Filed confession of judgment.

THURSDAY, June 9, 1892.

John Black vs. A. Lagier—Filed notice of overruling of demurrer to complaint.

BORN.

RICHARD—At Keeler June 4, 1892, to Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Richard, a son.

MARRIED.

OLCESE—CONKLIN—In St. Francis' church, Bakersfield, June 1, 1892, by Rev. P. M. Bannon, L. V. Olcese and Miss M. S. Conklin.

John Blair, the Bishop Miller, is in town.

The Board of Education met during the week.

Billy McDonald of Big Pine was in town during the week.

E. Spencer Esq. of Big Pine is visiting at Independence.

Hon P. Reilly went south on last Monday's train on his way to Darwin.

Henry Rhine was elected school trustee last Tuesday, vice O. I. Mairs.

Mrs. Eunice Johnson, accompanied by her son, Pierce, arrived from Los Angeles yesterday, coming by way of Keeler.

Mrs. J. B. Steward came down from Big Pine on Tuesday on business connected with the estate of her late husband.

Mrs. Emma Jiggins and her little son returned on Tuesdays train after an extended visit through California.

S. G. Sueden Esq., of Bishop spent several days in town this week. It is reported that he will be a candidate for District Attorney on the Republican side of the fence.

"Mr. and Mrs. Louis V. Olcese" was the legend accompanying a box of wedding cake received at this office last Monday. We wish the young couple a long and prosperous life.

Yesterday morning at twenty minutes to four there was quite a sharp shock of earthquake. The direction extended from north to south, and was accompanied by a rumbling sound.

The Native Sons will give a social dance on the Fourth of July. The same society propose giving at least two dramatic entertainments during Fair week, of which due notice will be given.

Attention is directed to the change in the advertisement of the Pioneer Blacksmith Shop. F. W. Bedford has leased the business for one year and will endeavor to give satisfaction to all patrons.

Work will be commenced next week toward fixing up a race track for use this fall. This will be a step in the right direction, as it takes considerable time to put a track in suitable condition.

Jerry Mairs and Dan Tressell came down from Fish Springs on Wednesday to get material for completing arastras. Jerry says the new water wheel is a daisy, and they will soon be taking out the yellow stuff.

The only important news from the National Convention is that Major McKinley was elected permanent chairman. The time since then has been occupied with the reports of various committees. No nomination for President has yet been made.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Gunn and little daughter expect to go north on to-morrow's train. Mr. Gunn will go to Ottawa, Canada to visit his relatives, whom he has not seen for fifteen years. Mrs. Gunn and daughter will visit her sister, Mrs. Butler, at San Francisco.

John N. Yandell announces himself this week as a candidate for County Clerk. Mr. Yandell is the present incumbent, and during his term of office his unfailing courtesy has won for him many friends. He is always accommodating and obliging and should prove a strong candidate for re-election.

The judgment rendered by Judge Rooney in favor of the plaintiff in the the Broder—Conklin case has been set aside by the Superior Court of Mono County, in which Court the said case is now pending on transfer from this county. The cause has been placed on the calender, and a new trial will be had.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy is the standard. Its many cures have won it praise from Maine to California. Every family and every traveler should be provided with it at all times. No other remedy can take its place or do its work. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by
A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

The communication published in this week's *Index* from H. M. Yerington, with the comment thereon, places the railroad magnate and his parasite in an amusing and absurd position. To begin with, the *Index* says it "has no special interest in the controversy." The only interpretation of this is that Mr. Craig is not only willing but anxious to pose as the dispenser of railroad favors and the medium of railroad patronage to Inyo county. The *Index* has never denied the imputation of being an out and out railroad institution. In the present instance it endeavors to make "a good sneak," shifting the entire question upon the shoulders of Mr. Yerington, and trying in a weakly ludicrous manner to divert the attention of the people of Inyo from the fact which the INDEPENDENT has clearly established, namely: That the *Index* is pursuing, and will continue to pursue, any course which will benefit the railroad and prove most acceptable to its managers, regardless of how the interests of the people of this Valley may be affected thereby. That was the sole object aimed at by the recent articles in this paper, and as Mr. Craig has proved himself unable to deny any of the charges made the fact becomes firmly established in the minds of the people. The *Index* says it is able to take care of itself. It betrays an utter inability to do so by dragging in Mr. Yerington. That gentleman says he would not have noticed the INDEPENDENT did he not think that Mr. Craig needed taking care of. His letter is written, so he affirms, wholly and solely in the interest of Mr. Craig—he couldn't stand it to see his favorite exposed. And Mr. Craig is so ungenerous, after Mr. Yerington kindly *volunteers* to help him, as to say that he don't need it! My dear local cotem., don't crawfish; you are a self-convicted railroad tool, so stand up and take your gruel like the nice and smooth little gentleman you are. You can't sneak out of the "controversy" by dodging between the legs of H. M. Yerton. You are "in it"—pretty muchly.

There is but one point in Mr. Yerington's letter which we feel called upon to answer: He says that the INDEPENDENT and the *Index* receive exactly the same pay from the C. & C. R. R. This can allude but to one thing: Both papers publish a railroad time card; this is a business proposition and an advertisement from the railroad company must be paid for just the same as any other business concern. The advertising columns of this paper are open to any respectable individual, firm or corporation who desires the space and will pay for it. We have been the sole editor and proprietor of the INDEPENDENT for just one year, and during that time we have not received one cent from the C. & C. R. R. Our advertising bill will be forwarded to the railroad managers at the close of the year, just as to all other patrons, and we shall expect them to pay it just the same as any other business enterprise. The trifling amount paid to all of the papers in the county for publishing the railroad time card cuts no figure in this question. There is scarcely a man in Inyo county but believes that the *Index* is subsidized by the railroad company. It is impossible, of course, to produce any proof of the amount paid. This fact is evident, however: Mr. Craig was made Register of the Land Office through Mr. Yerington's influence and despite the protest of old time Republican leaders. When a Receiver was to be appointed Mr. Craig went to Bishop and stated that any man he might name would receive the appointment, and the result bore out the truth of the assertion; this also through the connection of Mr. Yerington with the great political railroad ring of Stanford & Co. It is a well known fact that none of the Republican war-horses of Inyo county, those who have led and supported the party for twenty years and more, have any voice or influence in directing official patronage. The great railroad power extends even to this far-off county and their servant here performs their bidding and is recompensed by the perquisites they throw in his way. As to the effect the C. & C. R. R. has upon Inyo county, as we have said before, every man must judge for himself. We do not choose at this time to go into that question.

The Supreme Court has again, on a rehearing, decided that Supervisors have no authority to allow county officers to hire deputies to be paid out of the County Treasury. Officers requiring deputies must pay them out of their own pockets or do the work themselves. The next Legislature will have another tinkering job on the County Government Act. It is to be hoped that Inyo County will this year give us a liberal minded and justly inclined Assemblyman, as the Rebublicans of that county have the naming of the candidate for the next term. The salaries of Mono county are ridiculously low. The Tax Collector, who has to give a $30,000 bond and is employed ten months in the year collecting State and county taxes, receives the enormous salary of $300 a year. If such a salary is not an invitation to an officer to steal, it is coming mighty close to it. And the same may be said of the Treasurer who gets $600.—*Chronicle Union.*

The recent decision is very clear upon the point that no county officer can be allowed a deputy to be paid out of county funds additional to the salary of the principal. In this county the only deputy so allowed is the Assessor's, and should the Auditor draw a warrant for the extra salary or the Treasurer pay same when drawn, suits will be instituted against their bondsmen to recover the same. The proper course for the Auditor to pursue is to refuse to draw any warrant for extra salary and let the assessor commence suit to compel him to draw the same. The Auditor and his bondsmen will then be on the safe side, and the case will be thoroughly tested.

In a recent letter to the proprietors, Mr. H. M. Bangs, the druggist at Chatsworth, Ill., says: "I am very much pleased with Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. During the epidemic of la grippe here it took the lead and was very much better liked than other cough medicines." The grip requires precisely the same treatment as a very severe cold, for which this remedy is so efficient. It will promptly loosen a cold and relieve the lungs, soon effecting a cure, while most other medicines in common use for colds only give temporary relief; 50 cent bottles for sale by
A. K. EUGLEY
Big Pine.

Meteorological Summary.

Following is the report of the Weather Bureau Station at Keeler for the month of May, 1892.

Mean barometer 29.850
Highest barometer 30.083
Lowest barometer 29.612
Mean temperature 65.4
Highest temperature, 19th ..... 92.
Lowest temperature, 4th ..... 37.
Greatest daily range temp'ture, 19, 31.
Least daily range temperature, 3rd, 11.
Prevailing direction of wind, West.
Total movement of wind, 6535 miles.
Extreme velocity of wind, direction and date, 50 miles S. W. on 15th.
Total precipitation, 0.56 inches.
Number of days on which .01 inch or more of precipitation fell, 4.
Number of cloudless days 19
Partly cloudy days 8
Cloudy days 6

H. E. WILKINSON, Observer.
Weather Bureau.

On Wednesday evening a telegram was received at Independence stating that a Mexican had shot and killed Tom Lehy at Mono Lake. Lehy was Major-domo for J. N. Evans, who offers $200 reward for the capture of his slayer. The Mexican is well known about Bishop. He worked at one time for Frank Shaw and was the owner of the race horse, Jesse James. Sheriff Gorman and Under-Sheriff Holland are both out looking for him. He is supposed to have gone south.

George Lewis came up from Darwin early in the week. He says his water supply is shut off and he can do nothing until the pipes are repaired.

NOTICE.

Having rented our lands for grazing purposes owners of stock are requested to keep them off the range.

M. C. & A. C. STEVENS.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Lone Pine Canal Company will not be responsible for any debts contracted by Mills, Austin & Co, or by any person or persons, for labor or for any other thing upon or in connection with extension of the ditch or canal belonging to the said Lone Pine Canal Company, and situated in Inyo County, California.

By order of the Board of Directors of Lone Pine Canal Company.

By P. H. MACK,
Secretary.

Miss Grace Littlejohn is a little girl aged eleven years, residing in Baltimore, Ohio. Read what she says: I was troubled with rheumatism for two years, but could get nothing to do him any good. "I was so helpless that I had to be carried like a babe, when I was advised to get a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. I got it from our druggist, Mr. J. A. Kumbler, and in three days I was up and walking around. I have not felt any return of it since, and my limbs are as limber as they ever were." 50 cent bottles for sale by
A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

All announcements under this heading are $10 each, in advance.

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
JOHN S. GORMAN.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
GEO. F. WILLIS.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
J. W. CLARK.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
J. N. YANDELL.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Newest Styles
OF
Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc
AT
L. WOOD
CASH STORE
A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.
Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.
CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!
THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY
STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

1st Premium
TROTTING STALLION
"ANTARE"
By Antéros, 6020, 1st dam Sallie W. by Iowa Chief, 525, 2d dam by Tornado, 502,
This horse possesses the quality so highly prized among horsemen, namely, INDIVIDUAL MERIT. No horseman has ever driven him that did not think him capable of trotting his mile out in 2:30 or better with a reasonable amount of training.
This horse will make the season of 1892 at Independence and vicinity. Terms for the season, $25, payable Aug. 1, 1892.
S. P. SMITH,
Manager.

—THE—
Thoroughbred Stallion
"Pickpocket"
Entered in Bruce's American Stud Book, Volume 5, page 500, will stand for the season of 1892 at Independence and vicinity. Terms for the season, $15, payable August 1st, 1892.
Pickpocket has proved a sure foal getter, and his colts are his best recommendation as a sire.
S. P. SMITH,
Manager.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

BIG PINE HOTEL.
BIG PINE - CAL.
New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates
Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.
Special attention given to the wants of every guest.
Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

For Sale Cheap
A two stamp mill in running order, with abundant water power, near railway. [Benton, Cal.] Apply to
F. W. FARWELL,
148 Market St., Chicago.
Or W. H. RUSSELL, Benton.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. W. Eibeshutz
Independence, Cal.
—DEALER IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
Agent For
Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:
Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

PALACE SALOON
LONE PINE, CAL.
—THE FINEST—
WINES,
BEER,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS.
—o—
This Saloon is conducted in a strictly first-class manner, and every attention tendered my patrons. FRED. BURCKHARDT,
j12-tf Lessee.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.
Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Go and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS, WATCHES
Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.
—o—
The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the
LARGEST AND BEST STOCK
of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.
PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.
All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.
Address orders and packages to
HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
m30 RENO, NEVADA.

BIS IOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.
Harness Maker.
Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.
O. H. Hill, Prop'r.
A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,
L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.
All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.
Customers supplied on all points
Of the C. & C. Railroad.
Send orders to
L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,
Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.
PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP
Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
F. W. BEDFORD ..... LESSEE
Horseshoeing ..... $2.00 for Cash
For particulars, call and see
W. F. MATLACK.

INDEPENDENCE
MEAT MARKET,
J. C. ROEPER, Prop.
Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including
Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.
A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every effort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,
BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.
Dealer In
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies
PROVISIONS,
&c., &c., &c.
A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S
Flouring Mills
A. N. BELL, Prop.
TRY BELL'S
EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.
Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully
Equal to the Best
Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.
Independence, Cal. A. N. BELL,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House	11:30 p. m.	5.50 p. m.
Dayton	12:00 p. m.	5:10 p. m.
Wabuska	2:05 p. m.	2:50 p. m.
Hawthorne	5 50 p. m.	11:10 a. m.
Luning	7:05 p. m.	9:55 a. m.
Soda Springs	8:05 p. m.	9:15 a. m.
Belleville	9:15 p. m.	7:55 a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 10.00 p. m	Lv. 7:20 a. m.
	No. 3. Leave—	No. 4. Arrives—
Belleville	8 20 a. m.	5:25 p m.
Newton	11:40 a. m.	1:25 a. m.
Bishop Creek	2:00p. m.	11:00 a. m
Alvord	2:45 p. m.	10:00 a. m
Independence	4:20 p. m.	8:30 a. m
Lone Pine	5:10p. m.	7:40 a. m
Keeler	Ar. 5:55 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west-bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

At HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie ([illegible] miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

At LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downieville, Grantsville and Belmont.

At CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver [illegible] Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.
R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.
D A BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

Inyo
Stage
Company.
REGULAR LINE
—FROM—
Mojave To Keeler.
FINE COACH
FAST STOCK
The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful
Redrock Canyon
And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.
Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m.
Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.
W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

NORMAN
HOUSE,
Independence, - Cal.
New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates
Special attention will be given to the comfort of guests.
O. I. MAIRS, Prop.
feb12tf

Pioneer
Livery & Feed Stables.
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Busy Teams, Saddle Horses, and
Livery Accommodations
in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.
O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.
J. C. MILLER, Lessee.
—THE BAR—
Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of
WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CGARS
The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.
A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!
Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 tf

Splendid Tribute

THE SAN FRANCISCO BOARD OF HEALTH

URGES THE USE OF THE

Royal Baking Powder.

The magnificent tribute of the San Francisco Board of Health to the great purity and wholesomeness of the Royal Baking Powder greatly disturbs the manufacturers of the lower grade powders. Their envious publications, however, cannot break the force of this unsolicited and unbiassed, high medical endorsement. Attached is a certified copy of their original report, with the signatures of the members of the Board in fac-simile:

We, the members of The Board of Health of the City and County of San Francisco, cordially approve and recommend the Royal Baking Powder. It is absolutely pure and healthful, composed of the best ingredients of the highest strength and character.

In our judgment it is impossible to make a purer or stronger Baking Powder than the "Royal."

Jos. R. Davidson M.D.
Chas. M. Gruwell M.D.
Henry Ulrich, Fiske M.D.
T. L. Ledoux M.D.

Maud—I can't see what there is about that Skidmore girl; can you? Mabel (dubiously)—Yes. Maude—What? Mabel—Most all the fellows.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.....

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

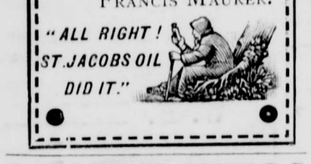
If you are to believe that any sort of a politician is a saint, you must let him tell his own story.

HELPLESS.

Chicago, Ill.

I WAS confined to bed; could not walk from lame-back; suffered 5 months; doctors did not help; 2 bottles of **ST. JACOBS OIL** cured me. No return in 5 years.

FRANCIS MAURER.



I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

Ask your doctor what happens to cod-liver oil when it gets inside of you.

He will say it is shaken and broken up into tiny drops, becomes an emulsion; there are other changes, but this is the first.

He will tell you also that it is economy to take the oil broken up, as it is in Scott's Emulsion, rather than burden yourself with this work. You skip the taste too.

Let us send you an interesting book on CAREFUL LIVING; free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.

Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. $1. 36

TOWER'S IMPROVED **Slicker** is the only Absolutely **Water Proof Coat!** Guaranteed NOT to Peel, Break or Stick. to Leak at the Seams.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND

There are two ways you can tell the genuine Slicker: the Fish Brand trade mark and a Soft Woolen Collar. Sold everywhere, or sent free for price.

A. J. TOWER, Manufr. Boston, Mass.

Our Shield Brand is better than any waterproof coat made except the FISH BRAND.

TO HIM WHO WAITS.

To him who waits amid the world's applause
His share of justice, toiling day by day,
All things will come now dim and far away
To him who waits.

To him who waits beyond the darkness drear
The morning cometh with refulgent light,
Bringing assurance of a day more bright
To him who waits.

To him who waits, though tears may often fall,
And knees be bowed in sorrow and in prayer,
All grief will end, and everything be fair
To him who waits.

To him who waits, and reaches out his hands
To aid a toiler up life's beetling crags,
Surcease will come from every ill that flags
To him who waits.

To him who waits, and struggles not in vain
To overcome the evils that abound
Within his breast, sweet will the victory sound
To him who waits.

To him who waits there comes a wily throng,
Who sneer and scoff and look with baleful eyes.
But what of them? They are but gnats and flies
To him who waits.

To him who waits there must be recompense
For useful work, whatever may betide,
A compensation reaching far and wide
To him who waits.

To him who waits the stars are always friends,
The restless ocean and the azure sky,
All things in nature speak and prophesy
To him who waits.

To him who waits true love will some day come,
And lay an offering at his blameless shrine;
Life will be love, and love will be divine,
To him who waits.

To him who waits the world will some day cheer,
And sing his praises; Fame's mysterious gates
Will open for him; heaven seem more near,
To him who waits.

—Boston Globe.

MR. BARNES' NEW WIFE.

"I declare she's the han'somest woman 't walks into the Ransom meet'n house. Barnes must of had his eyes open when he picked her out."

It was Mr. Whiting who expressed this opinion. He and his wife were picking early peas in their "nigh garden," as they called the patch nearest the house.

Mrs. Whiting did not reply immediately, but she went on with her work with such energy that the pea vines suffered at her hands. When her husband repeated with unction "the han'somest woman" she exclaimed:

"I heard ye plain 'nough, Zenas. You're jest like the rest of the men. They all think they never seen nothin' like her. 'N' she does look well, I ain't disputin' of that."

"'N' her figger!" unwisely went on Mr. Whiting, as he dropped a handful of pea pods into the pan; "'n' her walk. We ain't seen no such in Ransom sence that woman from New Orleans was boarding down to the Bankses. Where did you say he found her?"

"Over beyond Bellin'ham, Sarah Ripley said. She knows of her folks," was the unenthusiastic reply.

After awhile Mr. Whiting brought another handful of pods, and said that "women was odd. He didn't see, for his part, why they couldn't own up when they seen a face 'n' figger like Barnes' new wife. 'Twouldn't hurt 'em none."

Mrs. Whiting straightened herself up from the vines. She looked intently at the currant bushes, and apparently addressed her remarks to them:

"'Tain't no use to try to make men know anything," she said. Then glancing down at her husband, who was sitting on his heels and very busy, she continued:

"I'm thinkin' of his first wife. Poor Marshy! It's jest thirteen months 'n' six days sence she died, 'n' a blessed release to her! I hope she's with her son Barney. If there's any justice in God's laws she's a-resting with her son."

The woman spoke with almost tearful earnestness. She turned and looked toward the tall white house that stood behind its elms and lilacs a short distance down the road.

"I tell you, Zenas, 'f I know anything 'bout folks by their faces Sam Barnes 'll have a dif'runt time with his second wife from what he did with his first. I hope he will, 'n' I shall see it. It'll do me a sight of good to have him stan' roun'. Let him take his turn, I say. He's had most thirty year bein' boss."

"'N' yet Barnes is a good, fair 'n' square man to deal with, 'n' a regular member of the church," said Mr. Whiting.

"I know all that," responded Mrs. Whiting, "but you ain't never ben his wife."

"No more ain't you," said Zenas, with his comfortable laugh.

"Thank the Lord for that!" was the fervent answer.

Then the two glanced at each other, and in their eyes was something which might have led an observer to believe that after all marriage was not always a failure.

When both were steadily and silently at work again there was heard a voice from the other side of the wall where the road lay.

"I didn't mean to begin to borrow so soon, Mrs. Whiting, but will you lend me a nutmeg? I want to make some dried apple pie. Mr. Barnes is fond of hot pie for supper."

The man and woman in the garden stood up suddenly.

Leaning on the wall in an indolent attitude was a tall woman whose figure hinted somewhat at redundance, but whose corset confined her waist so that as yet the hint was not too pronounced. The dark, thin gown was very plain, but fitted with a perfection never seen in Ransom, except perhaps in the case of that "lady from New Orleans." The people in this town were not in the habit of seeing a woman's shoulders and hips accentuated in that way, and to the feminine rural mind there almost seemed something immodest in a gown like that. "It was so dif'runt, you know." But they couldn't help admiring the effect and envying.

Mrs. Whiting recovered her powers of speech so that she could bid the other "come right in," for she had plenty of nutmegs, and she knew dried apple pies were mighty flat things without a good deal of spice.

Mrs. Barnes went round to the back gate and sauntered down the path. She stopped and spoke to Whiting and smiled at him. She was one of those whose voice and glance keep their special sweetness for men. Without having a distinctly formulated belief, she always acted on the supposition that men might be "worth while, but that women never were." Her eyes were large and dark, and they were both hard and voluptuous. Her mouth was thin and pale lipped, but it was very expressive.

Mr. Whiting, replying to her word and smile, watched her as she disappeared in the house. He wished to follow her, but he kept on with his work. He told himself that Sam Barnes was a thunderin' lucky man, and he wondered if that was the kind of women they had out beyond Bellin'ham.

A few days later Sarah Ripley announced that not only had the "new Mis' Barnes" been married before, but that she had been married twice before. Her first husband had died and was buried. The history of her second husband was not, however, so straightforward. He had neglected to die and be buried, and was roaming at large in the world. He had run away from her. It was said that he had declared before disappearing that "if Charlotte wasn't the devil she was jest as good as the devil."

This was strong language, and no wonder the man had not returned after having made use of it.

Sarah Ripley paid a visit to that remote town whence Mr. Barnes had brought his wife, and when Sarah returned she was much sought after by the whole feminine neighborhood. She was not reticent in regard to the information she had gleaned. She said that Mr. Fickett, the second husband, had been heard of "out west somewhere;" that Mr. Barnes had spent a pile of money in getting a divorce from him for Charlotte, so that he, Barnes, could wed Charlotte, for he was regularly bewitched with her. "There had never been no man so bewitched before," Sarah said confidentially to each person to whom she related the tale. "Folks did say he was jest like a man run crazy. He had been heard to declare by three dif'runt people that he'd spend every cent he'd got but what Charlotte should have that bill and be free to marry. 'N' Fickett'd ben jest so 'fore he got her. I d' know what there is 'bout her, but some women be so."

Thus said Miss Sarah Ripley, concerning whom no man, in all her 40 years of life, had ever "run crazy."

For two or three months Mr. Barnes went around like a man in a state of beatitude. He even sold his pigs at less than the market price, having for the first time in his life neglected to inform himself what the "goin' price" really was. Worse than that, when informed that the trader had taken advantage of his ignorance he had smiled happily and had replied that "he guessed it didn't make no odds." Several neighbors were sharp enough to improve this lapse and to get a few "good bargains out of Sam Barnes."

There were changes in the house, too; it was painted and papered and refurnished. It was opened also. The sacred "south parlor" was a sight to see, with its plush chairs in place of the horsehair, and with its open doors and blinds. Mrs. Barnes said she didn't like to do heavy housework, and they had a hired girl who kept the neighborhood informed as to the progress of Sam's infatuation. There were visitors, too, and brisk talk and laughter were heard from among those clumps of lilac.

Mrs. Whiting watched all these proceedings with unfailing intensity of interest. She said she wanted to see them folks over there git to the end of their rope. They'd git, she and she thought it would be sooner rather than later. When Sam Barnes got over his blindness he'd just put his foot down agin, 'n' folks would stop giggling' there."

In the course of the summer it was rumored that Mr. Barnes had "mortgaged his house." On the very same day at a Baptist picnic there ran a whisper all through the company that "Mis' Barnes went to bed every night with her face tied up in a raw beefsteak."

"Porterhouse?" questioned the minister when this news was told to him. But whether the steak were porterhouse or plebeian "round" was never really ascertained, owing to the remissness of the hired girl.

In those days Mrs. Whiting returned, after some fluctuations, to her belief that after all Mrs. Barnes would be too much for her husband and he could never resume his sway again. She was growing thin and he had now lost his beatified expression. When he went to meetin' with his wife it was generally noticed that he no longer sat so close to her in the pew and he did not look at her so often, but her smile seemed just as sweet, and she was often bestowing that smile upon her husband.

"I guess things is kinder settlin' down over ter Barnes'," said Mr. Whiting, "but he never'll be the same man ag'in. Whose buggy's that?"

He stepped out from the back door that he might see more plainly a dashing black horse and glittering buggy which were stopping at his gate. Mrs. Whiting ran to the front entry and peeped out. She saw a man alight from the buggy and carefully hitch the horse to the post. He was smoking a very long, thick cigar. He had on yellow gloves with broad black stitching on the backs; also a tall silk hat, so glossy that it seemed to radiate back light; also dove colored trousers and a white waistcoat; across the latter was draped a good deal of chain which held slides and dangling things known as charms. He was fat; he had a long mustache and "goatee" so visibly dyed as to appear to be ready to soil anything with which his face should come in contact.

He walked up the path to the front door and knocked. Mrs. Whiting had been peeping through the side lights, and she now opened the door with unexpected promptness, so that she received a whiff of smoke directly in her face and was seized with a fit of coughing. The stranger threw his cigar away and took off his hat with a large flourish, which revealed a bald head.

By this time Mr. Whiting had made his way round to the front of his house, and was standing close to the stepstone, filled with curiosity, but determined not to speak first.

"My name is Fickett—Leander Fickett," said the man, as if he were conferring a favor.

Mr. Whiting nodded, and Mrs. Whiting tried desperately to stop coughing that she might hear better.

"I was told," went on the stranger in a way perfectly in keeping with his trousers and his chains and his gloves, "that Mr. Samuel Barnes resided here. Be you him?" looking at Mr. Whiting, who said slowly:

"No, I ain't him, 'n' he don't reside here."

"From that minute," said Mr. Whiting, in relating the incident afterward, "from that minute I knew something was up 'bout that woman."

That woman meaning Mr. Barnes' second wife.

"Can you tell me where Mr. Barnes does reside?" was the next question.

"I can," was the answer. But before giving the information Zenas thought he would ask a question:

"Who be you?"

"I told you—Leander Fickett." The two who heard him say this were trying in vain to recall when they had before heard that name.

"Yes, but who be you?" retorted Mr. Whiting.

"I am," said Mr. Fickett in his large way, "I am Mr. Samuel Barnes' wife's husband."

Mr. Whiting whistled. He looked at his helpmeet, who actually gasped as she returned his glance.

"Can't ye come in?" she inquired in a voice which curiosity made cordial.

Now Leander Fickett was a man who would rather talk about himself than do anything else. He knew he was well worth talking about. His visit at the residence of Mrs. Barnes could wait.

He accepted the invitation, and was soon sitting on the best haircloth chair in the Whiting parlor. The chair creaked, but it bore up. The first thing Mr. Fickett told his companions was that he was worth more than $1,000,000, and that in two years more he should be worth double that sum—all out of the Leading Star mine. He had come back after his wife.

"He guessed them divorce papers didn't amount to much. He guessed he 'n' Mr. Barnes could arrange it. Charlotte always did like to handle money. He'd had some trouble with Charlotte, but he kinder hankered to give her the handlin' of some of that money. He didn't reckon there'd be much difficulty. He considered that he could make it all straight with Mr. Barnes. Folks wasn't so partickler 'bout such things out where he'd ben. He was willin' to do the fair thing, but he guessed he'd take Charlotte back with him; he guessed she'd go."

He was right in his surmises. Charlotte did go.

On this particular day Mr. Barnes was absent until nightfall. When he returned there was only the hired girl in the house. She told him that "Mis' Barnes 'd gone off to ride with a gentleman, 'n' didn't say when she should come back."

She did not come back. The next day Mr. Barnes received a letter signed "Charlotte Fickett." The letter explained that she, the writer, had always felt compunctions about marrying another man while her husband was still living, but that her love for Mr. Barnes had overruled her conscience. Now, however, her conscience had been too much for her and she could go against it no longer. She obeyed the voice of duty, and at the same time the voice of Leander Fickett.

Mr. Barnes turned off his hired girl. He lives alone and does his own housework as well as his farmwork. He looks 70. People say he "ain't so sharp in a bargain 's he used to be," and naturally they think he has "soft'nin' of the brain."

Mrs. Whiting asserts that if 'twas soft'nin' of the heart she would have some hopes of him.—New York Tribune.

Wanted It Made Good.

The fashionable Fledgely had got a new valet, who astonished him the other morning by demanding an increase of wages.

"I must have it, sir, considering what I'll have to put up with, or I won't stay."

"Why, what's happened?"

"Well, sir, I began smoking your cigars today, and if that's your regular brand I want to have it considered in my pay."—Philadelphia Times.

Deer, when caught in a blinding snow storm, huddle together and tramp round and round in a circle, beating down the soft snow, so that when a very heavy fall occurs during say twelve hours they find themselves in a snow pen, with walls above them, and if they commence to tramp on top of several feet of snow during a storm they often find themselves in a corral of snow, with a wall surrounding them to a height of ten or twelve feet when the storm clears off, being virtually imprisoned in a snowy prison pen, from which escape is impossible until the spring thaw of the season.—Marysville Appeal.

Among strange and humiliating customs of the Russians which were abolished by Peter the Great was that of beating the forehead on the ground upon entering the presence of the tsar, and that of public flagellation of defaulting debtors. The former, chelobitie, was Mongolian or Byzantine; the latter, the punishment of the praviosh, was introduced by the Tartars.

We lose two pounds of water in the twenty-four hours by perspiration, and the more we perspire the cooler we become. There are 27,000,000 pores on the surface of our bodies, which if placed in a line would extend twenty-eight miles in length.

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There is no doubt that man is a fine mechanism, but like every other machine he wears out by friction. It is said that he is born again every two or three years. His body is virtually re-made from food. To retard this making over is radically wrong, as a man loses so much vitality in the delayed process that it takes a long time to recuperate. The process of making a-new is so accelerated by purging with BRANDRETH'S PILLS that a new man, as it were, may be made in two or three months, and the change in the mechanism is such that the wornout part is replaced by the new without the usual running down of the entire machine. You don't have to stop for repairs. Purge away with BRANDRETH'S PILLS the old, diseased and worn out body. BRANDRETH'S PILLS are purely vegetable, absolutely harmless, and safe to take at any time.

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

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FOUGHT BLACK HAWK.

Reunion of Survivors of the Sac and Fox War.

NOTED INDIAN FIGHTERS OF THAT TIME.

Few Left of the Little Army.—The Fate of a Great Chief.

There are twenty odd survivors of the Black Hawk war. These ancient veterans have arranged to hold a celebration of the sixtieth anniversary of the battle of Kellogg's Grove at Lena, Stephenson county, Ills., on the 25th of next June, and for many reasons the occasion promises to be one of more than ordinary interest.

The conquest of the Sacs and Foxes will always be memorable, not so much because of savage forays and swift reprisals as because of surrounding circumstances and of the subsequent eminence of several who participated in the campaign. The immediate result of Black Hawk's overthrow was the settlement of the Rock river valley. Towns sprang up where the loghouses of pioneers had heretofore existed, and cities like Rockford and Dixon remain permanent monuments to the genius and daring of such hardy frontiersmen as Germanicus Kent and Thatcher Blake, who viewed the broad panorama of forest and field skirting the banks of the beautiful stream, and viewing resolved to possess.

MONUMENT TO THE SLAIN.

Sixty years! Not a long period, surely, in the history of a race, a nation or the great struggle for an idea, yet it means much to the individual man. It is ample space in which to make a name, to challenge fortune, to grasp and relinquish leadership, and to review from the heights of serene old age the turbulence and triumphs of a vigorous prime.

Sixty years ago Black Hawk was a powerful and dreaded chief, who had approved his courage and skill through many wars. Born near the mouth of Rock river, in 1768, he became a tribal king when twenty years of age. The fair and fertile valley supplied all the simple demands of his followers. They drew fish from the streams that flowed by their island farms. Game was plentiful, and the seasons succeeded each other in harmony disturbed only by collisions with other tribes.

The white men appeared. First a few, then many. They wanted land and they bought from the Sacs and Foxes a large part of what is now northern Illinois and southern Wisconsin. There was a "flaw in the title" and Black Hawk contested. He declined to go to a reservation west of the Mississippi. Afterward he went. Then he returned and trouble followed, brought on, as claimed, by the unwise precipitancy of the settlers. The west was in an uproar. Governor John Reynolds, of Illinois, called for state volunteers and the national government turned out the regulars.

CAPTAIN D. S. HARRIS.

General Winfield Scott conducted one branch of the campaign, and Colonel Zachary Taylor another. Lieutenant Jefferson Davis was actively engaged, and Lieutenant Robert Anderson, acting as assistant inspector general, mustered into the service a lot of "Clary Grove boys" from Schuyler county, including Abraham Lincoln and John T. Stuart. Among others who participated in the brief struggle were Henry Dodge, A. C. Dodge, G. W. Jones and Sydney Breese.

Here indeed was a collection of talent in the wilderness! Two future presidents of the United States, the leader of the southern confederacy and the defender of Fort Sumter; Stuart was to be known as the "silver tongued congressman," and Henry Dodge as Wisconsin's governor and senator; A. C. Dodge and Jones also became senators, and were embassadors of the United States at various foreign courts, while Breese found distinction as a lawyer and rose to the bench of the supreme court of Illinois.

Associated with these people were the venerable and honored few who hope to participate in the reunion at Lena next June. Captain D. S. Harris, of Galena, commanded a company at the battle of Wisconsin Heights; Cyrus Lichtenberger, of Apple River, Ills., fought under Colonel James M. Strode, and W. G. Nevitt, of Albany, Ills., was in the mounted volunteer infantry. They, as well as several others on the list of the survivors, were mere lads when they enlisted to fight what was termed in the extravagant and unfounded language of the hour the "British bought band of savage invaders."

Now they are approaching or have passed the eightieth milestone in the march of life, yet probably none of them regrets old age, for the sixty years between the fight at Kellogg's Grove and the reunion at Lena were well worth living. Think of the notable events occurring between the dates 1832 and 1892—the nullification excitement, the commercial panic and the wiping out of the national debt in 1836; Dorr's rebellion, the war with Mexico, the exploits of Fremont the Pathfinder, the discovery of gold, the oratorical battles of Clay, Webster and Calhoun. After those, John Brown at Harper's Ferry, the civil war, the assassination of Lincoln, the purchase of Alaska, the great Chicago fire, the slaying of Garfield and the subjugation of Black Hawk's ancient foes, the Sioux.

Where these old men fought as lads more than 500 cities, towns and villages now dot the plain, and the Rock no longer flows with stately calm. Her waters are chained to do the service of man, and tumble over dams, shoot through mills and bear the burden of vessels.

As for the Sacs and Foxes, once so dreaded and powerful, they are now little more than a name. The few descendants are of mixed blood and uncertain origin. The nation ceased to be a nation when Black Hawk met defeat and suffered capture.

And, by the way, what a fate was his! He was dragged about and exhibited in eastern cities like a chained eagle, but he displayed the serenity of a stoic, the cheerfulness of a philosopher and the curiosity of a child. The achievements of the paleface astounded him, and like many a public man of the present day he got into a dispute with the newspapers, which he termed "the village criers." Here is a "correction," for which the old warrior secured a place in print:

"I must contradict the story of some village criers, who, I have been told, accuse me of 'having murdered women and children among the whites!' This assertion is false! I never did, nor have I any knowledge that any of my nation ever killed a white woman or child. I make this statement of truth to satisfy the white people among whom I have been traveling (and by whom I have been treated with great kindness), that, when they shook me by the hand so cordially, they did not shake the hand that had ever been raised against any but warriors.

"The white man has proved himself more powerful than I in war. I have accepted my present situation. The Great Spirit has ruled that it should be so, and for wise ends, to be unfolded in time, but now known only to him. We are all, red or white, his children, and cannot see with his eyes. I feel that I have now but little time to remain on the earth. In a few more moons I shall be gathered to my fathers, but I trust that some day the more thoughtful of the white men may learn that the Indian, like the white man, was neither entirely bad nor entirely good."

CYRUS LICHTENBERGER.

They shut the chief up in Fortress Monroe for awhile, and then allowed him to return to his tribe. He died at a village on the Des Moines river Oct. 3, 1838, and was buried in Davis county. A doctor stole the corpse and took it to Quincy, Ills., where the bones were cleaned and varnished ready for wiring. The governor of Iowa secured the return of the skeleton, and Black Hawk's widow made him a present of it. A physician became the next owner, and finally the battered remnants of the great chief were again consigned to earth, this time in the potter's field of the Aspen (Ia.) cemetery.

In connection with Black Hawk's statement, given above, the following extract from The Galenian of early date in 1832 has considerable interest:

To the citizens of the mining district embracing the county of Jo Daviess, in the state of Illinois and the western part of the territory of Michigan on the upper Mississippi—Inhabiting as we do a country isolated from our brethren both of the state and of the Union to which we belong, surrounded by a savage and hostile enemy, who has raised both the tomahawk and scalping knife alike on the defenseless inhabitants and the soldier going forth to battle, already have we witnessed the fall of a Durley, a St. Vrain, a Halle, a Fowler and a Hawley on this side of Rock river, while the scalping knife is still reeking in the blood of our fellow citizens between Rock river and Peoria, and two sisters (Sylvia and Rachel Hall) are groaning in captivity among a savage enemy. * * * We are prevented by Indian hostility from cultivating our farms and gardens, receiving but little succor from the state or from the general government, receiving but scanty supplies by way of the Mississippi, which must every day become more precarious.

Sylvia and Rachel Hall are spoken of as "groaning in captivity." Black Hawk asserted that he and his people never raised hand "against any but warriors," and, so far as the Hall girls are concerned, he told the truth. They regained their liberty and returned to their friends absolutely unharmed, and one of them, Rachel, now a resident of Texas, hopes to be present at next June's reunion.

W. G. NEVITT.

All in all Black Hawk must be regarded as a magnificent but necessary sacrifice to the relentless juggernaut of the white man's progress. FRED C. DAYTON.

Work and Long Life.

Thoughtful medical men are now contending that it is not advisable for a person to drop all work with advancing years, as both mind and body are like pieces of machinery, which wear out more rapidly from the rust of disuse than from ordinary work. The fact, which seems to make a good argument, is pointed out that those of the public men who have remained in harness have retained their mental faculties unimpaired to the end. The theory is perhaps a novel one, but it would appear to demand consideration.

DIMPLE AND DUMPLING.

Sad Fate of Two Cherished Little Curls.

CUT OFF BY A HARD HEARTED BARBER.

The Secret History of One Family Revealed During the Operation.

There was only one chair vacant in a downtown barber shop the other day when a tall young man, accompanied by a lady and a lovely little girl of 5, entered, and calling the head barber to one side gave him a few explicit directions. Then the little girl's hat was removed and the barber enveloped her in one of the big white aprons. The young man lifted her up into the barber's chair with a whispered word of reassurance, and the lady, after kissing her, passed her hands caressingly over all the beautiful golden brown curls. Then she sat down in a corner where the child could not see her face and pulled out her pockethandkerchief.

By this time the occupants of the five other chairs had become vastly interested. All eyes were fixed on the sweet baby face with its curly halo. It was a pale little face, and there were no rosebuds on its cheeks, but above them were two glorious gray eyes that shone like a pair of stars. On each side of the little face rested a particularly fat curl. The child placed her hand upon each as the barber advanced with the big shears, and gazed beseechingly up into his face.

"Now, Mr. Barber, I want you to leave Dimple and Dumpling until the very last—cut all the rest of them off first, please. I shall miss them dreffully, you know; me and Dimple and Dumpling has always been such friends. Dimple is going out to my papa in a letter. My papa is 'way out in Ceylon, you know. You haven't got a papa 'way out in Ceylon, Mr. Barber?"

"No, miss, I ain't got none at all."

FAMILY SECRETS COME OUT.

"And haven't you got no mamma, Mr. Barber? My mamma is going to put Dumpling into her 'Don't You Remember' box. Did you ever see a 'Don't You Remember' box, Mr. Barber?"

"No, miss, I never did."

"Mamma's has got such a funny lot of things in it. There's a little bit of orange blossom, and a little pinafore that Alec used to wear. That's Alec over there at the window. And there's a little red shoe that was our little bruffer's. His name was Robin, and he died before any of us was borned, you know."

At this moment the mother stepped forward and whispered to the little girl. There was an old gentleman with a very red face in one of the chairs who shook like a veritable jelly at the child's remark. Big brother Alec was blushing furiously, and the whole barber shop was all agog.

There was silence for a moment or two while the scissors went snip, snip, snip. Then the little prattler broke forth again.

"Mamma says I'm talking too much, Mr. Barber; but if I don't talk I shall begin to cry. I cried awfully yesterday, you know; so did mamma and nurse. That was when the doctor came and said they'd have to be cutted off. We all cried—'cept Cecil. He's 8. He never cries—'cepting when mamma spanks him. Then he howls. But at last I stopped crying, for Alec said he'd take me to lunch with him when we came in to have it done; nurse said she'd let me sit up till half past 7 for a whole week; mamma's going to get me a silver thimble, and cook is going to have waffles for tea when we get back. Do you like waffles, Mr. Barber?

The barber replied in the affirmative, and then there was silence for a little while.

"Have you got a sweetheart, Mr. Barber?" A titter ran around the room, and the barber turned as red as his pole outside, but he replied in the negative.

"Alec's got one," pursued the child. "He goes to tea with her on Sunday. Cecil says he's awfully sweet on her. Cecil knows, too; he was under the sofa when"—

But Alec waited to hear no further. He bolted bodily and waited on the corner until the ordeal was at an end. The lady arose and whispered some further cautions, but they proved of no avail.

A TICKET TO THE BASEBALL GAME.

"Now, miss, just please sit steady a minute."

The scissors gave a snip, and poor Dumpling fell down into her lap. Dimple followed an instant later, and the child gazed ruefully at the two beautiful severed curls.

"Good-by, Dumpling and Dimple," she said, and the tears began to gather.

"Thank you very much, Mr. Barber," said the little child, holding her hand out. "When me and Cecil get whiskers we'll come to you to cut them off. Do you play baseball, Mr. Barber? Cos if you do I'm going to give you a present. Would you like a ticket for our baseball match, Mr. Barber?"

She pulled out a little bit of pasteboard from her pocket and handed it to him:

GRAND BASEBALL MATCH.

DICK TURPINS VS.
TUSCAROKAHS.
Admission, 3 Pins.

"Cecil is captain of the Dick Turpins, and he said now that I was going to have my hair cut off I'd be just as good as a boy. So he's going to lend me a pair of his trousers and I'm to be second base."

At the doorway the red faced old gentleman accosted them. He had his hat on by this time, but he took it off immediately and made a most courteous bow.

"Madam," he exclaimed, "there are two things I want particularly, and you can grant me both of them. I want a kiss from that little daughter of yours and a ticket for that baseball match. I can't pay the price of admission, for I haven't three pins to my name, but perhaps this," and as he spoke he slipped something bright and shiny into Lena's hand, "to be devoted to soda water after the Tuscaroras have been completely done up, might answer the purpose just as well."

The lady smiled and allowed Lena to give him the desired kiss, but she handed him back the money and could not be prevailed upon to accept it. Then, with a parting nod to the barber, the two joined Alec on the corner. When last seen Lena was lifted up to the letter box to dispatch Dimple on the first stage of his long journey, and the red faced gentleman, as he lost sight of her in the crowd on Broadway, vowed fervently that he would see that game of baseball even if it cost a leg.—Chicago Herald.

Dead but Not Forgotten.

"Poor Dumley is dead. He has paid his debt to nature."

"I wish he had been as considerate to me."—Munsey's Weekly.

An Embarrassing Query.

He—A true man will marry only for love.

She—Well, what do you propose to marry for?—Chatter.

SOMETHING NEW FOR FISHERMEN.

A Contrivance to Beguile the Reluctant Minnow Into Acting as Bait.

Many a time what promised to be a fine day's fishing has been spoiled by a long and tedious hunt for the proper kind of bait with which to angle. A pair of bootheels sticking up through the grass by the side of a brook and one long rumbling growl of profanity issuing seemingly from under the earth are familiar indications to a large number of people who have "been there" themselves that some ardent and irritable fisherman is lying there on his face trying to keep out of sight of the timid minnows he wants to scoop up out of the stream at one dash and then be off. But the little minnows are in no hurry.

They dart away at the sight of his unfamiliar scoop net, and lie under the farther bank, wriggling their little tails tantalizingly. Now the fisherman wishes he had taken time by the forelock and secured his bait on the day before he was to start on his expedition. He reviles his procrastination as the minutes slip by and the hot sun beats on his back, and he resolves never to do it again. But this does not mollify the minnows in the least, and the scene generally ends by the angler going off furious with only a few miserable little fellows in his can.

An ingenious inventor has come to the relief of fishermen lately by producing a minnow trap that is hard to beat. First of all it is wholly composed of transparent, colorless glass, and is in shape much like a big cartridge with a pointed bullet in it. It is about two and one-half feet long, and as big around as a man's leg above the knee. It is hollow, of course, and what would be the flat end of the cartridge is punched in, like the bottom of a glass bottle, and there is a small round hole in the apex of the cone thus made. The other and the pointed end of the trap is fitted with a little sliding door.

This big glass cartridge is intended to be set on its side in the bottom of a brook where minnows abound. The cautious ones soon become accustomed to it, and the reckless fellows don't see it till they bump their noses against it. Some nice bait is put inside the trap, and the minnows soon find their way into it through the whole in the punched in end. The little door at the other end is shut, of course.

The minnows are unable to find their way out, because they follow the sides of the trap, and this leads them into the cul de sac at the flat end, all around the bottom of the cone. They are easily poured out, however, with the water in the trap, by holding the thing up pointed end down and opening the little slide door. Wire is twisted around the outside of the trap, and forms a handle by which it is conveniently carried, and the wire also protects the glass from injury.—New York Tribune.

He Was Out Late.

A good story is told of an east end policeman.

He observed somebody climbing in the side window of a prominent citizen's house after midnight and promptly seized the intruder.

He proved to be a 14-year-old boy.

"What are you doing here?" demanded the policeman.

"I live here," declared the youth.

"I don't know about that. We'll see. Come around to the front door."

After a few pressures of the electric button a masculine head was protruded from an upper window, and it was saluted by this query from the youth:

"Pap, ain't I your boy?"

"It sounds like his voice," replied the father; "what's the matter?"

"I found him getting in the window, sir," replied the officer, "and I didn't recognize him. So I brought him to the front to see if he was your son."

"Quite right, officer; quite right! Now, young man, come in and we'll investigate the reason of your being out so late."

The two adjourned to the kitchen, and——

But we will draw a veil over what followed. — Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Why People Like Football.

Dr. White says that people like football so much because, among other reasons, the young men who play the game display a soldier like courage, and who does not admire bravery? A case in illustration might be quoted of a man on a football eleven of one of the big colleges in an exciting year. It was in a championship game that he went smashing down the field and came full force into an opponent. No one ever knew quite how it happened, but the runner dropped like a log. His chest was battered in and his sternum was broken—and they thought that he was dead. When four men were carrying him off the field he opened his eyes for a moment. His face was deathly white and his lips were blue. "Say, boys," he gasped, "give them the devil for this." Then he fainted again, and staid in the hospital for many weeks. —New York Tribune.

He Worked by the Century.

Cobb—You write for the magazines, don't you?

Spacer—Yes.

Cobb—Do you get paid by the year?

Spacer (who gets paid on publication)—No; by the century.—Munsey's Weekly.

Sometimes a malignant form of boil appears on the head or neck, or especially on the lip. At first it resembles an ordinary boil, but it gives rise to blood poison, and after extreme suffering is fatal in about five days.

HISTORY OF DOLLS.

How They Keep Pace With Civilization's Progress.

USED AS PORTRAYERS OF FASHIONS.

Origin of the Modern Vision of Loviness.—Dolls of the Ancients.

Only those who have been through it all for themselves can understand the broad, deep place that the doll holds in the baby's heart, and how the childish imagination beautifies it, or reproduces by its means all the pleasures and sorrows of infantile existence. George Eliot appreciated this last feeling when she made poor little Maggie Tulliver find the outlet for her rages by driving nails into a hairless wooden skull.

Then, too, the doll is significant, not only for its wide and curious history, but because in the great progress of civilization it has kept pace with more serious things, until today its evolution is an event to be proud of. Not that it has ever been treated lightly as a thing of no account. On the contrary, Tacitus in his time told the Germans that far back in gray intiquity their ancestors were in the habit of burying with the dead the objects dearest to them, and subsequent excavations made at Nuremburg during the last century have brought to light a variable doll's house and various clay figures, proved to be the playthings of the little ancient Germans, whose failings and feelings were not, after all, very different from those of the present small American.

It was about 800 A. D. that the importance of the doll was fully demonstrated by a rigorous and orthodox persecution carried on against it in the church. To play with one was strictly forbidden, since, as "children of the devil," they were destructive to the soul, and all those ancient customs in which they had any part—such as the sacrificing of a doll to Venus on the morning of marriage to indicate that the bride had put away childish things—were likewise strictly prohibited.

But even this heroic treatment failed to accomplish its object or stifle the progressive instinct in the disgraced ones, for when art and wealth began to center in the French capital, those dollies of aristocratic pretentions abandoned their more plebeian companions, promptly migrated from Germany and in due course became thorough Parisians from the top of their fuzzy perukes to the pointed toes of their tiny slippers. And then it was that the really serious destiny of the doll began. In the absence of fashion journals, and limited by difficulties in transportation, the French modiste turned in his despair to this little lay figure.

Gowned in the most ravishing costume then a la mode, he sent her out into the distant provinces to excite imitation and inculcate extravagance in all womankind. As an outcome of this, the most luxurious dames had models made after their own measurements and sent to town to be fitted; and in this way the French doll came to take precedence over all other dolls, and to mean even now a thing of beauty and a word of power.

From a graver point of view, a German writer has suggested that the doll may have a real psychical importance. He advances the theory that by the way a child handles, caresses, cares for or neglects it, a correct idea may be gathered of the growth of character, and in corroboration of this he calls attention to the fact that the doll is most popular in those countries where the domestic and maternal instinct is the strongest.—Boston Transcript.

Power of Chinese Trades Unions.

The trades unions of the Chinese are the most remarkable in the world, and they bind the members of the different professions and trades to one another with hooks of steel. These unions are a powerful element, for their political influence is greater than that of any of the trades unions of the United States. The tea merchants have a guild. The bankers have a guild. Even the fellows who push the wheelbarrow cabs have a guild. There are something like 400 banks in Pekin. There are 300 in Tien-Tsin, and a large number in each of the Chinese cities. Suppose the bankers running these establishments decide not to lend any money to certain classes or to the government and you can see their influence. They can control the financial policy of the empire. They fix the rates of interest and regulate exchange.—Frank G. Carpenter in National Tribune.

Desirable Points in a Carrier Pigeon.

The points to be desired in a messenger pigeon are brainy heads—that is, broad between the eyes and full at the back—bright, intelligent eyes, and wings that show length, breadth and firmness of pinion webs, together with a straight alignment of the wing feather tips when fully expanded.—Denver Republican.

The Area of the World.

The total area of the habitable world is computed at about 52,000,000 square miles, of which 32,000,000 of square miles are subject to nominally Christian nations and 20,000,000 subject to non-Christian nations.—Exchange.

The alcohol process of obtaining sugar from cane sirup has revolutionized sugar making from that source. The process is very simple, and it is said that but 1 per cent. of the alcohol used is lost.

THEY CLEANED HIS HEART.

The Daring Experiment of French Physicians and Its Fatal Result.

American surgeons have the credit of being among the most daring in their experiments, but they do not beat the French. What do you think of an attempt to clean a man's heart? This is what was attempted a short while since here in France. This is a true story I am telling you, no invention. Two surgeons actually set to work to cut open a man's chest for the purpose of getting at and cleaning his heart.

Joseph Davenne, an upholsterer, had been suffering for many years from fatty degeneration of the heart. The poor man knew that he had not long to live, yet he was only 48 years of age, and saw no reason why he should die. Moreover, the doctors told him they thought they might possibly cure him. They persuaded him that at least he would be doing invaluable service to science, and that he was bound to die soon at any rate if nothing was done, whereas this might prove the means of curing thousands of sufferers beside himself.

"And so," the story is gravely told in a French medical journal from which I translate, "poor M. Davenne consented to place himself under their hands."

Then comes a lot of technical description of the operation, which was performed under water while the patient was in a condition of anæsthesia. I won't give all these scientific words; it is quite unnecessary to tell in scientific language how the cuticle was removed, the pectoral muscles carefully dissected from the ribs, the cartilaginous junctions of the ribs and sternum disconnected and the heaving lungs in their delicate, shining, covering membranes exposed to view.

Up to this point the patient still lived!

The heart, however, had not yet been reached. But to the two French surgeons this was a mere detail which their knives would speedily overcome. They did overcome this mere detail very rapidly. In less than a minute more one of them had M. Davenne's heart in his hand, and was busily engaged scraping from its surface the adipose deposit with which it was covered and which so impeded its proper action.

"Hold on a moment!" exclaimed the surgeon. "The man is dead!"

And so he was—dead as the door nail which Dickens has made proverbial.

How they could have expected anything else is not recorded. They had, however, taken the precaution to have M. Davenne sign, seal and deliver a paper to the effect that the operation was performed entirely at his own risk, and that no person but himself was to be held in any way whatever responsible for his death, should it occur.—Paris Cor. New York World.

A Street Car Episode.

I was coming up town in a street car recently when there entered, evidently from one of the neighboring railroad ferries, an old gentleman dressed rather carelessly in an old fashioned way, who had a good sized sachel in his hand. He sat down and rested the sachel on his knees. The conductor, who rejoiced in a bull neck and a square jaw very much in need of the razor, came in for his fare and said, curtly:

"Put that gripsack on the floor."

"I prefer to carry it this way," replied the old gentleman calmly, for which nobody blamed him, as the floor of the car was carpeted with mud.

"Are you goin' to put it down, say?" demanded the conductor, with a scowl.

"No," replied the old gentleman, looking him squarely in the eyes.

The scoundrel went to the rear platform muttering curses on what he denominated "the old jay." "The old jay" was one of the most distinguished lawyers in the country, an ex-governor of a great state and a scholar of universal renown.—New York Cor. Pittsburg Bulletin.

What Trained Senses Can Do.

The talk drifted to the education of the senses to a higher degree than common, and one man said: "It is remarkable how well a perfumer learns to recognize a scent. In testing a sweet smelling liquid he wets the base of his left thumb with a little of it. Then he rubs the place rapidly with his right hand. The alcohol in which the essence is dissolved, being the more volatile, is at once evaporated, and the substance which emits the odor remaining behind he can smell in it its purity.

"Of course it is an easy thing to recognize the principal odors that are in use, but when several are mixed, as is common, his task becomes more difficult. Yet a skilled man cannot only tell you what three or four perfumes enter into the composition of the one he is testing, but also, roughly, the relative proportions of each."—New York Tribune.

A Curious Advertisement.

The following remarkable alphabetical "ad." appeared in an issue of The London Times as long as ago as 1842:

"To Widowers and Single Gentlemen—Wanted, by a lady, a situation to superintend the household and preside at table. She is Agreeable, Becoming, Careful, Desirable, English, Facetious, Generous, Honest, Industrious, Judicious, Keen, Lively, Merry, Natty, Obedient, Philosophic, Quiet, Regular, Sociable, Tasteful, Useful, Vivacious, Womanish, Xantippish, Youthful, Zealous, etc. Address X. Y. Z., Simmond's library, Edgeware road."—St. Louis Republic.

MEN WHO SUPPLY FAKIRS.

They are Willing to Buy Anything That is Cheap.

THE REMAINS OF COMMERCIAL WRECKS.

A Business in Which "Quick Sales and Small Profits" are the Rule.

There are three or four men in this city who, if they can buy cheap enough, will take up any sized stock of goods and pay cash for it. These are the men who supply the street fakirs with the articles which seem to fairly break out on the street like some queer disease. One day you will see thousands of Japanese teapots or Malacca canes, while the next an amazing number of shoe brushes form the attraction. The rule of this business is that nothing can be easily sold on the street which costs more than ten cents, although, of course, this, like other rules, has its exceptions. Of this ten cents the peddlers must make at least four. It matters little to the men who buy the bankrupt stocks, then, what the articles may be, provided on their purchase they can make a profit, selling at seven cents.

There is, however, one point which must be borne in mind. The articles, whatever they may be, must be really good of their kind, for the whole theory of the business is dealing in real bargains. The purchasers are generally shrewd buyers, not only knowing when the things offered are good, but as a rule buying them, not because they are wanted, but because they are cheap, and the number of bargains which may be secured from these men by any one who will watch for them is amazing. I remember buying a Malacca cane for ten cents many years ago which did good service.

In a city where as many business failures take place as are chronicled in New York the existence of men who can dispose of any stock and get rid of it is a prime necessity. The houses which place their wares through the street peddlers have the command of large capital, and do business on the "quick sales and small profits" principle. They rarely carry a stock, unless it be very large, over three or four days, for in that time the push cart men, if the articles go at all, will clean them out. They are always on the loookout for bankruptcies, forced sales and the like, and their stores are curiosity shops, littered up with the flotsam and jetsam which have remained over from many commercial wrecks. But they deal in toys, fruit, vegetables, game—anything that is cheap and can go quickly. "The Pigs in the Pen," which sent the city wild, were placed by them, and it is not uncommon to see editions of books forced into circulation through their offices.

As may be imagined the men in this business must not alone possess a widespread knowledge of goods, but they must have a keen appreciation of the public taste and know exactly what will take. It has been believed that pawnbrokers know more of the values of diverse articles than any other men in a city like New York, but it is a question whether those who deal through peddlers are not the equal of "Our Uncles" in this. Anyway, theirs is a business which can only be made to pay while this species of sagacity is displayed, for should they make a mistake it is tolerably certain the fakirs will not and that the stock will then be left unsold.

The ability of the average fakir to determine beforehand whether a given line of articles will take savors of the supernatural. I am told that a successful man in this business will not only determine instantly whether he wants to push a sale, but that in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred he will be absolutely right. If the jobber makes a mistake his only chance of saving himself is to get the men to take out the goods on speculation; in other words, on credit. As the business all through is or should be cash, this policy is not looked upon with much favor.

The need of judgment on the part of the jobber is, however, most felt when he is selling to the peddlers. The amount of profit allowed to them is in inverse ratio to the rapidity with which they can sell, and it is therefore to their interest to make the jobber believe he has a "slow lot" on hand. Their volubility in crying the excellence of their wares on the street is as nothing to that which expresses their contempt for the goods when they are themselves asked to buy. The jobber then must know just how the things will go or he will find himself left with a profit which shall make him mourn.

It is a curious business which has grown out of the failures of commercial life, but it is not without its interesting points.—New York Telegram.

The Origin of a Famous Tree.

In the famous West Philadelphia Bartram Botanical gardens there flourishes an enormous Florida swamp cedar, the trunk of which is fully six feet in diameter. This tree was planted under very peculiar circumstances, well worthy of narration. One day, many years ago, the great Bartram was riding through the state of marshes and alligators, and the beast he bestrode was a very Rocinante. So, to accelerate his journey, he dismounted at a neighboring swamp and cut a switch, with which he belabored to good effect the lean and hungry steed. The switch did such good service upon this occasion that he preserved it, and upon his return to Philadelphia planted it in his garden, and the huge swamp cedar is the switch.—Philadelphia Record.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
FRIDAY, JUNE 17.....1892

There came a time in England when so much of the wealth and property of the nation had passed into the possession of a class that the great bulk of the people were utterly beggared. There was scarcely enough left to provide for the defense of the kingdom and defray the necessary expenses of government. Having got hold of this wealth, the possessors refused to pay any taxes. They demanded that the people who had earned it should pay for the protection of it in other hands. The sacredness of vested rights were urged, and as the Courts were presided over by the creatures of the wealthy class, judgment was given in their favor. At length the evil became unendurable, and by one wide sweep all that vast wealth was restored to the use of the Nation. Englishmen set us the example of resistance to tyranny that was so gloriously followed in 1776. Conditions are rapidly growing that may make it necessary for us to go back to a still earlier example of English methods of dealing with evil, and by a just exercise of the power of the people restore to public use the enormous wealth filched from us by men with the greed of the grave. It cannot be that the most industrious and ingenious people that ever lived on earth will go on to produce wealth never before dreamed of, and be content to toil incessantly with no more gain from their labor and ingenuity than a bare subsistence. The vast property held by a few millionaires now is no more sacred than the wealth that was confiscated in England three hundred and fifty years ago. England has set the whole world many noble examples and this is not the least.

The produce of a fairly well managed farm of one hundred and sixty acres of land anywhere in the United States ought to support the owner and his family in comfort, and even luxury, and that too without constant drudgery for the owner. But no class pass lives of such ceaseless toil as farmers. The wives and even little children for a great part of each year rarely enjoy one hour of rest any day while there is light enough to labor. Yet with all this work farmers at the end of the year find they are barely able to make ends meet. Interest on mortgages, taxes, excessive freight rates on railroads, enormous tariff duties—all these take so much of the product of the toil of the farmer and his family as to leave them barely enough to keep soul and body together. This will continue so long as capitalists and corporations can control the whole machinery of government and have their tools for law makers, judges, executive officers and to occupy every office at the control of the Executive.

The great moneyed power of the country decreed that Harrison should be nominated, and it was done. The system under which a few men can acquire millions of dollars in less time than a settler in a new country can clear and get under cultivation his homestead must be continued. As fast as the settlers make the wilderness fruitful the produce of their toil goes to capitalists and railroad managers. The same power that keeps farmers toiling like bondslaves ruled the convention that nominated Harrison. When the vast system of plunder presented by McKinley was shown to Blaine he denounced it in the bitterest terms, and called it by its true name, a system of wholesale robbery. As quickly as possible he formulated his plan of reciprocity as a partial remedy and did all in his power to mitigate the evils of McKinleyism. For this his position in the cabinet was made so unpleasant that he was forced to resign at last. The power of money ruled the Minneapolis convention.

There is a warning truth as well as a touch of pathos in the reply of General Barnes when asked to make a speech at a whoop-up meeting to celebrate the renomination of Harrison. "See these gray hairs," he said, "they have come by twenty-five years service to the Republican party, and what have I got for it?" It is men of talent who win success for parties, but it is tricky and dishonest schemers who secure all the fruits of that success. Henry Clay held the first place in the hearts of his countrymen, but the money interest and its tools, the wire pullers, were agains him, and the satisfaction of being right was his only reward for all his labor. The fate of Blaine is a repetition of that of Clay. In a smaller way General Barnes has a like experience. Conventions, from county up to State and National, are packed by men who get rich or make easy livings from public plunder.

The Season of Mushrooms.

That delicious fungus growth scientifically called by a big and strange name, but commonly known as the mushroom, is just beginning to come plentifully into the local markets, and they are prepared to stay till late into the fall.

Those which are found in the vegetable stalls in Washington market are of artificial culture and are now selling at about seventy-five cents a pound. A month ago they brought $1.35 a pound, and a month hence fifty cents or even less will buy a goodly supply of the nutritious and delicious white stemmed and brown topped fungi.

Said the ruddy faced and white aproned marketman to me today between the puffs of his perfecto:

"Yes, I sell a good many mushrooms, especially during Lent. Those that come in now are raised in hothouses in beds underneath the plant shelves and they come pretty high, although they are getting down in price lately. I have sold them as high as three dollars a pound. Later on in the spring we get them from the farmers and others who raise them in their cellars, in shaded places and even in caves, and during warm weather men and women and boys and girls who gather them in fields and pastures bring them in to the city. Then we sell them for almost nothing—as low as ten cents a pound sometimes. Most of our customers who buy mushrooms are people of means, and although we sell great quantities of them, the people as a whole don't seem to appreciate and understand them, as I should think they would."

The jolly marketman is right, for mushrooms are not appreciated as they should be. Many people have eaten mushrooms only when the canned article has been served sprinkled sparingly over a steak. There is a vast difference between the canned mushroom and the crisp, fresh and appetizing fungus that one can now buy in any of the large markets.—New York Telegram.

Vegetable Hedgehogs.

Cactuses are the hedgehogs of the vegetable world; their motto is "Nemo me impune lacessit." Many a time in the West Indies I have pushed my hand for a second into a bit of tangled bush, as the negroes call it, to seize some rare flower or some beautiful insect and been punished for twenty-four hours afterward by the stings of the almost invisible and glasslike little cactus needles. The reason for this bellicose disposition on the part of the cactuses is a tolerably easy one to guess. Fodder is rare in the desert. The starving herbivores that find themselves from time to time belated on the confines of such thirsty regions would seize with avidity upon any succulent plant which offered them food and drink at once in their last extremity.

In the ceaseless war between herbivore and plant, which is waged every day and all day long the whole world over with far greater persistence than the war between carnivore and prey, only those species of plant can survive in such exposed situations which happen to develop spines, thorns or prickles as a means of defense against the mouths of hungry and desperate assailants.—Grant Allen in Macmillan's Magazine.

The Father of Modern Jurisprudence.

Louis IX was practically the founder of modern jurisprudence. About the year 1241 he noticed the abuses which were caused in France by men taking into their own hands the work of redressing their own wrongs, and published a proclamation establishing the quarantine du roi. This forbade private redress for wrongs for the space of forty days after the injury was committed. During that time the injured person must seek redress and satisfaction in the king's court, and if his wrong were not righted at the end of forty days he might then take its rectification into his own hands.

This proclamation made justice speedy and tolerably sure, although of course its administration was in a rough and ready way, and unless the records are at fault some law of this kind prevailed in Louisiana at the time when Missouri was a part of the French king's possessions.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Bear That Would Not Be Tamed.

The officers of the Bear tried to make a pet of an arctic cub bear which they had caught. It would brook no familiarity of any kind, but would walk up and down the deck, looking straight ahead and growling and gnawing at everything.—New York News.

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BISHOP & MOJAVE
Through Freight Line.

Kinsley & Mead

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Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

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THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.

☞ Special rates given on car-load lots.

IRWINS' SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
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MISCELLANEOUS.

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Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

JOHN N. YANDELL,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
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For California and Nevada.
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MACK & LAIRD.
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ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

WALTER A. LAMAR,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

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I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the 'INDEPENDENT' Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

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PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
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Bakersfield, Cal.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	January 9th
"	February 6th
"	March 12th
"	April 9th
"	May 7th
"	June 4th
"	July 9th
"	August 6th
"	September 3rd
"	October 1st
"	October 29th
"	December 3rd

THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.
N. E. CONKLIN, Sec.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.

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☞ All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURKHARDT.

OFFICIAL.

DELINQUENT TAX LIST, A. D. 1891.

County of Inyo, State of California.

A

Abbott, Frank—Lone Pine School District, S hf of section 6, Twp 21 S, R 39 E, 320 acres ..... $ 12 92

B

Bledget, John—Warm Springs School District Personal property, poll tax and hospital tax 10 52

Bartlett, Jacob W—E hf of sec 16 Twp 22 S R 42 E, 320 acres 12 82

Bamber, John—Lone Pine School District, All of section 16, Township 18 S, R 38 E, 640 acres 25 34

Badger, W H—Lone Pine School District, All section 16, Township 19 S, R 39 E, 640 acres 2 34

Besser, Frank and J—Station School District Lot of grounds and improvements at Sylvania 10 54

Bell, Tom (Indian)—Big Pine School District S hf of Ne qr section 24, Twp 9 S R 34 E, W hf of Nw qr section 19 Twp 9 S, R 33 E, 160 acres, Schl tax 8 04

C

Clark Alexander—Independence School District, No qr of section 21, Township 13 S, R 35 E, 160 acres. Personal property, schl tax 19 79

Curran John—Lot and house in town of Panamint known as Jack Curran's residence, Main St 2 89

Carberry, Harry—Lot and house on Main St. town of Panamint, known as Mountain Harry's house 2 38

Drake, Geo F—Bishop School District, personal property and school tax 16 00

Diaz, Joe (Indian)—Round Valley School District, W hf of Ne qr sec 8, Twp 7 S, R 32 E 80 acres 11 49

D

Dixey, Joe (Indian)—W hf Se qr sec 9, Twp 10 S, R 34 E, 80 acres 3 09

E

Eldred, John—Bishop School District, Nw qr of Nw qr sec 9, Twp 7 S, R 36 E, 40 acres, Schl tax 5 84

F

Fahrenking, H—Lone Pine School District, Fractional N hf of E hf of Nw qr section 1, Township 19 S, R 37 E, 117 acres 14 72

Farmer, Richard J—Independence School District, N hf of Ne qr section 24, Se qr of Se qr section 13, Twp 13 S, R 35 E, S hf of Sw qr section 18, Twp 13 S, R 36 E, 160 acres. School tax 10 76

G

Greenly, W A—Bishop School District, mill site and five at mills quartz mill at Cottonwood Creek, Deep Spring Mining District known as Greenly's mill, 5 acres; school tax 12 31

Gibson, W F—Lone Pine School District, All of section 36, Twp 19 S R 39 E, 640 acres 25 54

H

Haggerty, Joe—Station School District, house at Sylvania known as Haggerty's residence 1 15

Haskell, H L—Milton School District, W hf of S qr, Ne qr of Se qr, Sw qr of Ne qr, section 15, Township 12 S, R 34 E, 160 acres 8 48

Hyde, F A—Bishop School District, All of section 36, Twp 8 S, R 33 E, 640 acres; Fish Springs school District, E hf of section 16, Twp 10 S, R 34 E, 320 acres; Milton School District, Ne qr section 3, Twp 12 S, R 34 E 160 acres; Lone Pine School District, Se qr of section 18, Twp 15 S, R 36 E, 160 acres; Fractional W hf of Nw qr section 4, Twp 17 S, R 38 E, all of fractional section 5, Twp 17 S R 38 E, fractional S hf of S qr section 31, Twp 17 S, R 38 E, 224 acres; schl tax 94 42

Hessian, Dennis J—Big Pine School District, W hf of 1 1-2 in Nw qr section 12 Twp 9 S R 33 E, W hf of Se qr, Ne qr of Se qr, section 1, Tp 9 S, R 33 E, 160 acres. Schl tax 17 00

J

Jones, Bill (Indian)—Fish Springs School District, Nw qr of Ne qr section 21 Twp 10 S R 34 E, 40 acres 1 80

Johnson, Jim (Indian)—Big Pine School District, Se qr of Ne qr section 13, Twp 9 S, R 33 E, 40 acres, schl tax 2 43

L

Los Angeles Mill and Mining Company—Lone Pine School District, Townsite of Tecopa, Resting Springs Mining District, Gunsight Mine extension, quartz mill machinery and Buildings 40 82

Lichens, Josephine—Lone Pine School District, W hf of section 26, Twp 21 S, R 39 E, 320 acres 12 92

M

Mallory, Jack—Round Valley School District Ne qr of section 5, Twp 6 S, R 31 E, 160 acres 8 67

Mulholland, Chas—Independence School District, Ne qr of section 32, Twp 13, S, R 36 E, 160 acres. Union School District, improvements on unpatented land; school tax 14 35

Merryman, R—Warm Springs School District, E hf of Ne qr, E hf of Se qr, section 24, Twp 8 S, R 33 E, 160 acres. School tax 12 12

McCord, Mrs A—Union School District, E hf of lot No 2 and E hf of lot No 1 in Ne qr, E hf of S qr section 1, Twp 14 S, R 35 E, 160 acres; schl tax 16 33

McGourty, B—Union School District, Nw qr and N hf of Sw qr section 36, Twp 14 S, R 35 E, 240 acres; schl tax 15 35

McKellips, A—Big Pine School District, S hf of section 9, Twp 9 S, R 34 E 160 acres; Fish Springs School District, improvements on Government land at Grysopolis; school tax 49 65

O

Olds, Jim (Indian)—Fish Springs School District, W hf of Nw qr, section 11 Twp 11 S, R 34 E, 80 acres 3 09

P

Poleta Gold Mining Co—Bishop School District, Poleta Mine, Poleta Mining Dist, 20 acres; schl tax 15 63

Pobst, David—Lone Pine School District, two stamp prospecting mill in Beveridge Canyon, Beveridge Mining Dist 7 28

Parker, Jas and wife—Independence School District, Lots in town of Independence, fractional lots Nos 9 and 11 block 20, school tax 12 54

OFFICIAL.

Powers, Jas H—Lone Pine School District, W hf of Sw qr, Sw qr of Nw qr, Ne qr of Sw qr section 36 Twp 24 S R 37 E, 160 acres 8 78

Powers, Frank—Bishop School District (Second Installment) Nw qr section 8, Twp 7 S R 33 E, 160 acres 17 42

Powers, Mrs M—Bishop School District (Second Installment) Se qr section 7, Twp 7 S, R 33 E, 160 acres; Sw qr of Ne qr section 18 Twp 7 S, R 33 E, 40 acres 12 97

S

Silva, Frank—Lone Pine School District, Lot and house in town of Darwin N side of Le Cyr St, block 19 ..... 4 11

Stevens, Sherman, Estate of, A C Stevens Administrator—Union School District, N hf and Se qr, Ne qr of Se qr, section 12, Twp 14 S R 35 E, W hf of Sw qr section 7 Twp 14 S R 36 E, 602 acres, schl tax 37 73

Sprannce, Stanley—Station School District, Lot in town of Laws, fractional lot 16 block K 4 88

Stevens, A C—Union School District, Ne qr of Se qr, E hf of Ne qr sec 2, Nw qr, W hf of Ne qr, W hf of Se qr, Sw qr section 1, Twp 14 S R 35 E 601 acres; Personal property; schl tax, 1 poll and hospital tax. The above is subject to mortgage given by A C Stevens to E H Edwards dated March 26, 1890, recorded in Book E at page 87. Original value, $30.0 Sold to to $4 ..... 14 10

Stevens, B J—Union School District, Mortgage interest in property of W S Eaton and John M Sweeny described as Ne qr and E hf of Nw qr, Nw qr of Se qr, Ne qr of Sw qr section 12, Twp 14 S R 35 E, Sw qr of Se qr, Se qr of Sw qr, section 1 Twp 14 S R 35 E, see folios 53 and 140, schl tax 131 45

Spratt C—Big Pine School District, Mortgage interest in property of L Eagle described as land commencing at S E corner of Nw qr section 17 Twp 9 S R 34 E, thence E 100 feet, thence N 50 feet, thence W 100 feet, thence S 50 feet, in Nw qr, see folio 52 section 17, Township 9 S, R 34 E, school tax 13 41

T

Thaw, Barbara—Union School District, All of section 16, Twp 14 S, R 35 E, 640 acres School tax 40 10

Twaddle, Thomas—Lone Pine School District, Quartz mill and building situated at Cook Springs in Death Valley, formerly known as the Ibex company's property. Five acres 27 53

Trepier, Victor—Lone Pine School District, Lot 50x75 feet on Main street in town of Cerro Gordo formerly known as the D Gould lot 2 62

U

Unknown Owner—Lone Pine School District, two story building and lot on N side of Main street in town of Darwin formerly known as the Wilson house 2 38

Unknown Owner—Lone Pine School District, Ten stamp quartz mill and machinery formerly known as the Emigrant Mill, situated in Lee Mining District 14 13

Unknown Owner—Lone Pine School District, Lot in town of Lone Pine, W hf of Lot 7 block 8 ..... 1 80

Unknown Owner—Lone Pine School District, Land known as Rhodes' Ranch, in Resting Spring Dist 7 40

Unknown Owner—Warm Springs School District, W hf of Nw qr section 27 Twp 7 S R 33 E, 80 acres, schl tax 5 47

W

Wells, Maria L—Lone Pine School District, Nw qr section 36, Twp 22 S, R 37 E, 160 acres 6 71

Williams, E—Lone Pine School District, S hf and Ne qr section 24, N hf of Se qr section 32, Twp 15 S, R 37 E, 560 acres 33 25

Public Notice

Is hereby given that unless the foregoing taxes and costs are paid I will on

Wednesday,
The Sixth Day of July 1892,

Between the hours of 9 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m., to wit, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., commence to sell the foregoing described real property at public auction in front of the Court House, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, and that I will continue such sale from day to day, according to adjournments, until the whole real property described in the foregoing, or so much thereof as may be necessary, shall be sold, and that I will sell the smallest quantity of each assessment of said property that will be taken by any person for the amount of said taxes and costs, in gold or silver coin of the United States.

Dated this 10th day of June, A. D. 1892.

J. S. GORMAN,
Tax Collector of Inyo county, California.

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Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
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nov30-tf Independence,

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY, the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South-east corner of the south-east quarter of North-east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hallhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North-west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty-four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased.
Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court in and for the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 15th day of April, 1892 in the matter of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased, the undersigned will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, gold coin of the United States, at any time before the 30th day of July, 1892, at the late residence of said deceased, about eight miles south of the town of Independence, California, the following personal property, to wit:

11 head of horses.
9 head of hogs.
2 dozen poultry.
About 20 tons of hay.
3 wagons.
1 reaper and mower.
1 plow.
1 saddle.
2 sets of harness.
1 harrow.
Derrick fork and ropes.
1 cook stove and household furniture.
2 tables.
1 lounge.
3 chairs.
Lot of dishes.

Bids or offers in writing will also be received at the residence of the undersigned, at Independence, California.

Dated April 15th, 1892.

J. W. LACEY,
Administrator of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Jacob Vagt, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Executors of the last Will and Testament of Jacob Vagt, deceased, to the Creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors, at the law office of F. E. Densmore, in the town of Independence County of Inyo, State of California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate, in the said County of Inyo, State of California.

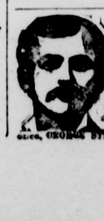
HENRY FEHRMAN,
HEINRICH GLADE,
Executors of the last Will and Testament of Jacob Vagt, deceased.
Dated at Independence, April 18th, 1892.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of HENRIETTA VAGT, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrators of the estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrators, at the Law Office of F. E. Densmore, in the town of Independence, California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

HENRY FEHRMAN,
HEINRICH GLADE.
Administrators of the Estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased.
Dated at Independence, Cal. April 11th 1891



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MISCELLANEOUS.

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Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

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Other varietieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.

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Independence, Cal.

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MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,

Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

NOTCE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of JOHN WILLIAM MEYER Deceased

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of the said deceased to the Creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of Mack & Laird, in the town of Independence, in Inyo county, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

JOHN W. LACEY,
Administrator of the estate of John William Meyer, deceased.
Dated at Independence, Cal., April 1st, 1
Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Estate, Independence, Cal.

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Have you one yet? If not, why haven't you? and I ambitious write to me, I promise you, special, positively, I undertake to teach any industrious person of either sex, who can read and write, and who will follow my instructions, a business by which they can earn three thousand Dollars a year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. I charge nothing for my services unless successful, as above. Nothing difficult to learn, or that requires much time. I desire but one person from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number who are now making over Three Thousand Dollars a Year, each. All is new, solid, sure. Full particulars free. After you know all, if you conclude to go no further, why, no harm is done. Address E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Me.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JUNE 17.....1892

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 87
Lead, 4 17
Copper, 11.15
Tin, 20 40
Sugar, .05¼
Coffee, 20 @ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Sunday School at Lone Pine at 10 a. m.; Independence 2:00 p. m. Georges Creek, 2:15 p. m.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach at Lone Pine on Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m.; at Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m., and at Independence at 7:30 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

FRIDAY, June 10, 1892.

Estate of Thomas Parker, deceased—Walter A. Lamar appointed attorney for devisees and others not represented.

MONDAY, June 13, 1892

John Albers vs. Benjamin Williams—Filed complaint and issued summons.

TUESDAY, June 14, 1892.

J. Levy vs. Max Cohn et als—Entered motion, ruling, etc.

A. Stecker vs. A. Fife et als—Entered motion and withdrawal of Attorneys Mack & Laird.

John Albers vs. Benjamin Williams—Recording pendency of action.

MARRIED.

BULPITT—OLDS—At Round Valley, June 5, 1892, by Rev. L. Case, W. C. Bulbitt and Nettie Olds.

Miss Minnie Miller of Lone Pine is visiting at Independence.

Adolph Gerkins of Laws spent several days in town this week.

There is a force of ten men still employed at the Soda Works at Keeler.

Under Sheriff Holland has been out for over a week looking for Frank Raveda.

Big Pine against the world! If you don't think so, take in the Fourth there.

Haying will begin in this vicinity next Monday. The crop will be an average one.

Mrs. F. Rhine accompanied by her daughters started for San Francisco last Tuesday.

Fred C. Daley Esq., an attorney of Madison, Wisconsin, is visiting at Independence.

Kinsley and Mead's big train went north early in the week loaded with about nine tons of freight.

W. R. Johnson left Keeler early in the week for the southern country. He expects to locate at Bakersfield.

Last evening a traveling company gave a very good variety performance at Independence followed by a social dance.

Owing to the order for marble to be used in the Mills Building being completed the force at the quarry has been reduced.

P. W. Forbes went to Keeler on Wednesday to conduct the preliminary examination of John Morton on behalf of the people. P. H. Mack went down to look after the defendant's interests.

The is a proposition on foot to buy the necessary land and construct a kite-shaped track at Independence. The projectors propose to incorporate a stock company, and the plan seems a very feasible one.

Mr. W. H. Uhlmeyer of Big Pine has been appointed Supervisor of the Third District of Inyo county, *vice* James B. Steward, deceased, by Governor Markham. His commission bears date of June 7, 1892. —*Index.*

At the preliminary examination of John Morton at Keeler yesterday the defendant was held for $1,000 bail to appear for trial in the Superior Court. The crime charged is an assault committed upon a Chinaman. He gave the required bail.

Dr. Meade will be found at the residence of Walter James, Sr., where he has opened a dental office. As he expects to remain but a few days all persons desiring his services should call without delay. He will visit Lone Pine next week.

P. W. Forbes publishes his announcement this week as a candidate for the nomination for District Attorney, subject to the action of the Democratic Convention. Mr. Forbes has been practicing law in Inyo county for many years, and has served several terms as District Attorney. He has on every occasion proved an able and conscientious officer and keenly alive to the interests of the people.

In the candidates' column will be found the announcement of S. G. Sneden for District attorney. Mr. Sneden is a pioneer settler of Inyo county. During all that time he has taken an active part in politics and has been a staunch Republican. He is engaged in active practice as an attorney, and his claims should meet with due consideration at the hands of his party.

Will Visit Big Pine.

Owing to the fact that Big Pine will give a Fourth of July celebration, the N. S. G. W. have concluded not to give a ball at Independence on the evening of the Fourth. The Big Pine people have always been good patrons of entertainments of every kind at Independence and Independence will take this occasion to reciprocate the good feeling. The Native Sons will devote their time to the preparation of two dramas to be given Fair Week.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy is the standard. Its many cures have won it praise from Maine to California. Every family and every traveler should be provided with it at all times. No other remedy can take its place or do its work. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

Another Murder.

At about five o'clock on Monday morning last an Indian arrived here with the news to Sheriff Cody, that Thomas Leahy, foreman of the Evans ranch, better known as the Tom Williams ranch, at Mono Lake in this county, had been murdered by a Mexican named Frank Raveda, who had been employed on the ranch, but lately discharged by Leahy. Sheriff Cody and Deputy Sheriff Crowell started for the scene of the murder, which is about twenty-five miles from Bridgeport. As near as we can learn the following are the particulars of the murder: Leahy and John Saxenhiemer who was to work on the ranch, were on their way to hunt a pasture for a band of horses belonging to the latter. They were about 8 miles from the ranch and between Grant and Silver Lakes when a report of a gun was heard, and Leahy put his hand to his breast and said, "I am shot," and fell dead from his horse. The Mexican was seen by Saxhiemer in the sagebrush, but he at once made tracks for the mountains on the best saddle horse in the county called the Jesse James mare, and was probably in Fresno county, or further south, when the officers reached the ranch. Sheriff Cody has sent telegrams out, but the Mexican will soon be among his own class, who will assist in his escape. Justice Mattly held an inquest and the remains of Mr. Leahy were shipped to reno, Nev., for interment. He leaves a widow, daughter of A. M. Lamb of Reno and two young children to mourn the sudden taking off of a husband and father by the hand of a cowardly assassin. The Mexican had previously been discharged by C. Summers of Long Valley, and it was thought by some that perhaps he would also kill Summers. Had he been caught it is not likely Mono county would have been put to any expense for his trial.—*Chronicle Union.*

Lone Pine News.

Lone Pine is a lively place just now. A murderer running around loose and three or four squabbles on hand make things highly edifying—to the onlookers at any rate.

R. C. Spear was so unfortunate last week as to have his fine stallion "Flash" break one of his legs.

Miss Artie Harvey celebrated her eighth birthday on the 7th inst.

Rev. J. Smith of Camp Independence delivered a sermon here on Sunday evening in place of Rev. Mr. Winsor.

Mrs. Scott gave a pic-nic for the Sunday School scholars on Wednesday.

On Monday evening there was what would be called in the East a "show" held in Carrasco's Hall. The performance was repeated Wednesday evening.

H. E. R.

A Sad Occurrence.

Word was received at Indepence on Wednesday that a serious affair had occurred at Laws last Saturday. The information obtained is very meager, but as near as can be ascertained is as follows: An old man named George Reynolds had corralled some cattle belonging to Bart. McGee. The latter went after them and found Reynolds on guard with a shot gun. Reynolds shot at McGee, missing him, and McGee grabbed a fence rail and struck Reynolds over the head, causing such injuries that he died two days later. They are both old timers in the Valley, and the affair is deeply to be regretted.

Big Pine will Celebrate.

The citizens of Big Pine propose giving a celebration on the Fourth of July. A public meeting was held on Sunday and committees were appointed to attend to the affair. The exercises will be held in Uhlemeyer's grove and will be followed by a pic-nic. A platform will be erected for dancing. A cordial welcome is extended to all and the Big Piners will prove generous and hospitable hosts. Independence will be well represented.

Isn't it about time that a speed programme was prepared for the coming Fair? It takes quite a while to get horses in fix especially for colt races.

Ripans Tabules cure hives.

In a recent letter to the proprietors, Mr. H. M. Bangs, the druggist at Chatsworth, Ill., says: "I am very much pleased with Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. During the epidemic of la grippe here it took the lead and was very much better liked than other cough medicines." The grip requires precisely the same treatment as a very severe cold, for which this remedy is so efficient. It will promptly loosen a cold and relieve the lungs, soon effecting a cure, while most other medicines in common use for colds only give temporary relief; 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY
Big Pine.

Ripans Tabules: for bad temper.

PALACE SALOON

LONE PINE, CAL.

—THE FINEST—

WINES,
BEER,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS.

—o—

☞ This Saloon is conducted in a strictly first-class manner, and every attention tendered my patrons. FRED. BURCKHART,
j12-tf Lessee.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

NOTICE.

Having rented our lands for grazing purposes owners of stock are requested to keep them off the range.

M. C. & A. C. STEVENS.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Lone Pine Canal Company will not be responsible for any debts contracted by Mills, Austin & Co, or by any person or persons, for labor or for any other thing upon or in connection with extension of the ditch or canal belonging to the said Lone Pine Canal Company, and situated in Inyo County, California.

By order of the Board of Directors of Lone Pine Canal Company.

By P. H. MACK,
Secretary.

Miss Grace Littlejohn is a little girl aged eleven years, residing in Baltimore, Ohio. Read what she says: I was troubled with rheumatism for two years, but could get nothing to do him any good. "I was so helpless that I had to be carried like a babe, when I was advised to get a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. I got it from our druggist, Mr. J. A. Kumbier, and in three days I was up and walking around. I have not felt any return of it since, and my limbs are as limber as they ever were." 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

All announcements under this heading are $10 cash, in advance.

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

JOHN S. GORMAN.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

GEO. F. WILLIS.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

J. W. CLARK.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

J. N. YANDELL.

For Dist. Attorney.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of District Attorney of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.

P. W. FORBES.

For Dist. Attorney.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of District Attorney of Inyo county subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

S. G. SNEDEN.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

Lake View Hotel

Keeler, Cal.

John Barnes, Prop'r.

☞ First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR

—Is constantly supplied with the finest—

Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

MISCELLANEOUS.

1st Premium

TROTTING STALLION

"ANTARE"

By Anteros, 6020, 1st dam Sallie W. by Iowa Chief, 525, 2d dam by Tornado, 502.

This horse possesses the quality so highly prized among hersemen, namely, INDIVIDUAL MERIT. No horseman has ever driven him that did not think him capable of trotting his mile out in 2:30 or better with a reasonable amount of training.

This horse will make the season of 1892 at Independence and vicinity. Terms for the season, $25, payable Aug. 1, 1892.

S. P. SMITH,
Manager.

—THE—

Thoroughbred Stallion

"Pickpocket"

Entered in Bruce's American Stud Book, Volume 5, page 500, will stand for the season of 1892 at Independence and vicinity. Terms for the season, $15, payable August 1st, 1892.

Pickpocket has proved a sure foal getter, and his colts are his best recommendation as a sire. S. P. SMITH,
Manager.

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING

—AND—

General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

☞ Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent For

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—

RIPANS TABULES

- - REGULATE THE - -

STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS,

- AND -

PURIFY THE BLOOD.

A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR

Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Pleasant to take, safe, effectual. Give immediate relief. Sold by druggists. A trial bottle sent by mail on receipt of 15 cents. Address

THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 Spruce Street, - - New York City.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS. WATCHES

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

—o—

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

☞ All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
m30- RENO, NEVADA.

BIG 10P ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

☞ Customers supplied on all points ☜
☞ Of the C. & C. Railroad. ☜

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

F. W. BEDFORD.....LESSEE.

Horseshoeing.....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see

F. W. BEDFORD.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every effort made to give satisfaction to patrons.

j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,

Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S

Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

Independence, Cal. A. N. BELL,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1 Leave—		To Mound House. No. 2. Arrive—
Mound House	11:30 p. m.		5:50 p. m.
Dayton	12:00 p. m.		5:10 p. m.
Wabuska	2:15 p. m.		2:50 p. m.
Hawthorne	5:50 p. m.		11:15 a. m.
Luning	7:05 p. m.		9:38 a. m.
Soda Springs	8:05 p. m.		9:15 a. m.
Belleville	9:15 p. m.		7:55 a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 10.00 p. m.	Lv.	7:20 a. m.
	No. 3. Leave—		No. 4. Arrive—
Belleville	8:20 a. m.		5:25 p. m.
Benton	11:50 a. m.		1:35 a. m.
Bishop Creek	2:00 p. m.		11:00 a. m.
Alvord	2:45 p. m.		10:00 a. m.
Independence	4:20 p. m.		8:50 a. m.
Lone Pine	5:10 p. m.		7:50 a. m.
Keeler	Ar. 5:55 p. m.	Lv.	7:00 a. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west-bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (20 miles); Bodie (35 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) via Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leave Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Mountain, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDIR,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH

FAST STOCK.

The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m.

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

☞ Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CGARS

☞ The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 tf

OVERLAND EXCURSIONS

Via Central and Union Pacific and Chicago and Northwestern Railways, leave San Francisco for All Eastern Points every Tuesday. Best and most direct route, fastest time, select company, lowest rates, and PULLMAN TOURIST SLEEPERS THROUGH TO CHICAGO WITHOUT CHANGE. For descriptive circulars, berths and tickets apply to E. A. Holbrook, General Traffic Agent, C. & N. W. R'y, 2 New Montgomery St., under Palace Hotel, San Francisco, Cal.

The spring is here, the grass is green
And blooms the violet;
And lo! the peach crop hasn't been
Completely ruined yet.

IN THE NICK OF TIME.

The nick of time to stop the course of bladder and kidney complaints is when the organs concerned exhibit a tendency to grow inactive. The healthful impulse toward activity that they receive from Hostetter's Stomach Bitters rescues them from impending danger, and averts such dangerous maladies as Bright's disease and diabetes. Sluggishness of the kidneys increases a liability to chronic rheumatism, gout and dropsy, and since the blood is filtered by these organs in its passage through them, the operation of the Bitters serves a doubly happy purpose. The medicine acts without exciting, like the fiery stimulants of commerce. Malarial, dyspeptic, constipated and nervous invalids are thoroughly relieved by it. Since the advent of that shocking malady, la grippe, it has been widely demonstrating its usefulness as a curative and preventive of it.

A little weed has no more right to be in the garden than a big one.

NERVOUS DYSPEPSIA.

Senator James F. Pierce, of New York, writes:

"For the past two years I have suffered very much from an aggravated form of nervous dyspepsia. I have resorted to various remedial agents, deriving but little benefit. A few months since a friend of mind suggested the trial of ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS. Following the suggestion, I have been using the same with the happiest effects. To those similarly afflicted let me suggest the manner of their use. I place one over my stomach, one over the hepatic region, and one on my back. The effect was excellent, and from the day I commenced their use I have been slowly but surely improving, and I am quite confident that by their continuance, with careful regimen, I shall again be restored to my accustomed health."

The numerousness of the tipsters makes it entirely proper to speak of the "tout" ensemble of the race track.

DEAFNESS CAN'T BE CURED

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that we can not cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

☞ Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Jerseyman—I want to buy a brush. Drug Store Clerk—Tooth-brush? Jerseyman—Naw! What would I want a tooth-brush for? There ain't no hair on my teeth.

"*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" are an effective Cough Remedy. *Sold only in boxes.* Price 25 cts.

Dressmaker—Miss Fussbudget, will you have your dress cut with a train? Miss Fussbudget—Yes; but for goodness' sakes have it an accommodation.

A GOOD PLACE FOR BOYS.

Hoitt's School, near Millbrae, San Mateo county, Cal., in charge of Ex-State Superintendent, Ira G. Hoitt and wife, is undoubtedly one of the best schools for Boys on the Pacific Coast.

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

All the year round is the time when Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery works the best.

It purifies the blood.

It's not like the sarsaparillas, which claim to do good in March, April, and May; you can depend upon it *always*. That's why it is *guaranteed*. If it doesn't benefit or cure, in every case for which it's recommended, you have your money back.

No other medicine of its kind says as much—but no other *does* as much. It cleanses, renews and invigorates the entire system. For all skin, scalp and scrofulous affections, as Eczema, Tetter, Salt-rheum, White Swellings, Hip-joint Disease, and kindred ailments, it's a *positive* cure.

The proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy offer $500 for an incurable case of Catarrh. It isn't mere talk—it's *business*.

They mean to pay you, if they can't cure you. But you'll find that they can.

Tobacco is man's most universal luxury; the fragrant aroma of Mastiff Plug Cut starts people to pipe smoking, even those who never used tobacco before.

J. B. Pace Tobacco Co., Richmond, Va.

Flour is Lower.

We offer Sperry's Drifted Snow, Golden Gate, or Stockton Milling Company, $5.00 bbl.; Union Mills, Stockton, $4.75 bbl.; Oregon Flour, $4.60 bbl. **Smith's Cash Store, 416-418 Front Street, S. F.**

S. F. N. U. No. 517. New Series No. 23

BUILDING.

Souls are built as temples are—
Sunken deep, unseen, unknown,
Lies the sure foundation stone.
Then the courses framed to bear
Lift the cloisters pillared fair,
Last of all the airy spire,
Soaring heavenward higher and higher,
Nearest sun and nearest star.

Souls are built as temples are—
Inch by inch in gradual rise
Mount the lavered masonries.
Warring questions have their day,
Kings arise and pass away,
Laborers vanish one by one,
Still the temple is not done,
Still completion seems afar.

Souls are built as temples are—
Here's a carving rich and quaint;
There the image of a saint;
Here a deep hued pane to tell
Sacred truth or miracle;
Every little helps the much,
Every careful, careless touch
Adds a charm or leaves a scar.

Souls are built as temples are—
Based on truth's eternal law
Sure and steadfast, without flaw,
Through the sunshine, through the snows,
Up and on the building goes;
Every fair thing finds its place,
Every hard thing lends a grace,
Every hand may make or mar.
—Susan Coolidge in Journal of Education.

LOVERS OF MADEIRA.

The island of Madeira is one of the world's paradises. Earth contains no fairer spot, nor is there anywhere any climate more soft and genial. Once on a time it was my lot to pass seven or eight months in that lovely isle, and as I look back to those days of roving and idling among the valleys and graves of that magical isle, where the trade wind from the sea ever cools the air and wafts the murmur of the surf on the shore at the foot of the mighty cliffs, they seem to have been literally days in a land of dreams.

In one of my cruises around the island I arrived one evening at the charming village of Machico, which lies at the bottom of a sheltered cove. The sun was setting and threw a mantle of gold over the landscape. In the purple shadow of the hills nestled the thatched cottages of the fishermen and peasants, and the mellow ring of the chapel bell floated on the calm evening air.

We drew the boat on the beach, and my men found me a comfortable room for the night near the water, where the music of the sea could soothe to healthful slumber. As we were preparing the evening meal a fisherman's boy brought some red mullets just out of the sea. After a capital meal I strolled to the water side, where there was an old fort. The muzzles of the rusty cannon were overgrown with spiders' webs, a circumstance which seemed to add to the peacefulness of the scene. And there I reflected on the legend which had given the name of Machico to that spot. Centuries had come and gone since the day when Roger Machim had landed there; but I seemed to see him there with his lady love under the dense shade of the primeval forest and their ship riding in the bay, the first perhaps which had ever been there since the creation of the world.

It was way back in the reign of King Henry VII of England, in the Fifteenth century, that those things happened of which I am writing. Anne d'Arfet, or Dorset, as some call her name, was the daughter of a titled gentleman whose manor was in the south of England, near the sea. She was attractive and beautiful and of a romantic turn of mind. Ladies who fall in love with men below them in station may be supposed to have more sentiment than love of fortune and display.

Among the relations of her father was a youth named Roger Machim. From all accounts he was handsome and chivalrous in his bearing, but of a family inferior to hers. Therefore when her parents discovered that Roger loved their daughter and that she ardently returned his affection they at once frowned on his suit and sternly forbade the lovers to meet. The haughty parents had other plans and more ambitious schemes for their daughter. Roger was dismissed with disdain, and ordered to keep his distance from the castle.

Love laughs at locks and keys, it is said by those who seem to know something about it. At any rate it proved so in this case. By the means of a trusty friend Machim contrived to communicate with his lady love. I have no opinion to express as to her conduct in corresponding with him after the express commands of her parents, because I am not acquainted with all the circumstances, and the history does not give her age. It is sufficient to know that a busy correspondence was secretly carried on which resulted in a plan for her elopement. Judging from the grim and determined character of the lady's father, Machim was convinced that it would be useless for them merely to fly to some other part of England. Sooner or later they would be discovered and he would be slain, while the lady would be forcibly carried home to end her days in despair.

It was therefore decided to fly to the coast and there take ship for France. Anne confided the secret to one of her maids, who succeeded in winning a trusty family servant to the lady's cause. Without such aid it would have been well nigh impossible to put the plan into execution. It is a sad and serious undertaking for a young woman to forsake her home, perhaps forever; it was doubly so in those olden times, when the means of travel were difficult, and to go to France was more hazardous than it is now to go to the ends of the earth.

But having once decided the lady did not hesitate. Her lover, with horses saddled and bridled, was waiting in a little wood hard by. It was dead of night when Anna d'Arfet with her maid stole softly down the dark staircase and through the winding corridors to the postern gate, where the old servant was waiting to turn the lock. They stepped forth into the cloudy, windy night and crossed the moat and the drawbridge. Then the lady paused an instant and took a last look at the battlements of her father's house. At that moment a dismal owl on a turret gave a mournful hoot, like the note of a fateful doom. The lady shuddered, dashed a tear from her eyes, drew the mantle about her and fled forever from her home.

Roger Machim was waiting in the wood with his attendants. Lightly she sprang on her horse, and then the cry was, "To spur and away!"

Bristol was the nearest port. The record does not say whether Machim chartered a ship expressly for this voyage, or engaged passage on one that was about to sail. At any rate, the ship was there waiting, and set sail as soon as the lovers arrived. She was very different from the ships we now use, and was what they called a galley. She had a very high bow and stern, towering far above the water and tapering toward the top. This made the galley look top heavy; but she was very broad at the water line and was deep qualities which made her seaworthy.

The cabin was a small, stuffy apartment, without staterooms or berths. The beds were spread on the deck. The entire ship reeked with the smell of tar and pitch and of moldy biscuit and salt fish and spirits. But perhaps people who went to sea in those days had stronger stomachs than they have now; at any rate this was the only way they had of taking a voyage; the ships slow and the comforts none. It was little consolation to those who were tossed in such a tub as that to know that the stern was profusely decorated with gilded carvings or that a rank tallow taper was ever burning before the picture of the Virgin Mary at one end of the cabin.

The galley had three short masts and three sails on yards hoisted from the deck and she had an abundance of long streamers. The captain and crew were coarse but picturesque figures, heavily bearded and brown with fighting the rough sea. They knew the way to France or Holland or Spain, although rarely sailing as far as Spain; but of aught south of it they knew little if anything, and absolutely nothing of what was westward. America had not yet been discovered and the Atlantic was to them a vast, vague mystery.

To the poor lady, flying from home and now for the first time on the sea, everything was so sad and strange and wild. Although they told her that in three or four days at farthest they hoped to land in sunny France, yet her heart was full of fears, and many a time she longed to be once more safe in the home she had left behind. But the die was cast. Even if they had been willing to return for her sake the winds were now contrary, and there was nothing to do but to keep on.

But it soon became a question whether they should be able even to reach France. It was now the season of storms, the wild month of October verging on winter, and the clumsy little galley was but ill fitted to battle with head winds and storms. It needed no barometer to tell the crew and passengers of the galley that heavy weather had set in for good. The white gulls darted swiftly round the ship over the foaming crests, the stormy petrels followed in the wake, and hour by hour the surges and angry green swelled higher and higher and tossed the little ship like an egg shell, now toward the leaden sky and now with a swift rush into the watery abyss.

Yes, it began to be a question at last not whether they should reach France, but whether they would ever again see land or make a port.

Day after day the galley scudded under a rag of canvass before the furious, howling northeaster, rolling her gunwales under and shipping tons of water that threatened to send her to the bottom. Every timber creaked and groaned, and every man on board vowed candles to the virgin or promised to do penance at the first shrine to which he should come if only heaven would bring him safe to land. They had no charts of the regions toward which they were heading.

One day through the mist the high coast of Spain was seen off Cape Finisterre. Then they knew they were across the Bay of Biscay, and began to hope the fury of the storm might slacken. Never in all their experience had the bold captain and his pilots encountered such weather. But the storm continued, and still the galley sped southward, the winds grew warmer and the skies more blue, but the wind held and the surges seemed higher than ever. One of these surges swept off the captain and several of the crew.

At last the wind moderated, and the sea began to grow more peaceful. Every one was exhausted to the last degree; they knew not where they were, and their best navigator had been lost. While they were debating what course to take a sharp sighted old salt at the mast head shouted "Land ho!"

Every one sprang on deck. It was a surprise to every one on board, for no one had ever seen nor ever heard of land in that quarter. Poor Anne d'Arfet crept out from her couch and, leaning on the arm of Roger, gazed wistfully at the gray form which rose like a mist above the sea. A mass of clouds brooded over the summit of the lofty mountains, which gradually took shape as the galley drifted toward this unknown land. Passing around a long, lofty, rocky cape, the ship came under the tremendous precipices of this newly discovered coast, and her crew gazed amazed on the dense forests which grew to the water's edge and the cataracts which, as if from the clouds, dropped to the sea.

But lovely and grand as was this sublime solitude, and pleasant as it was to see land once more, yet Roger Machim was not without fear; for the new land might be peopled by savages and cannibals or monsters, such as disturbed the imagination of the men of those days; and his conscience smote him, as if he felt that Providence had brought a punishment on them all for leading that fair young girl from her English home.

The galley dropped anchor at the entrance of an enchanting retired cove called from that time Machico, after Roger Machim. The water was deep and beautifully blue and clear. It was like molten turquois. The bottom of the ship could be distinctly seen from the surface as she floated there, and it looked for all the world as if it were made of solid turquois. The fish that darted under the keel also looked like turquois fish. Never on the coast of England had they seen any such lovely effects in the water as one sees at Madeira.

Tenderly they assisted the sick and careworn lady over the ship's side into the boat and rowed her ashore. She was, perhaps, the first woman who had stepped foot on that most witching of all the isles of the sea. They were, perhaps, the first human beings who ever trod on the yellow sands of that solitary paradise.

A clearing was soon made amid the forests that came to the shore, and a tent was soon spread out of an old sail. All were exhausted with anxiety, hardship and despair. But at last they seemed to have found a haven of repose where they could rest, gather strength and collect provisions to enable them once more to set sail for sunny France. They soon found that there were no savages, that in fact they were the only souls in that insular solitude, and that neither wild beasts nor poisonous reptiles were there to disturb them.

Anne d'Arfet, with her maid and Roger Machim, remained on shore with part of the crew; the rest of the crew kept on board to look after the ship. Everything promised well, and all went merry as a marriage bell. It seemed as if the lovers had found an ideal haven for their retreat, such as the poets sing of in their romantic dreams. Generally it is like that the year round at Madeira. But the fates seemed against poor Anne and her devoted lover, and the season seems to have been unusually inclement. On the third day after anchoring at Machico their hopes were sadly dashed when they saw another storm gathering and heard the wind moaning among the woods and rolling great rollers on the shore.

When the men on board of the galley saw the peril in which they were they slipped the cable and ran out to sea, hoping to come back with the return of fair weather; but they never returned, nor was the galley ever heard of again.

It is easy to imagine the terror and despair which came upon the fugitives left on the solitary island when they saw their ship driven to sea. The lady immediately began to droop again. In vain poor Roger attempted to cheer her with hopes that the galley would yet come back and take them home again.

She saw too well in the wan face and lusterless eyes of her lover that he had no hope of leaving this island of exile. And there she died with his name on her lips. Scarcely had they laid her away in a grave a little removed from the shore than poor Machim also yielded to his doom. His heart was broken, and in two days more the survivors folded his hands on his breast and laid him beside Anne d'Arfet.

After waiting long in vain for the galley to return the three or four sailors who were left on the island fitted up the small ship's boat left with them and started on the desperate undertaking of finding a way home, at least by falling in the track of some ship. The wind wafted them to the coast of Africa. There they were picked up by a Moorish corsair, which was cruising to attack Christian ships. The English sailors on arriving at a port were thrown into prison, where a number of other Christian captives were already lingering in chains.

Among them were some Portuguese mariners, who learned from the English captives of the island which they had discovered in so unexpected a way. After years the Portuguese mariners were ransomed and returned to Portugal. At Lisbon they met Zarco, a brave navigator at that port. To him they related the strange story learned from the English sailors. It was a period of discovery, and the Portuguese were among the foremost in leading the search for new lands.

Zarco at once fitted out a ship and found the island of Roger Machim, which he took possession of for the King of Portugal and called the island Madeira, because of its remarkable verdure. A chapel was built over the grave of Anne d'Arfet and Roger Machim, which still stands at Machico. The discovery of the island of Madeira has been of great use to the world, and thus we see again illustrated in its history the great fact—that man proposes, but God disposes.—S. G. W. Benjamin in New York Independent.

Found by a Canine Detective.

The parents of little Charley Holmes missed the boy about 5 o'clock one evening, but through the remarkable intelligence of a dog the four-year-old was returned to their arms a little after midnight.

The distracted parents reported the case to Thomas H. Buttwell, a special policeman, about 9 o'clock, and he made a close search of all the alleys and byways from Washington to Market streets, but nothing was seen of the little runaway.

Finally he left matters to his dog Gip, an animal that has a record both as a detective and life saver. The dog, after being shown some clothes worn by the boy, bounded away in the darkness. Soon a sharp, joyous bark from the canine announced a discovery, and Buttwell hurried in the direction, where he found Gip with his head between the wall of a building and a big dry goods box on the sidewalk, wagging his tail vigorously.

The policeman turned the light from his bullseye on the spot and found the lost boy sound asleep. He had wandered about for several hours, and, tired and hungry, cried himself to sleep.—San Francisco Examiner.

Fond Mamma—I hope that my little boy has never broken any of the rules at school.

Little Boy—Nome! Teacher breaks them, though.

F. M.—How?

L. B.—Over my head.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

LOVE FOR HUMANITY

A Strong Desire for the Highest Good and Best Welfare of the World.

THE GREAT WORDS OF GREAT MEN.

A Most Remarkable Array of Outspoken Statements from Men of Mark in Both Continents.

INTERESTING FACTS AND FACES.

The orator before the Senate called this "an age of progress." He was wrong. "Progress" does not half express it; it is an age of revolution. Revolution carried on, not by armies, but by discoverers, inventors and brain-workers. It is a marvelous age, an age when the ordinary will not be accepted, when the best is demanded. Our grandfathers were content to travel in stage coaches, to live in cabins and receive a mail once a week. We demand palace cars, tasteful homes and daily communication with the world. It is the rapid-transit age; the age of the telegraph and the telephone. A man speaks to-day and the entire world reads his words to-morrow morning. There are but twenty-four hours in a day, but forty-eight hours are crowded into it.

WILLIAM EDWARD ROBESON, M. R. C. S. L., L. K. Q. C. I.
Late of the Royal Navy of England.

I emphatically state that I have been able to give more relief and effect more cures by the use of Warner's Safe Cure than by all the medicines in the British Pharmacopoeia

Wm. Edwd. Robson

We all know how we have advanced materilly. Do we realize how we have advanced scientifically? More than in any other manner. Indeed, it has been the advancement in science which has caused the advancement in material things. The discovery of steam permitted the railroad and the steamboat. The development of electricity made possible the telegraph and the telphone, so that the developement of the sciences has been the real cause of all modern advancement.

We will take, for example, one department of science, but the most important department. One which affects our very lives and happiness. Formerly the treatment of human ills was made a matter of superstition, of incantation, the same as it is by the medicine men of the Indians to-day. Gradually emerging from such blindness, it was still a matter of bigotry, of folly. What people must have suffered in those days can scarcely be imagined. They were bled, they were cupped, they were leeched, they were subjected to every device whereby their vitality could be reduced and their lives endangered. It is almost a wonder that the race survived.

There has been an absolute revolution in the practice of medicine and in the treatment of human ills. Instead of undermining the vital forces by cupping and bleeding, the vitality is now sustained in every possible manner. Instead of tearing down we seek to build up. Instead of increasing misery we seek to create happiness.

But the greatest advancement in medical science has been made by discovery. Harvey could afford to endure the ridicule of the world for revealing to it the grand discovery of the circulation of the blood. Jenner might be ostracised, but millions have benefited by his discovery of vaccination. Pasteur lived in a more enlightened age and escaped ridicule, while the world received the benefit which his discoveries have brought. Koch, although forced to reveal his disvovery before its perfection, will be revered by future generations.

The discoveries of these great men have been of untold benefit to the world, and yet they were not in the line of the world's greatest need. Mankind has been suffering, enduring, dying from a cause far greater than small-pox, more terrible than hydrophobia and more subtle than consumption. The habits of modern life, the very inventions which have made civilization so great, have drained the vital forces of life and undermined the organs that sustain life. Ten years ago this great truth was realized by a gentleman whose own life was in sore jeopardy, and the discovery which he has given to the world has done and is doing more to-day to strengthen the vitality, lessen suffering, preserve the health and lengthen life than any of the discoveries of the other great men above mentioned. The discovery referred to was made by Mr. H. H. Warner, of Rochester, N. Y., and is known in Europe, in America, and throughout the world as Warner's Safe Cure.

It may perhaps be thought that the above assertion is an extravagant one, and so it would be were not the unquestionable proofs present to verify it. Within the past few years the claims made more than ten years ago have been admitted by the highest scientific authorities, both in Europe and America, and it is with pleasure that we present herewith some remarkable reproduced statements, together with the faces of the men who made them.

Kidney troubles, resulting far too often in Bright's disease, are the great evil of modern life. They frequently come silently and unannounced. Their presence far too often is not realized until their treacherous fangs have been fixed upon the vital portion of life. Nothing can be more deceptive, for their symptoms are varied in nearly every instance. Thousands of persons have been their victims without realizing or knowing what it is that afflicted them. Thousands are suffering to-day who do not know the cause. The following outspoken words, however, show what wonderful things this great remedy has done:

ALF. CAMPBELL, M. D., Durham, Ala.: "Some eight years ago I was suffering from functional kidney trouble. I took the usual treatment, but the preparations being bad to the taste, I bought a bottle of Warner's SAFE Cure, scarcely thinking I would derive any benefit from it; but in a short time I was well again. I did not take all of one bottle."

ALBERT W. HENDRICKS, M. D., West Philadelphia, Pa.: "In Warner's SAFE Cure the profession have an article much needed. I have successfully treated cases of Bright's disease and diseases to which the female sex is subject with it, and I cheerfully recommend it as an invaluable remedy for kidney, liver or bladder difficulties."

T. JONES, M. D., Albany, Ga.: "I have used Warner's SAFE Cure in the case of my son for diseased kidneys, following hemorrhagic yellow fever, with perfect success."

DR. BEYER, OF WURZBURG, GERMANY.

I formerly prescribed Warner's Safe Cure in preference to other Bright's Disease remedies. Fact.

Louis N. Beyer
Würzburg
Dr. of Phil.

DR. DIO LEWIS.

J. M. CARD, M. D., St. Mary's, Pa.: "I have used Warner's SAFE Cure for my own benefit, and I am pleased to state that it has done me more good than any medicine I have ever tried for kidney troubles. I am recommending it to my patients."

JOHN W. MAPES, M. D., Paris, Ill.: "Before I was aware that I had kidney disease I had transient pains all over me, but they have entirely disappeared, and to-day I am an example of the virtues of SAFE Cure, without which I should long since have been dead."

If I found myself the victim of a serious kidney trouble I should at once use Warner's Safe Cure

Dio Lewis

DR. R. A. GUNN,
Dean of the United States Medical College, New York, and Editor of the Medical Tribune.

I prescribe and use Warner's Safe Cure in both acute and chronic Bright's disease and am willing to acknowledge and commend it most heartily.

R. A. Gunn M.D.

L. B. PRICE, M. D., Handford P. O., Va.: "In 1882 I was a sufferer from a severe kidney affection. My physicians pronounced it Bright's disease, and some of the most prominent and skillful of our profession treated me, but without the slightest benefit. In despair I tried several alleged specifics, but got no better. I also tried celebrated waters, but still with no benefit. I then read an account of Warner's SAFE Cure, began its use and in a few months was entirely cured. I have never since had the slightest symptom of my old and terrible trouble. I have recommended Warner's SAFE Cure to many patients, and in every case they have improved. I firmly believe this remedy was the sole means of saving my life."

M. PITCHER, M. D., Sardinia, N. Y.: "I have advised the using of Warner's SAFE Cure in several cases where it proved very beneficial."

J. J. GOODYEAR, M. D., Groten, N.Y.: "I have been acquainted for some time with Warner's SAFE Cure, and have known of some remarkable cures effected by it. As a professional man and practicing physician I can cheerfully recommend it in all cases of kidney and liver difficulties."

The discovery made by Mr. H. H. Warner has been acknowledged throughout both hemispheres to be the only discovery for this great modern evil now known to the world. Like all great discoveries, it has had its enemies and met with opposition, but its marvelous popularity with the public has been phenomenal and its complete acknowledgement by scientists and the professions has been deserved. It stands as it deserves to stand, upon a plane of its own, pre-eminent among all prominent discoveries for the relief of humanity and the promotion of happiness.

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IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.
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WHAT IS YOUR SON TO BE?

A Field Offered by the Growing Electric Business.

WONDERFUL ADVANCE OF ELECTRICITY.

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Two men were sitting face to face between the car tracks on Park row the other day. It seemed to be a dangerous position, for they could not follow their work and at the same time keep their eyes on the rattling teams on either hand. They had to keep their elbows in too or the cars would bump them. They were seated at a manhole, testing cables of wire which were in the subway beneath. Each had the end of a cable in hand and a portable galvanometer—a square box about the size of a cigar box—in front of him.

But a few years ago the man engaged in connecting wires in this way touched the tip of each wire in turn to the tip of his tongue. If there was a current running through the wire he felt a little pricking and a sour taste. He did this the whole day through, and was none the worse for receiving so many slight electric shocks and tasting so much copper.

It was a very primitive test, but a very good one, and old wire testers still use it when in a hurry. But soon a galvanometer was made, which not only finds the current but gives some idea of its strength. The rapid way in which invention has been piled upon invention in the electrical world is marvelous, and it seems surprising that a sufficient number of workmen of sufficient intelligence should be found in such a hurry to practically put these inventions into use.

A question upon this very point was put to a well known electrician who happened to saunter by the two men at work.

BAD WORK.

"It is only surprising in a measure," he said. "As a matter of fact, the business has grown much faster than the intelligence necessary to handle it, and many accidents are due to that fact. The electric light people at first had to rely very largely on the workmen engaged by the telegraph companies, and both had to draft in a large number of new men and train them to the work. Any man with a little knowledge of mechanics and the handling of tools soon makes a good lineman. There is no great skill required, except in care that the wire does not become abraded in handling, while the good wages paid for the work—seventy-five dollars a month—are a great inducement. But the business has undoubtedly suffered in its rapid progress for the want of skilled men, and the market is by no means overstocked yet. Only the other day one of the New York companies had to send to the New England Cable company to borrow men to make joints in city lines.

"Some of the underground work, too, has been badly done, but much of this has been quite as much due to keen competition and the proverbial economy of the unscientific stockholders. When it comes to buying wire, costing from $1,400 to $1,500 a mile, the stockholder has a lot to say about it, and cheap wire is too often a result. One of the electric light companies runs an alternating current, and it now begins to find, all over the country, that its wires are already becoming faulty. They cannot stand the strain.

CHANCE FOR YOUNG MEN.

"One of the things absorbing the attention of electric men today is to find an insulator which will stand heavy alternating currents. So the trouble has been as much a matter of cheap material as unskilled labor."

"Have the workmen a union yet?"

"No, not yet. There is an association called the Society of Electrical Engineers."

[illegible] start, and readily get more according to the ability they display.

"It is a great business for a man to get into, whether he is well educated or not. There is such an enormous field for the application of electric power outside of the electric light. See how fast the electric street cars have grown throughout the country! Then there are the other almost innumerable applications of the force which will soon be in demand. No, sir, the skilled workman who goes into the electric business, of whatever grade he may be, need feel no fears of his labor market being overcrowded."—New York Advertiser.

As George Humphreville was seated in a car going to Lancaster a few days ago a mouse sprang from the back of a seat in front of him and landed beneath the collar of his coat. In a twinkling the rodent was in the sleeve of Mr. Humphreville's coat, and then there was considerable commotion in the car. The mouse was finally expelled from the undesirable hiding place, but not too soon for the peace of mind of his victim.—Philadelphia Record.

Justin H. McCarthy is just [illegible] years old. He has published eleven books and seven plays. He is tall and thin, with a very small head. He has traveled much in Persia, and has an intimate acquaintance with the literature of that country.

A WHALER AT THE FAIR.

A Famous "Blubber Hunter" to Be Exhibited at Chicago.

At one of the wharves of New Bedford, Mass., lies in a half dismantled condition the old whaler Franklin. She is but a 73-ton schooner, yet she was famous in the palmy days of whalers and sealers, was built at Eastport, Me., in 1833, and has taken in one short voyage off Newfoundland enough oil, bone and skins for the captain's share to amount to $24,000. And now that captain intends to take her to Chicago, refitted as in her best days, and make her a part of the great exhibit at the World's fair.

THE FRANKLIN.

Captain Henry Clay is one of those retired seamen who make so large a part of the population of New Bedford, and takes much pride in the old schooner that served him well. She will start next summer rigged and manned as though for a whaling voyage, and make the trip by way of the St. Lawrence, Welland canal and lakes, exhibiting at all the principal cities on the way. On her deck will be the boilers and other apparatus used in rendering whale fat into oil, and all the available interior will be a museum of objects in the whaling line, from a whale's head and bones to harpoon and knives, and such will be her exhibit on Lake Michigan.

Captain Clay says that in eight years the Franklin netted him $85,000 in oil, bone and ambergris, yet her most famous voyage was toward the south two years ago, when commanded by Captain Rose. On the night of July 15, 1889, Captain Rose and crew reached and rescued twenty-five passengers of the schooner Antarctic, which had burned at sea, for which congress awarded the vessel $3,500.

SIXTY-FIVE YEARS A POET.

Nearly All His Life the Famous Ruskin Has Made Verses.

John Ruskin will soon complete his seventy-second year, and for sixty-five of those years he has been a poet, for at the age of seven he wrote in blank verse a singular essay on "Time." Crude and childish as it is, it shows signs of power. The next year he wrote an invocation to the sun to shine on his garden, which is an amusing, almost a pathetic, mixture of poetry and bathos. At the age of twenty he gained the Newdigate prize for English poetry, and soon after abandoned the muse because, as he said, he could not express his ideas in verse.

JOHN RUSKIN.
[From his latest portrait.]

In later years he returned to poetry, and this last autumn, for the first time, all his poetical works were published in one collection. Many of these pieces might with propriety be dismissed as "childish." Indeed, the editors of the work have either exercised very little discrimination, or decided that it was best for the reading public to form its views on the whole work of the poet. Mr. Ruskin did not make the collection, and many of the pieces were written simply to amuse children and relatives. Extravagancies, nursery songs and rhymed letters on purely personal affairs are good enough for intimate friends who know all the facts, but they are not "Ruskinesque."

He Has Taken High Rank.

Marshall Halstead, first son of Murat Halstead, has taken high place among progressive western journalists. It has been earned by merit and exertion. He is only twenty-eight years of age, but he has crowded the last ten of these full with study of the problem of how to make a modern daily newspaper a success, and always with particular reference to the Cincinnati Commercial Gazette. He appreciated early the fact that there would devolve upon him, as eldest son, the succession in the enterprise in which his father has been so conspicuous.

MARSHALL HALSTEAD.

At Princeton he was a member of the class of 1886. As soon as he was graduated he entered into the service of The Commercial Gazette as New York representative, and was there two years. Then he was summoned to Cincinnati, where as night editor he developed a zeal that at once made him conspicuous. In the late complications he held his course with a discretion that confirmed him in the regard of every one associated with the paper, and [illegible] vice president of the company chargeable with the general management.

TAKEN FOR A LUNATIC.

A Traveling Man's Annoying Predicament.

A JOKE THAT ENDED DISASTROUSLY.

Trouble Caused by Plastering a Trunk With Theatrical Posters.

"I have in my life," said the colonel, "been severely misjudged. In fact, a case of mistaken identity nearly cost me my neck once, when some Colorado cowboys did me the honor to take me for a horse thief. Of course that was unpleasant. No man who has any regard for his reputation cares to be lynched, however innocent he may be. As I said, I have been taken for a horse thief. I have been held up by highwaymen. I have been forced by public opinion to take part in a lynching. I have been accused of 'squatting' when the claim was clearly my own, and gracefully yielded to a cogent argument—a six shooter. I have had many little experiences more exciting than enjoyable, but I think that the one which caused me more genuine woe than any other was a trip which I recently made.

"I lent a trunk to a friend of mine a few weeks ago. I am not going to tell you his name, nor am I going to give you the real name of the play which his company was giving. But it was a great deal like 'An Honest Thief,' fully as discreditable, anyway. When my trunk was returned to me it was literally plastered over with slips of paper, on which were printed the words, 'An Honest Thief.' You could not stick a pin against that trunk without running it through one of those slips.

"When I was on my trip, having taken along this trunk, I noticed that I drew a great deal of attention. I got used to the advertisements on my trunk, but other people did not.

"At a hotel in Chicago a man came up to me, and after striking up a conversation turned it upon the subject of trunks. Soon he asked me what my object was in labeling myself 'an honest thief.' I thought it would be a fine joke to make him believe that I was serious, and I fenced with him.

"The next morning I noticed that every one in the hotel looked at me askance. Even the waiters treated me as a sort of a mild lunatic. This was great fun, but it became very embarrassing when I endeavored to be serious upon serious subjects. Every one answered me in a soothing way. I began to get very tired of my joke. I went to the chief hotel clerk.

"'See here,' I said, 'it's about time this honest thief business was put an end to, isn't it?'

"'Certainly, sir,' he answered, in a reassuring tone.

"'Of course it's all a joke,' I went on.

"'Certainly, sir,' said the clerk, 'every one knows that you aren't a thief.'

"'I should hope so,' I cried, getting angry.

"'There, there, sir,' he said gently. 'I'll have that matter attended to.'

"'What matter?' I said furiously. 'Do you think that I am a lunatic to be treated this way?'

"'Most assuredly not,' he answered in tones which said emphatically that most assuredly he did.

"'Well, you may make out my bill.'

"'All right, sir,' he responded gratefully.

"I went up to my room. A chambermaid was there gazing at the labels. When she saw me she gave me a frightened look and started for the door.

"'Come back,' I said sternly.

"She stood still with bated breath.

"'What are you running away for?' I asked.

"'Towels, sir,' she gasped.

"'You are not. You think I am crazy.'

"'Oh, no, sir,' she answered, edging toward the door.

"'Come back,' I cried, but she had fled.

"I rang the bell violently and long.

"A porter came up carrying a coal hod in one hand and a murderous looking poker in the other. He stuck his shaven head in the door and glanced about him suspiciously.

"'Why did you bring that coal?' I asked.

"'Didn't you want it?' he said, placing the scuttle on the floor, but grasping the poker more firmly.

"'I did not.'

"'What did you ring for, sir?' he said, watching me closely and hanging to his poker.

"'I want those labels taken off my trunk.'

"He looked at the trunk, then at me and then at the poker in his big fist.

"'I can't take 'em off alone,' he said.

"'Why, certainly you can,' I answered indignantly. 'See here,' and I advanced to show him how it could be done.

"'Don't ye come near me!' he shouted, backing into a corner and brandishing his poker. 'If ye do I'll brain ye, ye murderin' lunatic!' His eyes were wild and he was the picture of desperation.

"'Take off those labels,' I exclaimed authoritatively.

"'Sure an' ye doan' git me down on me knees before ye,' he said stubbornly. 'I'll keep me eye on ye. If ye touch me I'll brain ye,' he cried wildly, as I started toward him in indignation to throw him out of the room. He rushed for the door and tore down the corridor with a wild yell.

"I got down on my knees and scraped off the labels. Then I packed my trunk and started down to the office to pay my bill. The elevator boy pretended not to see me and went past my floor. When I called him and punched the bell he came back with ashen lips.

"'What do you mean,' I asked, 'by going past me in that insolent way?'

"He looked at me in terror and dodged out of the elevator car, leaving me in it alone.

"I walked down to the office, and, paying my bill, ordered the clerk to send for my baggage. When it came down the porters piled it up and stood aloof from it as if it were dynamite. One of them spoke to the hackman in an undertone and the fellow grasped his whip by the wrong end. When I had entered the cab he stood beyond my reach and looked at me fiercely.

"'I'll dhrive ye to the daypot,' he said, 'but doan't ye make no trouble or I'll have ye ahrrested, shure as me name is Moike McGhinnesy.'

"I never was so glad to get out of a town in my life, and when the next theatrical man wants to borrow a trunk he need not come to your humble servant."—New York Tribune.

Too Gentlemanly.

Daughter—But, pa, all the people whom Mr. Nicefello has dealings with speak of him as a perfect gentleman.

Practical Pa—That's because the young fellow is such a fool that he never knows when he's being swindled.

RATHER A NUMEROUS MAN.

A Commuter Has Fun with an Obdurate and Thick Headed Ferry Man.

"It is a singular thing," remarked one man to another as they made their way toward the ferry waiting room, "how long it takes the average man to get accustomed to faces that he is seeing every day. That fellow at the gate makes me show my commutation ticket every time I come through, though he sees me every day. I never have any trouble with the train conductor, but that's because he is a man of unusual intelligence. I have met many conductors who would make you show your ticket at every station, and would never get to know you, even if you rode with them twice a day.

"That's the kind of a man that fellow at the gate is. It's awfully provoking when you're running for a boat to have to stop, unbutton your overcoat and get your ticket out of your inside coat pocket. I'm a pious man, but it makes me swear sometimes."

As the two walked about waiting for the boat, an idea struck the man who had been talking.

"It would be interesting," said he, "to see how many times a fellow could walk through that gate without being recognized. Suppose we try it?"

"All right," said his friend.

"You go along, and I'll stand here and watch."

The commuter went out through the wagon gateway into the street. He returned through the passenger gate, and had to show his ticket. He tried again, with the same result. He tried several times more, and still the obdurate gateman failed to recognize him. There were few people going through at that time, and it was singular that his continued reappearance was not noticed. Persistence did, however, have an effect at last. On the sixth trip through the gateway the gatekeeper stared at him in a rather bewildered manner. On the seventh trip the gatekeeper swore gently to himself, and demanded to see the name on the commuter's ticket. The commuter permitted him to read it, and on reaching the waiting room said to his friend: "He has found out my name. Lend me your ticket."

On the eighth trip through the gateway he showed his friend's ticket. The gatekeeper swore loudly as he approached.

"I've got you," said he; "you can't make game of me. Let me see the name on that ticket."

The commuter assumed an air of indignation, but complied.

"Well, I'm beat," exclaimed the gateman, as he read the ticket. And he scratched his head in perplexity.

"What do you mean by addressing such harsh remarks to me?" asked the commuter.

"Well, I'll tell you, stranger," said the gateman in an apologetic tone, "you're the most numerous man I ever ran across. Chaps looking just like you have been passing through this gateway in a regular stream for the last fifteen minutes, an' I began to think it was some fellow making game of me. But I guess it must be something the matter with my eyes, for I see by your ticket that you're not the feller I was layin' for."—New York Tribune.

Two Famous London Streets.

Paternoster row is the name of a street in London almost under the shadow of St. Paul's cathedral. It is so called, according to antiquarians, from the fact that 400 or 500 years ago the makers of rosaries or pater nosters lived and had their shops there. As education became general religious books were added to the stock in trade, and in course of time the entire street was given up to publishers and stationers' establishments. No vehicles were formerly allowed to enter the street, which, although in the midst of a great metropolis, was thus kept quiet, and even at present it is not a general thoroughfare.

Many of the essayists and poets of a century ago mention it, and not always in the most reverential terms. As Paternoster row was the publication center, so Grub street, now Milton street, so called not from the poet, but from a wealthy builder, was the headquarters of the writing fraternity. It was filled with houses of mean aspect and poor interior, hence the name came to be applied to trashy and worthless productions.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Convenient Trunk Labels.

The most expensive of trunks, portmanteaus, etc., are soon rendered unsightly by the repeated pasting on of labels. All this may be avoided, it appears, by the use of an English invention, which consists of a base of tough, flexible board on which are placed, one on top of the other, twelve parchment paper labels, the whole being securely fastened together, with metal clips and an eyelet to carry the string for attachment to luggage. The frequent attachment of fresh labels is thus avoided, as the old or directed surfaces have simply to be torn off as used and a fresh one is always ready for redirection until the "tablet" is exhausted.—New York Telegram.

Caught the Meaning.

Good Minister—I was greatly overjoyed, madam, to find your little boy so attentive during the sermon. Do you think he understood what I meant?

Fair Dame—Yes, indeed, sir. He's a born mind reader.—Good News.

What Did He Mean?

A resident of Hardwick has his fence decorated with the following notice to owners of horses: "Nobuddy hich no hosses to this fence."—New York World.

PODGER HANGS A PICTURE.

A Trying Ordeal to the Entire Household.

FAMILY AND SERVANTS TO THE RESCUE.

A Pen Picture of How the Average Man Decorates a Home.

You never saw such a commotion up and down a house in all your life as when my Uncle Podger undertook to do a job. A picture would have come home from the framemaker's and be standing in the dining room waiting to be put up, and Aunt Podger would ask what was to be done with it, and Uncle Podger would say:

"Oh, you leave that to me. Don't you, any of you, worry yourselves about that. I'll do all that."

And then he would take off his coat and begin. He would send the girl out for sixpen'orth of nails, and then one of the boys after her to tell her what size to get, and from that he would gradually work down, and start the whole house.

"Now you go and get me my hammer, Will," he would shout; "and you bring me the rule, Tom; and I shall want the step ladder, and I had better have a kitchen chair, too; and Jim you run round to Mr. Goggles, and tell him, 'Pa's kind regards, and hopes his leg's better, and will he lend him his spirit level?' And don't you go, Maria, because I shall want somebody to hold me the light; and when the girl comes back she must go out again for a bit of picture cord; and Tom—where's Tom?—Tom, you come here; I shall want you to hand me up the picture."

And then he would lift up the picture and drop it, and it would come out of the frame, and he would try to save the glass and cut himself; and then he would spring round the room looking for his handkerchief. He could not find his handkerchief, because it was in the pocket of the coat he had taken off, and he did not know where he had put the coat, and all the house had to leave off looking for his tools and start looking for his coat, while he would dance around and hinder them.

"Doesn't anybody in the whole house know where my coat is? I never came across such a set in all my life—upon my word I didn't. Six of you—and you can't find a coat that I put down not five minutes ago! Well, of all the"——

Then he'd get up, and find that he had been sitting on it, and would call out:

"Oh, you can give it up! I've found it myself now. Might just as well ask the cat to find anything as expect you people to find it."

And when half an hour had been spent in tying up his finger, and a new glass had been got, and the tools, and the ladder, and the chair, and the candle had been brought, he would have another go, the whole family, including the girl and the charwoman, standing round in a semi-circle, ready to help. Two people would have to hold the chair, and a third would help him up on it, and hold him there, and a fourth would hand him a nail, and a fifth would pass him up the hammer, and he would take hold of the nail and drop it.

"There!" he would say in an injured tone; "now the nail's gone."

And we would all have to go down on our knees and grovel for it, while he would stand on the chair and grunt, and want to know if he was to be kept there all the evening.

The nail would be found at last, and by that time he would have lost the hammer.

"Where's the hammer? What did I do with the hammer? Great heavens! Seven of you gaping round there, and you don't know what I did with the hammer!"

We would find the hammer for him, and then he would have lost sight of the mark he had made on the wall where the nail was to go in, and each of us had to get up on a chair beside him, and see if we could find it; and we would each discover it in a different place, and he would call us all fools, one after another, and tell us to get down. And he would take the rule and remeasure, and find that he wanted half of 31¾ inches from the corner, and would try to do it in his head and go mad.

And we would all try to do it in our heads, and all arrive at different results, and sneer at one another. And in the general row the original number would be forgotten, and Uncle Podger would have to measure it again.

He would use a bit of string this time, and at the critical moment, when the old fool was leaning over the chair at an angle of 45 degs., and trying to reach a point three inches beyond what was possible for him to reach, the string would slip, and down he would slide onto the piano, a really fine musical effect being produced by the suddenness with which his head and body struck all the notes at the same time.

And Aunt Maria would say that she would not allow the children to stand around and hear such language.

At last Uncle Podger would get the spot fixed again, and put the point of the nail on it with his left hand and take the hammer in his right hand. And with the first blow he would smash his thumb and drop the hammer with a yell on somebody's toes.

Aunt Maria would mildly observe that next time Uncle Podger was going to hammer a nail in the wall she hoped he'd let her know in time, so that she could make arrangements to go and spend a week with her mother while it was being done.

"Oh, you women, you make such a fuss over everything," Uncle Podger would reply, picking himself up. "Why, [illegible] little job of this sort."

And then he would have another, and at the second blow the nail would go clean through the plaster, and half a hammer after it, and Uncle Podger would precipitated against the wall with force nearly sufficient to flatten his nose.

Then we had to find the rule and the string again, and a new hole was made; and about midnight the picture would be up—very crooked and insecure, the wall for yards round looking as if it had been smoothed down with a rake, and everybody dead beat and wretched—except Uncle Podger.

"There you are," he would say, stepping heavily off the chair onto the char woman's corns, and surveying the mess he had made with evident pride. "Why, some people would have had a man to do a little thing like that!"—Jerome K. Jerome's Three Men in a Boat.

Why She Didn't Laugh.

"We had more fun at the party the other night than I ever saw in my life," said a little St. Anthony Hill girl to her mother.

"What was the cause of your hilarity?" inquired the interested parent.

"One of the girls fell right through a chair, and everybody laughed but me."

"Why didn't you laugh?"

"I—I—I was the little girl who fell through the chair."—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

ONE OF A VANISHING RACE.

He Hunts Over Wide Areas and Is at Home Wherever There Is Wilderness.

The professional hunters and trappers who at one time comprised the whole of the white inhabitant class in this section are becoming so few that a real old time solitary woodsman who plunges into the forest and divests himself of human companionship is becoming a rare sight. Joe Thomas is one of the best examples that remain of these men, and a study of his characteristics is interesting.

Thomas is a man of about forty. He is slightly below medium height and is not heavily built. He appears like a full blooded negro, although he says that his mother was a half breed Indian. He has sparse, tightly curled whiskers and does not look like a Nimrod and a mighty man among coons and deer. Thomas follows as near the life of the red man as any one can in these days, and has an antipathy to human society, though he is nothing of a misanthrope, and talks well to any one who questions him.

In the summer time Thomas works at whatever he can get to do about the cities in this vicinity and through to Ohio. When the squirrel season opens he is in Ohio, and puts in the first few weeks of the autumn shooting squirrel. As the deer season opens, he emigrates northward, and for the rest of the winter lives the life of the solitary hunter, shunning human habitations and sleeping in the woods in the most inclement weather. His domestic outfit consists of a tent, blankets and a small stove, and he declares that he is more contented in the woods than he would be in town. When the night is cold he lights his fire, chains his dog up in the tent and sleeps. While the deer run, Hopkins follows them tirelessly, and when night overtakes him on the trail he lies down in the woods to sleep, confident that the deer is as tired as he and will not move during the night unless disturbed, and in the morning will be so stiff that the second day's chase will be a comparatively easy matter.

After the deer season is over Thomas starts for the open, and traps skunks and otter and all other fur bearing animals for the rest of the winter. At all times he is ready in case old Zip Coon comes racking around, and his dog he alleges to be one of the best coon dogs in the country. The animal is a liver and white hound, slightly larger than a foxhound, and with no more fat on him than is required to grease his joints. Thomas said that the dog got him more than fifty dollars' worth of coonskins in one season, and he would not part with him for three times that amount. Joe tells a story to illustrate the sagacity of the dog.

He says that one winter the dog treed a coon in a big tree. Joe always carries climbing irons, and he skinned up the tree. He followed the coon out on a branch and shook him off, and he heard him squeal as the dog nabbed him. When Joe got to the bottom of the tree there was no coon in sight and no dog. He heard the dog running and called to him; the dog came out of the bushes a moment and then ran back. Joe followed and found that the dog was running around a skunk, keeping it from going into its hole. Mr. Dog did not want to interview the skunk closely, but the skunk was not sure of that, and he kept his eye on the dog, circling around, and the dog was gradually getting him away from his hole. Joe killed the skunk, but he could find no trace of the coon, and concluded that the dog had lost it.

The next morning he reproved the dog, saying: "You didn't do right about that coon last night; you lost him. Now you go get him." The dog looked kind of ashamed and moved off. Joe followed him, and they went back to the place where the trouble occurred on the previous night. After nosing around a while the dog unburied the coon from where he had buried it, having been afraid to leave it while he went after the skunk, so he buried it, leaving the tail sticking out of the snow so he could find it again.

Some one asked Thomas if he was not afraid that the bears would eat him some night. He said that the only thing that made him mad was that the bears kept away from him and didn't give him a chance. Joe says that the houses are getting altogether too thick, and when he meets up with a house he wants to get as far away from it as he can and as quick as he can.—Oil City Derrick.

Cheaper in the End.

Boutton—So you are not going to housekeeping when you get married?

De Boarder—No. We shall take board for a year.

"Isn't that rather an extravagant way to begin?"

"Not at all. I desire my wife to study economy of my landlady. Then we will [illegible] housekeeping, and I will make her [illegible] as much a week as we [illegible] think will be the re[illegible] time we are old she [illegible] about a million."—New [illegible]

[illegible] Toads in Demand.

[illegible] are in big demand by young [illegible] and chemists, who are anxious [illegible] learn something of the circulation of the blood. The tree toad has legs that are almost transparent. The young doctor takes the leg, spreads it out under a microscope and can see the blood corpuscles chasing each other here and there in the veins of the leg of the toad. We sell hundreds of tree toads for this purpose every month.—Interview in New York World.

Not to Be Taken Literally.

"Is it your opinion," said the theological professor, "that the portion of the parable which represents the prodigal son as feeding among swine is to be taken literally?"

"Perhaps not," the thoughtful young man replied; "maybe it is a reference to the meals he ate at a railway lunch counter."—Washington Star.

HORRORS OF SIBERIA.

A Tale of Suffering Told by Count Langowski.

FOURTEEN YEARS A PRISONER OF WAR.

Terrible Scenes in Cold North Asia.—Fearful Atrocites.

In his narrative of the "Count of Monte Cristo" Alexander Dumas endeavors to establish the proposition that those who have suffered most are capable of enjoying most. If that be true, Count Langowski, an employe at Hudson's clothing store, has an enormous capacity for appreciating the good things of life, though even his present straitened circumstances do not permit an excessive indulgence in them. Count Langowski, as he would be entitled to be called in Poland, though preferring plain Frank Langowski, resides at 505 Fremont street with his wife and two children. He is very short of stature, very thick set, very white-haired, though only 54 years old, and very cheerful in disposition, notwithstanding his sufferings entitle him to be known as a man of many sorrows. He speaks eight languages, in one of which he detailed the thrilling story of his life—how for fourteen years he was a Russian political prisoner in the wilds of Siberia, hated, despised, beaten with stripes, starved and frozen.

CAPTURED IN WAR.

It was in 1863 that the Poles rebelled against Russia, said he, in very fair English. I was then 27 years old, single, and lived with my father, Count Langowski, on a large farm near Warsaw. My father's estate was large and he was one of the leading noblemen of the state. The rebel general, Taczanowski, billeted 500 of his troops upon us, and although our family had in no wise participated in the revolt, to refuse levy meant expatriation. Therefore my father acquiesced. Against these 500 troops Russia sent 3,700 men and sixty cannon. The battle was short and decisive, resulting in the killing and capturing of the whole 500. Six horses from our stables that had been pressed into service were killed and two of our men who were driving. The third man was whipped nearly to death after the capture and then bayoneted.

I was taken prisoner, and soon set out with hundreds of others on our way to Siberia. Think of a journey of over 3,000 miles on foot, requiring thirteen months, with heavy chains on each ankle and chained by the wrist to another in a gang of 100! That is the way we made the trip, most of the time the weather being bitterly cold, with the meanest kind of clothing, and only allowed seven copecks, less than five cents, a day for food. At night we slept in etapes—long, low, log or stone sheds—erected every ten miles along the way, more often without fire than with it, always hungry, always cold, and always in pain from the galling chains.

At last, after thirteen months of misery, we arrived at the end of our journey to encounter worse misery still. I was set to work in the quicksilver mines. Three months is as long as any human being can stand it to work in those mines. Many die in the mines and many soon after leaving them. The fumes of the mercury rot the bones, loosen the teeth and leave the man a total wreck. When I had partly regained my health after this experience I with others was set to digging holes in the ground. The holes were not designed for any use whatever, but were dug just to keep us at work, and it was while thus engaged that I received my first whipping. I was too weak to smooth the side of the hole as nicely as the officer wanted it, and simply told him so.

FEARFUL FLOGGINGS.

For that I was taken to the whipping bench, laid on my face and fastened down by three thongs, one of which was passed over the neck, one over the body and one over the legs, so arranged that a man cannot make the least movement. I received eighty blows with the knout, and was two months and a half in the hospital before I could leave my bed.

These knouts are of stout leather, the points of the lashes being loaded with lead, and a blow from them in the hands of a strong man is as bad as a stroke from a policeman's club. I have seen men killed at the third stroke. After my first whipping I received another of 125 lashes for calling a soldier a dog who had bayoneted a prisoner in cold blood. I was nearly killed, and it was almost a year before I could resume work. The scenes of brutality to be witnessed on all sides were [illegible] frightful. The killing of pri[illegible] soldiers was terrible. They [illegible] restraint whatever, and th[illegible] were killed for uttering th[illegible] in protest against the mo[illegible]ders.

Out of the 95,000 prisoners se[illegible] by the Russian government at the en[illegible] the rebellion I don't believe 5,000 ever got back alive. And not one of them guilty of a crime, but simply prisoners of war. But if the fate of the men was hard, that of the women was infinitely more so. They were whipped with stout gads instead of the knout—that is the only difference I was ever able to observe. They were whipped and poisoned to death in the hospitals by hundreds, and every public indecency heaped upon them. Even their efforts at suicide were laughed at as a jo[illegible]e.

I was six years a prisoner in chains, and six years a prisoner under surveillance. At the end of six years I was obliged to support myself, but was required to report daily to a certain officer. I supported myself by making cigarettes, and then after thirteen years was given a passport back to Poland. A man cannot travel half a mile in Russia without a passport. I begged my way from town to town, and when about half way back received some money from my sister. On reaching home I found an order from the czar requiring me to quit Poland within twenty-four hours on pain of death. I had just time to marry the girl I was betrothed to and hurried away to Cracow, thence to Antwerp, where a Polish friend assisted me to America. I have been here ten years, and although I am very poor nothing on earth would induce me to leave American soil.—Detroit Free Press.

Among the marvels of human skill and ingenuity exhibited by the London Mechanical and Scientific society may be mentioned an instrument loaned by the great Armstrong gun works which accurately measures thicknesses down to the one-thousandth of an inch; a similar instrument by a rival mechanic which grades thicknesses in one-millionth parts; a scale by Oertling, the world famous balance maker, which turns with the one-thousandth of a grain while loaded with 3,000 grains, and an engine by a Paddington watchmaker which contains 122 pieces, not including thirty-three bolts and screws, and can be hidden in a lady's No. 7 thimble.—Philadelphia Record.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
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A strong recommendation of Cleveland for the Presidensy is the fact that his nomination was made in spite of the bitter opposition of hack politicians. He is proved beyond question to be a man who cannot be influenced, much less controlled, by the political schemers or corporate influence. Repeatedly while President his official acts were done in direct opposition to what he was told would be his interest politically, but this made no difference to him; he did it because he thought it was right. It is safe to say that this nomination came to him without the slightest trace of effort on his part to secure it. In the awful and degrading scramble for political position it is gratifying to every citizen who wants a clean administration to see a man chosen as a candidate for the Presidency who is known to be of such sterling integrity who will sacrifice all political considerations for what he knows is right.

The better element of the Republican party is trying to avert the injury done by the scandalous convention held at Stockton. Under the very significant heading of "The Way Out of a Bad Dilemma," the San Francisco Bulletin recently published a long editorial urging that another convention be called to undo the work of the railroad tools who met at Stockton and says: "A new convention can to a large extent neutralize the bad effects of the Stockton platform. It can remove the railroad collar which is now supposed to be securely fastened around the neck of the party.---- There ought to be a general rejoicing over the opportunity which a second convention offers to extricate the party from the unfortunate dilemma in which it has been placed.---- It means the giving of the nomination in most of the Congressional districts to the railroad. Most people now think that we have given that corporation already sticks enough to break over our own backs." When the most respectable Republican paper in the State publishes such words as these the party must be in a bad way. It is evident that on the part of the intelligent and thinking mass of Republicans, through whose influence all that is glorious in the history of the party has been accomplished, are tired of being used merely to put scheming politicians in office and keep them there.

The monopolists will make the most desperate efforts to secure the election of Harrison. Not that they care so very much about the Presidency, but if the head of the ticket is elected it will carry with it Congressmen, Judges and others who are most useful tools to them. Already instructions have been given to office-holders and wire pullers in every county in our own State to do all in their power to prevent the nomination for Congress or the Legislature of any man who cannot be relied upon to serve corporations.

[illegible]ariff rates were so high that not [illegible]worth of any foreign goods [illegible] of any kind could be [illegible] the United States, yet [illegible] not benefit farmers one [illegible]. The reasons for this is that railroads would then, as now charge "all the traffic would bear" and no more profit would be left to farmers than at present. All over the country it is the same as in Inyo County, railroad men regard farmers as only "d-d peons."

The Sacramento Bee, a strong Republican paper, says there is not a working printer in the United States who will vote for Whitelaw Reid for Vice-President. For years Mr. Reid has been a bitter enemy to working printers. His whole interests and associations are with capitalists, his father-in-law, D. O. Mills being one of them.

If the people of Nevada could have a majority on the bench at the last judgment, it is probable that Satan would be kept busy through eternity dashing ladlefulls of flaming brimstone on the railroad cormorants who never cease to oppress them. Such may be inferred from the newspapers of the State.

Republican newspapers of Colorado and Nevada assert in positive terms that those States will vote against Harrison. In Nevada a large number of Republicans have openly bolted, and are holding meetings in opposition to the ticket.

An Astonished but Considerate Prince.

One of the leading families in Stuttgart gave a supper party to which the prince royal had been invited. His royal highness arrived a little before all the preparations for the feast were completed. Observing that he had arrived a little too soon, he decided to take a short stroll in front of the house while daylight was fading into dark. Suddenly a trim servant maid bounded out of the house and ran up to the prince, to whom she handed a parcel containing, as it afterward turned out, a large piece of sausage and some money, and exclaimed under her breath:

"You won't have to come today; we're having a large party; the prince himself is coming; so goodby till tomorrow!" and with that she gave his royal highness a couple of hearty kisses and disappeared before he had time to get a word out.

A moment later he perceived a soldier in his cloak, who was casting wistful glances at the lighted windows of the house, and asked him if his sweetheart lived there, and on the man's replying in the affirmative the prince continued:

"Then this parcel must be intended for you. The person who brought it sends you word that you are to come tomorrow, for she has no time today on account of the party."

"Much obliged; it's all right, I'll come tomorrow," said the soldier.

"She gave me something besides," the prince went on to say, "but I can't deliver you that."

"Oh, you may keep it and welcome," rejoined the soldier. "I've plenty here for today."

Everybody at the party noticed that his highness was more lively and good humored than usual. He narrated his adventure over the cigars and wine, but exacted a promise that neither the servant girl nor the soldier should suffer in consequence of the disclosure.—Leeds Mercury.

Nickel Armored Ships Can't Go North.

The remarkable discovery of the effect of temperature on the density of nickel steel is likely to have an important bearing on its use in the construction of war vessels. After this variety of steel has been frozen it is readily magnetized, and, moreover, its density is permanently reduced fully 2 per cent. by the exposure to the cold. It is stated that a ship of war built in the temperate climate of ordinary steel and clad with say 3,000 tons of nickel steel armor would be destroyed by a visit to the arctic regions, owing to the contraction of the steel by the extreme low temperature.—New York Journal.

A Leading Question.

Mr. Smallbrain (fondling his fuzzy upper lip)—Ah, Miss Belle, I've been, ah, letting my mustache grow, don't you know, for a week.

Miss Belle (significantly)—For a weak what, Mr. Smallbrain?—Detroit Free Press.

Freight! Freight!
BISHOP & MOJAVE
Through Freight Line.

Kinsley & Mead
PROPRIETORS.

Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.

☞ Special rates given on car-load lots

IRWINS' SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

PALACE SALOON
LONE PINE, CAL.

THE FI[illegible]
WINES,
BEER,
LIQUO[illegible]

☞ This Saloon is conducted in [illegible] class manner, and every attent[illegible] my patrons. FRED. BURCKHARD[illegible], Lessee.
j12-tf

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.
Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

JOHN N. YANDELL,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-Officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
☞ Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty. ☜
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK.
MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL.

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

WALTER A. LAMAR,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the 'INDEPENDENT' Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
☞ NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED. ☜
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSFIELD, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given and the easiest possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	January	9th
"	February	6th
"	March	12th
"	April	9th
"	May	7th
"	June	4th
"	July	9th
"	August	6th
"	September	3rd
"	October	1st
"	October	29th
"	December	3rd

THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.
E. CONKLIN, Sec.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.

Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
☞ All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURKHARDT.

OFFICIAL.

DELINQUENT TAX LIST,

A. D. 1891.

County of Inyo,

State of California.

A

Abbott, Frank—Lone Pine School District. S hf of section 6, Twp 21 S R 35 E, 320 acres ..... $ 12 92

B

Bledget, John—Warm Springs School District Personal property, poll tax and hospital tax 10 5

Bartlett, Jacob W—E hf of sec 16 Twp 22 S R 42 E, 320 acres 12 82

Pamber, John—Lone Pine School District, All of section 16, Township 18 S, R 38 E, 640 acres 25 34

Bridger, W H—Lone Pine School District, All section 16, Township 19 S, R 39 E, 640 acres 2. 31

Bauer, Frank and J—Station School District List of grounds and improvements at Sylvania 10 54

Bell, Tom (Indian)—Big Pine School District S hf of N qr section 24, Twp 9 S R 33 E. W hf of N w qr section 19 Twp 9 S, R 33 E, 160 acres, Schl tax 8 04

C

Clark, Alexander—Independence School District. N e qr of section 21, Township 13 S, R 35, E, 160 acres. Personal property, schl tax 19 79

Curran, John—Lot and house in town of Panamint known as Jack Curran's residence, Main St 2 89

Carberry, Harry—Lot and house on Main St. town of Panamint, known as Mountain Harry's house 2 38

Drake, Geo F—Bishop School District, personal property and school tax 16 00

Diaz, Joe (Indian)—Round Valley School District, W hf of N e qr sec 8, Twp 7 S, R 32 E 80 acres 11 49

D

Deby, Joe (Indian)—W hf S e qr sec 9, Twp 10 S, R 34 E, 80 acres 3 09

E

Eldred, John—Bishop School District. N w qr of N w qr sec 9, Twp 7 S, R 33 E, 40 acres, Schl tax 5 84

F

Fahrenking, H—Lone Pine School District, Fractional N w qr and E hf of N w qr section 1, Township 18 S, R 37 E, 117 acres 14 72

Farmer, Richard J—Independence School District. N hf of N e qr section 24, se qr of S e qr section 13, Twp 13 S, R 35 E, S w qr of S e qr section 18, Twp 13 S, R 36 E, 160 acres. Schl tax 19 76

G

Greenly, W A—Bishop School District, mill site and lot at quartz mill at Gunsight Wood Creek, Deepspring Mining District known as Greenly's mill, 6 acres, school tax 12 31

Gibson, W F—Lone Pine School District, All of section 36, Twp 19 S R 39 E, 640 acres 25 34

H

Haggerty, Joe—Station School District, house at Sylvania known as Haggerty's residence 1 15

Haskell, H L—Milton School district, W hf of S e qr, N e qr of S e qr, S w qr of N e qr, section 15, Township 12 S, R 34 E, 160 acres 8 48

Hyde, F A—Bishop School District, All of section 26, Twp 8 S, R 35 E, 640 acres; Fish Springs School District, E hf of section 16 Twp 10 S, R 34 E 320 acres; Milton School district, N e qr section 3, Twp 12 S, R 34 E 160 acres; Lone Pine School District, S e qr of section 16, Twp 15 S R 36 E, 160 acres; Fractional W hf of section 4, Twp 17 S, R 38 E; all of fractional section 5, Twp 17 S R 38 E, fractional S hf of S e qr section 31, Twp 17 S, R 38 E, 224 acres; schl tax 94 42

Icessian, Dennis J—Big Pine School District, W hf of lot 2 in N w qr section 12 Twp 9 S R 33 E, W hf of S e qr, N e qr of S e qr, section 1, Twp 9 S, R 33 E, 160 acres. Schl tax 17 00

J

Jones, Bill (Indian)—Fish Springs School District, N w qr of N e qr section 21 Twp 10 S R 34 E, 40 acres 1 80

Johnson, Jim (Indian)—Big Pine School District, S e qr of N e qr section 13, Twp 9 S, R 33 E, 40 acres, schl tax 2 43

L

Los Angeles Mill and Mining Company—Lone Pine School District, Townsite of Tecopa, Posting Springs Mining District, Gunsight Mine extension, quartz mill machinery and Buildings 40 82

Lichens, Josephine—Lone Pine School District. W hf of section 26, Twp 21 S, R 39 E, 320 acres 12 92

M

Mallory, Jack—Round Valley School District N e qr of section 5, Twp 6 S, R 31, E, 160 acres 8 67

Mulholland, Chas—Independence School District, N e qr of section 32, Twp 13, S, R 36 E, 160 acres. Union School District, improvements on unpatented land; school tax 14 35

Merryman, R—Warm Springs School District, E hf of N e qr, E hf of S e qr, section 24, Twp 8 S, R 33 E, 160 acres. School tax 12 12

McCord, Mrs A—Union School District, E hf of lot No 2 and E hf of lot No 1 in N e qr, E hf of S e qr section 1, Twp 14 S, R 35 E, 160 acres; schl tax 10 33

McGorry, B—Union School District, N w qr and N hf of S w qr section 36, Twp 14 S, R 35 E, 240 acres; schl tax 15 35

McKellips, A—Big Pine School District, S w qr of section 9, Twp 9 S, R 34 E, 160 acres; Fish Springs School District, improvements on Government land at Crysopolis; school tax 49 65

O

Olds, Jim (Indian)—Fish Springs School District, W hf of N w qr, section 14 Twp 11 S, R 34 E, 80 acres 3 09

P

Poleta Gold Mining Co—Bishop School District, Poleta Mine, Poleta Mining Dist., 20 acres; schl tax 15 63

Pobst, David—Lone Pine School District, two stamp prospecting mill in Beveridge Canyon, Beveridge Mining Dist 7 28

Parker, Jas and wife—Independence School District, Lots in town of Independence, fractional lots Nos 9 and 11 block 20; school tax 12 54

OFFICIAL.

Powers, Jas M—Lone Pine school District, W hf of S w qr, S e qr of N w qr, N e qr of S w qr section 36 Twp 24 S R 37 E, 160 acres .. 8 78

Powers, Frank—Bishop School District (Second assessment) N w qr section 8, Twp 7 S R 33 E, 160 acres 17 42

Powers, Mrs "—Bishop School District (Second assessment) S e qr section 7 Twp 7 S, R 33 E, 160 acres, N w qr of N e qr section 18 Twp 7 S, R 33 E, 40 acres 12 97

S

Shaw, Frank—Lone Pine School District, Lot and house in town of Dirwin N side of Le Cyr St, block 19 ..... 4 11

Stevens, Sherman, Estate of, A C Stevens Administrator—Union School District, N hf and S e qr section 12, Twp 14 S R 35 E, W hf of S w qr section 7 Twp 14 S R 36 E, 402 acres, schl tax 37 73

Symons, Stanley—Station School District, Lot in town of Lone Pine, fractional 16 block K 4 88

Stevens, A C—Union School District, N e qr of S e qr, E hf of N e qr sec 2, Twp 14 S R 35 E, W hf of S e qr section 1, Twp 14 S R 35 E 161 acres; Personal property; school tax, poll and hospital tax. The above is subject to mortgage given by A C Stevens to E H F [illegible] March 26, 1890, recorded in Book E at page 81. Original value, $800. See folio 54 ..... 14 10

Stevens, R J—Union School District. Mortgage interest in property of W S Eccles and John McSweeny described as N e qr and E hf of N w qr, N w qr of S e qr N w qr of S w qr section 12, Twp 14 S R 35 E, S w qr of S e qr, se qr of S w qr, section 1 Twp 14 S R 35 E, see folios 53 and 140; schl tax 131 45

Spratt, C—Big Pine School District, Mortgage interest in property of the Eagle described as land commencing at S w corner of N w qr section 17 Twp 9 S R 34 E, thence E 100 feet, thence N 50 feet, thence W 100 feet, thence S 50 feet, in N w qr, see folio 52 section 17, Township 9 S, R 34 E, school tax 18 41

T

Thaw, Barbara—Union School District, All of section 16, Twp 14 S, R 35 E, 640 acres School tax 40 10

Twaddle, Thomas—Lone Pine School District, Quartz mill and building situated at Coso Springs in Death Valley, formerly known as the Ibex Company's property. Five acres 27 53

Trepier, Victor—Lone Pine School District, Lot 50x75 feet on Main street in town of Cerro Gordo formerly known as the Dodd lot 2 62

U

Unknown Owner—Lone Pine School District, Two story building and lot on N side of Main street in town of Darwin formerly known as the Wilson house 2 33

Unknown Owner—Lone Pine School District, Ten stamp quartz mill and machinery formerly known as the Emigrant Mill, situated in Lee Mining District 15 13

Unknown Owner—Lone Pine School District, Lot in town of Lone Pine, W hf of lot 7 block 8 ..... 1 8[illegible]

Unknown Owner—Lone Pine School District, Land known as Rhodes' Ranch, in Hogsing Spring Dist 7 40

Unknown Owner—Warm Springs School District, W hf of N w qr section 27, Twp 7 S R 33 E, 80 acres, schl tax 5 47

W

Wells, Maria L—Lone Pine School District N e qr section 36, Twp 22 S, R 37 E, 160 acres 6 71

Williams, E—Lone Pine School District, S hf and S e qr section 31, N hf of S w qr section 32, Twp 15 S, R 37 E, 566 acres 30 25

Public Notice

Is hereby given that unless the foregoing taxes and costs are paid I will on

Wednesday,

The Sixth Day of July 1892,

Between the hours of 9 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m., to wit, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., commence to sell the foregoing described real property at public auction in front of the Court House, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, and that I will continue such sale from day to day, according to adjournments, until the whole real property described in the foregoing, or so much thereof as may be necessary, shall be sold, and that I will sell the smallest quantity of each assessment of said property that will be taken by any person for the amount of said taxes and costs, in gold or silver coin of the United States.

Dated this 10th day of June, A. D. 1892.

J. S. GORMAN,
Tax-Collector of Inyo county, California.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
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Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
☞ Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
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BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
Independence,
nov 30-tf

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 5th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the Southeast quarter and the South half of the Southwest quarter of Section No. 10, and the Northeast quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South-east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98 100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along the North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot [illegible] in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet in depth of land in and to that certain lead, silver, lead or lode claim, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispicada Lode."

That certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South-west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and alls bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased.
Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court in and for the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 15th day of April, 1892 in the matter of the Estate of John William Meyer deceased, the undersigned will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, gold coin of the United States, at any time before the 30th day of July, 1892, at the late residence of said deceased, about eight miles south of the town of Independence, California, the following personal property, to wit:

14 head of horses.
9 head of hogs.
2 dozen poultry.
About 20 tons of hay.
3 wagons.
1 reaper and mower.
1 plow.
1 saddle.
2 sets of harness.
1 harrow.
Derrick fork and ropes.
1 cook stove and its furniture.
2 tables.
1 lounge.
3 chairs.
Lot of dishes.

Bids or offers in writing will also be received at the residence of the undersigned, at Independence, California.

Dated April 15th, 1892.

J. W. LACEY.
Administrator of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Jacob Vagt, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Executors of the last Will and Testament of Jacob Vagt, deceased, to the Creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors, at the law office of F. E. Densmore, in the town of Independence County of Inyo, State of California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate, in the County of Inyo, State of California.

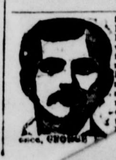
HENRY FEHRMAN,
HEINRICH GLADE,
Executors of the last Will and Testament of Jacob Vagt, deceased.
Dated at Independence, April 18th, 1892.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of HENRIETTA VAGT, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrators of the estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said Administrators, at the Law Office of F. E. Densmore, in the town of Independence, California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

HENRY FEHRMAN,
HEINRICH GLADE.
Administrators of the Estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased.
Dated at Independence, Cal. April 11th 1891



$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the employment, more as you go on. Both sexes; all ages in any part of America. You can live at home, give the work. All is new. Great pay for every worker. Write at once. Address, TRUE & CO., Box 400, Augusta, Maine.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving indorsements, &c., address

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HAWTHORNE, NEV.,
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FOR SALE CHEAP.
Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts.
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Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.
S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
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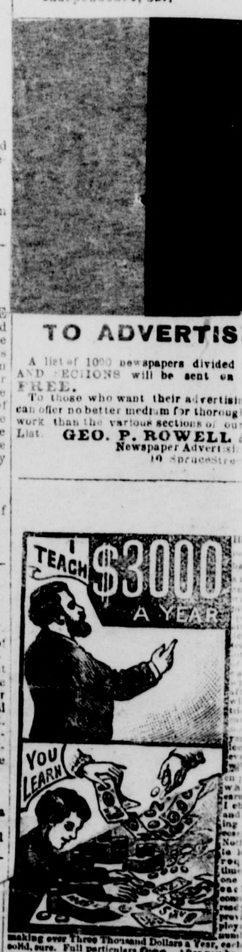
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.



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Newspaper Advertising Bureau
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O INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JUNE 24 1892

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 87
Lead, 4 17
Copper, 11.15
Tin, 20.40
Sugar, .05⅛
Coffee, 20 @ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Sunday School at Lone Pine at 10 a. m.; Independence 2:00 p. m. Georges Creek, 3:15 p. m.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach at Lone Pine on Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m.; at Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m., and at Independence at 7:30 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

MONDAY, June 20, 1892

Golda Eibeshutz vs. Wm. S. Morton et al—Filed complaint and issued summons.

Reynolds vs. Scovil—Filed notice of overruling demurrer.

John Albers vs. Benjamin Williams—Issued alias summons.

TUESDAY, June 21, 1892.

People vs. John J. Morton—Filed criminal complaint, depositions and bail bond.

THURSDAY, June 23, 1892.

Mary E. Hutchings vs. Jas. Hutchings—Filed complaint and issued summons.

MARRIED.

McKENDRICK—REEDER—At Independence, June 20, 1892, by Rev. H. J. Winsor, Alex. McKendrick and Miss Julia Reeder.

DEARBORN—ZAUN—At Independence, June 22, 1892, by Hon. Geo. M. Gill, Oscar Dearborn and Margaret Zaun, both of Lone Pine.

See the notice of Administrator's Sale published this week.

The mowing machines are making merry music in this vicinity.

Everybody and his wife will go to Big Pine on the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. Burckhardt of Lone Pine were in town on Wednesday.

A second Republican State Convention will be held at Sacramento July 20th.

F. H. Austin and J. G. Dodge of Lone Pine spent several days in town this week.

R. Hessian came down from Big Pine early in the week and spent a day or two in town.

June is certainly the month of brides There were two weddings in town during the week.

Bill Withrow came up from Lone Pine last Tuesday. He will visit Independence for a while.

Supervisor Fitzgerald will be up about the first and will spend the Fourth at Independence.

Miss Seaman, sister of Mrs. J. A. McKenzie, arrived at Lone Pine last Monday on a visit to the latter.

W. H. Russell, of Benton, was in town during the week looking after mining interests in this section.

Mrs. C. W. Craig and son George left on Thursday, a week ago, for San Francisco. They will be absent for several weeks.

Kinsley & Mead's big team passed through town on Tuesday on the way to Mojave. They had a heavy load of back freight.

The Independent Order of Dudes, including Murphy, put in several hours yesterday fixing up the Court House promenade.

A public lecture will be given at Independence on Monday evening by Professor S. P. Putnam, of San Francisco. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

Lafe Gill, Esq., eldest brother of Judge Gill, arrived at Independence on Thursday morning on a visit to his old home. Mr. Gill is located in San Diego County.

For years past C. Mulholland has labored at Los Angeles for the benefit of Inyo county and at last there are indications that his patient and persevering work may result in some good for the people. Capitalists of ample resources are now moving to help us and whatever they may undertake they are abundantly able to carry through.

A report is current about town that the sale of the Soda Works at Keeler to a London corporation has been effected. This is certainly good news, as it means the extension of the works to vastly greater proportions, and consequently the employment of a larger force of men. The amount of the output will only be limited by the facilities for transportation.

The mill moved by Frank Fitzgerald from Wild Rose to Modock was started up on the 20th for a trial run and proved a complete success in every respect. As soon as the necessary wood can be hauled for fuel the mill will be started up for an eight months run on the tailings. On the 28th inst., June Smith will start hauling wood with a sixteen animal team and a good supply will soon be on hand.

The patriotic citizens of Big Pine are hard at work on arrangements for the Fourth of July Celebration. There will be appropriate exercises at Uhlmeyer's Grove at 10 o'clock a. m., concluding with a picnic. In the evening a grand ball will be given at William's pavilion. The people of Big Pine will do all in their power to make the occasion a most pleasurable one for the visitors, and everybody will be cordially welcome.

Chamberlain 'a Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is the standard. Its many cures have won it praise from Maine to California. Every family and every traveler should be provided with it at all times. No other remedy can take its place or do its work. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

FOR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

Grover Cleveland of New York was nominated for President at Chicago on the first ballot, at 4 a. m. yesterday. General Stevenson, of Illinois, was nominated for Vice-President on the first ballot yesterday afternoon. Both nominations were made unanimous.

The Speed Programme.

The people of Independence have responded most liberally to the call for subscriptions toward race purses. There will be the best racing season this Fall ever yet held in the county. A programme has been prepared offering purses aggregating $1075, as follows: Indian Pony Race, 1st horse $15; second, $10. Two-year-olds trotting, mile and repeat, $75. Running, untried horses, ½ mile and repeat, $75, Mile and repeat, trotting, free for all, $200. Two-year-olds, running, ¾ mile dash, $75. Mile and repeat, trotting, 3-minute class. $100. Free for all, running, mile and repeat, $200. Consolation purse, running, ½ mile dash, $75. Stallion trot, 3 in 5, mile heats, $200. Ladies' Tournament, $25, $15, $10. The above is an excellent programme and a number of interesting contests will surely be had, and with the new kite-shaped track, some good records will surely be made.

For the Flyers.

Articles of Incorporation of the Independence Track Association have been prepared and nearly all of the stock subscribed. The Association proposes to buy the necessary land and construct a first class kite-shaped race track that will be a lasting improvement and benefit to the town. It will be fenced, grand stand and judges stand erected, and plenty of good box stalls provided. The track and surroundings will be improved each succeeding year, and that it eventually will become a fast track there can be no doubt. A meeting of the stockholders will be held to-morrow evening to effect a permanent organization.

A Welcome Visitor.

Mr. Fred Eaton of Los Angeles arrived at Independence a few days ago and is carefully looking over the country. Mr. Eaton was formerly City Engineer of Los Angeles and is now engineer of the electric system of street railroads now in operation there. His immediate object is to examine and report upon the feasibility of the much talked of canal to Salt Wells Valley. So far he is well satisfied that the work is quite practicable. If this project goes it will not be the end but only the beginning of the interest that Los Angeles capitalists will take in Inyo county.

In a recent letter to the proprietors, Mr. H. M. Bangs, the druggist at Chatsworth, Ill., says: "I am very much pleased with Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. During the epidemic of la grippe here it took the lead and was very much better liked than other cough medicines." The grip requires precisely the same treatment as a very severe cold, for which this remedy is so efficient. It will promptly loosen a cold and relieve the lungs, soon effecting a cure, while most other medicines in common use for colds only give temporary relief; 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY
Big Pine.

Ripans Tabules cure colic.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY AT PUBLIC AUCTION.

ADMINISTRATORS' SALE

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 4th day of June, 1892, in the matter of the estate of Henrietta Vagt deceased, the undersigned, administrators of estate of said deceased, will sell, at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, lawful money of the United States, on Saturday, the 9th day of July, 1892, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the corral of O. I. Mairs' Stable in the town of Independence, in said Inyo county, the following personal property, or so much thereof as is necessary to pay the funeral expenses, expenses of last sickness, and expenses of administration of said estate, to wit:

1 stallion.
4 milk cows.
3 work horses.
4 head Stock cattle.
36 head stock horses.

HENRY FEHRMAN.
HENRY GLADE.
Administrators of the estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased.
Dated June 23rd, 1892.

1776
1892

Fourth of July

—AT—

Big Pine.

The citizens of Big Pine will celebrate Independence day with appropriate exercises at Uhlmeyer's Grove to commence at 10 o'clock a. m. Celebration to conclude with an old time hop at Williams' pavilion in the evening. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

NOTICE.

Having rented our lands for grazing purposes owners of stock are requested to keep them off the range.

M. C. & A. C. STEVENS.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Lone Pine Canal Company will not be responsible for any debts contracted by Mills, Austin & Co, or by any person or persons, for labor or for any other thing upon or in connection with extension of the ditch or canal belonging to the said Lone Pine Canal Company, and situated in Inyo County, California.

By order of the Board of Directors of Lone Pine Canal Company.

By P. H. MACK,
Secretary.

Miss Grace Littlejohn is a little girl aged eleven years, residing in Baltimore, Ohio. Read what she says: I was troubled with rheumatism for two years, but could get nothing to do him any good. "I was so helpless that I had to be carried like a babe, when I was advised to get a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. I got it from our druggist, Mr. J. A. Kumbler, and in three days I was up and walking around. I have not felt any return of it since, and my limbs are as limber as they ever were." 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

All announcements under this heading are $10 each, in advance,

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

JOHN S. GORMAN.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

GEO. F. WILLIS.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

J. W. CLARK.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

J. N. YANDELL.

For Dist. Attorney.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of District Attorney of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.

P. W. FORBES.

For Dist. Attorney.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of District Attorney of Inyo county subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

S. G. SNEDEN.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies'
Wear, etc., etc

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain
Flour, etc., constantly
on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

Lake View Hotel

Keeler, Cal.

John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR

—Is constantly supplied with the finest—

Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

MISCELLANEOUS.

1st Premium

TROTTING STALLION

"ANTARE"

By Anteros, 6020, 1st dam Sallie W. by Iowa Chief, 525, 2d dam by Tornado, 502,

This horse possesses the quality so highly prized among horsemen, namely, INDIVIDUAL MERIT. No horseman has ever driven him that did not think him capable of trotting his mile out in 2:30 or better with a reasonable amount of training.

This horse will make the season of 1892 at Independence and vicinity. Terms for the season, $25, payable Aug. 1, 1892.

S. P. SMITH,
Manager.

—THE—

Thoroughbred Stallion

"Pickpocket"

Entered in Bruce's American Stud Book, Volume 5, page 500, will stand for the season of 1892 at Independence and vicinity. Terms for the season, $15, payable August 1st, 1892.

Pickpocket has proved a sure foal getter, and his colts are his best recommendation as a sire.

S. P. SMITH,
Manager.

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL
MERCHANDISE

Agent For

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

THOMAS & HILL,

—DEALERS IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL.

RIPANS TABULES

- - REGULATE THE - -

STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS,

- AND -

PURIFY THE BLOOD.

A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR

Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Pleasant to take, safe, effectual. Give immediate relief. Sold by druggists. A trial bottle sent by mail on receipt of 15 cents. Address

THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 Spruce Street, - - New York City.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS, WATCHES

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
RENO, NEVADA.

BIG POP ADVERT

J. E. DU

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points

Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

F. W. BEDFORD.....LESSEE

Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see
F. W. BEDFORD.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every effort made to give satisfaction to patrons. j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

Independence, Cal. A. N. BELL,

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, Novembe 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1 Leave—		To Mound House. No. 2. Arrives—	
Mound House		11:30 p. m.		5:50 p. m
Dayton		12:00 p. m.		6:10 p. m.
Wabuska		2:06 p. m.		2:50 p. m
Hawthorne		5:50 p. m.		11:10 a. m.
Luning		7:05 p. m.		9:55 a. m.
Soda Springs		8:05 p. m.		9:15 a. m
Belleville		9:16 p. m.		7:55a. m.
Candelaria	Ar.	10.00 p. m	Lv.	7:20 a. m.
	No. 3. Leave—		No. 4. Arrives—	
Belleville		8 20 a. m		5:25 p m.
Benton		11:50 a. m		1:25 a m.
Bishop Creek		2:00p. m.		11:00 a. m
Alvord		2.45 p. m.		10:40 a. m
Independence		4:20 p. m.		8:30 a. m
Lone Pine		5:10p. m.		7:40 a m
Keeler	Ar	5:55 p. m.	Lv.	7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (36 miles); Bodie (13 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Mountain, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH
FAST STOCK.

The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock

W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Prop.
feb12tf

Pioneer
Livery & Feed Stables,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS

The most careful attention given to the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept 25 '91

...onomy

Actual tests show the Royal Baking Powder to be 27 per cent. stronger than any other brand on the market. If another baking powder is forced upon you by the grocer, see that you are charged the correspondingly lower price.

Bread, biscuit, cakes and muffins are not known in most delicate and perfect quality where Royal Baking Powder is not used.

"Excuse me, madame, I am afraid I am very late." "Oh, my dear Herr von Fifferal you are never too late."

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

Certainly—Bagley—I don't believe in borrowing trouble; do you? Brace—Of course not; money is the thing.

LOST TIME.

Newton, Ill.

FROM 1863 to 1885 —about 22 years— I suffered with rheumatism of the hip. I was cured by the use of

ST. JACOBS OIL.

T. C. DODD.

"ALL RIGHT! ST. JACOBS OIL DID IT."

We pay the printer to give you good advice about health and to lead you to careful living.

Our reason is that Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil is so often a part of careful living.

If you would go to your doctor whenever you need his advice, we might save our money. He knows what you need.

Let us send you a book on CAREFUL LIVING; free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.

Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. $1. 37

AN EXPLANATION AND ANSWER.

WHAT IS WINTERILLA?

Why, it is a pleasant and effective remedy for the positive cure of Chapped Hands, Poison Oak, Salt Rheum, Eczema, Sun Burn, Tan; positively removes Freckles, and is one of the grandest luxuries for gentlemen after shaving. This is an exquisite article prepared with the greatest care by scientific experts. Its component parts are perfectly harmless, and the ladies toilet is not complete without it. One trial will convince the most skeptical that what we say of WINTERILLA is true. For sale by all druggists in 25c and 50c bottles.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

"August Flower"

"I am happy to state to you and to suffering humanity, that my wife has used your wonderful remedy, August Flower, for sick headache and palpitation of the heart, with satisfactory results. For several years she has been a great sufferer, has been under the treatment of eminent physicians in this city and Boston, and found little relief. She was induced to try August Flower, which gave immediate relief. We cannot say to much for it." L. C. Frost, Springfield, Mass.

S. F. N. U. No. 517. New Series No. 20

WANTED TO BE OBLIGING.

A Farmer Becomes Disgusted with His Efforts to Accommodate.

"Let me see your Enclycopedia Nux vomica, if you please," said a farmer as he stepped into a prominent book store of Pittsburg.

"Yes, sir," replied the clerk, although he thought the inquirer looked like an unpromising customer.

Still he was polite, for the clerk had general instructions to treat all callers with consideration, and besides this particular clerk had read somewhere of literary men with agricultural habits and of a granger like appearance, and it was barely possible that the man now asking to see the Encyclopedia was one of that kind.

It does not always do to judge people by the clothes they wear, nor to form conclusions from the hayseed which may endeavor to conceal itself cunningly in their hair.

So reasoned this clerk, as he displayed all the twenty-four volumes of the "Encyclopedia Nuxvomica" to the investigating rustic, and expatiated learnedly on the dead loads of erudition which had been consumed in the production of the great work.

The farmer looked slowly and carefully through the volumes, one by one, and listened to what the voluble clerk said, but made no reply or gave any indication of a desire to add the set to his literary possessions. Finally the clerk asked:

"Were you thinking of getting an encyclopedia?"

"Oh no," replied the farmer; "but I like to oblige people."

"Like to oblige people?" exclaimed the astonished clerk.

"Yes. I allers try to oblige people when I can, but sometimes it's mighty inconvenient, in the busy season for instance, like it is now."

"But if you don't intend to buy an encyclopedia," said the clerk, in an injured tone, "why are you wasting your time and mine by looking all through those books?"

"Jist bekase I allers try to oblige, sir, even at some inconvenience to myself."

"I don't see how you are obliging anybody," added the clerk, as he sadly replaced the books in their box, and wondered if he had better call the police.

"Don't you?" asked the granger. "Well, I'll tell you. You hev a sign in the winder which says, 'Ask to see our Encyclopedia Nuxvomica,' an' as I allers try to oblige I come in an' dun as the sign said, but there be some people as never appreciate it when you do try to oblige 'em."

And the farmer walked out, resolving never to try to oblige the city people again.—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

A Nation With Many Holidays.

It was reserved for the new republic of Brazil to institute the most extensive and remarkable series of national holidays ever known.

The provisional government of that country has issued a decree which declares that, "inasmuch as the republican system is founded upon a profound sentiment of universal brotherhood," and as "this sentiment cannot be properly developed without a system of public festivals destined to commemorate the continuity and solidarity of all generations of man," it has seen fit to institute a series of holidays which will commemorate the points of union between the history of Brazil and that of all peoples.

The government, consequently, establishes nine national holidays. The 1st of January is to be devoted to the commemoration of universal brotherhood, the 21st of April to the events which were the precursors of Brazilian independence and the 3d of May to the discovery of Brazil.

The 13th of May also becomes a holiday and is to "commemorate the brotherhood of all Brazilians." The 14th of June "commemorates the republic, and the liberty and independence of the American peoples." The 7th of September is to honor the independence of Brazil, the 12th of October the discovery of America, the 2d of November the memory of the dead, and the 15th of November the glory of the country of Brazil in general.—Youth's Companion.

Two Answers.

"What made you tell her so many times?" asked a sympathizing bystander, who had heard a railway official answer the same question for an old lady six times in fifteen minutes.

"Why, she didn't understand!" replied he simply, evidently a little surprised at the suggestion that he could have refrained from speaking. In disagreeable contrast to his forbearance stands the speech of the sea captain, irritated by an oft repeated query.

"Is it always foggy off the banks?" asked a passenger, guiltless of a suspicion that he might offend.

"How do I know, sir?" snarled the captain. "I'm not always off the banks."—Youth's Companion.

She Was Mistaken.

"Maria," said Mr. Jones, looking tenderly at his wife, "there is a mous"——

"Oh, mercy goodness, where? Oh, save me. Jeptha, save me—save your Maria!" and the frightened woman jumped on the sofa and screamed hysterically.

"Good heavens, Maria, what is the matter? I don't see anything! Where is it?"

"You said there was a mouse!"

"I didn't say anything of the kind. I said, or tried to say, there was a mousselin delaine dress in Brown's window which was exactly like one you had when we were married. I wish you wouldn't interrupt me like that."—Detroit Free Press.

To Prevent Counterfeiting.

It is curious to observe at this day the complicated geometrical patterns in which some of the ancient Roman seals are designed, unmistakably for the purpose of defeating the ingenious counterfeiter, as the engravers at the bureau of engraving and printing try by similar means to multiply the forger's difficulties. The usefulness of this art is shown by the fact that the coins of the civilized world are cameos multiplied to any extent by dies.—Jewelers' Weekly.

WE DON'T ALL SMOKE HAVANAS.

The Number of People in the Country Who Smoke Imported Cigars.

"As near as we can get at it," said the cigar dealer, "we calculate that there are 13,000,000 smokers in the United States. We haven't been able to get it down fine enough yet to estimate how many of these smoke cigars, what proportion the pipe, or the number of those who inhale the delusive cigarette, but we can get pretty close to the number who go in for imported cigars. And that number surprised me when I figured it out. Not one person in a thousand would be able to guess anywhere near it, after knowing the total number of smokers in the country. Now out of those 13,000,000 smokers how many indulge in Havanas?"

"About 4,000,000," replied the reporter.

"That's the nearest to the number of any guess I've had, and I have a standing offer of a box of the best Perfectos to the man who guesses within half a million of the actual figure. I'm sorry, but near as you came you have not won the box. You're out of the way, though, only about 4,000,000 in your guess. Now, then, if you'll tell me whether you are too high or too low I'll give you the Perfectos."

"Too low, of course."

"Exactly. That's what they all think. I'm sorry, young man, but you don't get the box. You're just 3,234,000 smokers too high in your estimate. Hardly believe it, would you? Nobody would. But it's so, and there's no getting around it. Why, if there were 4,000,000 consumers of Havana cigars in this country, how often do you suppose each one would get a Havana to smoke? Just about three a month. That is, if all the cigars imported from Cuba into the United States were equally divided among 4,000,000 smokers, each smoker would have twenty-five cigars and a piece of one. At the outside we take from Cuba 110,000,000 cigars a year. That is all the demand calls for. Consequently we smoke in round numbers 330,000 of them every day.

"I think it is fair to give five cigars as each smoker's daily average. So we see by easy figuring that just 66,000 persons are all that are required to get away with all the imported cigars that the United States consumes annually. Astonishing, isn't it? Out of an army of 13,000,000 people in this country who smoke only 66,000 indulge in the luxury of imported cigars, but that 66,000 pay not less than an average of $1 apiece every day for the privilege, which makes the snug little sum of $22,000,000 a year which goes up in the fragrant smoke of the Havana in this great and glorious land."—New York Sun.

Truth in a Fable.

A story hailing from the orient is to the effect that one day as a pious mollah was riding into Smyrna on a donkey he met the Cholera specter, who told him that he was going into the city by command of Allah to kill 700 faithful. The mollah invited him to ride on his donkey, and as they neared the gates the holy man said, "I conjure you, in the name of Allah, and by the pure faith of a Moslem, that thou wilt not slay one more than the Lord has commanded."

The Cholera took the oath, alighted from the donkey and at once set about his commission of slaughter. Instead of 700, however, 7,000 of the faithful died during the period of the Cholera's visitation.

When the Cholera had finished his appointed work and was about to depart from Smyrna the mollah again met him. "How is it?" demanded he, "that thou hast committed so great a perjury, and violated thy oath to Allah that thou wouldst not slay more than 700?" "I have slain the 700," answered the Cholera, "neither more nor less. All the others have been slain by panic, and not by me, blessed be Allah!"—Chicago Herald.

He Waited in Line.

A delegation came from Chicopee and Chicopee Falls one Saturday night to attend George Kennan's lecture. Most of them had already purchased tickets, but one sorry mortal from the Falls had gone unprovided; so on coming into the lower city hall he beheld a long serpentine line of people, and promptly falling into line he patiently waited for his turn. He thought the tickets were being sold rather slowly, but not until he was pretty near the head of the line did he discover that the people were paying their tax bills. The doctor was made to feel very tired while going home on the cars that night, but he knows now where the tax collector's office is.—Springfield Homestead.

The Country Cries for It.

Professor Strabismus—Now, young gentlemen, you have heard a brief account of the condition of trade in this country. What is our most pressing need? Mr. Bloxem, you may answer.

Bloxem—A really good five cent cigar.—Epoch.

FINDING THE PROOF.

HOW AN EDITOR CONVINCED A FINANCIER.

A Doubter Is Given Unquestionable Proof Which He Did Not Believe Could Be Produced.

"It is all very well," said a prominent California street financier to a well-known San Francisco editor, "for you newspaper men to investigate and recommend anything which can help the people, but the proofs you bring are not definite enough and are too far away from home. Why don't you produce some San Francisco proofs? Simply because you cannot do it."

The above conversation occurred in the court of the Palace Hotel.

"I will wager you the best dinner you can order," said the editor, "that within a week I can produce confirmatory evidence right here in San Francisco that every assertion we have made concerning this investigation is true."

The results of the editorial work are given herewith:

Mr. William Giselman, a well-known attorney and manager of the Hasting's Trust, was found at his office in the Phelan Building. When asked if he had been benefited by the use of Warner's Safe Cure he cheerfully and enthusiastically told what the remedy had done for him.

"I had possessed strong prejudice against patent medicines," he said, "but four years ago when I was suffering from a severe attack of congestion of the kidneys and liver, I was persuaded to try Warner's Safe Cure. I was surprised at the almost immediate benefit I derived from it and I have been an enthusiastic friend of the medicine ever since. I have recommended it to a great many friends, not only in this city but in Sacramento and in Solano and Napa counties, and always with the best results following its use."

Dr. M. M. Gibson is the pastor of the United Presbyterian Church. Some years ago, while traveling in Europe, he contracted renal calculus, or stone in the kidneys. He tried various remedies but got no permanent relief. Speaking of the way he finally became cured, the Doctor said:

"Having heard of Warner's Safe Cure I wrote to the proprietors at Rochester, New York, and they, through professional courtesy, sent me a half dozen bottles. I took the medicine according to the directions and was speedily restored to health. Since then I have had no return of the trouble from which I suffered so intensely. I have heard many people tell of the benefits derived from the use of this great remedy. Only the other day I was talking to Mr. Seabury, the druggist, opposite the Baldwin, on Market street. He was decrying patent medicines, when I said: 'How about Warner's?' He replied: 'That remedy is not properly classed as a patent medicine. It was originally a physician's prescription.'"

Mr. J. J. Evans, the popular stationer at 406 California street, said:

"For years I had been troubled with rheumatism which seemed to settle in my shoulders, giving me most intense pain. I tried various remedies and doctors' prescriptions, but could get no permanent relief. A few bottles of Warner's Safe Cure perfectly restored me to health and I am no longer a sufferer from rheumatism."

Mr. C. W. Hopkins, with J. Houston & Co., Market street, in reply to the inquiry of our reporter, said:

"In 1884 I was refused a policy in the Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York, on account of kidney trouble, which soon after became so severe that I was compelled to take to my bed. I employed the best physicians who diagnosed my trouble as a case of Bright's Disease and pronounced it incurable, giving me but a year to live. My sufferings were terrible and reduced me to almost a skeleton. After spending over $1300 in doctors' bills, without obtaining either health or encouragement, I was induced to try Warner's Safe Cure. I did so, and was surprised and rejoiced to find that it was working a radical cure which has long since been effected. As a result of the work of this great remedy, I to-day carry a policy in the above-mentioned Life Insurance Company and consider myself as healthy a man as can be found in this particularly healthy country."

Dr. H. M. Fiske, whose office is in the Donohue Building, is one of the oldest and best known physicians in the city. In the course of conversation our reporter frankly asked the Doctor if in his practice he had any experience with the use of Warner's Safe Cure. The physician answered the inquiry with more candor than most doctors would display when proprietary medicines are mentioned. He said:

"I have seen the formula published in the Medical Journals and I should judge that it had been prepared by some able physician. I experimented with the prescription by prescribing medicine under similar formulæ and found that they did much good. In one or two cases after that where circumstances made it difficult for patients to reach me for treatment, I advised them to go and get Warner's Safe Cure. I do not care to say much about the remedy except that I have found it a very good preparation. One case in which I know of its successful use was that of Bright's Disease in its earlier stages."

It is needless to say that these overwhelming proofs convinced the financier, as they should any reasonable person, that the great preparation of which they speak has no equal for the serious troubles it is designed to cure. Its wonderful popularity is due wholly to its power and it stands, as it deserves to stand, above all other modern cures.—*San Francisco Evening Post.*

Lovers in Mackinac.

Mackinac is a perfect heaven for lovers. The Grand hotel has its front all dotted with little balconies, one to every other window and each strongly suggestive of the prettiest scene in "Romeo and Juliet." On a distant balcony I have seen a lovely girl appear to hold a long whispered conversation with her beau three times after leaving him for the night below stairs—once when she reached her room, again when she thought of another thing to say before disrobing, and yet again in her wrapper after she had made herself otherwise ready for bed. And at that time there were other lovers talking from one balcony to another, others in the grove in front of the great hotel, others on the board walks leading to the village, and still others, I doubt not, everywhere that the moon shone and the breezes fanned the island.—Julian Ralph in New York Sun.

A Novel Preventive of Sore Throat.

People who are subject to inconvenient throat trouble, caused by a proneness to catch cold on slight exposure, are advised to place a few threads of Berlin wool around the neck and wear them continuously. From ten to twenty threads are enough for the purpose. They should only be removed while making ablutions, and should be left off gradually by discarding daily one thread at a time. The remedy probably acts by keeping up a belt of skin action, thus acting mildly and continuously as a slight counter-irritant.

Ancient History.

A reporter amused himself one national holiday by quizzing "a regular Fourth of July darkey" about the origin of the day. The negro was an old man, a sage among his people. He wore the regulation black suit, second hand and faded, while his head was adorned with a broken down beaver hat that had done service "before the war."

After some preliminary conversation the reporter asked, "Do you know what the Fourth of July is?"

"Who, me? In course I does. Hit's de openin' ob de watermillion season, an' de folks lays off a day ter git a good taste."

"Why do the colored people celebrate?"

"'Cause de white folks does."

"Well, why did the white folks first start it?"

"Well, dat was 'fore my time. You gwine back too fur fur me, boss. But I'se hear 'em tell about it."

"How was it?"

"Well, ef I'se up on de Bible hit wuz 'bout de time Moses wuz 'lected de fust president er dese United States."

"No; you are a little off there; it wasn't Moses."

"Well, what wuz de gemmen's name?"

"Don't you know it?"

"Course I knows it; but I can't 'member de name right now."

"Was it Abe Lincoln?"

"Yas, ser, he de man. My grandpa wuz wid him when he rid across de Chattahooche riber in de batteau, an' grandpa catched de bigges' catfish dat Mister Linkun eber seed, an' he gib him a silver dollar fur hit, an' my ole lady's got de dollar now. Yas, ser, dat's de reason dey celebrates de Fofe."—Atlanta Journal.

St. Peter's Handwriting.

The papyrus manuscript found in the old hermit's den in a cave near Jerusalem in 1880, and said to be the work of St. Peter, has been submitted to a committee sent out by the Biblical society of London, who have come to the conclusion that the manuscript is in reality in the handwriting of the great apostle. They have refused a $100,000 offer for the document, which was made by a British society of literary voluptuaries. The Hebrew Bible in the Vatican and the manuscript copy of the Book of Mormon are the only other documents for which so high a price has been offered and refused.—St. Louis Republic.

When Was Christ Born?

We have no proof that Dec. 25 is the date of the birth of Christ. At one time the beginning of the Christian era was supposed to conform with the date above mentioned, and for that reason was called Christmas by all Christian nations. It is now generally conceded by the best authorities of the world, too, that Christ was not born on Dec. 25 or any other time during the winter. The date now unanimously agreed upon is April 5, not April 5 of the "year of 1," but April 5, B. C. 4. This error in our mode of reckoning time is supposed to have arisen from the fact that the dating of time as "A. D." was not introduced, into the church at least, until about the year 527 A. D.—St. Louis Republic.

NEVER TRAVEL WITHOUT THEM.

Persons should never travel without a box of BRANDRETH'S PILLS. A few doses taken before going on ship will prevent sea sickness, and one pill every night on shipboard will counteract the costive action of the sea air. When sick, troubled with pains, colds, or dizziness, or having rheumatism take from three to five pills and if they do not operate in an hour or so take three or four more.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS are purely vegetable, absolutely harmless, and safe to take at any time.

Sold in every drug and medicine store, either plain or sugar coated.

Modern Society overlooks a soiled reputation much more readily than it does soiled gloves.

"How do I look?"

That depends, madam, upon how you feel. If you're suffering from functional disturbances, irregularities or weaknesses, you're sure to "look it." And Dr Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the remedy. It builds up and invigorates the system, regulates and promotes the proper functions, and restores health and strength. It's a legitimate *medicine*, not a beverage; purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, and made especially for woman's needs. In the cure of all "female complaints," it's *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or the money is refunded. No other medicine for women is sold so. Think of that, when the dealer says something else (which pays him better) is "just as good."

"Times have changed." So have methods. The modern improvements in pills are Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They *help* Nature, instead of *fighting* with her. Sick and nervous headache, biliousness, costiveness, and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels are prevented, relieved, and cured.

1 CENT. THE GREAT SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE. COUGH CURE A DOSE.

This GREAT COUGH CURE, this successful CONSUMPTION CURE is sold by druggists on a positive guarantee, a test that no other Cure can stand successfully. If you have a COUGH, HOARSENESS or LA GRIPPE, it will cure you promptly. If your child has the CROUP or WHOOPING COUGH, use it quickly and relief is sure. If you fear CONSUMPTION, don't wait until your case is hopeless, but take this Cure at once and receive immediate help. Large bottles, 50c. and $1.00. Travelers convenient pocket size 25c. Ask your druggist for SHILOH'S CURE. If your lungs are sore or back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Price, 25c.

A GOOD PLACE FOR BOYS.

Hoitt's School, near Millbrae, San Mateo county, Cal., in charge of Ex-State Superintendent, Ira G. Hoitt and wife, is undoubtedly one of the best schools for Boys on the Pacific Coast.

Johnnie's face is very white,
Life for Johnnie is no joke;
Johnnie thinks he'll die to-night,
Johnnie's learning how to smoke.

IN THE NICK OF TIME.

The nick of time to stop the course of bladder and kidney complaints is when the organs concerned exhibit a tendency to grow inactive. The healthful impulse toward activity that they receive from Hostetter's Stomach Bitters rescues them from impending danger, and averts such dangerous maladies as Bright's disease and diabetes. Sluggishness of the kidneys increases a liability to chronic rheumatism, gout and dropsy, and since the blood is filtered by these organs in its passage through them, the operation of the Bitters serves a doubly happy purpose. The medicine acts without exciting, like the fiery stimulants of commerce. Malarial, dyspeptic, constipated and nervous invalids are thoroughly relieved by it. Since the advent of that shocking malady, la grippe, it has been widely demonstrating its usefulness as a curative and preventive of it.

An Indiana woman claims to have worn a corset for seventy years. A rather protracted stay.

DEAFNESS CAN'T BE CURED

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that we can not cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

A preacher asked a college president what he thought of his sermon. "I heard in it what I never hope to hear again." "What was that?" "The clock strike twice."

A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat requires immediate attention, as neglect results in some incurable Lung Disease or Chronic Throat Trouble. "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" will invariably give relief.

The man who keeps his mouth shut never has to eat any crow.

Edgar C. Humphrey, Manager of the Menlo Dep't for the Carnall-Hopkins Co., 624 Market St., San Francisco, sells residence locations near the Stanford University, and mails Ill. catalogue free.

"What's the matter with Sharp? He looks all at sea." "Yes; his best girl has thrown him overboard."

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell.

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Tower's Improved SLICKER is Guaranteed Absolutely Water proof. Will Not Peel Leak or Stick. ALL Improved Slickers have beside the Fish Brand TRADEMARK on every Coat. Soft Woolen Collar. Watch Out! A. J. TOWER, MFR. BOSTON, MASS. Send for Catalogue.

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Has been made in our stock of FRUIT, both Canned and Dried, by our low prices to close order quickly. Table Fruit, assorted, $1.35 doz.; Table Peaches, yellow, $1.50 doz.; Tomatoes, new, 85c doz.; Raisins, 3c to 5c lb. See our full list—by mail free. **Smith's Cash Store, 416-418 Front St., San Francisco.**

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TRY THE CURE **HAY-FEVER**

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.

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I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P. O. address. T. A. Slocum, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

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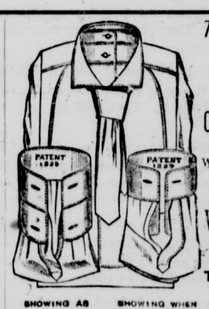

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Cures, without fail, all cases of Gonorrhœa and Gleet, no matter of how long standing. Prevents stricture, it being an internal remedy. Cures when everything else has failed. Sold by all Druggists. Manufacturers: The A. Schoenheit Medicine Co., San Jose, Cal. Price, $3.00.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, JULY 1, 1892.

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PRAYER, WORK AND PLAY.

Arduous Daily Routine in Catholic Colleges.

SEVERE COURSE OF STUDY AND TRAINING

Unflagging Zeal Necessary to Enter the Priesthood.—The Routine.

What kind of a life is it in our colleges? Well, I suppose it is much the same as the life in colleges which are not ecclesiastical. Of course, church students have many more prayers to say, and are expected to observe the rules with more fidelity than other students.

They rise early—in foreign colleges at 5 in winter and 6 in summer—in most English colleges at 6 all the year round. Half an hour is allowed for dressing, after which all go down in silence to the church, where morning prayers are said, and a meditation is held for half an hour on some spiritual subject. Meditation is followed immediately by the celebration of mass, and altogether about an hour is spent every morning in spiritual exercises. Then follows study till breakfast time, at 8.

Breakfast consists of a bowl of coffee or tea, with bread and butter at discretion in the home colleges, while abroad one has a choice between coffee, milk and chocolate, but the bread must be eaten dry. It is wonderful what a substantial meal can be made of coffee and dry bread when there is nothing else to be had. A few minutes for recreation are allowed after breakfast, then work goes on till dinner time, broken only by half an hour's recreation at 11 o'clock.

PLAIN FARE.

Dinner, which is eaten at 1, is always a good, substantial meal, and ample justice is done to it after the rather thin breakfast. No study is allowed during the hour and a half following dinner. All who are well enough must join in the public games, which for the most part are played with great spirit and keenly enjoyed.

At 3 o'clock the studies commence again, and class and lecture or preparation for them, with half an hour's rest at 5, go on until 7 or half past, when thirty minutes are given to prayer and the reading of the life of some saint. After the prayers all go to the refectory for supper, which, like dinner, is eaten in silence, broken only by the voice of the reader, who reads aloud some biographical or historical work.

After supper there is recreation, and at foreign colleges this is always the favorite hour of the day. And very pleasant it is to hear the fresh young voices and merry hearted laughter echoing along the college cloisters.

At 9 the big bell rings out again for the last time that day, and at its first peal the talk and laugh are hushed, the groups break up, all—professors and church students alike—make their way to the church for night prayers. Prayers over the points for the next morning's meditations are read out, and after the singing of a hymn all retire to a well earned rest, which in most cases is only too soon disturbed by the noisy clanging of the great bell in the early morning.

Of course, every day is not a study day. Sunday is always, more or less, a day of rest, and at least one afternoon every week is devoted to outdoor recreation.

Yet, in spite of occasional play days, as they are called, and the holidays twice a year, the life is hard enough. It must necessarily go on for some dozen years before the student is called up for ordination. The life of a Catholic priest is indeed one to which many are called, but few are chosen. A great number of those who go to college, at the age of fourteen or fifteen, with the intention of becoming priests, do not reach the goal of ordination.

In some cases health breaks down, many grow weary of the routine and strict discipline of the life, others discover that they have no calling for the ecclesiastical state, and go out into the world to begin life afresh. So, from one cause or another, the student finds that by the time he is ready for ordination he has lost the company of many who stood by his side when he entered college.

Of six who went to college some seventeen years ago with the present writer, one is dead, one is practicing as a doctor in the United States, a third is manager of a bank in the north of England, another is serving as a mounted policeman in South Africa, and only two are priests.—A Catholic Priest in London Tit-Bits.

No Animals in the Dry Parts of Caves.

No animals whatever are found in the dry parts of caves. Dampness, or a certain degree of moisture, seems to be essential to their existence. Under the stones one finds white, eyeless worms, and in the damp soil around about are to be discovered blind beetles in little holes which they excavate and bugs of the thousand-leg sort. These thousand-leg bugs, which in the upper world devour fragments of dead leaves and other vegetable debris, sustain life in the caverns by feeding upon decayed wood, fungus growths and bats' dung. Kneeling in a beaten path one can see numbers of them gathered about hardened drips of tallow from tourists' candles. There are plenty of crickets also.—Washington Star.

Queer Religious Sects in Russia.

M. Tsakni, a Russian writer, has published an interesting work upon the curious religious sects of Russia, from which it appears that there are not less than 15,000,000 followers of insane and cranky notions in that empire. These communities of devout and deluded Christians are constantly springing up in spite of all the efforts of Russian despots to keep them down.—St. Louis Republic.

The Bright Side.

Younghusband—You've made a fool of me.

Mrs. Younghusband—That will be handy for you now, my dear. You can do silly things to keep the baby amused.

TRIALS ON A STREET CAR.

A Conductor's Version Not Agreed With by a Woman Who Interrupts His Wail.

A conductor on an Eighth avenue car going up town one evening when the cold weather was recently here wore a smile so pronounced that no one could resist asking him the cause of his jubilant spirits.

"Why," said he, as he pulled the strap to let a woman with a big basket get off the car, "I've had nothing but a picnic all day. I started out this morning with an open car, but after the first trip most of the open cars were recalled and closed cars substituted. I've had a closed car all day."

"Do you much prefer a closed car?" he was asked.

"Well, rather. Say, it's nothin' but fun to run one of these cars 'longside of one of those big carryalls for a couple of months," remarked the collector of fares as he became so much interested in his conversation that he failed to hear a stout man calling frantically for him to stop the car.

"Here, you see, I have only a nice little select crowd to look after, and I can see every motion or signal that is made, while on one of the open cars I must be on the lookout constantly for some one who wishes to get on or off the car, and I must bounce off about every minute to help a woman on, and a woman never knows where she wishes to sit, and usually walks the whole length of the car before making up her mind that she desires the vacant seat furthest from her. In fact," he continued, growing confidential, "women cause me all the annoyance I have on the road. They have more little tricks to bother a conductor with than any one can imagine. Now, in the first place, if they have a mutilated coin in their pocketbook the conductor is sure to get it. May as well take it and say nothin'. We are sure to get it some way.

"Another common occurrence is when a woman has three or four pennies in her purse and a $5 or $10 bill. She will hold the pennies in one hand and the bill in the other for the conductor to take his choice—the pennies or change the bill. Another pleasant little pastime which a number of the women patrons of this line have is to pay their fare with five pennies and manage to drop two or three of them on the floor in handing them to the conductor. They seem to enjoy seeing us try to fish the money out of the slats which cover the floor of the car. If a man has an idea of getting married he should work on this railroad for a while, and I think he would get so discouraged with women that he would be glad to remain"——

"Why didn't you stop the car at Twenty-ninth street, as I asked you?" demanded a woman with blazing eyes and voice quivering with rage at this juncture. "Do you think I want to walk the whole length of the city? I'll take your number and have you discharged to-morrow, you careless, heedless fellow," she said, as she swept off the car.

"See there, that is what I have to put up with all the time. Just because I carried that woman a couple of blocks too far she abuses me like a pickpocket," sighed the conductor with an injured air, as he went into the car to ask a man to stop smoking.—New York Tribune.

How Skunks Are Caught.

You fasten a piece of meat to a stout piece of cord and let it hang over the fence. Pretty soon an animal comes along and sniffs the meat. "Fe, fa, fo, fum; I smell the blood of an Englishman," says the little ogre, and straightway fastens his teeth in the meat. Now straightway lift him up. He will not drop for full a minute. If you have a bag handy drop him into it. And Mr. Clark says that you can safely put half a dozen in together, throw the bag over your shoulder and march off with them.

Another way permitted by the insurance companies for handling the animal is to lift it up by the tail. It will do you no harm. But let it once catch your eagle eye then look out for trouble. There is a whitey spot on the face of every skunk, and that is the danger signal.

"When you see the whites of the British eyes fire!" said old Put, at Bunker Hill.

"When you see the whites of the polecat's face then run," say I. It is a very safe experiment.—Cor. New York Herald.

What a Shanghai Eats.

J. S. Richey walked into our office the other morning and gravely deposited on our table a kingbolt belonging to a wagon, a log chain link, a bar of steel ten inches long and a large clevis, all of which he stated he took out of the craw of a Shanghai rooster, which he had killed Sunday morning for dinner, because he expected his pastor to dine with him on that occasion. The gentleman stated that it was supposed the said rooster had devoured an immigrant wagon some time in his life, and digested all of it but the samples shown, which, being steel, were too hard for him. This seems a pretty hard story, and if Mr. Richey was not a very truthful gentleman we wouldn't believe it.—Exchange.

He Was Out.

"This pitcher is over a hundred years old, and belonged to my grandmother's days," said Miss Antique.

"Ah," responded Sportbee, with the first interest he had shown in the bric-a-brac room, "I didn't know they played baseball then. Were you fond of the game?"—Detroit Free Press.

PRACTICAL FISHING.

"Gangs" With Which Fisherman Work Effectively.

DEVICES USED FOR KILLING BIG FISH.

The Various Kinds of Tackle Used in Deep Water Fishing.

For the practical angler who goes fishing to catch fish and not with the idea that the fish must have the biggest possible chance to get away and the angler the least possible chance to capture his prey, "gangs of hooks" are used and are coming more into use every day. Their use is justified by the consideration that the ocean and the large lakes comprise a large territory, and that fish are comparatively difficult to take, so that the wise angler multiplies his chances of a catch by multiplying the number of his hooks. In gang fishing the hooks must be as widely separated as possible in order that the bait may be swung around and cover as much space in the water as possible and attract the notice of the fish.

Gangs are used in both salt and fresh water fishing. In salt water fishing they are called "separaters," because the hooks are kept as far apart as possible. In fresh water fishing two styles are used, minnow gangs and gangs of flies. Minnow gangs are in use in angling for trout, black bass, pike and pickerel. If the reader should chance to enter the manufactory of a gang-maker with the notion of making a gang for himself he would see something like this: The expert determines first whether the minnow gang is to be made up of hooks bound on gimp or on gut. If on gut it must be either on single or double gut, the single gut being intended for trout or small black bass and double gut for large black bass. English white silkheart gimp is used for pike and pickerel, though some anglers choose treble twisted gut.

HOW TO MAKE A GANG.

The expert takes the end of the gut or gimp between the thumb and fingers of his left hand, and with his right hand arranges three hooks at the end of the line. When they are placed at equal distances apart, so that the points of the hooks form a triangle, he binds them firmly to the line with waxed silk, first laying the end of the silk along the shanks of the hooks, and then winding the silk over and over after the fashion of a thread on a spool. After securing the end of the thread by a peculiar twist known to anglers the artisan measures off an inch or so of the line and binds on three more hooks in a similar way. Afterward he measures off an inch more and fastens a single hook on the gut. This hook is called the lip hook. It is so called because it is placed on the gut above the gang, and the minnow is hooked to it through the lip. The whippings are finally coated with varnish, and the gang is ready to use after fastening a swivel at the end of the gut.

The Seth Green gang, so named from the inventor, or at least, as that is disputed, the great advocate of artificial propagation of fish, is the simplest of gangs, being made of two treble hooks, one lip hook and a gut from six inches to a foot long, with a swivel. It is used for brook trout or small black bass, and it costs twenty-five cents at tackle stores. For black bass fishing, where the fish run large, it is customary to use two or three treble hooks and a lip hook, with a very stout gut about three feet long. They cost from thirty to fifty cents. For large black bass, lake trout or pickerel fishing some fishermen prefer a minnow gang with a patent treble hook baiting needle, bound in either a heavy single or double gut. They can be used for trolling or still fishing.

MANY KINDS OF TACKLE.

Finally, where fish run very large, two or three treble hooks and lip hook are used on treble twisted gut or silver gimp from one to three feet long. They cost from 30 to 50 cents each. Undoubtedly this is the most popular gang used for trolling among the Thousand Islands, and for that reason it is termed the "St. Lawrence gang." It is highly esteemed because on it a minnow lives longer than on any other gang, and because it is the easiest gang on which a minnow can be placed. Furthermore, it does not scare away the old and wary fellows by a dangling line of hooks in the rear. Some anglers use three swivels on the end of the gimp, and this course prevents kinking and breaking of the gimp and the loss of the fish.

In trolling for black bass, perch, rock bass and pike perch a deadly gang is composed of a nine foot single or double gut leader and four flies known as Seth Green's favorites. For the tail or stretcher fly a "Seth Green" is used, for the first dropper a "Governor Alvord," for the second dropper a "Grizzly King" and for the upper dropper a "Lake George." For the "Lake George" dropper a live minnow is often used with a "Seth Green gang."

In salt water fishing a gang once very popular has long since been discarded by many anglers on account of its bungling construction. It consisted of two pieces of brass wire bent to form nearly a quadrant of a circle. These wires were fastened together in such a way that when in use they were pulled out to form nearly a half circle. The other ends were formed into loops, and from each end a gut or gimp leader was suspended, the leader being long or short according to the depth of the water. It was suspended from the center, and swivel was constructed in the top so that the apparatus could revolve when a fish took the hook on one of the lines. From the center below was suspended a lead sinker. This gang was superseded by a lighter invention. With the big sinker, furthermore, the waves frolicked, and it was not certain whether the fisherman had a fish or not, and the bobbing of the line was often due to the sinker.

One of the most popular weakfish gangs was adopted from a gang sometimes used in black bass fishing, and differs from it only in having a float painted red floating on the water. Its simplicity is its great merit. The fishing line is passed through two eyes of a three armed swivel. Then a snell is fastened to the third eye, the snell being divided at its further end into two arms. One arm is short and one long, so that both hooks will not come together.—New York Times.

Vibrations in Buildings.

The danger and inconvenience resulting from the vibrations in buildings caused by running machinery can be to a large degree removed by increasing the speed of the engine, the idea being to set up a discordant vibration between the engine and the floor beam. The Pittsburg Dispatch tells of a ten horse power engine which, on the upper story of a silverware manufactory, created such a commotion as to rattle the silverware on the shelves a hundred feet distant. A change of twenty-five revolutions in the speed, which was in the direction of increasing the speed, entirely stopped the vibrations.

AN EXACT COPY OF PENN'S DEED.

The Record of the Bargain Which the Quaker Struck with the Indians.

This indenture witnesseth, that we, Pakenah, Jaracoam, Sinkais, Partueguessat Jewis, Espennock, Felkroy, Hekellapan, Econus, Machlona, Metchcougha, Hisa and Powey, Indian Kings, Sachmakers, right owners of all lands from Quing Quingas, called Chester creek, all along by west side of Delaware river and so between the said creeks backwards as far as a man can ride a horse in two days, for and in consideration these following named goods to us in hand paid by William Penn, viz.: Twenty guns, 20 fathoms of matchcoat, 20 pounds of powder, 100 bars of lead, 40 tomahawks, 100 knives, 40 pairs of stockings, 1 barrel of beer, 20 barrels of red lead, 105 fathoms of wampum, 30 glass bottles, 80 pewter spoons, 100 awls, 300 tobacco pipes, 100 twists of tobacco, 200 tobacco tongs, 20 steels, 200 flints, 30 pairs of scissors, 80 combs, 60 looking glasses, 200 needles, 1 lot of salt, 30 pounds of sugar, 5 gallons of molasses, 20 tobacco boxes, 100 jewsharps, 20 hoes, 30 gimlets, 30 wooden boxes, 100 strings of beads, and other minor things not herein listed, we do hereby relinquish all our right to the above described tract of land forever.

Signed and acknowledged at New Castle this 2d day of 8th month, 1669.

	Packenah	Felkroy
	Jaracoam	Hekellapan
Witness,	Singals	Econus
Casasette	Partueguessat	Machlona
W. Byron	Jewis	Metchcougha
	Espennock	Hisa

Powey.

The above is a true copy taken from the original by Ephraim Morton, now, if not recently deceased, living at Washington, Pa. When Mr. Morton was a young man he acted as a clerk in the Pennsylvania land office. One day while looking over some of the oldest records in the office he accidentally discovered the above deed, and considering it an historical curiosity, made a copy of it for his own use.

Only two of the "Indian kings" signed in full, Packenah and Econus; each of the others signed with a mark, as did also each of the witnesses.—St. Louis Republic.

A Calculating Man.

Civil engineers are mostly commonplace people, but an odd stick occasionally turns up among them. One of the oddest I ever met lives here in St. Louis. He is an old man, thoroughly educated in his business, and a paragon of exactness, even for a mathematician. Not many months ago he was called to East St. Louis to make a new survey of an old line, originally run by himself. On the first survey he had driven a certain corner stake deep in the ground and covered it up with a large stone. When he came to the spot he got a spade and cleaned the soil from around the stone, and then cleaned it off nicely with some dry leaves, top and sides.

Next he took out his rule and made careful measurements of the stone, which he used a moment later on the basis of a calculation to determine its weight. When he saw the product his face lightened up with joy, for the numbers of pounds, ounces and drams represented therein was within the limit of his lifting power. He made no attempt to lift the stone as a means of testing his ability to handle it, but relied on his mathematical knowledge to settle that point for him. This is the only case I ever knew of where a man demonstrated his own lifting power by the use of arithmetic.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

The Effects of Cycling.

The effect of cycling on the upper extremity of the arm and forearm is to slightly bend the limb, the deformity taking place in the arm bone and in the fingers, and to bring about an unnatural curve of the shoulders. On the lower limbs cycling tells as markedly as it does on the spine, and, as the lower limbs perform the greater part of the work, they usually feel the effects of it most distinctly. Riding brings out and exaggerates any deformity, however slight. The pelvis of the rider, now practically a part of the machine, is fixed to it, and is almost as rigid as itself. In this position of things the thigh bone is placed under unusual strain. The large muscles in the fore part of the thigh are employed in extending or lifting up the leg at great disadvantage of leverage. What the strain is on these muscles every young cyclist knows to his cost, and it is not until they get a kind of extra natural power that riding is easy.—Dr. B. W. Richardson in Asclepiad.

Church Bells in Chicago.

There are more church bells on the west side than in any of the other divisions. There are fewer on the north side. The west side churchgoer inherits the habit of his grandfather, who never started for church until he heard the first bell ring, no matter if his watch or clock indicated that the sexton was wrong. There are few church bells sold in Chicago now. The new style of church architecture in the city doesn't include the spire or cupola except for ornamental purposes, and the ultra style of church architecture does not have any at all.

In the good old days the man who rang the church bell was a character. But there isn't much to the ringer of today that makes him known to any one except the vestry who fixes his pay.—Chicago Tribune.

The Science of Physiology.

The study of physiology in common schools has its undoubted advantages, but some of the answers on examination days, when teacher and pupils are alike anxious, throw a lurid light on the path of science. Johnny, a member of a school with which I am familiar, had replied with much courage and some accuracy to inquiries about various portions of the human frame. At last the overhopeful teacher propounded this apparently innocent question: "How long is the esophagus, Johnny?" With no hesitation and with a measuring glance of the eye Johnny answered loudly: "Twenty-eight feet!"—Christian Union.

An Old Adage Knocked Out.

The late Richard Beebe, of West Springfield, once attempted to refute the saying, "You can't make a whistle out of a pig's tail," and not only made one, but two whistles, which, although seventy-eight years old, still make a respectable noise. George A. Hill has these curious relics, and the pigskin has become so hard that it requires moistening to make the music mellow.—Springfield Republican.

Gen. Alger at the close of the war landed in Detroit without a cent, and had to borrow money to pay his board bill. At present he owns two hundred square miles of pine land in Michigan and is reputed to be worth $20,000,000.

Miss Isabella Smith, the private secretary of Labor Commissioner Merriwether, has been assigned the work of gathering statistics concerning the women and girl operatives in the factories of Missouri.

ART IN FACE MAKEUP.

Henry Irving Explains the Most Effective Methods.

SIMPLE LINES PRODUCE GREAT EFFECTS.

A Chat in the Dressing Room.—Materials and Colors.

To gain an interview with Henry Irving requires a good deal of patience. However, one morning I met him by chance as he was coming from the theater. I introduced myself and quickly delivered my petition, asking him to allow me to be present some evening in his dressing room while he was making up. I was convinced that an actor like Irving could teach me more of the art of making up in one hour than I was able to pick up in months of practical experience. I made my request so urgent that he could not refuse it, the more so as he seemed to be in a great hurry and anxious to get rid of me.

A few evenings later the stout janitor growlingly let me enter. The day before I had sent an appropriate present to his master, including a note reminding him of his promise.

At that time a revival of the "Merchant of Venice" was the attraction at the Lyceum.

Entering the dressing room with its mirrors, wardrobes, screens and toilet tables, on which wool, wigs, powder boxes, bottles of all sizes and sticks of grease paint were lying in great disorder, I found the actor already dressed for his part, but his face was not yet made up. He nodded to me and beckoned his dresser, a mere boy, to proceed in his work.

"No set rules can be laid down for making up faces," began Irving, seated comfortably in an arm chair. "A painter might as well try to give to his pupils in a few set rules the drawing of a Raphael or the coloring of a Titian. Every Thespian must study these things for himself, as they cannot be taught. The ordinary textbooks are valueless, nevertheless, I might be able to give you a few valuable hints."

In the meantime the little dresser had combed the Shylock wig, and now handed it to Irving, who seized it at the temples and drew it down on his head, and then holding one hand on the part so as not to remove it again, pulled the "poll" of the wig downward with the other hand. This is the only right way to put on a wig.

"The object of making up is not to mask the face, but to aid and emphasize its expression. This is the most important point in our art and should never be lost sight of," he resumed, undergoing the unpleasant procedure of having his entire face be smeared with cold cream and then carefully wiped off with a towel.

"The best materials for beards is soft, raw wool, like this," and he seized a small lump of dark brown and mixed it with a lighter shade, "not put up in braids as very often sold at the wigmakers. Good wool if pulled should not tear, even if drawn in long strips to the thinness of a spider's web." Holding the wool in the left hand he modeled it with the right until it had the desired shape of a goatee and slight mustache. Then the boy dipped a piece of white glue into water, held it over the gaslight and applied it to Irving's chin and upper lip.

"Only a few dots," Irving advised, "they are sufficient to attach a beard." The extreme thinness, which allowed the skin to shine through, added vastly to its natural appearance.

"And now the brows," ejaculated Irving.

"False brows?" I inquired doubtfully.

"They are as easily put on as postage stamps on a letter," the little dresser allowed himself to remark. "You simply daub them with a little spirit gum and slap them in place."

"Hush," said his master, with a faint smile. "To show you how far the change of a single feature of a face can alter its expression let us consider the eyes; they will do as well as any other part."

And he suggested a few methods of disguises. To make an eye look obliquely a short line with brown running down at the outside and up at the inside corner of the eye is drawn. To enlarge an eye a brown line is drawn along the upper eyelid. To counterfeit eyes that have been weeping rose color is used, for the expression of grief light gray (antimony). Eyebrows that begin near the root of the nose and slant upward impart the cunning, diabolical expression of Mephistopheles. A strong black dot at the inside corner of the eye heightens this effect. The eye of a madman is represented by a red line under the eye, also by reddening the space between the upper eyelid and brow.

Sternness, such as is desirable in Shylock, may be acquired instantly in drawing two vertical lines between the eyes. By far the best advice was that the color of the brow should always be darker than that of the hair, and the color of the hair darker than that of the beard or mustache.

He had now come to the drawing of wrinkles. The two between the eyebrows, as mentioned above, and two from the nostrils to the corners of the mouth were necessary. To counterpart exactly a natural wrinkle he first drew sharp lines with a brown pencil, then rubbed it into the complexion, powdered it with a miniature puff and labored on it until it looked more like a shadow than a line.

"Wrinkles can only be drawn where the face suggests wrinkles, otherwise the makeup turns into a caricature. The whole secret of making up consists in knowing what to leave out. A few dots and lines with red or black at the eyebrows, nostrils or corners of the mouth are sufficient to change a whole countenance.

In making up the actor always considers beforehand the size and arrangement of illumination of the theater he is to play in. The lighter the theater is the more careful he has to be.

"A makeup exactly suited for the large stage of the Drury Lane would appear a frightful daub in the Lyceum," remarked Irving.

The actor has also to consider a certain central point of observation, and Irving accomplished this by introducing into his dressing room an expedient, the discovery of which is credited to Charles Fechter. He arranged electric lights on either side of his large makeup pier glass. By walking toward or away from the mirror the actor can study how his face will appear to the audience in various parts of the theater.

Before this mirror stood Henry Irving, giving a few last touches to his costume and wig, when the call boy knocked at the door.

Irving turned to me. "I hope you have profited by your call. Keep your eyes open and all will come of itself. No actor who has not a mastery of this art can properly rank as first class."

Then he left with a nod, and a minute later he entered upon the stage with his peculiar stride and step, familiar to every Londoner, and ejaculated, "Three thousand ducats—well!"—New York Herald.

Character in Sex.

Closely connected with these attempts to distinguish character is the effort to distinguish between the mental characteristics of the two sexes. This is a very difficult subject, on which one naturally shrinks from being dogmatic. But we may begin with a few certain physical facts. Just as the average woman is not so tall as the man and does not weigh so much, so, too, in the same proportion does she eat less and drink less, breathe less, and is, so we are told, less easily suffocated. The pulse of a woman is quicker than that of a man; her blood is not only less in quantity, but also of lighter specific gravity, and contains fewer red corpuscles. In physical configuration there is a striking difference.

A man's body forms an oval, with its greatest diameter through the shoulders; a woman's body is an oval, which is widest across the hips. The woman has the more undulating outlines, the man a more angular build. Perhaps it is not wholly fanciful to found on this last fact the conclusion that while women, because they have a greater bodily likeness to one another, have a greater conformity also to a general mental type, men tend to be more individual and less similar in their characters. But, of course, it is only of a general tendency that we can speak in this reference. When we come to special mental characteristics, which distinguish the two sexes, we are involved in controversy. There is probably no particular difference in the intellectual capacity between men and women; the apparent difference is generally due to the difference in emotional interests.—National Review.

Petroleum for Corns.

"You are troubled with corns, are you?" said a Pittsburger to one of his friends who walked with a peculiar limping gait. "Well, everybody has a remedy for them, but the trouble with most of the remedies is that they are no good without faith, and the man afflicted with corns generally considers his case hopeless. But I can tell you of a cure that is simple and effectual. Soak the afflicted portion of your feet for a considerable time every night—the longer the better—in crude petroleum; then saturate a cloth with the same stuff, wrap it around your toe, put your stocking on, and then go to bed.

"A few nights of this treatment will cause the corn to disappear. I first heard of this remedy when living in the oil region, and of course I laughed at it. But a little inquiry among the men who worked about the tanks and wells convinced me that they believed in it. They said they were never troubled with corns, and assured me that the frequent wetting of their shoes in the oil—a thing they cannot avoid in their occupation—had the effect of driving all these troublesome excrescenses away. Try it and it will cure you."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

The Warmest Region on Earth.

There are many very warm spots on the torrid zone, but Bohrin, by the Gulf of Persia, seems to be, as far as temperature goes, absolutely without a rival. For forty consecutive days in July and August, 1889, which was by no means an exceptional season, the thermometer was known not to fall lower than 100 degrees Fahrenheit, night or day, and often ran up as high as 128 degrees in the afternoon. Nature, as if to make the spots as intolerable to human beings as possible, has banished all water from the rocks of the locality—at least, none has ever been procured by digging to depths of nearly 500 feet, and the numerous pits or dry wells in the neighborhood show how thoroughly the upper stratum has been tapped. In spite of these apparently insuperable obstacles, however, mankind has contrived to flourish and multiply in this region to an amazing extent, and the necessary fresh drinking water which the land has refused to yield is obtained from the bottom of the Gulf of Persia, where, at a distance of more than a mile from the shore, innumerable copious springs burst forth.—Scotsman.

A Floating Island.

Sadawaga Lake, a large-sized pond in Whitingham, Vt., has one of the most remarkable islands in the world within its borders. The island is larger than any farm in the neighborhood, containing over 150 acres. Its peculiarities lie in the fact that it daily shifts its position, being first on the north, then on the south and again on the east or west borders of the lake. It is known as "the floating island," and has kept up its aberrant voyage since time out of memory. It has many trees upon its surface, some of which are from twenty to thirty feet in height, besides an immense thicket of cranberry bushes. It is rare that a portion of the island breaks off and sinks to the bottom, and its stability has made it a favorite resort for picnickers and others seeking an outing. Holes have been cut through the crust and fish caught, much after the fashion of catching them through the ice in winter time.—St. Louis Republic.

To Cool a Fevered Brow.

A well known druggist was deftly preparing some seidlitz powders the other day when I dropped in upon him. "A rounder or a man about town," said he, "has no business to complain of a headache after a night's dissipation. If he will only remember to take two of these blue papers and one of these white, mix them in water and swallow, he will get up next day as fresh as a daisy. There is nothing like a seidlitz to cool a fevered brow or calm a turbulent stomach."—St. Louis Republic.

A Handsome Young Author.

One of the handsomest literary men in Gotham is Edgar Fawcett, the novelist. He is a very hard worker and generally gets $3,000 for the serial publications of his novels. He is a scholarly man and is quick at seeing the shams of social life, and delights to wield his keen lance against them. He is a bachelor and lives at the Union club.—Cor. Chicago Herald.

A Soft Snap.

Young man, if you don't want to hustle, go to Samoa. You can get a hundred acres of good land there for $1.37, and the taxes on the same will be only thirty-nine cents a year. You can easily live on what grows wild on your land, so that you can spend all your time lying down and thinking what a soft snap you are having.—New York Tribune.

Too Much Liver.

"I guess I'll die of it," wearily said the landlady, when the boarders had all had their say.

"Die of what?" they chorused.

"Liver complaint. This is only the sixth time you've had liver this week, and yet I hear nothing but complaints about it."—Philadelphia Times.

A Biblical Thoroughfare.

"What an ogre of sanctity pervades this place," said old Mrs. Fussabout to her city nephew as they gazed up Baxter street; "when it ain't Moses Abraham I declare it's Job Lot!"—Dry Goods Chronicle.

ROPING TEXAS STEERS.

An Exciting Contest at a County Fair.

SAGACITY OF THE COWBOY'S PONIES.

Tussling with Furious Animals.—Men Who Have to be Quick.

One of the most interesting things I saw while I was in Texas was a roping contest at the Concho county fair. The winner of the first prize—a beautiful cowboy saddle—was to be the contestant who should rope and tie down a steer in the shortest time. The second prize was a gorgeous gold and silver trimmed sombrero, and was to be won by the contestant making second best time.

It is the intention to run up as close alongside or behind the steer as possible, and, while going about his own gait, throw the rope over his horns; then by following along with the rope slack it may be gotten clear under him as he runs; then by taking a turn around the pommel it is secured, the pony suddenly stopped, braced with all his strength, and the steer is thrown clean heels over head literally. By a dexterous jerk and good management a steer may be thrown when the rope has caught but one horn, but it will usually slip off.

If, when he has been roped and the rope made fast to the pommel, a steer suddenly bolts sideways, he is very apt to pull horse and rider over—especially if he be big and the pony little. When the steer has been thrown all right the rider jumps off and runs to tie him, leaving the pony to hold him by keeping the line from the pommel to his horns taut. And this was to me the prettiest picture in the whole panorama. The sagacious little pony standing with his nose to the fallen adversary, straining at the line, and watching the steer with bright, knowing eyes. He realizes that he's in a bad fix if the steer gets up, and he hasn't the least intention of letting him do so.

In the first place, all the wild and vicious steers that can be found on the ranges and ranches about are gathered up and brought, fighting, bellowing and protesting, to the fair grounds and put in a pen there.

HOW THE STEER IS ROPED.

When the fair commences the steer is haled about with sticks, clubs, yells and whoops, until perfectly maddened, when the outer bars are suddenly withdrawn and he leaps out into the opening. The contestant whose turn it is is stationed close to one side, and is after him like a shot.

The first steer was a big, lean, sorrel colored one, with horns about four feet across at the points, and that ran like a deer. The cowboy was a fine, handsome, keen looking fellow, and his pony one of the best cow ponies in the country, a little white fellow, bearing the favorite name of Possum, with big, bright, black eyes, as quick as a cat, a "regular trump." They got a fair start with the steer, the throw was made successfully, and then came the moment of suspense, when the pony was straining every nerve to keep with the steer, while the rider watched each turn to catch and throw him by an endwise jerk. This he succeeded in doing, then leaped from the saddle to "tie him down," leaving Possum to hold him. He had but touched the ground when the steer made a sudden convulsive effort and rose to his feet. But Possum's eye was on him; he instantly ran backward and jerked him flat. By this time the cowboy reached the steer, jumped on him and tied his feet and the business was completed.

Now recommenced the yelling and whooping, and a big white steer tears into the pen and is half across the bars before he can be beaten back. He finally bursts through the bars before they can be taken down. This time it is the deputy sheriff that afterward had the scrimmage with the Mexicans at Knickerbocker, mounted on a little claybank with silvery mane and tail—Capt. Scott, and a captain he proves himself.

He quickly overhauls the steer, the throw is made, the rope secured, and then the big brute bolts sideways like lightning, and horse and rider go over in horrible confusion.

Hurrah for the captain! He's up and off! It's he and the steer for it. And now there were screams and roars of laughter and shouts of admiration as the plucky little fellow dodged and tacked and jerked the big animal about till attendants could come up and cut the rope and drive him into the outer regions.

Here comes the next candidate for the rope. This time the roper is a handsome boy of 21 or 22, whose father owns a big ranch, of which the young man is manager. Off they go, the fiery little pony fairly flying over the ground. The steer is roped, thrown—not without a struggle—and has only to be tied to complete the job. But the moment he feel the young fellow's weight upon him he rises like a shot. Everybody is breathless—we hardly know whether to laugh or be terrified.

But the pony doesn't debate. He promptly hauls the would be "ridin' hoss" down with a backward plunge, and keeps dragging him a little as he struggles to rise, until his master has him safely tied; and all with such little snorts, such tossings of his pretty head, and kickings out of the little slim heels, such sharp neighs and flirtings of his tail as were for all the world like articulate speech.

This was the very cutest pony of all, and when his master got on him after tying down his steer he went off fairly dancing and swelling with pride and high spirits.

After this there were one or two failures, one horse falling in a prairie dog hole and one man missing the throw it had taken him long to get close enough to make. And now came an unusually wild, ugly steer, and the funniest kind of a pair to run after him and catch him. The pony was a little, ratty roan, and the man big, heavy and awkward looking. Everybody laughed when they sailed in close on the heels of the vamoosing, buckskin colored steer. But that little beetle bug of a pony just caught up with the great long legged creature, the big, clumsy looking man threw his rope like a streak of inebriated lightning over his horns, threw him endwise till I looked to hear his neck crack, then hopped out of the saddle like a little circus boy and tied him with neatness and dispatch. He, out of all the fine athletic looking men on fleet ponies, was the one to take the first prize, the saddle, and our handsome boy who was manager of his father's ranch bore off the sombrero, which ought to look appropriate enough on his black curls and shading his brilliant black eyes.

Altogether it was all that fancy painted it. Thrilling, exciting, making your heart leap with excitement and stand still with suspense. Such a display of man's mastery of powerful and frantic beasts is a Homeric spectacle, and one which appeals to the original savage which we are told sleeps in every nature.—Chattanooga Times.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JULY 1 1892

Pelting candidates with dead cats, rotten cabbages and ditto eggs is the example of propriety that the voters of England set the wild and wooly people of the United States.

The refusal of Clarkson to act any longer as Chairman of the Republican National Executive Committee proves that the bitter feud that raged at Minneapolis is yet very far from being at an end.

Ex-Secretary Whitney comes out of the Chicago conflict as one of the most acute, brainy and tactful leaders that ever undertook to handle the cause of a candidate before a National convention.

R. O. Shively of Stockton is reported to be heartily ashamed of the exposure of his self abasement in becoming a railroad tool. None despise them more heartily nor drop them more quickly when they are no longer useful, than the men who use them.

One of the most lucrative offices in the gift of the President is that of United States Consul at Liverpool. That office is now held by Thomas H. Sherman, a near relative of James G. Blaine. Mr. Sherman has sent his resignation to Washington. This may be safely taken to mean that the friends of Blaine are preparing no good for Harrison in the campaign.

It looks as if Governor Markham were trying to find some show of excuse for the calling of the Legislature to meet in extra session. It would be less of an evil if all the hostile Indians in the United States were turned lo se in California than for that band of brigands to get in session at Sacramento again. Against armed Indians the people could protect themselves, but against the robbers of the Legislature with such a Supreme court as we have got to aid and abet them, we would be powerless.

The San Francisco CHRONICLE says that wagons are actually being built at Stockton for the freight line between that city and Fresno in opposition to the Southern Pacific. It is the most striking commentary possible on the character of the railroad service of California. We do not hear of mule teams running in competition with railroad trains in Kansas or other States, with whose transportation facilities our own have been compared for the benefit of the Railroad Commissioners.

The sympathy of all the people of the Nation goes out to ex-Secretary of State Blaine in the sudden affliction that has fallen upon him by the death of his son. Mr. Blaine's eminent position before the country for so many years, his intimate relation to National legislation, policy and administration of public affairs have made him so prominent a figure that his sad affliction naturally excites public sympathy, and calls forth from the American heart the sincerest condolences for the father and statesman who now walks in the valley of the shadow of death.

Petititions for an extra session of the Legislature have been presented to the Governor, but a dispatch says that official will hesitate before complying with the request, as the cost to the State will reach $100,000. The danger of getting the Legislature of a thousand scandals together again is fully appreciated, but unless it is done the counties will have to quit business for a time. Besides, the county government law passed last session has been declared unconstitutional by some of the courts, and the question is now pending in the Supreme court. But if the Legislature should be induced to repeal the coyote bounty law, the State would come out ahead by having an extra session.

Stanley had a rude reception from his East London constituents, when he appeared before them to solicit their suffrages at the coming general election. The "costermongers"—street peddlers, who made up the bulk of his audience, are rough, uncouth fellows, perhaps the roughest class in all London, and they had evidently got it into their heads that what had been said about Stanley's murderous tactics and his harsh and unjust treatment of subordinates in Africa was true. But there would seem to be some spark of chivalry even in the London "coster" for when Mrs. Stanley faced them and made a spirited defense of her husband they gave her a hearing. The picture of Explorer Stanley making a political campaign behind the skirts of his wife is not a very heroic one.

What Is Electricity?

If the question is now asked, "What is electricity?" we may reply advantageously, in the words of Jokai: A thing of which we know a little more than nothing and a little less than something. A little more than nothing, for we know that it is of the nature of light and heat, extending itself like them in waves of motion. A little less than something, for of the essence of electricity itself, whether static or dynamic, we are still absolutely in the dark. There has been no want of other theories, but the fundamental tendency of the age is to reduce all phenomena and forces to the fewest possible primaries, and it is not improbable that this will be facilitated by the wave theory of the so called ether.

The problem of gravitation, too, which was so long regarded as a force acting from a distance, is now equally attributed to the agency of a medium. In his efforts to demonstrate the oneness of all natural forces, the physicist is not likely to be led astray, even although the cognition of force presents one of those world problems, the solution of which must forever escape us; aye, although, as the final result of the most exact investigation, it should forever be denied to him even to assert decisively, "It is only a force, and the ether is its medium of transmission."—Exchange.

Verdi and His Admirer.

Verdi was traveling in the same railway carriage with General Tournon, commander of the Ravenna district. They got into conversation, which soon turned on the subject of music, and the general, who did not know his companion, expressed a most enthusiastic preference for that of Italy. "I can hardly go so far with you," replied the other, "For me, art has no frontiers, and I give German music the preference over Italian."

"Indeed, sir," said the general testily. "For my part, I would give all the German operas in the world for one act of 'Rigoletto.'"

"You really must excuse me from following you any further on this ground," replied the composer, blushing a little, "I am Verdi."—Monde Artiste.

A Coon Story.

Two men located a varmint in a tree and one scaled up for the prize. After an interval of several minutes, which were enlivened by skirmishing among the foliage, the man on the ground called out, "John, have you got him?"

"I have," came the decided response.

"Do you want me to climb up and help you hold him?"

"Thunder and lightning, no! I wish you'd come up and help me let loose!"—Nashville American.

Faults.

If I were as rich as my right hand neighbor, I should have his faults; if I were as poor as my left hand neighbor, I should have his. Being myself, I have mine.—Manley H. Pike in Century.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY AT PUBLIC AUCTION.

ADMINISTRATORS' SALE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 4th day of June, 1892, in the matter of the estate of Henrietta Vagt deceased, the undersigned, administrators of estate of said deceased, will sell, at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, lawful money of the United States, on Saturday, the 9th day of July, 1892, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the corral of O. I. Mairs' Stable in the town of Independence, in said Inyo county, the following personal property, or so much thereof as is necessary to pay the funeral expenses, expenses of last sickness, and expenses of administration of said estate, to wit:

1 stallion.
4 milk cows.
3 work horses.
4 head Stock cattle.
36 head stock horses.

HENRY FEHRMAN.
HENRY GLADE.
Administrators of the estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased.
Dated June 23rd, 1892.

Freight! Freight!

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Through Freight Line.

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Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

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THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.

☞ Special rates given on car-load lots

IRWINS' SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands o pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
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Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

Independence, Inyo Co. Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

JOHN N. YANDELL,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
☞ Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty. ☜
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

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County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

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MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL.

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

WALTER A. LAMAR,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
☞ NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED. ☜
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J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSfield, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given an the east possible pain inflicted. Addrss
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... January 9th
" ..... February 6th
" ..... March 12th
" ..... April 9th
" ..... May 7th
" ..... June 4th
" ..... July 9th
" ..... August 6th
" ..... September 3rd
" ..... October 1st
" ..... October 29th
" ..... December 3rd

THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.
N. E. CONKLIN, Sec.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.

Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
☞ All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.

FRED BURKHARDT.

OFFICIAL.

DELINQUENT TAX LIST, A. D. 1891.

County of Inyo, State of California.

A

Abbott, Frank—Lone Pine School District, S hf of section 6, Twp 21 S R 39 E, 320 acres ..... $ 12 92

B

Bledget, John—Warm Springs School District Personal property, poll tax and hospital tax 10 5

Bartlett, Jacob W—S hf of sec 16 Twp 22 S R 42 E, 320 acres 12 82

Bamber, John—Lone Pine School District, All of section 16, Township 18 S, R 38 E, 640 acres 25 34

Bridger, W H—Lone Pine School District, All section 16, Township 19 S, R 39 E, 640 acres 2. 31

Boger, Frank and J—Station School District Lot of grounds and improvements at Sylvania 10 54

Bell, Tom (Indian)—Big Pine School District S hf of N e qr section 24, Twp 9 S R 33 E. W hf of N w qr section 19 Twp 9 S, R 33 E, 160 acres, Schl tax 8 04

C

Clark, Alexander—Independence School District, N e qr of section 21, Township 13 S, R 35 E, 160 acres. Personal property, schl tax 19 79

Curran, John—Lot and house in town of Panamint known as Jack Curran's residence, Main St 2 85

Carberry, Harry—Lot and house on Main St. town of Panamint, known as Mountain Harry's house 2 38

Drake, Geo. F—Bishop School District, personal property and school tax 16 00

Diaz, Joe (Indian)—Round Valley School District, W hf of N e qr sec 8, Twp 7 S, R 32 E 80 acres 11 49

D

Deby, Joe (Indian)—W hf S e qr sec 9, Twp 10 S, R 34 E, 80 acres 3 09

E

Eldred, John—Bishop School District, N w qr of N w qr sec 9, Twp 7 S, R 33 E, 40 acres; Schl tax 5 81

F

Fahrenking, H—Lone Pine School District, Fractional N e qr and E hf of N w qr section , Township 19 S, R 37 E, 117 acres 14 72

Farmer, Richard J—Independence School District, N hf of N e qr section 24, S e qr of S e qr section 13, Twp 15 S, R 35 E, S w qr of S w qr section 18, Twp 13 S, R 36 E, 160 acres. Schl tax 10 76

G

Greenly, W A—Bishop School District, mill site and five stamp quartz mill at Cotton wood Creek, Deep Spring Mining District known as Greenly's mill, 5 acres, school tax 12 31

Gibson, W F—Lone Pine School District, All of section 36, Twp 19 S R 39 E, 640 acres 25 31

H

Haggerty, Joe—Station School District, house at Sylvania known as Haggerty's residence 1 15

Haskell, H L—Milton School District, W hf of S e qr, N e qr of S e qr, S w qr of N e qr, section 15, Township 12 S, R 34 E, 160 acres 8 48

Hyde, F A—Bishop School District, All of section 36, Twp 8 S, R 33 E, 640 acres; Fish Springs School District, E hf of section 16, Twp 10 S, R 34 E 320 acres; Milton School District, N e qr section 3, Twp 12 S, R 34 E 160 acres; Lone Pine School District, S e qr of section 15, Twp 15 S R 36 E, 160 acres, Fractional W hf of N w qr section 4, Twp 17 S, R 38 E, all of fractional section 5, Twp 17 S R 38 E; fractional S hf of S e qr section 31, Twp 17 S, R 38 E, 224 acres; schl tax 94 42

Hession, Dennis J—Big Pine School District, W hf of lot 2 in N w qr section 12 Twp 9 S R 33 E W hf of S e qr, N e qr of S e qr, section 1, Tp 9 S, R 33 E, 160 acres S hl tax 17 00

J

Jones, Bill (Indian)—Fish Springs School District, N w qr of N e qr section 21 Twp 10 S R 34 E, 40 acres 1 80

Johnson, Jim (Indian)—Big Pine School District, N e qr of N e qr section 13, Twp 9 S, R 33 E, 40 acres, schl tax 2 43

L

Los Angeles Mill and Mining Company—Lone Pine School District, Townsite of Tecopa, Resting Springs Mining District, Gunsight Mine extension, quartz mill machinery and Buildings 40 82

Lichens, Josephine—Lone Pine School District, W hf of section 26, Twp 21 S, R 39 E, 320 acres 12 92

M

Mallory, Jack—Round Valley School District N e qr of section 5, Twp 6 S, R 31, E, 160 acres 8 67

Mulholland, Chas—Independence School District, N e qr of section 32 Twp 13, S, R 36 E, 160 acres. Union School District, improvements on unpatented land; school tax 14 35

Merryman, R—Warm Springs School District, E hf of N e qr, E hf of S e qr, section 24, Twp 8 S, R 33 E, 160 acres. School tax 12 12

McCord, Mrs A—Union School District, E hf of lot No 2 and E hf of lot N 1 in N e qr, E hf of S e qr section 1, Twp 14 S, R 35 E 160 acres; schl tax 10 33

McCourt, B—Union School District, N w qr and N hf of S w qr section 36, Twp 14 S, R 35 E, 240 acres; schl tax 15 35

McKelligs, A—Big Pine School District, S w qr of section 9, Twp 9 S, R 34 E, 160 acres; Fish Springs School District, improvements on Government land at Crysopolis; school tax 49 65

O

Olds, Jim (Indian)—Fish Springs School District, W hf of N w qr, section 14 Twp 11 S, R 34 E, 80 acres 3 09

P

Poleta Gold Mining Co—Bishop School District, Poleta Mine, Poleta Mining Dist., 20 acres; schl tax 15 63

Pobst, David—Lone Pine School District, two stamp prospecting mill in Beveridge Canyon, Beveridge Mining Dist 7 28

Parker, Jas and wife—Independence School District, Lots in town of Independence, fractional lots Nos 9 and 11 block 20; school tax 12 54

OFFICIAL.

Powers, Jas H—Lone Pine School District, W hf of S w qr, S w qr of N w qr, N e qr of S w qr section 36 Twp 24 S R 37 E, 160 acres .. 8 78

Powers, Frank—Bishop School District (Second Installment) N w qr section 8, Twp 7 S R 33 E, 160 acres 17 42

Powers, Mrs M—Bishop School District (Second Installment) S e qr section 7, Twp 7 S, R 33 E, 160 acres; S w qr of N e qr section 18 Twp 7 S, R 33 E, 40 acres 12 97

S

Silva, Frank—Lone Pine School District, Lot and house in town of Darwin N side of Le Cyr St, block 19 ..... 4 11

Stevens, Sherman. Estate of, A C Stevens Administrator—Union School District, N hf and S e qr, N e qr of S e qr, section 12, Twp 14 S R 35 E. W hf of S W qr section 7 Twp 14 S R 36 E, 992 acres, schl tax 37 73

Spraunce, Stanley—Station School District, Lot in town of Laws, fractional lot 16 block K 4 88

Stevens, A C—Union School District, N e qr of S e qr, E hf of N e qr sec 2, N w qr, W hf of N e qr, W hf of S e qr, S w qr section 1, Twp 14 S R 35 E 601 acres; Personal property, school tax, 1 poll and hospital tax. The above is a lien to mortgage given by A C Stevens to E H Edwards dated March 26, 1890, recorded in Book E at page 83. Original value, $50.0 See folio 54 ..... 11 10

Stevens, B J—Union School District, Mortgage interest in property of W S Enos and John McSweeny described as N e qr and E hf of N W qr, S w qr of S e qr N e qr of S w qr section 12, Twp 14 S R 35 E. S w qr of S e qr, S e qr of S w qr, section 1, Twp 14 S R 35 E, see folios 55 and 140; schl tax 131 45

Spratt, C—Big Pine School District, Mortgage interest in property of C. Engle described as land commencing at S w corner of N w qr section 17 Twp 9 S R 34 E, thence E 100 feet, thence N 50 feet, thence W 100 feet, thence S 50 feet, in N w qr, see folio 52 section 17, Township 9 S, R 34 E, school tax 18 41

T

Thaw, Barbara—Union School District, All of section 16, Twp 14 S, R 35 E, 640 acres School tax 40 10

Twaddle, Thomas—Lone Pine School District, Quartz mill and building situated at Cook Springs in Death Valley, formerly known as the Ibex Company's property. Five acres 27 53

Trepier, Victor—Lone Pine School District, Lot 50x75 feet on Main street in town of Cerro Gordo formerly known as the D Gould lot 2 62

U

Unknown Owner—Lone Pine School District, Two story building and lot on S side of Main street in town of Darwin formerly known as the Wilson house 2 33

Unknown Owner—Lone Pine School District, Ten stamp quartz mill and machinery formerly known as the Emigrant Mill, situated in Lee Mining District 14 13

Unknown Owner—Lone Pine School District, Lot in town of Lone Pine, W hf of lot 7 block 8 ..... 1 89

Unknown Owner—Lone Pine School District, Land known as Rieeles' Ranch, in Resting Spring Dist 7 40

Unknown Owner—Warm Springs School District, W hf of N w qr section 27 twp 7 S R 33 E, 80 acres; schl tax 5 47

W

Wells, Maria L—Lone Pine School District, N w qr section 36, Twp 22 S, R 37 E, 160 acres 6 71

Williams, E—Lone Pine School District, S hf and N e qr section 31, N hf of S w qr section 32, Twp 15 S, R 37 E, 566 acres 39 25

Public Notice

Is hereby given that unless the foregoing taxes and costs are paid I will on

Wednesday,

The Sixth Day of July 1892,

Between the hours of 9 o'clock a. m. and 4 o'clock p. m., to wit, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., commence to sell the foregoing described real property at public auction in front of the Court House, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, and that I will continue such sale from day to day, according to adjournments, until the whole real property described in the foregoing, or so much thereof as may be necessary, shall be sold, and that I will sell the smallest quantity of each assessment of said property that will be taken by any person for the amount of said taxes and costs, in gold or silver coin of the United States.

Dated this 10th day of June, A. D. 1892.

J. S. GORMAN,
Tax Collector of Inyo county, California.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,

INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDIS

....Consisting of....

GROCERIES.

PROVISIONS

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Together with an Assortment of

DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING

ETC., ETC

☞ Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and pric before purchasing elsewhere.

E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1894.
n4761f

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.

Repairs done Promptly.

Prices Reasonable.

A. J. DAVIS,
Independence,
nov-30-1f

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to the certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South-east corner of the south-east quarter of North-east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 58-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hahhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres; Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and alis bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased.
Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court in and for the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 15th day of April, 1892 in the matter of the Estate of John William Meyer deceased, the undersigned will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, gold coin of the United States, at any time before the 30th day of July, 1892, at the late residence of said deceased, about eight miles south of the town of Independence, California, the following personal property, to wit:

14 head of horses.
9 head of hogs.
2 dozen poultry.
About 20 tons of hay.
3 wagons.
1 reaper and mower.
1 plow.
1 saddle.
2 sets of harness.
1 harrow.
Derrick fork and ropes.
1 cook stove and its furniture.
2 tables.
1 lounge.
3 chairs.
Lot of dishes.

Bids or offers in writing will also be received at the residence of the undersigned, at Independence, California.

Dated April 15th, 1892.

J. W. LACEY.
Administrator of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Jacob Vagt, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Executors of the last Will and Testament of Jacob Vagt, deceased, to the Creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors, at the law office of F. E. Densmore, in the town of Independence County of Inyo, State of California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate, in the said County of Inyo, State of California.

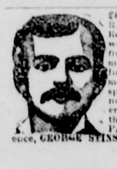
HENRY FEHRMAN,
HEINRICH GLADE,
Executors of the last Will and Testament of Jacob Vagt, deceased.
Dated at Independence, April 18th, 1892.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of HENRIETTA VAGT, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrators of the estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrators, at the Law Office of F. E. Densmore, in the town of Independence, California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

HENRY FEHRMAN,
HEINRICH GLADE.
Administrators of the Estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased.
Dated at Independence, Cal. April 11th 1891



$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages, in any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer with out cost of repairs than any other machine, Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
86 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

FORBES & TOBEY,

HAWTHORNE, NEV.,

—DEALERS IN—

LUMBER

OF ALL KINDS.

DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.

Matched and Dressed Flooring.

sept 11-tf

Dried Fruit

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts.
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts

Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.

S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,

Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal. P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

NOTCE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of JOHN WILLIAM MEYER Deceased

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of the said deceased to the Creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of Mack & Laird, in the town of Independence, in Inyo county, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

JOHN W. LACEY.
Administrator of the estate of John William Meyer, deceased.
Dated at Independence, Cal., April 1st, 1892
Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Estate, Independence, Cal.

TO ADVERTISERS

A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—**FREE.**

To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce Street New York

Have you written me yet? If you haven't, do so now and if interested in business suggest write to-day. I promise you my special, personal attention. I undertake to teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn three Thousand Dollars a year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. I charge nothing for my services, unless successful, as above. Nothing difficult to learn, or that requires much time. I do not ask you to take my word for this, but if you will write me you will receive full particulars free. After you know all, if you conclude to go no further, why, no harm is done. Address,

E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JULY 1 1892

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 87 .
Lead, 4 17
Copper, 11.15
Tin, 20 40
Sugar, .05¼
Coffee, 20 @ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Sunday School at Lone Pine at 10 a. m.; Independence 2:00 p. m. Georges Creek, 2:15 p. m.

Rev. H. J. Winzor will preach at Lone Pine on Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m.; at Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m., and at Independence at 7:30 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

MONDAY, June 27, 1892

Estate of John A. Hannah, deceased—Filed appearance of F. E. Densmore for the Rooney heirs. Filed assignment of W. W. Rooney.

TUESDAY, June 28, 1892.

Estate and guardianship of Maggie M. Campbell—Filed inventory and appraisement.

Reynolds vs. Scovil—Filed defendant's answer.

WEDNESDAY, June 29, 1892.

Mary E. Hutchings vs. Jas. Hutchings—Filed original summons.

THURSDAY, June 30, 1892.

Estate of Thomas Parker, deceased—Filed order authorizing, empowering and directing Executors to mortgage real estate

FOR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

Are you going to Big Pine for the Fourth.

No kick about cold weather now a days.

The apricot crop is very light and later than usual.

Poll and Hospital taxes will be delinquent after next Monday.

S. P. McKnight C. E. is expected down from Bishop this evening.

The Board of Supervisors meets next Tuesday, Monday being a legal holiday.

The Carson and Colorado railroad offers a special rate to Carson and return of $15, good from July 24 to July 6th.

See the notice of sale of personal propeity belonging to the Vagt estate to be sold at Independence next Saturday.

Irving Woodin arrived home from Pasadena yesterday morning. He has been attending school there for the past year.

Madden and Frevort will have a splendid crop of grain on the Vagt ranch. It is ripening fast and they expect to begin cutting in a few days.

There were several delightful showers of rain during the week. There was a very fair representation of an Eastern thunder shower on Wednesday.

Dr. Meade, the dentist, will come up from Keeler to-morrow and remain in town a week. Those desiring his services are requested to make an early appointment.

Quite a number of Independence people will attend the Fourth of July celebration at Big Pine. The people at that place have made extensive preparations toward the event.

Ben. Williams arrived at Independence yesterday from Modock and will remain in town for several days. He reports mining matters progressing very favorably in the southern country.

Mrs. A. K. Eugley accompanied by her son, Mr. Lowell Eugley, arrived home at Big Pine from San Francisco last Monday. Mr. Eugley will return to the law college at San Francisco at the end of vacation.

H. Clay Hampton arrived at Independence at the end of last week. He expects to make his future home in Owens Valley. Mr. Hampton comes highly recommended from Mono county in his vocation as a school teacher.

Thos. Williams, proprietor of the Big Pine hotel, is building a fine ball room just south of the hotel. It will be a two story structure, the lower part to be fitted up as a public hall and ball room. Charley McKay is boss carpenter.

The Board of Directors of the 18th Agricultural District will meet at Independence on Friday evening next to complete the arrangements for holding the Fair this year including the adoption of a premium list, speed programme, etc.

At Fish Springs several arastras are running on gold ore. Jack Welch and Arlie Mairs have a lot of ore that looks well and several other miners have very fair prospects. In a few weeks considerable bullion will be taken out up there.

About Bishop very little hay has yet been cut, though all the farmers expect to go at it next week. The first crop is reported to be light owing to the cold continuing far into the spring. The same conditions that were unfavorable to alfalfa were just right for wheat and oats, and the crop of those grains is reported to be unusually good.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy is the standard. Its many cures have won it praise from Maine to California. Every family and every traveler should be provided with it at all times. No other remedy can take its place or do its work. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

Meteorological Summary.

The Chief of the Weather Bureau directs the publication of the following data, compiled from the record of observations taken at this station during a period of seven years, for the month of July.

TEMPERATURE.

Mean or normal temperature, 81.8°.
The warmest July was that of 1889, with an average of 82.7°.
The coldest July was that of 1887, with an average of 79.7°.
The highest temperature during any July was 107° on the 30th, 1889.
The lowest temperature during any July was 54° on the 12th, 1888.

PRECIPITATION.

Average for the month of July, 0.13 inches
Average number of days with .01 of an inch or more, 1.
The greatest monthly precipitation was 0.52 inches in 1887.
The least precipitation was 0.00 inches in 1885 and 1889.
The greatest precipitation recorded in any 24 consecutive hours was 0.12 inches on July 9th, 1887.

CLOUDS AND WEATHER.

Average number of cloudless days, 25.
Average number of partly cloudy days, 4.
Average number of cloudy days, 2.

WIND.

The prevailing winds have been from the South.
The highest velocity of wind during any July was 42 miles on the 11th, 1888.

H. E. WILKINSON, Observer.
Weather Bureau.

The "Independence Track Association" was incorporated at Independence last Saturday. The capital stock is $2,000, divided into 40 shares of $50 each. Twenty shares are already subscribed and an assessment of $20 per share is made payable immediately to the Secretary. A meeting of the stockholders was held last Saturday and the following were elected as a Board of Directors: E. Robinson, B. Rhine, Irv. H. Mulholland, J. C. Irwin and M. Muldoon. Irv. H. Mulholland, F. E. Densmore and J. S. Gorman were appointed as a committee on By-Laws. The Board of Directors met the same afternoon and organized by electing E. Robinson President, P. H. Mack Secretary and J. C. Irwin Treasurer. The Secretary was authorized to secure the services of S. P. McKnight to survey the ground for a new track and he has written that he will be here this evening for that purpose. The Association proposes to buy sufficient ground to construct a first-class race track as near to Independence as possible and negociations to that end are now in progress. The track will be well fenced and all necessary buildings erected. It will be a permanent improvement and will add greatly to the attractiveness of the town.

1886 and 1892.

Six years ago to-day Independence was in ruins. There was not a business house left standing in the town and many dwellings were burned. Main street could only be located by the old cellars and smoking debris on either side. The town looked dreary and desolate, but the people were not despondent nor discouraged. They started to work immediately, and to-day we have a much prettier town than the old one. A better class of buildings was erected, and new shade trees were planted immediately. These have made thrifty growth and now present a beautiful appearance. The loss by fire on the 30th of June 1886 was not less than $250,000. For a small town to recover such a great loss and become even better situated than formerly indicates a most commendable spirit of enterprise and thrift on the part of the inhabitants. Like the Phœnix, we have risen from the ashes to a brighter and more prosperous existence than the former one.

It is expected that Craig Chambers of Park City, Utah, will be here shortly to settle up the affairs of the late W. A. Bolinger. It is not at all likely that Mr. Chambers will take any further interest in the mines at Crysopolis. It is said that there is nothing in sight there that would warrant extensive operations. A few men might make wages working on their own account, but this is all.

W. E. Hughes and C. O. Hawley were at Big Pine a few days this week looking over the land in that vicinity. C. Mulholland had talked with both of them many times during the past few years and at Big Pine they said that every statement he had made about the country they have found fully verified by what they have seen.

In a recent letter to the proprietors, Mr. H. M. Bangs, the druggist at Chatsworth, Ill., says: "I am very much pleased with Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. During the epidemic of la grippe here it took the lead and was very much better liked than other cough medicines." The grip requires precisely the same treatment as a very severe cold, for which this remedy is so efficient. It will promptly loosen a cold and relieve the lungs, soon effecting a cure, while most other medicines in common use for colds only give temporary relief; 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY
Big Pine.

1776
1892
Fourth of July

—AT—

Big Pine.

The citizens of Big Pine will celebrate Independence day with appropriate exercises at Uhlmeyer's Grove to commence at 10 o'clock a. m. Celebration to conclude with an old time hop at Williams' pavilion in the evening. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

NOTICE.

Having rented our lands for grazing purposes owners of stock are requested to keep them off the range.

M. C. & A. C. STEVENS.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Lone Pine Canal Company will not be responsible for any debts contracted by Mills, Austin & Co, or by any person or persons, for labor or for any other thing upon or in connection with extension of the ditch or canal belonging to the said Lone Pine Canal Company, and situated in Inyo County, California.

By order of the Board of Directors of Lone Pine Canal Company.

By P. H. MACK,
Secretary.

Miss Grace Littlejohn is a little girl aged eleven years, residing in Baltimore, Ohio. Read what she says: I was troubled with rheumatism for two years, but could get nothing to do him any good. "I was so helpless that I had to be carried like a babe, when I was advised to get a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. I got it from our druggist, Mr. J. A. Kumbler, and in three days I was up and walking around. I have not felt any return of it since, and my limbs are as limber as they ever were." 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

All announcements under this heading are $10 each, in advance,

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

JOHN S. GORMAN.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

GEO. F. WILLIS.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

J. W. CLARK.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

J. N. YANDELL.

For Dist. Attorney.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of District Attorney of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.

P. W. FORBES.

For Dist. Attorney.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of District Attorney of Inyo county subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

S. G. SNEDEN.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies'
Wears etc., etc

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR

—Is constantly supplied with the finest—

Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

MISCELLANEOUS

1st Premium
TROTTING STALLION
"ANTARE"

By Anteros, 6020, 1st dam Sallie W. by Iowa Chief, 525, 2d dam by Tornado, 502,

This horse possesses the quality so highly prized among horsemen, namely, INDIVIDUAL MERIT. No horseman has ever driven him that did not think him capable of trotting his mile out in 2:30 or better with a reasonable amount of training.

This horse will make the season of 1892 at Independence and vicinity. Terms for the season, $25, payable Aug. 1, 1892.

S. P. SMITH,
Manager.

—THE—

Thoroughbred Stallion
"Pickpocket"

Entered in Bruce's American Stud Book, Volume 5, page 500, will stand for the season of 1892 at Independence and vicinity. Terms for the season, $15, payable August 1st, 1892.

Pickpocket has proved a sure foal getter, and his colts are his best recommendation as a sire.

S. P. SMITH,
Manager.

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE · CAL

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of eve y guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.,

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL.

RIPANS TABULES

- - REGULATE THE - -
STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS,
- AND -
PURIFY THE BLOOD.

A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR

Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Pleasant to take, safe, effectual. Give immediate relief. Sold by druggists. A trial bottle sent by mail on receipt of 15 cents. Address

THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 Spruce Street, - - New York City.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS. WATCHES

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
m3 0- RENO, NEVADA.

BIS HOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points

Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

F. W. BEDFORD.....LESSEE

Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see
F. W. BEDFORD.

INDEPENDENCE
MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every effort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer In
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

dependence, Cal. A. N. BELL,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House.....	11:30 p. m.	5.50 p. m
Dayton	12:00 p. m.	5:10 p. m.
Wabuska	2:55 p. m.	2:50 p. m.
Hawthorne	5:50 p. m.	11:10 a. m.
Luning	7:05 p. m.	9:55 a. m.
Soda Springs.....	8:05 p. m.	9:15 a. m
Belleville.....	9:15 p. m.	7:55a. m.
Candelaria.....	Ar. 10.00 p. m	Lv. 7:20 a. m.
	No. 3. Leave—	No. 4. Arrives—
Belleville.....	8 20 a. m.	5:25 p m.
Benton	11:50 a. m.	1:35 a.m.
Bishop Creek	2:00p. m.	11:00 a. m
Alvord.....	2.45 p. m	10.00 a. m
Independence.....	4:20 p. m.	8:30 a. m
Lone Pine.....	5:10 p. m.	7:40 a. m
Keeler.....	Ar 5:55 p. m.	Lv. 7.00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (20 miles), Bodie (8 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leave Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH
FAST STOCK.

The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m.

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 tf

Marion Harland's Endorsement
OF
Royal Baking Powder.

[Extract from Marion Harland's Letter to the Royal Baking Powder Co.]

I regard the Royal Baking Powder as the best manufactured and in the market. It is an act of simple justice and also a pleasure to recommend it unqualifiedly to American housewives.

Marion Harland

Father—Everything I say to you goes in at one ear and out at the other. Little Son (thoughtfully)—Is that what little boys has two ears for, papa?

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

Generosity is the accompaniment of high birth; pity and gratitude are its companion.

IN A DAY.

LAWRENCE, KANS., Aug. 9, '88.

George Patterson fell from a second-story window, striking a fence. I found him using

ST. JACOBS OIL.

He used it freely all over his bruises. I saw him next morning at work. All the spots rapidly disappeared, leaving neither pain, scar nor swelling.

C. K. NEUMANN, M. D.

"ALL RIGHT! ST. JACOBS OIL DID IT."

Did you ever see a sickly baby with dimples? or a healthy one without them?

A thin baby is always delicate. Nobody worries about a plump one.

If you can get your baby plump, he is almost sure to be well. If you can get him well, he is almost sure to be plump.

The way to do both—there is but one way—is by CAREFUL LIVING. Sometimes this depends on Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil.

We will send you a book on it; free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York. 38

Test the seams of your Water Proof COAT Before Buying.

POUR some water in the sleeve holding the end tight as here shown or anywhere else where there is a seam, and see if it is water tight. There are goods in the market that look very nice, but will leak at every seam. We warrant Tower's IMPROVED Fish Brand Slicker to be water tight at every seam *and everywhere else*; also *not to peel or stick*, and authorize our dealers to make good any Slicker that fails in either point. There are two ways you can tell the Genuine *Improved* Fish Brand Slicker.

1st. A Soft Woolen Collar.
2d. This Trade Mark (below.)

Watch Out for both these points! TOWER'S FISH BRAND

Send for Catalogue free.
A. J. TOWER, Mfr., Boston, Mass.

"German Syrup"

I must say a word as to the efficacy of German Syrup. I have used it in my family for Bronchitis, the result of Colds, with most excellent success. I have taken it myself for Throat Troubles, and have derived good results therefrom. I therefore recommend it to my neighbors as an excellent remedy in such cases. James T. Durette, Earlysville, Va. Beware of dealers who offer you "something just as good." Always insist on having Boschee's German Syrup. (10)

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

S. F. N. U. No. 519. New Series No. 22

SUNDRY FACTS ABOUT HARPS.

A Return to Favor of the Instrument First Made Popular by King David.

In the Strauss orchestra there is one American woman, a Miss Carusi, and she plays the harp. The harp she uses nightly cost $1,400 and was made by a firm in this city.

The harp is an old fashioned instrument of the sweetest tone and very difficult to play upon correctly. It looks simple enough to any one who has never examined a harp closely. It seems to consist of a certain number of strings which are pulled at by the player just as the strings of a banjo are pulled, except that there are no frets to bother one's fingers.

But in reality the harp is a most perplexing instrument. Those who play it say its mechanism is more involved than that of a piano. Notwithstanding this fact, it is becoming popular again among young women of social standing, who originate and sustain fashions of all sorts and in all directions. Of late there have been more harps ordered for amateurs than for professionals. The cost of such a harp as would be used by an amateur is from $450 to $1,000, as much as would be paid for a good piano.

Seven pedals surround the base of the harp. They are attached to as many rods, which run up through the pillar at the front of the harp, and are there hitched to more rods with a hold on the strings—a hold that can be removed or tightened by a pressure of the foot on the pedals. This mechanism corresponds in its effects to the shortening or lengthening of a violin string or the string of a guitar or banjo by running the finger along the frets.

There are forty-four strings to a harp, tuned to C natural. It is a particularly graceful and effective instrument for a woman to play if she has a good arm and wears short sleeves; and this may have something to do with its return to popular favor. It is also a very handsome instrument, or it may be made so with rich carving of the head and decorations upon the top of the sounding board.

Among the prominent amateur harpists in this city are Miss Hewitt, daughter of ex-Mayor Hewitt; Miss Drexel, daughter of Joseph W. Drexel, the banker; Mme. de Barrios and the Countess Jerxmanouski.—New York Evening Sun.

Two Bouquets.

At a flower show in India the ladies were judges in one hall, while in another hall the gentlemen awarded the prizes. A comparison of results brought into strong light the contrast of opinions, or rather the difference of standards.

"We had no great difficulty," says Mrs. King in her book, "in awarding the prize for the best arranged cut flowers to a basket filled with a most graceful and artistic combination of scarlet, yellow, white and blue.

"It was in amusing contrast to another bouquet to which the masculine judges awarded their first prize. We begged them to let us guess which was the prize winner, and going round the table we unanimously fixed on one, but the men shook their heads. So we tried again, and after fixing unsuccessfully on three more we humbly confessed ourselves beaten.

"The judges' faces fell, and with some shyness they pointed out the arrangement that had seemed to them the most commendable. It was like a cauliflower in shape, and contained a great quantity of flowers all so tight and neat that they might have been clipped! Our presence of mind was not equal to saying more than 'Oh, really!' and one of the judges remarked almost apologetically, 'You see we like something solid!'"

A Trifle Too Cool.

"Doctor, just an instant, please," exclaimed a caller at the office of a man of physic as he caught sight of the physician disappearing into his private office.

"I'll see you shortly, sir," was the curt reply.

"But a second is all I want," persisted the caller.

"I'll see you directly, sir," with sternness.

The visitor took a seat in the general reception room, read the afternoon paper, looked at the pictures and played with the dog. After thirty minutes or more had passed the medicine man came out of his den and, with an air of condescension, said to the visitor:

"Well, now, sir, I am at your service. Your turn has come. What can I do for you?"

"Oh, nothing in particular," was the reply. "I just dropped in to tell you that just before I called I saw a couple of men clearing your garden of those flowers you had put in yesterday; that's all."—London Tit Bits.

A TALE WITH A MORAL.

Busy Men Should Keep Themselves Posted Concerning Prominent Men.

George B—— is an extremely busy young Wall street man. He is ambitious, and for several years he has been devoting all of his time to business in the hope of finally attaining an independence. Prosperity in his case has not been of rank growth, but he is still confident. He was called to a small Connecticut town some time ago. He finished what he had to do and found that he must wait an hour for the return train. Glancing over the register of the little hotel he saw a familiar name. It was that of a man who has attained great eminence as a traveler, a writer and a lecturer.

Some years ago B. had known him slightly, and had admired him a great deal. He could think of no better way of passing a portion of the hour than by calling upon the distinguished man. He quieted a fear that the traveler might not wish to be disturbed by the resolution to make his call brief. He was received cordially. He was presented to the wife of the traveler. He noticed that she was a very beautiful woman.

At once B. plunged into a mire of errors. Ignorant of the fact that the newspapers (he was a very busy young man and did not read the newspapers closely) had chronicled all of the movements and plans of the traveler, and had told of his great achievements, B. began to inquire what he had accomplished, what particular work he was then engaged upon, how he contrived to compass all of the demands upon his time, and to seek other interesting information. The traveler responded graciously, and told B. many entertaining things about himself.

Unobservant of a look, first of surprise and then of slight impatience, which passed over the face of the traveler's wife, B—— departed after having spent a very pleasant quarter of an hour.

A few days later he met a friend who was also a friend of the traveler.

"You met K—— up in Connecticut the other day," said this friend.

"Yes," replied B——, with wild enthusiasm, "I was very glad to see him again. I had an interesting call."

"H-m!" responded his friend reflectively. "You appear to have made rather a poor impression on his wife."

"Why, how so?" exclaimed B., much surprised. "I thought her very charming."

"Well," answered the friend, "I met her yesterday. She told of your call. She asked me if you were thought to be a particularly bright young man. I spoke a good word for you. She said: 'Well, I was rather disappointed in him. Why, he didn't know a single thing about my husband. I never saw quite such a display of ignorance.'"

The moral of this simple tale is this: Before you meet a great man and his wife find out all about him. She knows the subject by heart and she has little charity for those who do not."—New York Times.

Snakes and Toads for Medicine.

Dried snakes, the Chinese believe, are good medicine where a complaint is difficult to diagnose, for the reason that the serpent in life inserts itself into all sorts of holes and crevices, and is likely after death to seek the uttermost parts of the body. Such concretions of limy matter as are formed in the gall bladders of cows cure St. Vitus' dance and smallpox. These same concretions are the very things that are known by ignorant people in this country as so called "madstones," used for applying to snake bites. The orientals believe in the effectiveness of dried toads as a tonic, and think caterpillars a sure remedy for bronchial troubles.

Salted scorpions, they assert, are admirable for smallpox, and silkworms, as well as the skins which locusts leave on trees on vacating them, are supposed to have wonderful medicinal virtues. Bones of the cuttlefish or sepia are believed by them to have virtues in the treatment of cancer. They think that the sepia is a bird transformed into a fish. They use clam shells for a cathartic and maggots to cure dysentery. Powdered fossil crabs are, in the opinion of their physicians, an antidote for poisons of all sorts, and seed pearls cure troubles of the heart and liver.—Washington Star.

Where Vanderbilt Worships.

No one who ever attends a quiet brown church on Madison avenue could ever believe that the soberly dressed man and woman, accompanied by two or three quiet looking children who regularly attend St. Bartholomew's, could be Cornelius Vanderbilt and his family. They come often on foot if the day is fine down from the Fifth avenue and Fifty-seventh street mansion to occupy year after year the same pew in the unfashionable church, to which they give with princely generosity. Again and again have they been formally invited to lend the assistance of their name and wealth to more fashionable churches, but Cornelius is a man of sensible, simple tastes and is admired for his devotion to the sanctuary of his choice.—New York Cor. Chicago News.

An Anglomaniac from the Backwoods.

English Tourist (on a river steamer)—How much do you want for that dawg, me good fellah?

Native—He's worth a hundred dollars in money, stranger, but I tell yer what I'll do: I'll give yer the dawg if ye'll learn me to wear that there single eyeglass o' yourn the way you do.—Munsey's Weekly.

Jefferson Miller, of Jeffersonville, Ind., has good reasons for his strong dislike of both rats and threshing machines. In 1872 he was feeding a threshing machine in the barn when a rat ran across the floor. Turning to watch it his left hand was pulled off by the machine. Again in 1887, while feeding the same machine in the identical barn above mentioned, a rat ran between his feet. He kicked at it, slipped and had his only remaining hand ground to a pulp in the greedy machine.—St. Louis Republic.

CUSTOMS FRAUDS.

Some Startling Developments Coming.

ANOTHER CASE IN THE HISTORY OF SMUGGLING.

An Interesting Story Concerning the Appraiser's Office Comes to Light.

That the full extent of the customs frauds perpetrated by well known and heretofore reputable men here is not yet known and that further startling developments will appear, is made evident by the hints and actions of the government agents sent here to unravel the dark combinations made by wealthy merchants and the Custom House employees.

"When the Grand Jury has completed its investigations" said a prominent government official yesterday, "and when the reports made to the treasury department in Washington by Solicitor Hepburn, Superintendent of Special Agents Tingle and Assistant Secretary Crouse are made public there will appear the story of a system of customs frauds which involves more people of respectability and wealth than perhaps any smuggling scheme ever unearthed by the government before. There will then be more names mentioned in connection with these frauds than are identified with them now."

In the course of his persistent investigations about the Custom House an *Evening Post* reporter yesterd learned some things of interest concerning an old and trusted employee in the appraisers office from which Appraiser Levy was so recently dismissed. This man is T. O. Lewis, who through all the changes of several successive administrations has remained chief clerk of the appraiser's department. The searching investigation of the affairs of this department made by Solicitor Hepburn, left not the slightest reflection on the competence and trustworthiness of Mr. Lewis. Mr. Lewis, it was learned, is a man whose name is known throughout America and in many foreign lands, although his comparatively obscure official position has given him but little local fame. The story of how his fame was acquired is an interesting one. It is based entirely on the story of how his life was saved several years ago. He told it in 1887 as follows:

"Some six months or more ago, I was taken with an attack of something resembling my old complaint. My doctor pronounced it to be Nephritis. It yielded readily to the usual treatment for such cases, and I again resumed the use of Warner's Safe Cure, which I had not touched for several years. I thought at the time it was something remarkable that this attack passed off without the passage of stones, as formerly, although I carefully watched for them. I therefore, came to the conclusion that my doctor's diagnosis was correct, and that the attack was nothing more nor less than a simple inflammation of the kidneys caused by a cold settling there. Some two months later I noticed a slight pain in urinating. This increased until it culminated in inflammation of the prostate gland, and stranguary of the neck of the bladder, causing a complete stoppage of the flow of the urine. Two physicians essayed to relieve the bladder by catherization without avail. A third was more successful by distending the urethra, and introducing a very large catheter. The desired result was obtained, and when the instrument was withdrawn, it brought away a stone weighing 53 grs., which proved upon a chemical analysis to be an oxalic of lime. This was followed in the course of a few days by the passage of more than forty stones, varying in size from an ordinary pin's head to that of a pea. Some of these stones were smooth, others, including the largest were rough and jagged. They could hardly have passed the urethra in that condition. I continued the use of Warner's Safe Cure, and a few days afterwards passed at intervals a quantity of black sand. All unpleasant symptoms have now disappeared, and I am quite well."

This account of how he conquered an ailment which has proved fatal to so many, was published wherever the English language is spoken, in connection with many similar testimonials.

Speaking of the matter yesterday, Mr. Lewis said: "When I had found that Warner's Safe Cure had done me more good than the doctors could do," I recommended it to friends and acquaintances afflicted with kidney troubles whenever I had an opportunity. There were so many that I remember but few of the names, but in every case in which I heard of the results the treatment resulted successfully. There were so many of the clerks and laborers about the department who had kidney disease in some stage that I bought several cases of the cure and supplied them at cost."

"What surprised me most was the mass of inquiries which I received from all over the world. They even came from the West Indies, Mexico and Japan. I replied to fifteen or twenty of them saying that my testimonial was reliable in every particular and then I quit troubling myself with them. I remember that I received a letter from one gentleman who was a merchant in Yokohama saying that he had used Warner's Safe Cure through having read my testimonial and that it had cured him of a similar trouble. As far as I am concerned I have never had a recurrence of my affliction since I was cured as related nearly six years ago."—*San Francisco Evening Post.*

Use for Old Papers.

Newspapers are invaluable for packing away the winter clothing, the printing ink acting as a defiance to the stoutest moth as successfully as camphor or tar paper. For this reason newspapers are useful under the carpet, laid over the regular carpet paper. The most valuable quality of newspapers in the kitchen, however, is their ability to keep out the air. It is said that ice completely enveloped in newspapers, so that all air is shut out, will keep a longer time than under other conditions, and that a pitcher of ice water laid in a newspaper, with the ends of the paper twisted together to exclude the air, will remain all night in any summer room with scarcely any perceptible melting of the ice.—American Analyst.

MARION HARLAND'S OPINION.

Our readers are familiar not only with the sprightly writings of Marion Harland, but also with her sound common sense upon matter of every day life and action. Her name, indeed, is a household word, and is equally well known in parlor and kitchen. Her celebrated cook book, "Common Sense in the Household," is without a peer and shows that she has made a careful study of how to prepare good, wholesome food, in the best manner by the best materials. In this issue we produce a fac-simile letter from Marian Harland that speaks from her experience in the highest terms of the unequaled qualities of the Royal Baking Powder. Housewives everywhere should read the opinion of such an expert and act accordingly. All good cooks, who have used the Royal, are of the same opinion also.

Some Queer Jail Razors.

When I was in charge of the city jail, several years ago, as a disciplinary measure I abolished the jail barber shop. A week passed, and when the men were let out on Sunday afternoon for exercise I was much astonished to find that most of the young men were cleanly shaved. The next morning I called the prisoners out in line and ordered a search of the cells. The result was the discovery of four "razors." And such razors! Truly, said I, necessity is the mother of invention.

The razors had, in every instance, been made of the piece of spring steel that sustains the instep of a shoe or boot and is known as "the shank." This is easily removed from the shoe and will stand a very fine edge. The ingenious amateur cutlers, after putting an edge upon the steel by means of a piece of stone, or by rubbing it against the iron bedstead, would make a handle by wrapping twine around half of the blade.

Prisoners are allowed soap. These four razors had been passed from cell to cell all over the jail. I had to confiscate the "razors," and, as in the hands of the vicious they would have been quite dangerous, I kept a sharp lookout for them ever after. During my term I captured no less than ten of these peculiar razors. Their manufacture continued even after I re-established the barber shop.—Interview in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Startling a Stranger.

Down below Natchez, while the boat was running in close to the left hand bank and had stopped her wheels to avoid a big tree floating in an eddy, we saw a native sitting on a stump fishing. He sat bent over, hat over his eyes and there was scarcely a movement to tell that he was alive. We had a smart Aleck with us on the promenade deck, and he had no sooner caught sight of the native than he called to one of the deck hands to toss him up a potato. A peck or more of the tubers were lying loose near a pile of sacks and one was quickly tossed up.

"Now see me startle him," said Smart Aleck as he swung his arm for a throw.

The distance was only about a hundred feet, and his aim was so true that the potato landed on the native's head with a dull thud. His motions were so quick that we couldn't agree as to how he did it, but in about three seconds he had dropped his fishpole, pulled a revolver as long as his arm and fired at Smart Aleck. The bullet bored a hole in his silk hat just above his hair, and the young man sank down in a heap and fainted dead away. When we restored him to his senses he carefully felt of the top of his head, looked back at the fisherman and absently asked:

"Did she explode both boilers or only one?"—New York Sun.

One Way of Grieving.

Scarcely any two people take a severe bereavement alike. Aside from the two general classifications of grieving noisily or calmly, there are innumerable subdivisions possible, through the wide range of personal characteristics. At a dancing party in a neighboring city not long ago a young woman visiting one of the guests appeared with her. She was a beautiful, stylish girl, and being a stranger naturally came in for much attention. Her gown was a very gay one, she danced incessantly and there was nothing in her demeanor to indicate that she was other than a jolly, pretty girl, greatly enjoying an evening of dancing. It transpired later, however, that she had buried her mother, to whom she was greatly devoted, barely a fortnight before, and apparently unable to accept the usual seclusion and somber garb went at once to visit a friend, took all her pretty gowns and avoided no gayeties. Those who knew her best knew that her grief was overwhelming, but she preferred to stifle it in this way.—New York Times.

In Paris, it is said, it is not customary for patients to wait in the antechamber of great physicians, but inquiry has to be made by letter. In some cases numbered tickets are given out at 6 in the morning. The physicians' servants do a thriving business selling sandwiches, etc., to the waiting patients.

For Throat Troubles and Coughs, use "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" They possess real merit.

Thoughtful Willie—Nurse—Come, Willie, didn't you hear your mother tell you to come right into the house? Willie—Stop 'minding me of it; I'se twying to fordet it.

A GOOD PLACE FOR BOYS.

Hoitt's School, near Millbrae, San Mateo county, Cal., in charge of Ex-State Superintendent, Ira G. Hoitt and wife, is undoubtedly one of the best schools for Boys on the Pacific Coast.

Tobacco is a luxury—a quieting, restful friend to mankind.

The better the quality, the sweeter and milder the smoke.

In all these good qualities MASTIFF PLUG CUT stands at the head of smoking tobaccos.

J. B. Pace Tobacco Co., Richmond, Virginia.

FROM THE "PACIFIC JOURNAL."

"A great invention has been made by Dr. Tutt. That eminent chemist has produced

Tutt's Hair Dye

which imitates nature to perfection; it acts instantaneously and is perfectly harmless." Price, $1. Office, 39 & 41 Park Place, N. Y.

Chicago Man—The population of New York is Irish all through. Celt—Celt—Celt—nothing else. New Yorker—And you Chicago people are Gallic all through. Gall—gall—gall.

IN THE NICK OF TIME.

The nick of time to stop the course of bladder and kidney complaints is when the organs concerned exhibit a tendency to grow inactive. The healthful impulse toward activity that they receive from Hostetter's Stomach Bitters rescues them from impending danger, and averts such dangerous maladies as Bright's disease and diabetes. Sluggishness of the kidneys increases a liability to chronic rheumatism, gout and dropsy, and since the blood is filtered by these organs in its passage through them, the operation of the Bitters serves a doubly happy purpose. The medicine acts without exciting, like the fiery stimulants of commerce. Malarial, dyspeptic, constipated and nervous invalids are thoroughly relieved by it. Since the advent of that shocking malady, la grippe, it has been widely demonstrating its usefulness as a curative and preventive of it.

After a Bargain—Lady—How do you sell these handkerchiefs? Clerk (briskly)—Eight cents apiece or three for a quarter, 'm. Lady—I'll take three.

Now is the time to treat Catarrh of long standing. Ely's Cream Balm reaches old and obstinate cases, where all other remedies fail. Do not neglect procuring a bottle, as in it lies the relief you seek.

REV. H. H. FAIRALL, D. D., editor of the Iowa Methodist, says editorially, "We have tested the merits of Ely's Cream Balm, and believe that, by a thorough course of treatment, it will cure almost every case of catarrh. Ministers as a class are afflicted with head and throat troubles, and catarrh seems more prevalent than ever. We cannot recommend Ely's Cream Balm too highly."

Apply Balm into each nostril. It is Quickly Absorbed. *Gives Relief at Once.* Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

A man never knows what he can do until he tries, and then he is often sorry that he found out.

FROM A LEADING N. Y. FLORIST.

C. F. Klunder, of No. 907 Broadway, New York, is one of the best known florists in America. Florists, like other persons, are subject to the ills of life, notwithstanding the fragrance surrounding their calling, but like other persons they can be cured of their ills. Mr. Klunder writes:

"I cordially recommend ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS. I have found them after 10 years' constant use, wonderfully efficacious in coughs, colds, pains in the side, back and chest. As chest protectors and shields against changes in the weather they are invaluable. My hothouse men use a great many, and I and family are never without this never failing external remedy."

"Tommy, asked the lady who was calling on his mother, "have you any sisters or brothers?" "No," said Tommy, "I'm all the children we want around this house."

DEAFNESS CAN'T BE CURED

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that we can not cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

I shot an arrow in the air,
It fell to earth I know not where—
And what is more, I do not care.

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation permanently. For sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all druggists.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

Full of trouble—the ordinary pill. Trouble when you take it, and trouble when you've got it down. Plenty of unpleasantness, but mighty little good.

With Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, there's *no* trouble. They're made to prevent it. They're the original little Liver Pills, tiny, sugar-coated, anti-bilious granules, purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, the smallest, easiest and best to take. They cleanse and regulate the whole system, in a natural and easy way—mildly and gently, but thoroughly and effectively. One little Pellet for a laxative—three for a cathartic. Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels are prevented, relieved and cured.

They're the *cheapest* pill you can buy, for they're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.

You pay only for the value received. Can you ask more?

1 CENT THE GREAT **SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.** COUGH CURE A DOSE.

This GREAT COUGH CURE, this successful CONSUMPTION CURE is sold by druggists on a positive guarantee, a test that no other Cure can stand successfully. If you have a COUGH, HOARSENESS or LA GRIPPE, it will cure you promptly. If your child has the CROUP or WHOOPING COUGH, use it quickly and relief is sure. If you fear CONSUMPTION, don't wait until your case is hopeless, but take this Cure at once and receive immediate help. Large bottles, 50c. and $1.00. Travelers convenient pocket size 25c. Ask your druggist for SHILOH'S CURE. If your lungs are sore or back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Price, 25c.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P. O. address. T. A. Slocum, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

Best in the World. Get the Genuine! Sold Everywhere!

HERCULES
GAS ENGINE.

Run With Gas or Gasoline.

Your Wife can run it. Requires no licensed engineer. Makes no smell or dirt. No Batteries or Electric Spark.

PALMER & REY,
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. PORTLAND, OR.

BEATS STEAM POWER

THE COST IS THE SAME.

THE HARTMAN STEEL PICKET FENCE.

Costs no more than an ordinary clumsy wood picket affair that obstructs the view and will rot or fall apart in a short time. The Hartman Fence is artistic in design, protects the grounds without concealing them and is practically **Everlasting.** *ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE WITH PRICES AND TESTIMONIALS MAILED FREE.*

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, JULY 8, 1892.

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CARE.

You may ride in the early morning,
You may ride in the dewy night,
You may ride till your eyes outrival
All the star eyes' light,
You may sway to the graceful motion
Of your sensitive, thoroughbred mare,
You may race with the winds and the ocean—
But you cannot outride care.

You may ride with the grace of an angel,
With a heart and a soul on fire,
You may ride till your road swims beneath you,
Until you and your thoroughbred tire,
You may ride till your cheeks are like roses,
With the red, rich wine of the air,
You may ride till the night runs to morning—
But you cannot outride care.

—Ella Higginson.

HER FORGOTTEN PAST.

He stood under the spicy pepper trees looking down at her, his face softened by a great tenderness. How dainty and sweet she was. Why was it that he seemed ever to stand at the portals of paradise, catching glimpses of the glory within, but never permitted to enter? And yet she had promised to be his wife, this beautiful girl, given to him by the mighty ocean that tossed its foam dashed spray on the white beach at their feet.

She recognized his true worth, his nobility of heart; she had given him all the love her woman's heart had to give, and yet—and yet——

He seemed intuitively to feel that there were depths to her heart which he had never fathomed; that she was capable of a more intense, absorbing devotion than any sentiment he had awakened in her.

At times when his great, unselfish heart lay bare before her a shadow would creep into her beautiful eyes and a tender regret would quiver across her face, like the flutterings of a memory; but the shadow never became distinct enough for her to quite remember.

"It is as if there was something in my past which I ought to recall," she would say, nestling closer to him, as if imploring his protection against the memory. "Oh, that long, blank past of mine. What is it that lies beyond the morning when you found me on the beach, Jack?" she questioned.

"My darling, I would help you to solve the mystery if I could, even though I knew that the solving of it would break my own heart," he replied, tenderly.

"As if it could," she whispered, slyly. "You are the best man on earth, Jack, and I wonder that you should care for a foolish little girl like me, who has forgotten everything she knew before she came to you—name, age and all; who is so much a part of your own self that the words she speaks are your words; the songs she sings, your songs; the thoughts she thinks, your thoughts. When I awoke from that dreadful death like stupor into which the terror of the wreck or the almost death in the waves had plunged me, I had everything to learn again, even to my alphabet and the names of the household furniture." She laughed merrily at her misfortune, but the shadow deepened in the kind eyes regarding her so tenderly.

"For that reason it seems like a most unkind and unworthy advantage I am taking," he responded seriously. "There will always be a thought lying like a shadow between us, dear, that if you could remember your past you might never have been my wife."

"I shall never think it, I am sure; but I do wonder what that past was. It is so trying, Jack, to know that a part of one's existence is a blank. It is as if I had lived on earth, died to it, and then come back again under different conditions, and—well, it is very annoying to say the least." Then seeing the shadow on his face, she laid her hand in his and added, coaxingly: "But let us forget it, Jack, dear, since we cannot remember, let us try to feel as if all my past was spent here, in this pretty cottage by the sea, with the love of your dear mother and your dear self to fill all the crevices of it. This is the only home I have any knowledge of, and though we know that those other years were spent somewhere, it matters little to us where, since we are all the world to each other, you and I."

He clasped her close in his strong arms, and kissed her trusting, upturned face, but the ache did not go out of his heart; the pain of it grew more poignant as the days passed by and she became dearer to him with the passage of each golden moment.

From his earliest childhood Jack Lathrop had loved the ocean. It had been his playmate, companion and instructor. It had filled all the requirements of his life from the moment when, a toddling babe, his mother had found him, waist deep in the green, salt water, laughing in boisterous glee as the foam flecked billows broke over his head.

The great, grand, mysterious ocean had been his friend since then. It had also afforded the means of providing for his widowed mother, for he was only a humble fisher lad, great hearted and kind, but of humble occupation.

The last best thing that his old friend, the ocean, had done for him was the giving to him this beautiful girl, who came with suggestions of a higher, nobler life than his in every move of her queenly body and every gesture of her white, shapely hands.

She must have received a blow on the head at the time of the accident, when she had been washed ashore, for she had forgotten every event of her past life and began her new life under Jack Lathrop's tuition, learning with other lessons the lesson of love and respect for her teacher, and because she remembered no better love than that which she gave to him, she thought it the best of which she was capable.

They were very busy in the cottage on the beach making ready for the coming wedding.

The morning of the marriage day she said to Jack's mother:

"I seem to belong to Jack. He saved my life and taught me all I know. When once I am his wife I hope that no accident, or circumstance, will ever reveal my forgotten past. I would much rather have no memory but that which you and Jack have given me."

Mrs. Lathrop kissed her sweet flushed face, thinking what a darling daughter she would be, and how Jack's life, and her own, were blest in her dear love.

Their wedding day dawned, dark and forbidding. There had been a fearful storm the night before and the angry billows, lashed into foam, ran high upon the beach, almost at times dashing against the cottage where the neighboring fisher families were gathered to join in the marriage festivities.

The bride, sweet Elsie, whose very name had been a thought of Jack's, looked fairer and sweeter than ever in her pretty wedding dress. Her blue eyes shone like sapphires, and her yellow hair crowned her regal little head like a coronet of glory. The pink flush of shy modesty fluctuated under her clear, transparent skin, and Jack marveled that so beautiful a creature could consent to become his wife.

"My life shall be one long devotion to her, and whatever will contribute to her happiness that will I do." Jack made this vow out under the peppers, and the vow once taken, he felt that it bound him by sacred fetters.

They were about to go out to the "best room," where the minister waited to "make them one," when an alarm was sounded, and all eyes were turned toward the beach.

Beyond the line of breakers a ship was helplessly beating about in the storm.

The assembled merry makers rushed out of the cottage, turning white, startled faces toward the awful scene, for they knew that rescue was hopeless.

One solitary figure remained on the deck of the ill fated vessel. The rest, as was afterward learned, had entered one of the small boats, hours before, taking with them provisions, and had left this man to his fate, because he was sick and helpless in his berth below.

Crawling to the upper deck of the sinking vessel he had discovered land, and saw that a line of ugly breakers tossed between himself and safety.

Those hardy, storm beaten fishermen realized in an instant the man's desperate situation. There seemed to be no possible hope for him. Who among them would court almost certain death for the uncertain chance of saving a stranger's life?

The most they could do was to stand on the shore and give him their sympathy until the ship went down.

How tall and straight he stood, distinctly outlined against the heaving waters and the angry sky beyond.

Seeming to realize the utter hopelessness of his situation he folded his fever emaciated arms across his breast and waited for death.

Suddenly a cry from the bride's white lips rang out over the turbulent waters.

She had recognized the man, and her sleeping memory awoke, unrolling the picture of the past before her startled vision.

Reaching her white imploring hands across the waters, heedless of all else save the one doomed man, she cried out:

"Henry, Henry, come to me. Oh, my darling, I cannot let you die."

In that moment Jack Lathrop knew that he, too, was doomed; that her awakened memory could never sleep again. He had read his heart's death sentence in her white, agonized face; he saw it in her wide, appealing eyes.

"Elsie," he said in a low, intense voice, while his heart lay gasping in its death agonies, "what is that man to you?"

"Forgive me, Jack," she sobbed, "I did not know. I had forgotten. My past was sure to come back some time, and when it did—oh, Jack, he is all the world to me. Do not let him die."

She was kneeling on the beach, lifting her clasped hands to him supplicatingly.

Stepping lower upon the beach Jack Lathrop put his hand to his mouth and shouted across the waters:

"Courage, I will save you yet!"

Then turning he lifted Elsie from her lowly position, his white, stern face softening as he did so, and said in tremulous tones of entreaty:

"In another hour you would have been my wife, Elsie. Give me one kiss. It is to be the last. He will not care when he knows."

She put her white arms about his neck, sobbing:

"Oh, Jack, my more than brother, forgive me, that I did not remember before."

With her kiss—it was only a sister's kiss, as he knew—on his lips, he went to his death, the brave, strong fellow, more powerful than any two of those stalwart fishermen about him.

His white faced bride never knew how he reached the vessel's side, she saw only the tall form on its deck; her thoughts, her prayers, were all for him who held her heart in his keeping.

Presently a shout from those about her proclaimed the fact that Jack had reached the vessel's side in safety, bearing with him the stout rope which was to assist in the return.

Having secured the rope about his rival's waist the two men began the difficult return, Jack breasting the billows manfully and supporting the nearly fainting man at his side in his strong arms.

The men upon the shore drew in the rope, breathing long, deep breaths, and every breath was a prayer (for those fishermen were not insensible to religious sentiments) for the safety of those two men.

Nearer and nearer they come, and now the pretty bride is on her knees again and the billows dash their spray over her. She is supplicating wildly, but the name on her lips and in her heart is Henry, not Jack.

Now they have reached the beach and the men wade out to meet them. A dozen hands draw the exhausted stranger secured to the rope out of the waters and a dozen more reach for Jack. But where is he, the brave, noble fisherman, who, treading on his own heart, went out to save his rival?

They turn to congratulate him and—lo, he is gone!

He had seen his rival in safety, and then—was it design or accident? They never knew. The waves with which he had battled for his sweet bride's happiness bore him out on their strong breast to the great, boundless expanse of waters, and they never looked upon his face again.—Detroit Free Press.

The Scilly Islanders.

A traveler who has visited the Scilly Isles says: "You have not been in Scilly five minutes before you are struck with the remarkable purity of the English spoken. There is no dialect, no provincialism; every word is clearly enunciated, every sentence is perfectly constructed, and a Scillonian, no matter what his position, can talk with you on any subject. They are politicians, moralists, philosophers and practical men of business as well. Nothing in Scilly struck me so much as the high order of intelligence and vast general knowledge of the inhabitants.

"The engineers on the steamboats, the man who rows you about the islands, the gardener at work among his flowers, will all converse with you on any general topic you like to start, and force you to admit that, in the art of talking, the result of wide reading and intelligent observation, in pure and elegant English, they have not their equal in any part of the kingdom. There is only one policoman for all the islands, and he goes fishing or gardening all the week, and only puts his uniform on on Saturday night. There is one island containing over 200 inhabitants, in which there are only two men who are not total abstainers, and only one man who smokes. The islands appear to be very healthy, for we are told that there is only one doctor for all the islands."

Love's Stratagem.

Ella—However did you get your pa's consent?

Bella—I induced him to set the dog on George last night. This morning George called on him and threatened to bring suit for damages unless he allowed us to marry.—Epoch.

The Difference.

Rodd—Hello, old boy, going out for a little pleasure trip, eh?

Hooker—No; I'm going out fishing with my wife.—Detroit Free Press.

ACTING HORSE.

The Animal Was Taught Many Amusing Tricks Which he Never Forgot.

HIS ANTICS AT THE SUPPER TABLE.

Getting Drunk on Brandy and Water.—He Recognizes his Master After a Long Separation.

If the owner applies to his horse the rule of kindness and not of fear, it is astonishing how intelligent, sympathetic and obedient the horse becomes. It also very frequently will retain the most clear and distinct recollection of its old master and its previous training and habits, although a long interval of time may have elapsed since the master and it met.

This is amusingly illustrated in the well authenticated instance of a horse called Punch, owned and trained by the late Mr. Astley, the proprietor for many years of the establishment called by his name (now Sanger's theater) on the Surrey side of the Thames.

Astley was on the best of terms with Punch, and had taught it no end of clever tricks. After a variety of gambols with the clown it would thrust its head and neck through a napkin made for the purpose, then sit down to a well spread table, knock its hoof on the table as a hint to the clown, its attendant, to hurry up and be sharp. It would furiously seize with its mouth the bellpull. It would then eat whatever was brought, mock turtle—i. e., bran mash, a bread fowl, turnips, carrots, oats, beans, etc., called in the play bill by French culinary terms in fashion. Taking a kettle in its mouth by the handle it would pour some water in a punch bowl, seize a bottle made for the purpose and labeled "brandy," pour it into the punch bowl, and deliberately nodding, would drink the clown's health. Then it would gayly waltz, and finally fall down as a drunken man would. This scene would bring down a hurricane of applause. Punch was voted unanimously a "star" performer.

After some time Mr. Astley made up a company, with Punch among the number, and sent them on tour into the provinces. They exhibited with various success until they reached Galway, where, from bad management or bad luck, they collapsed. Owing to difficulty in communicating with Mr. Astley—or something worse—the creditors seized the effects and stud, and poor Punch was hauled off and sold at a horse fair. All traces of the horse were lost, although Mr. Astley did all he could to discover and regain his favorite.

Four years afterward Astley, chancing to be in a rough quarter of the town, espied in a costermonger's cart a wretched looking, downcast creature, with bones almost protruding through its skin, and a miserable likeness to the lost favorite.

Astley in doubt stood still and tremulously said, "Punch," whereupon the coster's animal pricked up its ears, stood up on its hind legs, upset the costermonger and the cart's contents and breaking loose waltzed up to its old master. Astley's "Down, sir," was instantly obeyed and there was perfect and touching recognition between the two.

"Will you part with the animal?" inquired Astley of the costermonger.

"Yes, and glad to be rid of it for a five pound note."

After having paid the money, the costermonger told him what he had heard and himself knew about the horse. It was able enough "to take yer 'air out by the roots;" if it ever saw a kettle on the fire it would rush in, seize and commence all sorts of games; that it would tug at bellpulls, put its hoofs on the table, till table or bell came to grief; and if the band played in the street, it would waltz like a real Christian and then pretend to "fall dead like a herring."

In less than a month, after having been well fed and tended, Punch was back at its old post, looking as fat as brawn and ringing bells and drinking brandy and water, recollecting all its old clever comical tricks—as great and general a favorite as ever.—London Tit-Bits.

Pilgrims to Mecca.

To kiss the black stone which, according to all true believers, fell from heaven, and to drink from the well Zemzen, the waters of which are daily replenished from the fountains of paradise, are the main objects of the 100,000 pilgrims or so who annually visit Mecca. Unfortunately those who are responsible for the health and good government of the holy city make no manner of provision for the periodical influx of the devotees, who have to herd like cattle in the fields and open streets. In spite of the presence of the holy well the water is filthy, and thousands of pilgrims who reach Mecca in good health either perish there or return with the seeds of disease and death in their frames. So far as the pilgrims from Bombay are concerned, 20 to 50 per cent. of those who leave the port for Mecca never return. In one year (1888) out of 13,970 who sailed from Bombay 7,465 were reported "missing." They had, in fact, either died at Mecca or on board the pilgrim ships. During the past six years, out of 64,638 true believers dispatched from Bombay to the Red sea, upward of 21,000 perished.—London Lancet.

His Own Joke.

Few jokers love jokes so well they will work one on themselves, but one has been reported at this office. One day the joker in question was going home in the midst of a thunder storm and a bobtail car. He stood the lightning flashes for several minutes and finally rang the bell.

"What the mischief are you going to do?" asked his wife.

"I'm going to get off."

"What are you going to do that for in all this storm?"

"Safety, my dear, safety," he said firmly. "You see, there's no conductor on this car, and if the lightning should strike it we'd all be knocked into hash and splinters," and if his wife hadn't held on to his coat tails he would have gone out into the storm just to have made his joke a success.—Detroit Free Press.

Twenty-Five Costly Buttons.

A young woman of refined appearance and stylish attire walked into an uptown jewelry establishment the other day, and placing twenty-five five dollar gold pieces on the velvet mat which a polite clerk laid before her on the glass counter, said, "I want these coins made into souvenir buttons." She then unfolded a slip of paper, on which the names of twenty-five places and objects of interest in Europe were written. She explained that a very dear friend—her school chum in fact—was to be married, and she intended to present her a handsome morning robe with each button, a reminder of a pleasant summer which they spent together abroad.—New York Times.

CORK TREES IN CALIFORNIA.

It Is Believed That They Can Be Grown There in Large Numbers.

The available forests of cork trees are already relatively extensive, although hardly sufficient to supply the demands now made on them, or which as the world grows in prosperity must be made on them, for there is hardly any end to the uses for cork, and none of the substitutes for it which have yet been tried are very satisfactory or promise to take its place to any great extent. The latest estimates of existing areas of available cork oak forests make their extent from 3,300,000 to 3,500,000 acres, of which about one-half, including those on its African possessions, belongs to France. The wood of the cork oak is heavy, coarse grained and of a yellow brown color; it shrinks and warps badly in seasoning and decays rapidly when exposed to the action of the atmosphere. It has little value in the arts, but furnishes a useful fuel and makes good charcoal. The inner bark is rich in tannin, and trees too old or unfit to produce cork are cut for the sake of the inner bark.

The cork oak is an interesting tree to Americans, as its cultivation now seems destined to become an important industry in California, where the climate and the soil in many parts of the state are admirably suited to produce it. This is not a mere theory, as trees have been growing now for several years in California, and have already produced crops of cork of excellent quality. It is probable that the tree will grow rather more rapidly in California than it does in its native country, although the quality of the soil, the exposure in which the trees are placed, local climate and the treatment which the trees receive will influence, of course, the rapidity with which the bark is developed.

In Africa it is found that the trees which grow the most rapidly produce bark of the poorest quality, and that within certain limits the slower the trees grow the more valuable the product, provided the growth is not too slow, in which case the bark loses some of the elasticity which makes it valuable. The conditions which influence the development of cork are so numerous and complicated that the product of all the trees in a grove or forest can never attain the same uniformity of thickness or quality in any given time. This is so well understood in the countries where cork is grown that the best method of harvesting has been found to be to go over the forest every two or three years and remove the bark from such trees as are covered with merchantable cork and not to strip all the trees at the same time.

All these matters must of course be considered in connection with planting forests of cork oak in California. The planting and care of such forests in Portugal and Spain have long been an important industry, and there is no reason why they may not be made so in California, where the local consumption of cork is already enormous, although the wine industry there is hardly more than in its infancy.—Garden and Forest.

Government Weather.

There are occasional gleams of humor even in the most serious articles which newspapers ever publish. A recent one on "The Business Outlook" contained the following paragraph:

"Thanks to the administration's want of foresight the dry weather of the past season has become exceedingly menacing to the agricultural interest."

The journal does not explain how the government could have prevented a drought in a portion of the country, or a wet season in another. Perhaps it thinks that the government ought to have some influence with its own barometer.

This criticism brings to mind the not unfamiliar criticism of a western farmer in a season of heavy rains.

"Rain, rain, rain!" said the farmer. "An' this is what we get for electin' old Bill Flood governor last fall!"—Youth's Companion.

Blinders and Cold Bits.

Blinders cause constant constraint, because the horse's eyes, being on the side of his head, they compel him to look ahead, which is just as much cross eyed for him as it would be for us to look sideways. They also "act as reflectors" and throw "the sun's glare into the animal's sensitive eyes." But care should be used in taking them off horses accustomed to them. Never put a frosty bit into a horse's mouth when the temperature is below the freezing point. It inflicts acute present suffering and often permanent injury to the animal. A leather or rubber bit should be provided for such weather, or else a leather covering as smooth as possible should be put on the metal bit. A real mouthpiece can be made by any harnessmaker at a small cost.—New York Times.

Paper Air Cushions.

The Japanese employ paper instead of india rubber for making air cushions. Paper cushions roll up smaller than india rubber ones, they do not stick together after being wetted, and having no odor they are more agreeable for pillows than rubber ones. Their strength is marvelous, considering the apparent frailty of the material; a man weighing 160 pounds may stand on one without bursting it.—Chatter.

An obstinate farmer in New Jersey who refused to pay toll because the road was in bad condition saw his folly afterward, when, on being sued, he had to pay costs amounting to $5. The toll was a few cents.

LOOKING FOR GOLD

A Few Legends of Captain Kidd's Coin Scattered Along Shark River.

BURIED TREASURE AS YET UNFOUND

A Sparsely Settled Portion of the Atlantic Coast Which Abounds in Stories of Hidden Wealth.

When Captain William Kidd, the doughty sea rover, was sent out from Plymouth, England, to rid the sea of some of the pirates which infested it, he and his crew came to the conclusion that it was better to be the hunted than the hunters. They probably arrived at this unique determination from observing the case with which the fast flying schooners of the buccaneers evaded them and from catching glimpses of the many golden doubloons in the pockets of the black browed, red handkerchiefed gentry who cut throats on the high seas. They chose between small pay and hard fighting as sea police and unlimited rum and fat merchantmen prizes as sea robbers. They turned pirates.

While the sun shone on the scene of Captain Kidd's deeds of piratical valor he and his crew made hay. He was popularly supposed to have buried treasure in several hundred places along the Atlantic coast, though there has been only one recorded find of the treasure, which was that of Bellomont, governor of the colony on Gardiner's island.

Money hill is a small promontory jutting out into Shark river. No houses are near it, and the approaches to it by land are guarded by tangled masses of briar reenforced by a thick growth of scrub oak. Three miles to the eastward can be seen the shingled roofs of Avon-by-the-Sea, and Belmar, lying among the trees on either side of Shark river inlet. So lonely is Money hill that even the joyous owner of clams to bake and the hilarious possessor of bottled beer seldom invades its quiet, and the little cedars grow their blue berries without danger from the grasping white hand of the summer girl.

But here is where the native of the pines, the man who knoweth not the razor nor grammar, nor the almighty dollar, held high carnival with pick and shovel. Living in the sands, with only the huckleberries and pine cones for company, his soul was filled with eagerness over the story that a man had told his great-grandfather, who had passed it down the generations until it arrived to harrow the erstwhile happy possessor of a small watermelon patch and cornstalks that could be counted.

WHAT ONE MAN SAW.

The stories say that men used to see, in the days long ago, when the inlet was a broad, deep bay, a low black schooner standing off and on at the mouth of the inlet. At nightfall she would run into the river, but at daybreak she would disappear. A fisherman once, returning to his home at night along a lonely path which wound through the woods near Money hill, was startled by seeing a schooner at anchor a few hundred yards from the shore and a boat full of men coming toward the beach. The terror stricken young ancestor of some of the present families of the pines threw himself on the ground and prayed very earnestly, for in those days no ships would venture into the lonely inlet at dead of night except pirates, he thought, for they were the only ones supposed to know the channel except the few fishermen.

He saw a dozen bead eyed and brawny men, with heads covered with red caps, clamber from the boat. By the aid of a feeble glare from a lantern some of them began to dig. Others handed huge boxes from the boat, which appeared from their motions to be heavy. Flat on the ground, the shivering fisherman watched them as they worked, with the dim light glimmering on their silvered buckles on belt and shoe, and making the red of their garments look like blood.

He tried to crawl away noiselessly, for he was suffering from a powerful trembling that shook his frame, but, alas, the usual twig snapped under him. As he glanced over his shoulder he saw twenty pairs of fierce dark eyes turned in his direction. He gulped his heart back into its place and bounded wildly down the path.

As he afterward, gray haired and infirm, sat in the chimney corner, he told his grandchildren that there followed him curses in six different languages down the forest pathway.

STORIES OF THE SEEKERS.

Then came the time of the treasure finders. Wild rumors have swept over the pines at different times of certain families growing suddenly and mysteriously wealthy. They were said to use very old fashioned coins in buying. The name of Captain Kidd became a household word, and it was the universal belief that he had buried fabulous amounts on Money hill.

Stories such as this flew and do still fly among the new timbers at barn raisings and around the smoked hams of the grocery stores. They sound in the ears of the sand pounder and make him smile with blissful anticipation. It becomes his ambition to dig and find treasure. Let his wife dream of a new dress with beads on it, or of a wheelbarrow with gold handles, and he hitches up his trousers, shoulders his spade and sets out for Money hill.

Let him see the new moon over his shoulder (some prefer the right, some the left), and he does likewise. They have tried divining rods and all manner of uncanny spells. They have generally chosen the weird hour of a winter's midnight in which to overturn the frozen earth on the hill. Every truly ambitious resident of the pines possesses a dream book and it is startling to find how few times one can dream without dreaming of something that points to the sudden acquisition of wealth according to the books. Some have been known always to sleep with new potatoes under their pillows. One man, they claim, regularly retires to rest with an ear full of pumpkin seeds. They believe that by means of the potatoes and pumpkin seeds they will one day be inspired and will know at once where to go for the coveted Spanish dollars and gems of the famous Kidd.—Cor. New York Tribune.

A man once advertised that for five shillings he would give any author an idea for his book that would enable him to dispose of his first edition in a week. He received several sums of five shillings each, and none of the authors ever denied that he had fulfilled his promise. He advised that the word "gratis" should be stamped on every cover.

Many think that sleep is lost time. But the style of your work will be mightily affected by the style of your slumber. Sound Asleep is the sister of Wide Awake. Sleep is not a subtraction. It is an addition.

THE MAN WITH A FAILING.

His Efforts to Relieve the Intense Anxiety Were Not Appreciated.

It was 10:30 o'clock at night, and the rain and wind and darkness made it a wild one, when the train suddenly came to a halt. Some one had swung a lantern on the track about a quarter of a mile from the bridge spanning Shady creek. Those of us who turned out to learn what was up saw a farmer-looking man come back to the smoking car with the conductor, and when in out of the storm the latter asked:

"Now, then, you say there's trouble ahead. What is it? Talk fast, for I am now twelve minutes behind time."

The man was about forty years old, dressed in coarse clothing and was wet to the skin. The lantern was an old fashioned one, made of tin, and the light was furnished by a piece of candle about three inches long.

"Look a-here, gineral," he replied to the conductor in a nervous way, "go sorter slow on me or I can't tell yo' the story."

"What do you mean?"

"I've—I've got a failin. If yo' git me excited I'll stut-stut-stutter till yo' can't understand a word I say."

"Very well; you stopped us?"

"Yes; I felt called to do it. Hold on, now! Don't push me!"

"I'll give you time. You live near here, don't you?"

"Right up by the branch thar'. Lived thar' goin on twenty years. Keep cool, gineral, and don't git me narvous. I'm a-doin all right so fur."

"Well, you felt called upon to stop us?"

"I did. It's been rainin purty steady fur about a week."

"Yes."

"The branch has jest been a-humpin of herself fur the last two days."

"Yes, the water has been rising."

"Hold on, gineral! Don't chip in too fast. I'm a-holdin of myself as hard as I kin, but I feel my tongue wobblin around. This noon I seen the water risin mighty fast and I felt it my duty to watch it. I went up agin about dark and then agin an hour ago. I knowed when you was due here, and"——

"And you stopped us. Good heavens, man! but the bridge is gone!"

"Hold on, gineral! You are goin too fast! I t-t-told you if you g-g-got me ex-ex"——

"Take it easy," replied the conductor. "Just think what you want to say and then speak very slow. Great lands! but what an escape!"

"Gineral, I reckoned yo'd worry about the bridge."

"Yes, I've been very anxious about it."

"Yo' knowed the water was risin way up."

"Yes."

"I told the old woman you'd worry about it, and that I'd best git the lantern and stop the t-t-train a-a-and t-t-tell—tell"——

"Take it easy, man, there's no hurry. You got your lantern and stopped the train to tell us that the bridge had been floated off by the freshet. I understand and I can promise you"——

"Gineral!"

"Yes."

"The bridge is all right! I reckoned yo'd worry over it, and so I got the lantern and stopped the train to tell you that the water had gone down four feet and the bridge hadn't suffered a ha'r!"

I don't remember all the conductor said when he got at the facts, nor how many passengers helped throw the man down among the bushes, but when the train moved on he was banging the old tin lantern around and calling:

"G-G-Gineral, I'll be h-h-hanged if I don't see this old r-r-road in T-T-Texas before I ever do it another fa-fa-favor!"—New York World.

Gladstone at a Picnic.

Gladstone's daily life at home is a model of simplicity and regularity, and the great secret of the vast amount of work he accomplishes lies in the fact that every odd five minutes is occupied. No man ever had a deeper sense of the preciousness of time and the responsibility which every one incurs by the use or misuse he makes of it. To such a length does he carry this that at a picnic to a favorite Welch mountain he has been seen to fling himself on the heather, and bury himself in some pamphlet upon a question of the day until called to lighter things by those who were responsible for the provision basket.—Young Man.

Kinds of Toothache.

For ordinary nervous toothache, which is caused by the nervous system being out of order or by excessive fatigue, a very hot bath will so soothe the nerves that sleep will naturally follow and upon getting up the patient will feel very much refreshed and the toothache will be a thing of the past. For what is known as "jumping toothache," hot dry flannel applied to the face and neck is very effective. For common toothache, which is caused by indigestion or by strong sweet, acid or anything very hot or cold in a decayed tooth, a little piece of cotton steeped in strong camphor or oil of cloves is the best remedy.—London Tit-Bits.

The "Big Dipper."

In astronomy the "Big Dipper," so called, is in the constellation of Ursa Major, or the Great Bear. The stars forming the tail of the bear also form the handle of the dipper. The first star in the handle is Benetnasch; the second, Mizar; the third, Alioth. The other four, which go to form the bowl of the dipper, are Megres, Phad, Merak and Dudhe. The two last named are called "The Pointers," because they point or guide the eye to the pole star, which is distant 29 degs. The top bowl stars are 10 degs. and the bottom ones 8 degs. apart.—St. Louis Republic.

Progress of Telegraphy.

The progress in telegraphy, telephony, etc., is shown from the fact that by the multiplex system of working six messages can now be sent along a single wire instantaneously in each direction.—New York Telegram.

UP IN THE CLOUDS

Some Wonderful Feats of Railway Construction and Operation.

MOUNTAIN CLIMBING MADE EASY.

Work That Would Have Been Deemed Impossible a Few Years Ago.—A Road of Tunnels.

If George Stevenson, when he placed the first locomotive on the track and guaranteed it a speed of six miles an hour, could have foreseen that in less than eighty years the successors of his rude machine would be climbing the sides of mountain ranges, piercing gorges hitherto deemed inaccessible, crossing ravines on bridges higher than the dome of St. Paul's, and traversing the bowels of the earth by means of tunnels, no doubt his big blue eyes would have stood out with wonder and amazement. But he foresaw nothing of the kind; the only problem present in his mind was how to get goods from the seaports in western England to London as easily and cheaply as possible, and to do this he substituted for horses, which had for 150 years been drawing cars along wooden or iron tracks, the wonderful machine which has revolutionized the freight and passenger traffic of the world.

It was, indeed, impossible for any one to foresee the triumphs of engineering which have accompanied the advances in transportation. To the engineer of the present day there are no impossibilities. The engineer is a wizard at whose command space and matter are annihilated. The highest mountain, the deepest valley has no terrors for him; he can bridge the latter and encircle or tunnel the former.

Hence the need of railroad communication has caused lines to be constructed through districts where only a few years ago the thing would have been deemed impossible. The Pacific roads of this country were a necessity long before their construction, and in the face of difficulties almost insuperable were carried to successful completion. So also of the railroads in the Andes of South America. The famous road from Callao through the heart of Peru is one of the highest mountain roads in the world, as well as the most difficult of construction. The grades are often of 300 feet and more to the mile, and when the mountains were reached so great were the difficulties the engineers were forced to confront that in some places laborers were lowered from cliffs by ropes in order that, with toil and difficulty, they might carve a foothold in order to begin the cutting for the roadway.

In some sections tunnels are more numerous than open cuts, and so far as the road has gone sixty-one tunnels, great and small, have been constructed, aggregating over 20,000 feet in length. The road attains a height of 15,000 feet above the level of the sea, and at the highest point of the track is about as high as the topmost peak of Mont Blanc. It pierces the range above it by a tunnel 3,847 feet long. The stern necessities of business compelled the construction of this road, otherwise it never would have been begun.

The tunnels of the Andes, however, do not bear comparison with the tunnels, bridges and snowsheds of the Union Pacific, nor do even these compare with the vast undertakings in the Alps—three great tunnels of nine to eleven miles in length, which have been prepared for the transit of travelers and freight. The requirements of business necessitated the piercing of the Alps, and as soon as the necessity was shown funds in abundance were forthcoming for the enterprise.

But tunneling a mountain is a different thing from climbing it. Many years ago the attention of inventors was directed to the practicability of constructing a railroad up the side of a mountain on grades which, to an ordinary engine, were quite impossible. The improvements in locomotives twenty-five and thirty years ago rendered them capable of climbing grades which, in the early days of railroad engineering, were deemed out of the question. These improvements proved a serious stumbling block in the way of the inventors, who found that an ordinary locomotive was able to climb a much steeper grade than was commonly supposed. The first railroads were laid almost level, but it was soon discovered that a grade of a few feet to the mile was no impediment to progress, and gradually the grade was steepened. The inventors of mountain railroad transportation might have been discouraged by this discovery, but it is a characteristic of an inventor that he is not set back by opposition, which, in fact, only serves to stimulate his zeal.

The projectors of inclined roads and mountain engines kept steadily on, and in France, Germany, England and the United States many experimental roads were constructed, each of a few hundred yards in length, and locomotive models were built and put in motion to the amazement of the general public, who jeered alike at the contrivances and the contrivers, deeming the former impracticable and the latter crazy.

But the idea of building a road up the side of a hill was not to be dismissed. There was money in it for the successful man, so the cranky inventor kept on at work in spite of the jeers of the rabble and the discouragements of capitalists loath to invest their money in an uncertain scheme. To the energy and perseverance of railroad inventors the success of the mountain railroad is due, as also is the construction of the various mountain roads, of which the road up Mount Washington, finished in 1868, was the first, and the road up Pike's Peak was the latest.

Of all the mountain roads which have been constructed since the one up Mount Washington was finished, the best known is that which ascends the world famous Rigi. With the exception of Mount Blanc, Rigi is perhaps the best known of any peak in the Alps, though it is by no means the highest, its summit being but 5,905 feet above the level of the sea. Although scarcely more than a third of the height of some other mountains in the Alps, it seems much higher because of its isolated position.

The Mount Rigi railway begins at Vitznau, on Lake Lucerne, and extends to the border of the canton and almost to the top of the mountain. It is 19,000 feet long, and during that distance rises 4,000 feet, at an average grade of one foot in four. Though steep, it is by no means so much so as the Mount Washington road, which rises 5,285 feet above the sea, at an average of one foot in three. There are, however, stretches of the Rigi road at which the grade is about one foot in two and a half, which is believed to be the steepest in the world.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Table linen should be hemmed by hand. Not only does it look more dainty, but there is never a streak of fire under the edge after being laundered as with machine sewing.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JULY 8 1892

The man with a patch of alfalfa and a bunch of cattle is abou as far removed from "carking care" as pilgrims through this vale of tears ever get.

Carnegie has over 40,000 men in his employ, and he threatens to throw them all out of employment if they do not submit to a heavy reduction of wages. In a few years Carnegie has accumulated wealth estimated at thirty-five millions of dollars. It is the rule that getting such vast wealth in a short time increases greed instead of satisfying it, and in order to add to millions he cannot use, Carnegie proposes to grind more out of poor working men.

The press of San Francisco, Republican and Democratic, united in exposing and denouncing the corruption evident in the selection of a location for a Post Office. It was shown by competent authority that there is a clear steal of not less than $100,000 in the price to be paid for the ground. In the face of all this the government officials have forced the location upon the people, and now will follow a demand for five or six millions of dollars for a building. Corruption and thievery growing bolder and more shameless every day, appear to reign in every branch of the government.

No better illustration of the effect of high tariff could be given than is now afforded by Carnegie. He and his kind first secure high import duties under the plea of maintaining high wages for American workmen. When the law is established they reduce wages so that the workmen strike, and then their places are filled with cheap labor from Europe. The so called "protection" benefits none but the rich monopolists, and they gain in two ways. They are able to reduce the pay of workmen and increase the cost of products to the farmers and all other home consumers.

Every one of the older settlers of Owens Valley knows that it is now harder to get a dollar than it formerly was to get ten. In every part of the State the same tightening financial pinch is felt. Corporations are sapping the life out of the State, and an exchange tells the truth in saying it will be impossible for us to secure reforms of the abuses which are fast destroying the prosperity of the State, unless we stamp out the use of corrupt office holders who work in the interest of a corporation, the managers of which appear to have no idea that plundering the people is not perfectly legitimate.

The free coinage bill passed by the Senate looks very much like a political trick and not honest legislation. The Republicans have a majority in the Senate while the Democrats have a majority in the other House. The bill just passed would go to the bottom of the file and be preceded by hundreds of other bills, all of which in the regular order must be acted upon before the silver bill from the Senate could be reached. The chances are not one in a million that half of these bills will be acted upon before Congress adjourns, when all remaining on the file will be dead, the silver bill among the rest. This would enable the Republican party to go before the people as the friends of silver coinage and the Democrats as opposed to it. Senator Felton of our own State voted against the bill.

The prohibitionists have chosen a candidate for the Presidency who would do honor to any party. John Bidwell is one of the noblest pioneers that ever came to California. About 1844, being then a very young man, he came to the Pacific Coast. His whole life since has been manly, upright and honorable. When land could be had for taking he settled upon a tract in Butte county and has always since been engaged in farming. He has very large orchards, and gives employment to many people, and no man is more respected and liked by all who work for him. His home is one of the most beautiful in the State, and there are no locked gates upon the grounds. Every one is at liberty to enter and walk about where they please. Mrs. Bidwell is as plain and kind in manner as her husband. She is a fine scholar, familiar with French and other languages. No girl working for her living could dress more plainly, yet her simple dignity would grace a palace. There are no better examples of what Americans should be than General John Bidwell and his wife.

HOW TO VOTE.

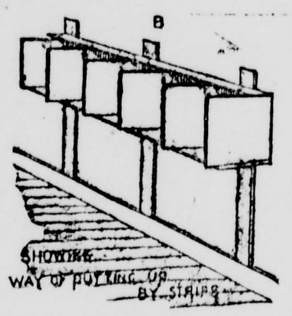
THE NEW BALLOT LAW AND HOW TO USE IT.

Text of the Law and Explanatory Cuts and Sample Ticket—The Law Said to Be Safe Against Repeaters and Vote Buyers—Read It Over and File the Paper Away for Reference.

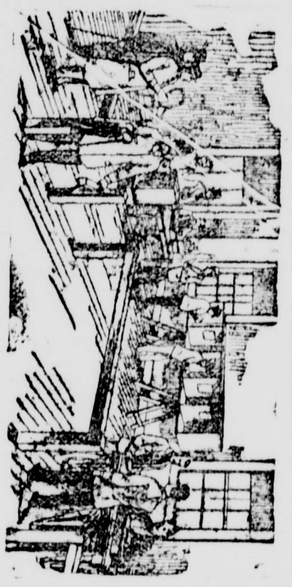
The new Australian ballot law is now in force in this state, and every voter is interested in knowing how to comply with the law in casting his ballot.

A few municipal elections have been conducted under the new plan, and others are yet to be held before the final test of the law is to be made at the fall general election. To assist voters to a proper understanding of the way to do it, we print herewith the full text of the law and illustrations of the voting booths.

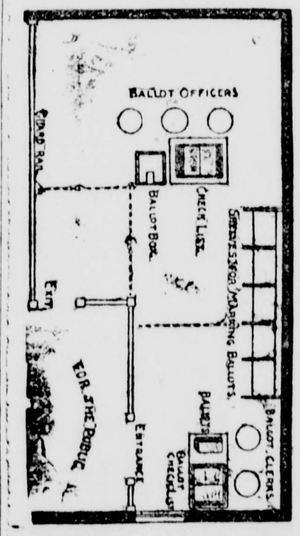
Cut No. 1 shows the boxes or compartments in which the voter prepares his ballot.



Cut No. 2 shows the position of the ballot clerks, voters in the stalls, and the officers of election checking the voters as they deposit the ballots in the box near the exit. Enter with the man to the right of the cut, and get a ballot from the gentleman standing at the end of the table, provided the young man at the desk finds your name properly registered in the great register open before him.



Then walk over to one of the open stalls and mark your ballot in accordance with your wishes, and pass in front of the group at the left, and announce your name to the judges of election. When the young man sitting at the desk finds your name properly registered, you are permitted to deposit the ballot in the box and pass out. That is all there is to it. Cut No. 3 shows the ground plan of Cut No. 2, with the positions of each election officer and voter indicated.



It has been claimed by some that the new law can be beaten, and that vote buying cannot be prevented by the experiment. The following editorial from the San Francisco Examiner seems to state the case about as fairly as it can be done:

"A correspondent of the Examiner warned the California electors of the method by which the Australian ballot system was beaten in Montana. It was a variation of the 'Tasmania dodge,' a voter being bribed to bring out a ballot by substituting a piece of blank paper for the official ballot that was given him on entering the booth. In the 'Tasmania dodge' the voter was supposed to vote the blank paper, in the Montana case to tear it up. The official ballot being brought outside it was filled up by the vote buyer, given to the next voter, who cast the marked ballot and brought out a fresh official ballot. The system was thus made a check on the bribed voter.

"Whether this trick was actually worked or not in the case mentioned, it is amply provided for in the California law. In the first place the voter is forbidden to leave the booth until he has delivered up the ballot he has received on entering. He must give it to the inspector if he wishes to vote it or return it to the ballot clerks in case he does not.

"But a second check, still more valuable, prevents any illicit use of the ballot even if it is taken outside. When the voter enters the booth the ballot clerks mark the check number of his ballot against his name on the printed register. When he marks the ballot he folds it with the counterfoil or tag that bears the number of the ballot exposed, and delivers the ballot to the inspector. The inspector announces the name and number, the ballot clerks verify it from their record, and the inspector tears off the tag and drops the ballot in the box. If the ballot does not bear the same number as the one he received from the ballot clerks he cannot vote.

"The California ballot system cannot be 'beaten' in this manner except by the collusion of the election officers, challengers and watchers of both parties. It is hardly possible to secure so large a number of corrupt men together, or at all events men corrupted by the same side. Whatever vote buying is done under the system will have to be carried out under the 'assistance to illiterates" provision. This will be a possible but dangerous game to play. It will require the collusion of election officers, and will be readily detected by the watchers. The November election will show whether an amendment on this point will be necessary."

The sample ballot given is intended to show how to mark votes. If a straight ticket is voted, an X in the space at the right of the party for which the voter desires to cast his ballot is sufficient. But a split ticket requires an X opposite each name voted for. Only one office is on this ticket. All are arranged in the same manner.

Sample Ballot.

REGULAR DEMOCRATIC TICKET (straight).	
REGULAR REPUBLICAN TICKET (straight).	
REGULAR PROHIBITION TICKET (straight).	

To vote for a person, stamp a cross [X] in the square at the right of his name.

Governor.			Vote for One.
1	John Doe	Democrat	
2	S. R. Coe	Republican	
3	R. Roe	Prohibition	

VULGARITY IN DESIGN.

Jewelry, Furniture and Bric-a-Brac That Shock the Æsthete.

There is nothing in modern life more discouraging to the person of taste than the deliberate vulgarity in design which is so conspicuous in modern manufactures, and this is especially true in those matters of adornment or luxury where it would be supposed that if anywhere would be found the evidences of refinement and cultivation. If in the articles with which the dwellings and the persons of the rich are adorned one does not find evidences of good taste it is indeed a discouraging outlook for the seeker, and yet it is in precisely in these things that the most flagrant violations of all æsthetic canons are encouraged.

One has but to consider the tricks of the makers of jewelry to understand the extent to which this evil has gone. The last whim of the makers of slang is to be seen in the windows of the jeweler wrought out in precious stones. Now the art of the cunning goldsmith is devoted to the making of pigs in gold and gems, now it is some other beast equally inartistic, again it is some idiotic pun, which is enshrined in costly stones or rich enamel, and yet again the paraphernalia of the turf, the gaming table, or what not, absorbs the best skill which the modern world can show in this line. Even worse are the coarse and vulgar designs which are to be seen in the cases of respectable jewelers of the feminine leg or foot, the suggestive and semi-indecent ornaments which appeal to the taste of certain classes, not only of men, but of women, who are apparently perfectly proper members of society.

The designs of furniture and bric-a-brac are, if anything, worse. It is true that there are good designs to be found, but it is no less true that the reign of cheap vulgarity is at its triumphant height. The hard and unsympathetic execution of mechanical means which would be tolerable only when directed by the most delicate and sympathetic taste is made the more detestable by the coarse and forced manner in which it is used. When the designer goes to the past to purloin a design, if he wishes to hit the popular taste he selects some rococo motive of the worst period, and as a rule it is popular in direct proportion to its worthlessness.

When one compares the ornaments of today with those of the times of our grandfathers he may well ask whether our grandchildren will have as much reason to respect their heirlooms as we have to look with pride upon ours. If one takes the so called souvenir spoons with which the shop windows have been filled, how many of them are even tolerable in design?

It is always easier to find fault than to find out a remedy, and it is undoubtedly true that in the present case the matter is largely the result of the increase of material prosperity among those classes where neither taste nor intelligence has had time to be developed. The markets are controlled to a great extent by the new rich, and it is not unnatural that the impress of their vulgarity should be left in a broad mark upon the arts of the time. It is no less true abroad, however, than it is in this country that the designers have apparently degenerated, and the explanation given does not so well apply abroad as in this country.

No doubt the taste of the world is being educated, but the problem today is to educate the taste of the many instead of the taste of the few, and it is far more difficult than any which has ever been presented to the devotees of the æsthetic in the history of civilization before.—Boston Courier.

Children's Play in Germany.

It is a common belief at the present time in south Germany that if children play soldiers very often in the street there is a war coming, and if they play "funeral" an epidemic will come over the land and many deaths will result. The relator of this tells that, when a boy, he with others played "funeral" in front of the house of an old miser in his native town in Germany. The miser became much excited and exclaimed, "I will not die yet!" and made complaint to the mayor that the boys should be arrested and punished.—Philadelphia Times.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

JOHN N. YANDELL,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK.
MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
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F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
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Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

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JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the 'INDEPENDENT' Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
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(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)

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NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
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J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
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OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSfield, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given an the east possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.
Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	January 9th
"	February 6th
"	March 12th
"	April 9th
"	May 7th
"	June 4th
"	July 9th
"	August 6th
"	September 3rd
"	October 1st
"	October 29th
"	December 3rd

THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.
N. E. CONKLIN, Sec.

NOTICE.
ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.
FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURKHARDT

MISCELLANEOUS.

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

The Newest Styles
OF
Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc
AT
L. WOOD
CASH STORE
A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.
Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.
CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!
THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

Freight! Freight!
BISHOP & MOJAVE
Through Freight Line.
Kinsley & Mead
PROPRIETORS.
Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:
J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.
Special rates given on car-load lots

IRWINS' SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence, Cal.
THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
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EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and price before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
n476tf

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.
Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY, the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South-east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hallnah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North-west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South-west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and alls bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased.
Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court in and for the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 15th day of April, 1892 in the matter of the Estate of John William Meyer deceased, the undersigned will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, gold coin of the United States, at any time before the 30th day of July, 1892, at the late residence of said deceased, about eight miles south of the town of Independence, California, the following personal property, to wit:

14 head of horses.
9 head of hogs.
2 dozen poultry.
About 20 tons of hay.
3 wagons.
1 reaper and mower.
1 plow.
1 saddle.
2 sets of harness.
1 harrow.
Derrick fork and ropes.
1 cook stove and its furniture.
2 tables.
1 lounge.
3 chairs.
Lot of dishes.

Bids or offers in writing will also be received at the residence of the undersigned, at Independence, California.

Dated April 15th, 1892.
J. W. LACEY.
Administrator of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Jacob Vagt, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Executors of the last Will and Testament of Jacob Vagt, deceased, to the Creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors, at the law office of F. E. Densmore, in the town of Independence County of Inyo, State of California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate, in the said County of Inyo, State of California.

HENRY FEHRMAN,
HEINRICH GLADE,
Executors of the last Will and Testament of Jacob Vagt, deceased.
Dated at Independence, April 18th, 1892.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of HENRIETTA VAGT, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrators of the estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrators, at the Law Office of F. E. Densmore, in the town of Independence, California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

HENRY FEHRMAN,
HEINRICH GLADE.
Administrators of the Estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased.
Dated at Independence, Cal. April 11th 1891

$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages, in any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay MADE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer with out cost of repairs than any other machine, Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

FORBES & TOBEY,
HAWTHORNE, NEV.,
—DEALERS IN—
LUMBER
OF ALL KINDS.
DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.
Matched and Dressed Flooring.
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Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.
Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts.
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.
S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

NOTCE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of JOHN WILLIAM MEYER Deceased

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of the said deceased, to the Creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of Mack & Laird, in the town of Independence, in Inyo county, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

JOHN W. LACEY.
Administrator of the estate of John William Meyer, deceased.
Dated at Independence, Cal., April 1st, 1892
Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Estate, Independence, Cal.

TO ADVERTISERS
A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce Street New York

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY AT PUBLIC AUCTION.

ADMINISTRATORS' SALE.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 4th day of June, 1892, in the matter of the estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased, the undersigned, administrators of estate of said deceased, will sell, at public auction, to the highest bidder, for cash, lawful money of the United States, on Saturday, the 9th day of July, 1892, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the corral of O. I. Mairs' Stable in the town of Independence, in said Inyo county, the following personal property, or so much thereof as is necessary to pay the funeral expenses, expenses of last sickness, and expenses of administration of said estate, to wit:

1 stallion.
4 milk cows.
3 work horses.
4 head Stock cattle.
36 head stock horses.

HENRY FEHRMAN.
HENRY GLADE.
Administrators of the estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased.
Dated June 23rd, 1892.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JULY 8 1892

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 87
Lead, 4.17
Copper, 11.15
Tin, 20 40
Sugar, .05¼
Coffee, 20 @ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Sunday School at Lone Pine at 10 a. m.; Independence 2:00 p. m. Georges Creek, 2:15 p. m.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach at Lone Pine on Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m.; at Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m., and at Independence at 7:30 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

FRIDAY, July 1, 1892.

P. P. Keough vs. A. McKillips—Filed alias summons.

SATURDAY, July 2, 1892.

Golda Eibeshutz vs. William S. Morton and Frederike Rhine, as Executrix of the estate of Nathan Rine—Filed summons. Clerk's entry of default of William S. Morton.

WEDNESDAY, July 6, 1892.

Johnathan Brown vs. W. L. Hunter as Executor of the estate of John Allen Hannah, deceased—Filed complaint. Issued summons.

FOR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

G. H. Palmer of Lone Pine was in town yesterday.

W. K. Miller was in town a couple of days this week.

J. G. Dodge of Lone Pine was in town on Wednesday.

T. C. Boland and John Morton came up from Keeler yesterday.

New potatoes are getting plentiful. Prices are still very high, though.

The Democratic County Central Committee meet next Saturday.

F. McIver spent the Fourth at Carson, where a grand celebration was had.

Don't fail to attend the sale of personal property at Mairs' stable to-morrow.

A. C. Harvey, the popular Lone Pine stage man, was in town this morning.

Mrs. G. L. Drake and Miss Ritta Drake came down from Bishop on Wednesday.

On another page will be found full instructions to voters under the new Australian ballot law.

Under-Sheriff Holland started out about nine o'clock last night on the track of Charley Hedges.

Two big teams are kept constantly employed hauling borax from Saline to Big Pine.

Misses Stella and Adaline Meysan of Lone Pine visited Independence during the week.

The Board of Supervisors and Board of Equalization have been in session during the week.

Mrs. N. Rhine arrived at Independence last Monday from San Francisco. She expects to remain here.

A. H. Allen spent several days in town this week. He came down to attend the meeting of Fair Directors to be held to-night.

T. F. A. Connelly and Johnny Underwood came down from Bishop this morning to attend the meeting of Fair Directors to be held to-day.

Miss Elsie and Master Julian Eibeshutz Miss Hulda Harris and Miss Ettie Wood started for San Francisco yesterday. The summer term of school opens next Monday.

At a meeting of the Directors of the Track Association held on Tuesday evening it was decided to build a first-class oval track to use this year as there is not sufficient time to construct a kite track. Work will probably be commenced next week.

A new stage station has been put up at Little Lake, on the Keeler and Mojave stage route. It is a very long drive from Indian Wells to Haiwai and this station being midway between those two points it considerably shortens the time on the entire trip.

There is a fine crop of fruit in the orchard of John Baxter at Independence. Apple and peach trees are heavily loaded and the fruit is excellent. Some days ago Mr. Baxter gathered two tons of comb honey from his bees; it is all in one pound sections and is as white as the finest bread. There is demand for this honey as fast as it can be supplied.

In a recent letter to the proprietors, Mr. H. M. Bangs, the druggist at Chatsworth, Ill., says: "I am very much pleased with Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. During the epidemic of la grippe here it took the lead and was very much better liked than other cough medicines." The grip requires precisely the same treatment as a very severe cold, for which this remedy is so efficient. It will promptly loosen a cold and relieve the lungs, soon effecting a cure, while most other medicines in common use for colds only give temporary relief; 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY
Big Pine.

SUPERVISORS' PROCEEDINGS.

The Board of Supervisors met as a Board of Equalization on Wednesday. all the members present, and proceeded to examine the assessment roll. Board of Supervisors met in the afternoon of Wednesday and passed upon sundry bills.

Contract for election booths was let to C. M. Randolph of Los Angeles.

Board of Equalization met on Thursday and proceeded with the examination of the assessment roll. No changes were made.

Board of Supervisors met in the afternoon and allowed claims for coyote scalps aggregating $240.

Claims of J. D. Blair and Mrs. Lewis were allowed in full.

Claim of L. W. Allingham for post mortem examination of body of George Reynolds allowed.

Claim of J. W. Tracey of $118 40 for Constable fees allowed in sum of $97.20.

Claim of J. E. Dunlap and D. J. Hessian for Justice fees allowed.

Claim of County Assessor for deputy and other services allowed in sum of $299.95.

The Fourth at Big Pine.

Early on Sunday morning people began to arrive in Big Pine to participate in the Fourth of July celebration. At dawn on the Fourth the firing of salutes heralded the anniversary of the Nation's birth. The Independence Silver Cornet Band was present and discoursed inspiring national airs. At 10 o'clock a. m. a large concourse of citizens met in Uhlemeyer's grove to listen to the exercises. A large platform had been erected and on it were seated the Officers of the Day, Choir, Band of Hope, reporters and representative citizens. The musical exercises and recitations were in good taste and well rendered. The oration was delivered by Emmons Spencer Esq., and we deeply regret that lack of space prevents the reproduction of it in full at this time. The speech differed materially from the ordinary hackneyed Fourth of July harangues. The orator spoke of the noble deeds and fearless righteousness of our revolutionary sires, stirred up the latent feeling of patriotism in every bosom in his audience by recalling the brave deeds of the heroes of 1812, and then spoke at length upon the momentous questions of the day. The frequent applause that greeted him showed that he was in touch with his hearers and served as a strong indication of the drift of popular sentiment. After the exercises tables were spread with every variety of good things to eat, with plenty of iced lemonade to wash it down. Visitors were treated with the utmost hospitality, and Big Pine did itself proud. The afternoon was filled up with music by the band, a horse race and other amusements. In the evening a fine display of fireworks made the exquisite summer night wierdly glorious; and was particularly interesting to the children, to many of whom it was something before unseen. The ball followed in Williams' new hall which was nicely decorated with evergreens and Chinese lanterns for the occasion. The pleasure in dancing was only exceeded by the excellent supper given at the Big Pine Hotel. Throughout the entire affair the people of Big Pine were continually alert to please and entertain their visitors. Everybody was made cordially welcome and the recollections of the day will always be most pleasant.

Stole an Outfit

Some time after midnight on the morning of the fifth Charley Hedges, well known here and at Bishop, stole a horse belonging to H. Levy together with blankets and a revolver, and a saddle and brille and picket rope belonging to Irv. H. Mulholland and levanted for parts unknown. Under-sheriff Holland started to look for him on Wednesday, going south. On Wednesday evening Arthur Nobles came down from Onion Valley and stated that Hedges had camped there Tuesday night and left for Kings river next morning. Sheriff Gorman immediately deputized Charley Robinson and he started out about eleven o'clock at night with instructions to follow Hedges till he caught him. It is quite likely that Robinson will capture him before reaches a railroad town.

Deputy Sheriff Chas. Robinson captured Hedges on Kings River and arrived in town at noon to-day with his prisoner.

Meteorological Summary.

Following is the report of the Weather Bureau Station at Keeler for the month of June, 1892.

Mean barometer.....29.786
Highest barometer.....29.992
Lowest barometer.....29.407
Mean temperature.....73.3
Highest temperature, 27th.....102.
Lowest temperature, 10th.....43.
Greatest daily range temp'ture, 26, 35.
Least daily range temperature, 9th, 12.
Prevailing direction of wind, S. W.
Total movement of wind, 5831 miles.
Extreme velocity of wind, direction and date, 37 miles N. W. on 31.
Total precipitation, 0.T inches.
Number of days on which .01 inch or more of precipitation fell, 0.
Number of cloudless days.....23
Partly cloudy days.....5
Cloudy days.....2

H. E. WILKINSON, Observer.
Weather Bureau.

A Painful Accident.

One of those numerous and unfortunate accidents which will happen occurred at Independence on the Fourth. A crowd of little boys were playing in Murphy's blacksmith shop when one of them accidentally ignited some powder that had been spilled when firing salutes early in the morning. Julian Eibeshutz was slightly burned and his little brother Eddie received severe injuries. The little fellow was standing right over a pasteboard box containing some powder and the explosion which followed set fire to his clothing. His face and body above the waist was badly burned. A physician was at once called in and he is now doing nicely. Beyond being exceedingly painful the injuries are not considered serious.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy is the standard. Its many cures have won it praise from Maine to California. Every family and every traveler should be provided with it at all times. No other remedy can take its place or do its work. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

Notice of Committee Meeting.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the Democratic County Central Committee will be held at Independence on Thursday, July 14th, for the purpose of fixing the time for holding Primary elections and appointing election boards. To fix a time and place for holding the County Convention, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

The following named are members of the committee:

ROUND VALLEY—David Olds and C. H. Parsons
LINCOLN—George Clarke, J. L. Bourland, John Barlow.
LAWS—R. C. Schively and J. McNally.
COTTONWOOD—Lew. Payson.
BISHOP—Wils. W. Yandell, W. O. Meroney, James Hutchings and David Levy.
SYLVANIA—B. H. Yandell.
POLETA—Geo. Storey.
BIG PINE—Henry McMurry, R. Thomas and R. P. Hessian.
FISH SPRINGS—James Jones.
INDEPENDENCE—J. J. Gunn, A. W. Eibeshutz, J. W. Murphy, Irv. H. Mulholland and E. Robinson.
GEORGES CREEK—J. E. Shepherd.
LONE PINE—John Lucas, F. P. Meysan and Mike Anton.
KEELER—John Barnes.
CERRO GORDO—John Hertel.
DARWIN—Jas. A. McKenzie and John Wilson.
LOOKOUT—Frank Fitzgerald.
PANAMINT—H. J. Chickering.
OLANCHA—W. T. Grant.

A. W. EIBESHUTZ.
Chairman.

NOTICE.

Having rented our lands for grazing purposes owners of stock are requested to keep them off the range.

M. C. & A. C. STEVENS.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Lone Pine Canal Company will not be responsible for any debts contracted by Mills, Austin & Co, or by any person or persons, for labor or for any other thing upon or in connection with extension of the ditch or canal belonging to the said Lone Pine Canal Company, and situated in Inyo County, California.

By order of the Board of Directors of Lone Pine Canal Company.

By P. H. MACK,
Secretary.

Miss Grace Littlejohn is a little girl aged eleven years, residing in Baltimore, Ohio. Read what she says: I was troubled with rheumatism for two years, but could get nothing to do him any good. "I was so helpless that I had to be carried like a babe, when I was advised to get a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. I got it from our druggist, Mr. J. A. Kumbler, and in three days I was up and walking around. I have not felt any return of it since, and my limbs are as limber as they ever were." 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

All announcements under this heading are $10 each, in advance,

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

JOHN S. GORMAN.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

GEO. F. WILLIS.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

J. W. CLARK.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

J. N. YANDELL.

For Dist. Attorney.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of District Attorney of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.

P. W. FORBES.

For Dist. Attorney.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of District Attorney of Inyo county subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

S. G. SNEDEN.

BOOTS AND SHOES

MADE AND REPAIRED.

THE BEST MATERIAL.

FIRST-CLASS WORK.

Repairs done Promptly.

Prices Reasonable.

A. J. DAVIS,
Independence,

ov-30-tf

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR

—Is constantly supplied with the finest—

Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

MISCELLANEOUS

1st Premium
TROTTING STALLION
"ANTARE"

By Anteros, 6020, 1st dam Sallie W. by Iowa Chief, 525, 2d dam by Tornado, 502.

This horse possesses the quality so highly prized among horsemen, namely, INDIVIDUAL MERIT. No horseman has ever driven him that did not think him capable of trotting his mile out in 2:30 or better with a reasonable amount of training.

This horse will make the season of 1892 at Independence and vicinity. Terms for the season, $25, payable Aug. 1, 1892.

S. P. SMITH,
Manager.

—THE—

Thoroughbred Stallion
"Pickpocket"

Entered in Bruce's American Stud Book, Volume 5, page 500, will stand for the season of 1892 at Independence and vicinity. Terms for the season, $15, payable August 1st, 1892.

Pickpocket has proved a sure foal getter, and his colts are his best recommendation as a sire.

S. P. SMITH,
Manager.

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE · CAL

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE,
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.,
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

RIPANS TABULES

- - REGULATE THE - -
STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS,
- AND -
PURIFY THE BLOOD.

A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR

Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Pleasant to take, safe, effectual. Give immediate relief. Sold by druggists. A trial bottle sent by mail on receipt of 15 cents. Address

THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 Spruce Street, - - New York City.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS. WATCHES

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
n 30- RENO, NEVADA.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,
Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

F. W. BEDFORD.....LESSEE

Horseshoeing.....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see
F. W. BEDFORD.

INDEPENDENCE
MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every effort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,

Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

dependence, Cal. A. N. BELL,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House.....	11:30 p. m.	5.50 p. m
Dayton.....	12:00 p. m.	5:10 p. m.
Wabuska.....	2:05 p. m.	2:50 p. m
Hawthorne.....	5 50 p. m.	11:10 a. m.
Luning.....	7:05 p. m.	9:55 a. m.
Soda Springs.....	8:05 p. m.	9:15 a. m
Belleville.....	9:15 p. m.	7:55a. m.
Candelaria.....	Ar. 10.00 p. m	Lv. 7:20a. m.
	No. 3.	No. 4.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Belleville.....	8 20 a. m.	5:25 p m.
Benton.....	11:50 a. m.	1:25 a.m.
Bishop Creek.....	2:00p, m.	11:00a. m
Alvord.....	2.45 p. m.	10:00 a. m
Independence.....	4:20 p. m.	8:30 a. m
Lone Pine.....	5:10p. m.	7:40 a. m
Keeler.....	Ar. 6:55 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with least and west-bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (3 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leavin Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D A BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

Inyo
Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH
FAST STOCK.

The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m.

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, · Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 tf

DECISIVE
Baking Powder Tests

The United States Official

investigation of Baking Powders, made, by authority of Congress, in the Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., furnishes the highest authoritative information as to which powder is the best. The Official Report

Shows the ROYAL to be a cream of tartar baking powder, superior to all others in leavening power (*U. S. Dept. Agricult'e Bulletin 13, p. 599*).

Like a tide our work should rise—
Each later wave the best;
To day is a king in disguise,
To-day is the special test.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years standing. No one need suffer ten minuts after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.....

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

Little minds are tamed and subdued by misfortunes; but great minds rise above them.

MANY SUCH.

A group of mechanics was seated in the engine-room when one said: "How was it Tom?" "I was caught up, slapped 'gainst the ceiling and whirled down to the floor. I lay there like one dead, and every muscle was sprained! I was cured in one day." What cured him?

ST. JACOBS OIL

with equal facility and certainty has cured promptly and permanently worse cases. Here is one after suffering half a lifetime.

148 Summer St., Cleveland, O., Aug 11,'88. In 1881 sprained my arm clubbing chestnuts; could not lift my arm; constant pain until 1880, when St. Jacobs Oil cured me.
JACOB EITZENSPERGER.

"ALL RIGHT! ST. JACOBS OIL DID IT."

Why Suffer When Relief is Sure?

HEMORRHOIDINE PILE SALVE IS THE LATEST.

A noble remedy for the positive cure of Blind, Bleeding, Itching, and protruding piles. This salve has been in use both in the East and West for years and all that have given it a trial speak loud in its praises. The acute pain ceases immediately on its application, and a cure is permanent. This valuable salve is the product of long years of continued experiments by a well-known Pacific Coast Pharmacist, and its use has given the best possible results. For sale by all druggists in large metal capped glass jars, price $1.00. Suppositories of the same composition sent by mail, on application, at the above price.

CALIFORNIA & CHICAGO DRUG CO., San Francisco. Chicago.

TOWER'S IMPROVED Slicker

Is the only Absolutely **Water Proof Coat!**

Guaranteed NOT to Peel, Break or Stick. to Leak at the Seams.

There are two ways you can tell the genuine Slicker: the Fish Brand trade mark and a Soft Woolen Collar. Sold everywhere, or sent free for price. A. J. TOWER, Manufr. Boston, Mass. Our Shield Brand is better than any waterproof coat made except the Fish Brand.

"August Flower"

"I have been afflicted with biliousness and constipation for fifteen years and first one and then another preparation was suggested to me and tried, but to no purpose. A friend recommended August Flower and words cannot describe the admiration in which I hold it. It has given me a new lease of life, which before was a burden. Its good qualities and wonderful merits should be made known to everyone suffering with dyspepsia and biliousness." JESSE BARKER, Printer, Humboldt, Kas.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office. H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

S. F. N. U. No. 520. New Series No. 23

LOVE'S CHANGES.

Has summer come without the rose,
Or left the bird behind?
Is the blue changed above thee,
O world, or am I blind?
Will you change every flower that grows,
Or only change this spot—
Where she who said: "I love thee"
Now says: "I love thee not?"

The skies seemed true above thee;
The rose true on the tree;
The bird seemed true the summer through;
But all proved false to me.
World, is there one good thing in you—
Life, love, or death—or what?
Since lips that sang "I love thee"
Have said: "I love thee not?"

I think the sun's kiss will scarce fall
Into one flower's gold cup;
I think the bird will miss me,
And give the summer up.
O sweet place, desolate in tall
Wild grass, have you forgot
How her lips loved to kiss me,
Now that they kiss me not?

Be false or fair above me;
Come back with any face,
Summer; do I care what you do?
You cannot change one place—
The grass, the leaves, the earth, the dew—
The grave I make the spot,
Here where she used to love me,
Here where she loves me not.
—Arthur O'Shaugnessy.

An Interrupted Prayer.

Some seventy years ago, when a menagerie was almost a thing unknown, and a solitary wild beast was now and then carried about the country for exhibition, a certain New England village was thrown into great commotion by the news that an elephant was to be exhibited in a neighboring town. The village which is the scene of my story was not large enough to induce his exhibitors to make any stay there, but his road lay through it. Now an elephant could not be packed away or in any manner be kept out of sight. His journey must be made in full view, and everybody could get a look at him, and everybody was excited accordingly. Day after day passed—no elephant.

The exhibition had been advertised for a Monday, and Saturday night had come, with no tidings of the famous traveler. Sunday morning! The "sound of the church going bell" summoned the people. Parson Adams had begun "the long prayer" and the congregation stood devoutly attentive to all appearance. But there was at least one exception, for Dr. Dobson's pew, near an open window, commanded a view of the highway, and Dr. Dobson's eyes, wide open, were fixed upon the prospect. A cloud of dust arose—then slowly above the hill opposite the window the head of a huge beast came into sight. The eager doctor forgot time and place, and shouting, "The elephant's coming! there he is!" he was out of the window like a dart. Off rushed the congregation, and whether Parson Adams finished his prayer tradition has not told.—Wide Awake.

One Young Man's Bad Break.

I try to keep fairly up with the new books of the day, and though I don't want to be pedantic I occasionally speak of a new one that has pleased me. But I rarely find a young man who knows even the names. A few nights ago I entertained a young fellow who is, I am told, considered very clever in Wall street. He is a college bred man, one from whom one might be justified in expecting fair average information on literary matters. But in college he had gone in for athletics, he said, and since that time he had been swallowed up in business, and when I spoke of some new writers he plumply professed his ignorance even of their names. Well, I could have forgiven that; it's so hard to keep up nowadays. But when I spoke of Hawthorne; dear old Hawthorne, and he responded with enthusiasm that he had read him—read "The Red Letter A"—I made up my mind that he was unforgivable.—Interview in New York Evening Sun.

Hoist with His Own Petard.

A stranger when dining at the hotel was accosted by a detective, who said to him: "Beg your pardon, we are in search of an escaped convict, and as a matter of form you will oblige us by showing your passport."

"Do I look like a convict?"

"Possibly not. In any case I shall require to see your passport."

The stranger, feeling annoyed, presented the officer with the bill of fare, and the latter began to read:

"Sheep's head; neck of mutton; pig's feet." * * *

"Very good!" he observed; "the description tallies; you will please come along with us."—Gazette Piemontese.

French poets have frequently compared a man's existence to a lighted pipe, whose contents pass off in smoke and ashes. In an old volume of the Eighteenth century, entitled "Morale de Guerard," there is an engraving representing a young man smoking a clay pipe, and the legend calls him the "Universal Portrait." This is followed by a queer old piece of poetry comparing everybody to a lighted pipe.

"What were you about to remark?" said one man to another. "Nothing." "But you looked as if you had something to say." "Yes, I'm very deceptive that way. I've often thought myself that I had something to say, and discovered after I had said it that I hadn't."

Instead of paying the clergyman a cash fee the bridegroom the other day presented to the divine who officiated a set of vestments and an ecclesiastical ring engraved on the inside to commemorate the occasion.

John Tracy had stolen fifty horses in his time and was writing a book about it in Kansas City when he was arrested and locked up. And thus is literary endeavor rewarded.

Hateful People.

First Pedestrian—There's a man I hate worse than the plague.

Second Pedestrian—Why?

First Pedestrian—He always pronounces my name wrong.—Good News.

That Hair Cut.

Wife (to husband)—Take Johnnie to the barber's. He wants his hair cut terribly bad.

Husband—Come along, Johnnie; my barber'll give you a terribly bad hair cut.—Epoch.

BOUCICAULT'S "PHANTOM."

A Play That Horrified Washingtonians During the War Times.

"Perhaps the most remarkable play that Boucicault ever wrote was produced on the stage of a Washington theatre," said that veteran in affairs of the stage, Mr. Lloyd Moxley. "It was the drama called 'The Phantom,' and the great dramatist had the title role. At that time Boucicault had but recently opened what was known as the Washington theatre, which occupied the building where the Theatre Comique now is. That was in the year 1861. The building was rented from Louis Carusi, and was fittted up in a manner calculated to astonish the natives at that period. No theatre in Washington up to that time had ever known such gorgeousness. The auditorium was upholstered and the walls hung with satin and purple and cardinal velvet.

"Mr. Boucicault presented the character of the phantom in a manner that horrified while it electrified the audience. The character of which he took the part in the piece was that of a vampire nobleman. Repeatedly killed, he always succeeded in renewing his life and diabolical usefulness by arts peculiarly his own. Whenever he was slain he would make a dying request to the friend he took care to have with him that his body should be placed that night on the mountain top, where the first rays of the coming morning's sun would strike it.

"Upon the revivifying influence of these rays the vampire depended for resuscitation. The presentment of this human nightmare by Mr. Boucicault was most horribly vivid. He appears on the stage as a sort of living corpse, bloodless and exanimate. So great was the strain of this extraordinary part upon the actor that, after it had been performed for a while in Washington, Mr. Boucicault said to his partner, Mr. Stuart: 'We must take this play off the bills. It is too much for my nerves.'"

Boucicault conducted the Washington theatre for three seasons, at the end of which he sold out his interest in the establishment. Many excellent plays were successfully produced there under his management, some of them of his own writing, and he himself appeared as an actor in several.

Mr. Harry Rapley, of the National theatre, a while ago addressed a request to Mr. Boucicault that he would give a definition of the difference between high and low comedy. The dramatist replied:

"Low comedy includes all those grotesque and humorous personages who provoke laughter by extravagance and distortion of nature. These are designed to be laughed at.

"High comedy is a delineation of the weaknesses of human beings—to provoke amusement and sympathy with light heartedness and joyous expression. It includes such personages as by their good humor provoke spectators to laugh with them, or by their weaknesses invite spectators to laugh with the author. Such is Sir Peter Teazle, also Charles Surface and Rosalind. Examples of low comedy are found in Dogberry, the grave diggers in "Hamlet" and Bob Acres.—Washington Star.

It was John H. Latrobe who acted as counsel for the Winans brothers in their railroad contracts with the Russian government, and I heard the other day the story of how he was engaged by them. He was in Europe at the time for his health, when he met one of the Winans brothers and was asked by him to go to Russia. "I can't go, and you can't afford to pay me what it is worth." "But you must go," said Winans. "We have got to make a big contract and we need a man we can trust. We will pay you any price you want. What will you charge?"

"I don't want to go," answered Mr. Latrobe, "but if I do go I will have to charge $60,000." "All right," said Mr. Winans, and, as Governor Curtin tells the story, he thereupon took out his checkbook and wrote him out a check for the amount. The result was that Latrobe drew up the contract with the government, and by this secured the control of the road for twenty-five years. It was an expensive piece of business, but they made millions out of it.—Frank G. Carpenter.

"Board That Bark!"

An amusing incident occurred on the Philadelphia off Clifton, S. I., one day. A German bark, anchored near by, tripped her anchor and floated down upon the war ship. "Board that bark!" shouted the officer of the deck. Never was an order obeyed with greater alacrity. All hands went over the rail like so many streaks. In an instant the bark's yards were alive with bluejackets, sail was set to royals, and away went the German to a clear anchorage. The skipper was very much frightened at first, but very grateful when he realized the work done by his suddenly reinforced crew.

MEN OF SAN FRANCISCO.

THEIR WORDS ARE BEYOND QUESTION.

Some most Remarkable Declarations Made by Well-Known Men Concerning Their Own Experience.

There has been a very great deal of interest in San Francisco and vicinity within the past few days over certain wonderful statements made by well known gentlemen which have appeared in the newspapers. It is easy to make an assertion; it is not so easy to prove it. The facts which follow are from well known gentlemen of San Francisco and their statements are beyond question. They can be read with great interest and profit.

Mr. Henry Wilson, 12 Union street, said: "For three years prior to 1885 I was fearfully troubled with inflammatory rheumatism. I tried various so-called remedies but got no relief. A friend finally advised me to use Warner's Safe Cure and Safe Rheumatic Cure, taking them on alternate weeks. I bought the remedies and took them faithfully according to directions, with the result that I was completely restored to health, and have not been troubled with rheumatism since."

Mr. William Wallace of 56 Clay St., suffered for six years from Kidney trouble, which threatened to develop into a most serious disorder. In speaking of his restoration to health he said: "I found almost immediate relief when I commenced to use Warner's Safe Cure. The pain left me, I gained flesh and strength and was soon a well man. My cure was effected four years ago and I have had no return of the trouble since."

Mr. W. Potter, 519 Third street said: "I was entirely cured of Nervous Dyspepsia and biliousness by the use of Warner's Safe Cure."

Police officer, M. O. Anderson, who belongs to the Southern Station, and whose beat is on Market street, between 1st and 4th streets, was not always the robust man he looks to be to-day. In course of conversation he said: "About seven years ago I had an attack of kidney trouble accompanied by a bearing down sensation in the loins and a feeling of weakness across the hips and small of the back. Warner's Safe Cure was recommended to me and I took about half a dozen bottles which with the pills completely relieved me. About three years afterwards I had another attack but it yielded readily to the Safe Cure. I thoroughly believe in the medicine and consider it a good thing to take each spring to cleanse and build up the system."

Mr. W. J. Renwick of 445 Bryant St., is an engineer who formerly had charge of a dummy engine at the Pacific Mail Docks. He related a very interesting experience. He said: "I used to run a little dummy engine that drew the cars from the yard here to the steamers. It was a little thing as it had to go under the sheds and had no springs. Half way over the tracks across another line and at each trip one was jolted terribly. I used to do one hundred trips a day at least and it used me up. The action of my kidneys was impaired and the poison in my blood affected my head till I was nearly crazy and had to quit work. I was actually afraid to stand before a large mirror or plate glass window for fear of the insane desire to break it which came over me. I took Warner's Safe Cure on my friend Capt. Marsden's recommendation and it completely cured me. But I would not go back on the dummy. The fellow who took my place was troubled in the same way and died in the asylum. To-day I am a perfectly healthy man thanks to Warner's Safe Cure and I have had no trouble for over four years." Mr. Renwick is a member of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers and a master of his trade.

Mr. B. F. Armstrong of 46 Third street said: "My wife suffered for over nine years with kidney and female troubles. I did all in my power as far as money and doctors were concerned to have her cured, but nothing I did seemed to help her or give her relief. I finally concluded to take her East, and see what could be done with her case by Eastern physicians. While on our way East, we made the acquaintance of an old gentleman, who, during our conversation in regard to my wife's health, said, "Why do you not try Warner's Safe Cure?" I said: "I have no confidence or belief in any Proprietary remedies." After reaching Binghamton, N. Y., finding she grew no better, and thinking of the gentleman on the cars account of what Warner's Safe Cure had done for him, concluded to try it. In three months' time I returned to California with my wife a well and cured woman. She has had no return of her trouble now, over four years. I keep it constantly in the house and would not be without it. I consider it the only remedy in the world for kidney and female troubles."

There can be but one conclusion from these outspoken assertions. It is that the great Safe Cure named is the most efficient and most popular preparation in America. It is also the most generally used. It owes its popularity wholly to its value. It cures when other remedies fail. Do not be persuaded into taking any cheap decoction but insist upon having Warner's Safe Cure. Where your health is concerned always take the best.—*San Francisco Evening Post.*

An instrument has recently been exhibited in London by which a photograph can be taken of drops of water in the course of their formation. It consists of a lantern and lenses, by which a water trough, the source of the drops, can be strongly illuminated, together with a lightning camera having a revolving dish with one perforation.

IT RESPECTS THE LAW.

The Lottery Company's Good Faith.

Washington telegram to Globe-Democrat.

The New Orleans Postmaster, Captain S. M. Eaton, is a little smooth-faced man, honest and shrewd. He is a great friend of Warmoth, but he has backed up the Postmaster-General's efforts vigorously in the fight on the lottery.

The year before the warfare began Mr. Eaton says the Lottery Company bought at the New Orleans office $103,000 worth of stamps and stamped envelopes. For that same year the total revenue of the office was $416,000. So it appears that the Lottery Company contributed within $1,000 of one-fourth of the entire revenue of the office.

By the action of the department in enforcing the anti-lottery law passed by Congress this postal revenue from the Lottery Company became a dead loss. Last year's receipts by the New Orleans office reached a total of $352,000. The day before Captain Eaton started on this conference the Lottery Company posted in all its branch offices in New Orleans a notice to this effect:

"The Supreme Court of the United States having decided the anti-lottery postal law to be constitutional, it is hereby ordered and directed that no one in the employ of this company shall mail a letter which in any way refers directly or indirectly to the business of the lottery. It must be understood that this company will aid in the enforcement of this law."

"I think that this notice is honest and sincere," said Captain Eaton, "and the Company means just what it says."

Misunderstood.

Shortly after the attempt to blow up Russell Sage, a well dressed man, with his hat tilted back on his ruffled hair and an excited look in his eyes, entered a New York art store and stalked up to the counter, behind which several clerks were standing. The man slapped his hand imperatively on the counter. "I want a quarter 'v' a million," he cried, "and I want it quick!" The clerks turned pale and stared at the stranger. A porter slid quietly to the door to get a policeman. The well dressed but excited stranger stared at the clerks in astonishment. "What the dickens is the matter with you fellows, anyhow?" he cried. "Can't I get a quarter 'v' a million without all of you having fits?" "Pray, sir, don't get excited," said a clerk, patting the man on the arm; "the porter has just gone after it. We can't get so much money in a second, you know."

The stranger looked thoughtful a moment, then laughed, and the laugh gave the clerks another unpleasant shock. "Ha! ha!" said the stranger; "I see. I see. Don't get alarmed. I merely want paint—paint, not cash. A quart of vermilion paint." The clerks recovered their self possession. "I beg your pardon," said one, "but you talked so fast that it sounded as if you had demanded a quarter of a million. We thought you meant dollars."—New York Sun.

What Tight Collars Will Do.

Dr. Forster, director of the Ophthalmic university at Breslau, has figured out a connection between tight collars and short sightedness. He alleges that in 300 cases that have come under his attention the eyesight had been affected by the pressure of such collars upon the muscles of the neck, disturbing the circulation of the blood to the head.

A GOOD PLACE FOR BOYS.

Hoitt's School, near Millbrae, San Mateo county, Cal., in charge of Ex-State Superintendent, Ira G. Hoitt and wife, is undoubtedly one of the best schools for Boys on the Pacific Coast.

Every moment of time may be made to bear the burden of something which is eternal.

LEND YOUR CONSTITUTION A HAND.

Constitutions are much alike, and in nine-tenths of us the same causes produce the same effects. Vertigo, dizziness, or pain of any kind, excepting that of an injury, can come only when there is in our bodies some impurity of the blood which we have not sufficient vitality to throw off without help. Therefore, the proper thing to do is to get immediately the necessary help. No aid is so effective as BRANDRETH'S PILLS. When you feel these ills coming on take from three to ten of these pills, according to your weight, and be relieved at once. Never put off the feeling by thinking you will soon be over it. Take the pills and do not rack the constitution.

We attract hearts by the qualities we display; we retain them by the qualities we possess.

ACROSS THE DEEP, TO THE FAR WEST,

On steamboats, cars and stage-coaches, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is carried as the most important item in the materia medica of the traveling public. It deprives vitiated, brackish water of its hurtful properties and execrable flavor, counteracts the pernicious effects upon the stomach of bad or indigestible food, remedies cramps, heartburn and wind upon the stomach. It is a fine defense against malarial disorders, nullifies the effects of excessive heat, cold and damp, relieves sick headaches, and is an incomparable cure for costiveness and billiousness. The fatigue of travel often tells most disastrously upon invalids and convalescents, occasionally to such an extent as to jeopardise life. Persons in feeble health, apprehensive of bad effects from travel, will, if provided with the Bitters, be far less likely to have their fears realized.

How can we expect another to keep our secret, when it is more than we can do ourselves?

DEAFNESS CAN'T BE CURED

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that we can not cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Strong thoughts are iron nails driven in the mind, that nothing can draw out.

Try Germea for Breakfas.

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation permanently. For sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all druggists.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

It is better to take Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil when that decline in health begins—the decline which precedes consumption—rather than wait for the germ to begin to grow in our lungs.

"Prevention is better than cure;" and surer. The saying never was truer than here.

What is it to prevent consumption?

Let us send you a book on CAREFUL LIVING; free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.

Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. $1.

39

It's an insult to your intelligence, but some unscrupulous dealers try it. For instance: you're suffering from some Skin, Scalp or Scrofulous affection, or are feeling "run-down" and "used-up." There's a torpid liver, impure blood, and all that may come from it. You've decided, wisely, that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is the medicine to help you. You know that it's *guaranteed* to do so, as no other blood-purifier is.

If it doesn't benefit or cure, you get your money back.

But what is best for you to take isn't always best for the dealer to sell. He offers something else that's "just as good." Is it likely? If the *makers* of a medicine can't trust it, can *you?*

One of two things has to happen. You're cured of Catarrh, or you're paid $500 cash. That's what is promised by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. By its mild, soothing, cleansing, and healing properties, it cures the worst cases.

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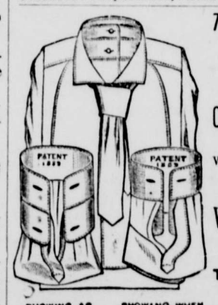

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, JULY 15, 1892.

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A MEETING.

Softly she came one twilight from the dead,
And in the passionate silence of her look
Was more than man has writ in any book;
And now my thoughts are restless, and a dread
Calls them to the Dim Land discomforted;
For down the leafy ways her white feet took,
Lightly the newly broken roses shook—
Was it the wind disturbed each rosy head?

God! was it joy or sorrow in her face—
That quiet face? Had it grown old or young?
Was it sweet memory or sad that stung
Her voiceless soul to wander from its place?
What do the dead find in the silence—grace?
Or endless grief for which there is no tongue?
—Charles Edwin Markham in Scribner's.

WAITING TO SERVE.

Rodney Shipton was a southern boy, and, like many a northern lad, he was ambitious. Like many a northern lad, too, his parents were poor and unable to do for their son as they could have wished. But they sent him to school until he was 14 years old, and then, at Rod's earnest request, they sent him to a school of telegraphy for a year, where Rodney learned to send and receive messages over the wonderful and mysterious wires.

For Rod was by no means content with the humdrum life on the twenty acre lot in Mississippi which his father called the farm. It was well enough, he always said to himself and his chums, for "old folks" who were satisfied to raise corn and tobacco, and know nothing of the great world around them, save what they read in the weekly paper. But that wouldn't suit Rod Shipton—"not much it wouldn't."

No, Rodney was anxious to start, bright and early, into the thick of the fight—into the front ranks of those who are taking part in life's great battles.

But Rodney Shipton soon discovered that even those who are willing to do brave and arduous work are not the ones always selected for the most important duties. He had to learn, as so many of us will have to, that, as a great poet once wrote:

They also serve who only stand and wait.

He found very speedily that the great telegraph companies and newspapers were not in need of inexperienced lads of fifteen to place in charge of their offices in large cities and other centers of life and activity.

First, he applied for a position in Washington, and did not so much as get an answer to his application. Then he tried New York, and the manager of the concern wrote back and kindly told the lad that he had better try "nearer home."

At last, much discouraged, Rod did try nearer home. It went much against the grain for him to think that a telegraph operator should be compelled to remain in such a rusty old state as Mississippi. But he braced up, and one fine spring morning he started out on a tramp of more than thirty miles to Jackson. Most of the way he trudged along the railroad track, though he did not mind that. Rod Shipton was used to long tramps; his father had not so many dollars that he could afford to give up two of them for railroad fare.

The lad's shoes were pretty dusty when, early on the second morning, he presented himself to the superintendent of telegraph of the Jackson and Richmond railway and asked for a "job."

"Well, my son," said the superintendent, "you're not very old and you've had no experience, but if you are in dead earnest and want to show us what kind of stuff you're made of, I'll offer you a job. We've got an office up at Snowflake City, seventy miles from here, and we find it pretty hard to keep any one there. It's a lonely sort of a spot; on one side of the track is a swamp and on the other side a scrubby forest, with a sawmill and a store. You'll have very few neighbors, and those that are there are about as rough as they make 'em. There's very little work, and, consequently, very little pay. Now, then, if you'll go down and try your hand as operator at Snowflake City, I'll engage you at a salary of twenty dollars a month. What do you say?"

Well, it wasn't a very bright picture which the superintendent presented to our young friend, and so Rodney Shipton thought. He stammered somewhat as he replied:

"You see, sir, I thought some of a job in the city; and then, sir, the pay—it's awful small; father pays that for a hired man when he wants one on the farm, but—but—yes, sir, I guess I'll take the job in Snowflake City."

"Look here, my lad," said the superintendent, laying his hand with much kindly feeling upon Rod's shoulder. "I know just how you feel about it. I was a boy myself once, just about your size, and with just as much of a desire to do something big as you have. But I started in clear at the bottom; yes, lower than you will have to do, and I stuck to it, and think I did my duty. You do the same, and we expect no more of the best paid man on the road."

And the very next day Rodney Shipton, instead of tramping back to his father's farm, took the train to Snowflake City.

The friendly words of the official who was now his chief had encouraged him greatly, and he resolved to "stick it out" at Snowflake, no matter what might happen, until his ability should be recognized by his employers.

If the picture of Snowflake City, which Superintendent Stebbins had outlined, was a dark one, the reality was still more black and unattractive to Rodney. The neighborhood itself was most uninteresting; Nature had done as little as posssible, it seemed; and the inhabitants were even more uncouth than their surroundings. The men were of the roughest and most ignorant type, while such women and children as graced—or disgraced—the settlement were nearly akin to the men in their tastes and habits. Not that there were a great many of these people, for within a very wide radius of Snowflake station there were not more than a hundred human beings, who were about evenly divided between blacks and whites.

As for Rod, he made his headquarters at the cabin, which was known as "the Station." At first he tried boarding at "the store," which was also a hotel and saloon, but he finally came to the conclusion that he had better "keep house" in the little cabin, which now became for him kitchen, parlor, bedroom and office all rolled into one.

It was truly a lonesome spot, and through the long early summer days and the weird nights, when the breezes soughed and sobbed over the dismal swamp, Rod often got homesick for the old farm. He did not have much work; hardly enough to keep him from growing weary; but, remembering the superintendent's words, Rod did his work promptly and well, and not a single reprimand came to him over the wire from the train dispatcher.

Rod saw few people, for passenger trains stopped very seldom at Snowflake, and the boy did not encourage visits from the rough and—generally—half drunken men from the sawmill.

Three months passed away that were long and dreary ones to Rodney Shipton, and one August day the lad awoke to find himself important.

Yellow fever had broken out at Snowflake City! The state medical officer had been down from Jackson and pronounced four cases of serious sickness as yellow fever of the most pronounced kind. Forthwith a doctor and nurse were dispatched from the capitol to Snowflake, and the district was laid under quarantine. No one dared leave the fever district now until the pest should be driven away, and, for all the communication the wretched people could have with the outside world, they might as well have been living on a desert island in the midst of the Pacific ocean. Stay, there was the telegraph! Touched by the deft and willing fingers of the young operator, the throbbing wires carried all over the country the tale of misery which Snowflake City now told.

In the columns of the great daily papers of the north were printed Rodney Shipton's dispatches, wherein folks learned how the poor, wretched, ignorant people of the forest and swamp were dead and dying; how the four cases speedily increased to fourteen and then to forty. Rodney's messages, calling for aid, brought nurses from the hospitals of the great cities; Rodney's messages brought nourishing food and healthy clothing to those who were fortunate enough to recover; Rodney's messages brought medicines for the sick and even caskets for the dead. And many coffins were needed in the stricken district—for fully half the people died; and through it all Rod stuck to his post. The other folks of the settlement moved away as far as they could within the quarantine boundary, but Rod stayed right on at the little telegraph cabin on the edge of the swamp, and close to the huts and hovels of the sawmill people.

He knew that the people and the doctor could not do without the telegraph; he knew that no one would come from outside if he should desert his post, and he knew quite well that there was not a soul in Snowflake City, beside himself, who could operate the telegraph. So, with a brave heart, he did his duty. Rod did not complain now that his work was light; dear, no! He could hardly give information enough with his little clicking hammer. The eyes of the whole country were upon Snowflake City. The people were sorry enough for the unfortunates shut up by themselves, but they wanted to keep the dread plague at Snowflake.

No trains stopped now. Most of them went flying past, and even on the hottest days the passengers would shut down all the windows, as if they feared to breathe the air in passing. Even the local freight only slowed as she went on her way, and the train men carelessly dumped the barrels and boxes of clothing and provisions on to the little platform for Rod to gather up as best he might.

So the days and weeks dragged slowly along, and one morning the papers had these words at the foot of their usual dispatch from Snowflake City:

"The only telegraph operator in the place has the fever and is fast failing."

Then for days there was no news at all over the wires from the unfortunate village, and the stricken people had to shout the news and their needs to the train men as they passed through the station.

But Rod did not die; he was one of the very few who recovered from the fever, and shortly after he was stricken down the first frost came to gladden and cheer the people of the south, who feared for the spread of the terrible infection.

Yes, Rod recovered, and went, after a while, back to the old farm, to rest and gain strength. And while there he received letters and presents innumerable, congratulating him upon his plucky behavior at Snowflake. Among them was the official thanks of the governor of the state. But the letter which Rod prizes most of all is one from Superintendent Stebbins, and this is what it says:

MY DEAR SHIPTON—You did your duty nobly. Accept my thanks and the thanks of our directors. When you are quite well again we shall like to have you take a position as assistant to the chief train dispatcher at Jackson. The salary is $75 a month. Sincerely yours,

HENRY STEBBINS.

Today Rodney Shipton is manager of one of the largest offices of the very largest telegraph company in the world. I stepped in to see him the other day, and on the wall, over his desk, I saw these words in a neat frame:

They also serve who only stand and wait.

—W. H. S. Atkinson in Yankee Blade.

Puzzled Rosalie.

Rosalie's father had a great friend, Professor Bowlder, rather past middle life, and looking rather more than his age. The learned professor has a wife who is also very learned.

One day Rosalie had been hearing a conversation between papa and the Bowlders, to her distressingly full of dates, references to ancient history and epochs in art and literature. She had made a brave but unsuccessful attempt to appear interested in it all.

Evidently the problem of the Bowlders puzzled her, for that night, as she was dreamily pulling off her stockings, she asked:

"Mamma, when were Professor Bowlder and Mrs. Bowlder married?"

"Oh, some time ago," was the reply.

"Well—Monday?"

"No."

"Well—Tuesday?"

"Oh, no, quite a while ago."

"Well," persisted the little questioner, casting about in her mind for some time much longer ago than Monday, and recalling the learned conversation she had heard, "well—B. C.?"—Youth's Companion.

How to Cure a Headache.

Dyspeptic or bilious headache is very common, and it seems to me it is the headache which is most easily traceable to its cause and most readily avoided without medicine. If you wish to know my advice as to curing bilious headache I say: Eat such food as agrees with you; be temperate in all things and be as regular as clockwork about your habits. In the case of young people this headache can always be traced to some error in diet—as rich food in immoderate quantity, eating at unreasonable or unusual hours, etc.—and it readily gives way to an emetic and sleep.

Almost any emetic will do—ipecac or sulphate of zinc. In the case of elderly persons, however, the headaches, although less acute, are apt to be more tedious and more exhausting. Rest in bed, cold applications to the head and some purgative medicine taken so as to operate in the morning, will usually effect a cure.—Dr. MacHenry in Ladies' Home Journal.

The Egg in Medicine.

In medicine the shell of the egg is used as an antacid, being better adapted to the stomach than chalk. The white of the egg is an antidote in cases of poisoning with strong acids or corrosive sublimate. The poison will coagulate the albumen, and if these poisons be in the system, the white of an egg swallowed quickly will combine with the poison and protect the stomach. An astringent poultice is made by causing it to coagulate with alum. This is called alum curd and is used in certain diseases of the eye. The yolk of the egg is sometimes used in cases of jaundice, and is an excellent diet for dyspeptics.—Good Housekeeping.

Vaccination.

In speaking of the doubt sometimes expressed whether vaccination really confers immunity from smallpox, the sanitary inspector remarks: "We believe that the heroic young woman of Cumberland Mills who refused to leave her room mate suffering with presumable scarlet fever, and who held the dying girl in her arms, all unconscious that she had smallpox, has not ceased to be thankful for her successful vaccination of two years before, and to the man who was able to protect the world from its greatest scourge, if she ever heard of him."—Lewiston Journal.

SAVED BY A CIGAR

Timely Lighting of a Weed Prevents the Death of American Sailors.

PURSUED BY SPANISH SOLDIERS.

A Jolly Tar Whose Love for Cocoanuts Nearly Caused Blood to be Shed.—A Lively Chase.

A party of gentlemen sat on the forward deck of a Nantasket boat one evening listening to a story told by one of their number.

It happened in the summer of '68 that the bark Ida lay anchored one day at the mouth of the Matanzas river, in the Island of Cuba, and, taking advantage of the calm which existed at the time, the captain ordered a boat manned for the purpose of filling the water casks from the falls of the river, which were four or five miles further inland.

Those who are acquainted with the geography of the island know that along the banks of this river for several miles immense growths of canebrake extend in a convex form out into the stream, affording a safe hiding place for alligators and other reptiles which abound in the vicinity, as well as a retreat for hunters and natives who seek protection from the fierce rays of the sun by rowing along under this naturally constructed canopy. The banks on both sides are also lined with stately cocoanut trees, some of them as high as a hundred feet and bearing aloft the precious kernels which in this instance were almost a fatal temptation to the boat hands.

After filling the casks the crew proceeded leisurely to return to the ship, it being well toward evening by that time, when the gentleman who told the story, being an excellent climber, proposed that they should procure a few cocoanuts as evidence of his prowess in this respect.

The boatswain, like Barkis, was willing, and soon the jolly tar was ascending the tall trunk of a neighboring tree, encouraged by the plaudits of his comrades in the boat, who were already enjoying the refreshing luxury of anticipation.

Their feelings, however, were soon changed to dismay on seeing coming out of a clump of bushes the form of a swarthy and vicious looking Spaniard, who brandished a formidable horse pistol and muttered dire threats in his native tongue to the unsuspecting sailor. The latter, however, heeded not his imprecations, being determined to secure at least one cocoanut for his pains, and continued to mount aloft, while the Spaniard grew still more wrathy in his unintellible jargon, and the boat's crew, seeing that there was likely to be trouble, pulled closely to the shore and the boatman jumping out knocked the Spaniard to the ground just in time to change the course of a shot which had been intended for his comrade.

The situation now grew interesting, for the native, having regained his feet, was struggling fiercely with the boatswain, and the noise of the pistol shot had alarmed a squad of carbinaros or Spanish soldiers who were camped near by and were now hurriedly mounting and hastening to the spot to the number of a dozen or thereabouts.

The two remaining sailors in the boat comprehending the situation quickly gave the alarm, and Jack having by this time secured his cocoanut hastily descended, and picking up the boathook went to the rescue of his comrade by prostrating the Spaniard to the ground, while the carbinaros drew rapidly nearer shouting like a band of Apaches.

Fly was the word, and rushing into the boat all hands pulled for dear life and succeeded in gaining the opposite bank in time to escape the bullets from the carbinaros.

It was now rapidly growing dark, and a brief council of war was held by the boatmen, who were fully alive to their perilous situation, and had yet three or four miles to row in order to reach their vessel. Accordingly it was determined to muffle the oars and pull vigorously for the ship, trusting to the darkness to escape the observation of their pursuers. They strained every sinew and were nearing a bend in the river, confident that they had outwitted the enemy, when the boatswain called attention to a very dim light in the middle of the stream, not more than twenty ship lengths ahead.

It was impossible to define it in the darkness, and they had just concluded it must have been a bonfire when a second and brighter light appeared and disappeared almost as quickly, revealing the fact that somebody was lighting a cigar, and as no strange boats would navigate the river after dark it flashed on them that the soldiers had gained a point by riding to the bend beyond and were now rapidly approaching from the opposite direction.

To decide was but the work of a minute, and, with hearts palpitating, they paddled silently to the bank, gained a passage through the canebrake, and there lay, scarcely daring to breathe while the furious soldiers pulled up the stream, their oars also muffled and swearing dire threats of vengeance on the Americans who had so cleverly evaded them.—Boston Globe.

Slipped Up on a Peel.

"How did that case against you by the man who broke his leg on your sidewalk go?"

"It met the same fate the plaintiff did."

"What was that?"

"Slipped up on appeal."—Chatter.

SIMEON SYKES.

An Alliterative Story Containing a Real Romance.

Simeon Sykes, silver seller, strayed slowly southward, steadily seeking satisfactory sales, soberly sauntered, swing satchel, systematically showing solid silver spoons, sugar shovels, small sized salvers, superior spectacles, scissors, sewing shields. Somber skies sent soft showers, soaking Simeon's satchel, shoes, stockings, shirt, skin.

Suddenly something seemed softly saying: "Sweet Sally Slater Simeon soon shall see."

So Simeon straightway strode stupendous strides, seeking Sally's sunny shelter.

Simeon soon saw sundry stately sycamores standing sentinel, shading said spinster's spacious shelter; spied Sally, sitting solus, sewing silk stockinett, slyly snuffing sweet scented Scotch snuff. Sudden surprise seized Sally's soul, seeing Simeon's swift strides! Sally's sanctity soon skedaddled shamefully.

She, somewhat sensitive, suspiciously started, suddenly spilled some snuff, soiled stockinett, stammered, stuttered, said, "s-s-seat, s-sir."

Simeon shivered, shook, said, "Smart shower."

Sally said, "Slightly so."

Simeon's shins seemed sore, so Sally sought some soothing salve (Sawyer's), supplied some soft soled slippers.

Square shouldered, slab sided, spindle shanked Simeon seemed satisfied.

Sally said: "Sold some silver since Sunday, Simeon?"

Simeon scolded savagely.

Sally suggested supper.

"Sartin, Sally!" said Simeon: "something sufficiently strengthening. Some strong stimulant."

So Sally sent some sausage, sirloin steak, savory stew, some soothing sangaree.

Simeon's stomach seemed satisfied; so Simeon smoked several "Spanish segars," sat stupefied, soon slept, snored sonorously.

Sally, sitting, solemnly stitching stockinett, suddenly sneezed! Simeon started—seemed scared—suspiciously surveyed surrounding space, shutters, shades; seemed secure.

Sally stopped sewing, said she saw some one slyly sneaking, stealing Simeon's silver.

Simeon, slightly susceptible, seemed suddenly smitten, sought Sally's side, sacrilegiously surrounded sanctimonious Sally Slater's smooth symmetry. She, somewhat suspicious, said, "Soft—sickish!" Simeon started significantly, said, "Sweetest, surely such solitary souls should sympathize."

Sally stopped Simeon.

Simeon seemed snubbed.

She seemed sorry, showed some softening symptoms, supinely sought Simeon's sturdy shoulder, sh! sh! sh! Sim smacked Sally! So straightway surrendering she smacked Sim!

Simeon said: "Set some suitable season."

Sally said: "September." Simeon, shrugging Sim's shoulders, said: "Sooner! surely Scripture sanctions such strong sympathy, say Sunday."

So Sally succumbed.

Seven supernal seasons softly, silently slipped somewhere. Seven small scions sprung, successively shedding sunshine, singing, shouting, seldom sick, squalling sometimes, still sweetening Sally's solitude. So, succeeding summers serenely spent, Simeon's seven stalwart sons seized soldier's swords—successively subdued southern secessionists—subsequently settled south.

Simeon still sells silver, supplying substantial subsistence.—Detroit Free Press.

He Had Reasons.

"I've had my hosses and wagon stole!" shouted an excited farmer as he rushed into police headquarters yesterday.

"Where from?"

"Right out here on the square!"

An officer was detailed to go with him and investigate, and as they reached the market the farmer said:

"I left 'em right over there about fifteen minutes ago."

"There's a team around the corner there," replied the officer. "Did you have a woman with you?"

"Yes—my wife. Say, by gol! that's my rig as sure's you live!"

"What's the matter, Sam?" asked the wife, as they approached.

"Thought the rig was stole."

"I just drove around to be in the shade."

"You go off the handle pretty easily, I should say," observed the officer to the man. "Why didn't you look around a little?"

"Say!" said the man as he moved a few steps away, "I was a little hasty, but I have reasons for it. That woman sitting right there, humble and demure as she looks, has run away from me three times, and I'm expecting the fourth calamity every minit in the day. Go kinder light on me. She may skip me yit before I git out o' town.—Detroit Free Free Press.

Ground Floor Prices.

"How much are strawberries?" she wearily asked a Woodward avenue grocer.

"Ten cents, ma'am."

"Isn't that high?"

"Well, yes, but they are certain to go higher."

"Do you think so?"

"Why, certainly. If Austria and Russia go to war, as now seems probable, strawberries will jump to fifty cents a quart in no time."

"Yes, I 'spose so, and I 'spose Charles will agree that I ought to buy now. You may give me a pint."—Detroit Free Press.

A Frank Explanation.

"Mr. Dashaway," said one of the real lady boarders, as she polished her plate with her napkin, "I hope you will pardon me for mentioning it, but we ladies have been remarking of late that you never appear at the table twice wearing the same necktie."

"The fact is, madam," said Dashaway, as he glanced grimly at Mrs. Slimdiet, the landlady, "I must have some variety."—Clothier and Furnisher.

A Fellow Feeling.

"King Milan is fearfully short of money and utterly without credit." When Brokeley read this he thrust both hands into his pockets up to the wrist, and exclaimed, melodramatically: "Now I know what it is to feel like a king!"—Fliegende Blaetter.

Black Ingratitude.

Mother—Dar, now, I done tole you not to play wid dem white childens. Dey lick all de lasses off yer bread and den cail yer nigger!—Texas Siftings.

Sharpening Up.

Miss Quito—'urn faster, Billy; this is going to be a hot summer.—Life.

BISHOP AND CZAR.

A Stalwart Prelate Who Refused to Obey His Majesty's Orders.

TURNING THE TABLES ON THE RULER

Terrific Reception Given the Czar by the Russian Bishop Ambroise.—Bulldozing a Potentate.

Bishop Ambroise was an extraordinary man, renowned for the firmness of his character, the depth of his erudition and the narrowness of his views. The son of a simple deacon, he owed his elevation to his oratorical talent, his historical works, and especially his ascetic virtues. He lived in his episcopal palace with the austere habits that had endeared him to the people. He dressed like a simple peasant, lived in a cell in his palace, and his principal diet consisted of cabbage and radishes. In fact he fared like the poorest moujik; but for all that he had the strength of a giant. His salary of 8,000 or 10,000 roubles he distributed among the poor, giving right and left, and never refusing charity to the hosts of beggars that always swarmed around him.

In 1821, Alexander I announced that he intended to visit Pensa; but if he knew the reception that was in store for him he would have tried some other town. The governor sent the chief of police to the bishop to request him to clean his palace before the arrival of the czar.

"All right," the bishop said, "I can get the mud in front of the place cleared away, but where can I hide your head and the governor's head? It would be useless to bury them in the ground; the odor of your actions would still permeate the whole place."

Of course the two officials were furious, but there was no help for them: Ambroise was too powerful. When the czar arrived the governor gave orders to the archbishop to come with all his clergy and receive the emperor at the front entrance to the cathedral; but that was just what he would not do. He massed his clergy with all their banners at a side door on the southern side. To the remonstrances of the governor he replied, "I am the archbishop, and I alone give orders here."

YANKING THE CZAR UPSTAIRS.

The civil authorities were grouped at the front entrance. The czar, naturally enough, went to the place where the banners were. There were some rather steep steps in front of the side door and the czar complained that his legs were weak and that he would prefer to enter the church through some other door.

"Nonsense!" the bishop exclaimed. "The weakness of your legs doesn't prevent you from dancing. Come!"

Seizing him by the arm the powerful bishop yanked his majesty up the steps. At the threshold the czar bent down to kiss the image that the priest presented to him, but to the utter astonishment of the crowd, the bishop, still holding him by the arm, forced him to bow down almost to the ground. The czar thought that was enough, so he again attempted to kiss the image. "No! three times!" said the bishop. The czar had to obey and bow twice more before he was permitted to kiss the holy image.

That, however, was only the beginning of his troubles. After having heard the Te Deum in the cathedral, the czar retired to the apartments that had been carefully prepared for him by the governor, and was about to enjoy his first nap when all the bells of the churches burst out with a terrific clangor. The archbishop, accompanied by his chapter and an immense crowd, all chanting loud enough to take the roof off, presented himself before the governor's residence and announced his intention to purify the rooms occupied by the czar by sprinkling them with holy water. Alexander I sent his adjutant to the terrible prelate to tell him that his majesty was fatigued and was unable to receive him.

"You are the adjutant of the czar of this earth," the bishop said, "but I am the adjutant of the czar of heaven."

SPRINKLING THE CZAR.

The young man refused to admit him, and the mighty bishop grabbed him by the collar, tossed him back thirty feet in the rear and walked majestically into the czar's room.

"I will have you arrested," the governor shouted, in a furious rage.

"There is not power enough in the whole world," the bishop responded, "to arrest the cross of God."

Alexander had to submit. His rooms were thoroughly sprinkled, after which he was compelled to listen to an interminable sermon on the evils of self love and the passion for luxury. On leaving the emperor the archbishop proceeded once more to the cathedral for the evening office. At 10 o'clock the bells rang out a second time. Then the czar sent word to the archbishop to stop the ringing of the bells for the third time, which was the old Russian custom; but Ambroise would not yield an inch. He was the adjutant of the czar of heaven, and he would take no orders from a lesser potentate. So an hour later the bells began a dreadful racket for the third time.

The next morning his majesty had to review his troops, and, as he wished to hear mass first, he dispatched his adjutant to the bishop with an order to celebrate mass at 6 o'clock and make the services as brief as possible.

"Tell the czar," Ambroise said to the adjutant, "that service will be at 7 o'clock, as usual, and that it will be neither longer nor shorter than usual, but strictly according to the laws of the church."

He kept his word. The czar and his troops had to wait. Of course his majesty had his revenge. Ambroise was dismissed from his office and retired to a monastery, but that did not trouble him, for he had lived while archbishop like the poorest monk in all Russia.—New York Sun.

Steps are being taken to develop the resources of the upper Congo in the matter of india rubber, the demand for which is increasing yearly.

QUEER KINDS OF COINS.

Interesting by Reason of Their Age and for Various Other Causes.

"Here is the oldest coin ever made in the world," said a collector. "It was made about the year 700 B. C. in Ægina, and you will observe that the design in high relief represents a tortoise crawling across the face of the piece. You will not find any date upon it, because no coin was dated prior to 400 years ago. The most beautiful coin ever made, in my opinion, is this silver piece of Macedonia, which was current in Macedon, now Constantinople, 500 years before Christ, or 200 years earlier than the time of Alexander the Great. Though its face value is only fifty-three cents the coin is worth a price today that would astonish you.

"Here is a specimen of the coin of the smallest value ever issued. It is the 'mite,' so called, such as the widow of the Bible story dropped into the slot for the poor, though it was her last one. One-fiftieth of a cent it was worth, and you observe that its shape is hexagonal. Close by you will notice a piece of money worth $220. It is simply a rectangular piece of gold, stamped with the characters of China, from which country it comes. Lumps of gold are used in China for currency of large denominations.

"This coin with the head of the beautiful woman upon it, so exquisitely designed, was minted in Egypt during the reign of Ptolemy Philadelphus, 2,249 years before Christ. The lovely head is a likeness of Ptolemy's wife and queen, Arsonoe, who was grandmother by six removes to the famous Cleopatra. I put it that way because there were in reality several Cleopatras, though most people imagine that there was but one.

"Here is a gold piece that was issued by Darius the Great before the children of Israel returned from the captivity. This is something comparatively modern—the 'marriage piece' of Ferdinand and Isabella, issued to celebrate their union some time before Columbus discovered America. Here is the smallest coin ever issued—the thirty-second of a ducat, minted in the year A. D. 1560, in the free city of Nuremberg. It was worth seven and a quarter cents. By the way, the Swiss it was who first put dates on their coins.

"Perhaps the funniest coins in the world are those roundish, irregular lumps of silver from Siam, running down from the bigness of a walnut to the size of a buckshot, according to value represented. You will notice from the display of United States coins in this other case that during the first year when we coined money in this country, in 1792, we had nothing but copper. In 1794 we obtained some silver from Mexico, and two kinds of silver coins appeared. Not till 1795 did we have gold coins, consequent upon the discovery of the precious metal in different parts of the United States."—Washington Star.

Novel Use of the Telephone.

One of the most novel uses to which the telephone has been turned is reported at Woodstock, Ont., during the progress of the trial of Birchall for murder. The court room is very small, and could hardly accommodate the court attendants, attorneys, reporters and witnesses, much less the eager crowds which the sensational character of the trial drew to the town. A smart public house keeper, however, saw the chance of doing a good stroke of business, and he very effectively carried out his ideas.

On the wall over the judge's head he managed to have fixed a large telephone receiver, which he connected with twenty instruments at his place of business. Here the tubes were rented for a certain time at twenty-five cents a head, and four of the tubes were placed in a private room for ladies. It is needless to say that all day long each day of the trial the hotel telephone was in requisition, and every word that was said in the court was thus carried to the ears of the distant listeners.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

A Boston Man's Gratitude.

A gentleman of this village, while in the New England news rooms in Boston the other day, saw a man drop a roll of money and pass on. Waiting a moment the finder stepped up to the loser and said, "Would you like to see me?" "No, I don't know as I would. I never saw you before." "Well, how about this?" producing the roll. "Gracious goodness!" exclaimed the other, "if I had lost that it would have ruined me. But I suppose you'd consider it an insult if I were to offer you a reward. However, thanks, many thanks." Thus does honesty carry its own blessing, and in an approving conscience Edward has the greater reward.—North Abington Public.

Metal Ceilings.

One of the most excellent of recent innovations is the introduction of metal ceilings in place of wood and plaster. These ceilings do not shrink or burn like wood; they will not stain, crack or fall off like plaster, but being permanent, durable, fireproof and ornamental, will eventually supersede both wood and plaster, besides being in the end far more economical than either.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

There is no longer any question that the educated natives of India are acquiring a taste for British athletics. Not long ago a team of young Bengali footballers gave a fair and square beating to the crack players of an English regiment, while almost any college of any pretensions can place a smart eleven in the cricket field.

A STRANGE SECT.

A Small Congregation Which Worships the Memory of Merra Metta.

SHE POSSESSED DIVINE POWERS.

Curing the Lame, Sick and Blind With Her Marvelous Touch.—Talk With a Devoted Disciple.

The followers of J. Elinor Merra Metta, who in her life was and since her death is worshiped as a divine personage, still keep up their religious observances in this city. At the house of worship, 1,128 South Eleventh street, the congregation holds regular Sunday services. The congregation, through death of old members, has dwindled down to eighteen, and at yesterday's service but seven persons were present.

The services were similar to those one would witness in any German church. The members opened services by singing from the German Evangelical Hymnal. Philip Becker, one of the members, then lifted up the voice of prayer. He prayed earnestly that truth might be sent to the members of the congregation, thanking the Lord for the plentitude of goodness he had bestowed on them.

The only peculiar part of the worship is the reading from a book the writings of Merra Metta. The selections read took the place of a sermon, comment being made upon them by the members. The exercises were marked throughout by a spirit of deep sincerity. The lessons, as read, touched upon the unity of God, of his revelations and of a recital of Biblical stories—the fall of Lucifer and of man principally.

A DEVOTED DISCIPLE.

Nothing could be more simple and unaffected than the service of the congregation. The spirit of simplicity the worshipers carry out in their lives.

Mrs. Eliza Munzert, a widow, and the most devout of Merra Metta followers, gave an extended account of her whom they worshiped. In the story, tradition and Biblical account were most strikingly intertwined, Merra Metta being, according to their belief, the third person in the holy trinity. Mrs. Munzert at first talked in a low, earnest tone, carefully guarding every statement that might appear incredulous. As she progressed, however, she became animated, particularly so when she told of most wonderful acts performed by Merra Metta.

"Yes," she began, "I have devoted my whole life to the service of Merra Metta. Of course I have been abused. The disciples of our Lord were stoned and beaten. But I think of this, that the eternal life to come is of more moment than this transient earthly existence. In Merra Metta's service I shall always labor. When my mother died she clasped my arm, told me that I should never leave her service, and bade me promise at her dying moment that I would always work in the cause. I promised. When my husband died, he said: 'I see it all. Merra Metta is divine. Stay by her.' I confirmed my previous promise, being requested to do so with his dying breath.

STORY OF MERRA METTA.

"Merra Metta was born in a Swiss farmhouse. She was not well learned in book knowledge, so you see what she professed was true and not the invention of a brilliant mind. She was well versed in spiritual things, however. She came to this country and obtained employment as a dressmaker. That was a good many years ago. Yes, I should say it was more than forty years ago. You know dressmakers received poor pay then, and Anna Meister, as she was then known, was worked almost to death to gain a livelihood. Still she always found time for prayer and for the study of the Bible.

"One day a friend of my mother, who was also a dressmaker, called to see Anna at her lodgings. She lived with a family named Burke near Ninth and Callowhill or Race streets. I really forget which of the two streets it was. She went to Anna's room and finding the door open was about to enter. She heard Anna communicating with some one about religion. She didn't want to obtrude so she peeped in. She saw Anna sitting with her back to the door. Her sewing lay confused before her. Anna's hands were rigidly extended from her, the palms were turned outward. Anna still kept on mumbling, but now and then the listener could catch some words from which she learned that the talk was on religion. The caller coughed to attract attention, but did not get it, and Merra Metta still kept on talking.

"After awhile the visitor entered. Then Anna broke out into tears and repeated a story about her angelic visitors who told her never to work any more, but to preach what was told her. You know in the book of John, in chapters 15 and 16, it says that the Holy Ghost should recount what was revealed from above. The visitor became convinced of Anna Meister's divine calling. She said: 'Yes, I see it all. I believe in you. But come, I will take you to a friend of mine who is versed in such matters.'

HER DIVINE POWER.

"The friend to whom Anna was then taken was my mother.

"When mother saw her she closed her eyes and said: 'I see a train of golden angels of marvelous beauty streaming behind you. But in front stand three of most transcending beauty, beautiful beyond compare. Oh! I have never seen such beautiful angels. And on their fair brows I see written, on the one "Raphael," on the other "Michael," and on the third "Gabriel." Michael bears an opened book, printed in golden letters. On his brow are written characters of gold, J. Elinor Merra Metta, which means, "Sent by God," and on your brows, my dear Anna, I see the same words, "J. Elinor Merra Metta." You shall afterward be called "J. Elinor Merra Metta."'

"Merra Metta's divine attributes were often shown, She cured the lame, the sick and the blind. When a lame person came she would pass her hand over the maimed part and say, 'Walk!' When a particular herb would be required for the sick she would tell me to go down a certain street, up another, and through a third and fourth and more. Then she would describe a particular spot and tell me, 'There you will find an herb! I don't know its name, but it will cure this sick person.' I always found it, and it always cured.

"Her revelations would be made in this way: She would pass her hand over a table. There would be revealed to my mother golden characters, unintelligible to anybody else. Thus she told us always to take care of her. It was ordained that she should never work more, and we supplied her with all her needs."—Philadelphia Press.

Clesibus, of Alexandria, constructed the clepsydra or water clock for marking the varying hours of the Egyptians.

They have a saying in London, "If it doesn't rain, carry an umbrella; if it does rain, do as you're a mind to about it."

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

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Carnegie and his confederates procured the passage of an act by Congress virtually giving them control of the iron business of the United States. This monopoly has already made him and others enormously rich. Knowing the corrupt means by which some laws are made, this man appears to have contempt for all law. In a quiet locality, near one of the great cities, he has erected what is in effect a great fortress. It is surrounded by a strong barricade, loopholed for musketry; machines for throwing floods of boiling water are provided. Every preparation is made for killing by firearms or boiling to death any number of people. Steamboats are prepared, and the experience gained in the rebellion has them clad or lined with iron so as to be bullet proof. Hundreds of hired cut throats, provided with the most improved weapons for destroying human life, are put on board the steamers and sent to man the fortress. All the circumstances of actual war are completed, and this war is waged, not against a foreign enemy, nor against rebels trying to destroy the government, but against working men, citizens of the United States, the men whose toil created the wealth now used for their destruction, the men whose arms would be needed to defend their country against any enemy, and who would again, as many of them have before, freely peril their lives in its defense. If Carnegie may go into the great cities and levy an army of vile ruffians who will hire by the day to commit murder, there is nothing to hinder other great monopolists to join with him in hiring and organizing such mercenaries that working people would be powerless against them. The gravest feature of this terrible business is the revelation it offers that we have such a class of men in our country who regard the regular forms of government with contempt, and are ready to make war on their own account whenever they are minded to do so. All this is the logical, in fact the inevitable result of that vicious legislation that builds up a class of enormously rich men at the expense of the mass of the people.

The proper object of all government is the promotion of happiness for the governed; not for a few, but for all.

We proudly boast of having the best government that exists or ever existed upon the face of the earth. We accept it as a fundamental principle that our government can only be conducted by parties. We let "bosses" control our politics. The qualities necessary to make a "boss" are very simple. The "boss" must be able to tell any number of filthy stories; to drink unlimited quantities of whiskey to be ready with a lie upon all occasions; be the ready tool of some bigger boss; be able to manipulate party conventions so as to secure for lawmakers and judges dunces or rascals; a court that will decide that running a locomotive over "peons" is a joke; a legislator with the brains of an ox and the guts of a hog, or a shameless rascal like Bruner who can sell such oxen and they not know it. And so Carnegie becomes not only a possibility but a fact. He comes into our country a beggar, fawns upon, and like a dog obeys and serves a "boss", becomes a "boss" in his turn, and we place him in our Pantheon, and he becomes one of our divinities. "These be thy gods oh Israel!" Hurrah for the gospel of guts. Eating and drinking are the only joys worth having. "Not on morality but on cookery let us build our stronghold. There, brandishing our frying pan as censer, let us offer sweet incense to the Devil and live at ease on the fat things provided for his elect."

Wyoming and California are both silver producing states and would be benefited by free coinage of silver. The two Senators from Wyoming and Senator Felton of our own State are all Republicans, yet all three voted against the free coinage bill lately passed by the Senate. Dolph of Oregon, also a Republican, voted against the bill. At Ogden a few days ago the Wyoming Senators were hung in effigy. Pity it was only in effigy.

Wherever the Pinkerton mercenaries are met they should be shot like dogs. The Pinkertons themselves are simply condottierre leaders of hired bravos ready to serve in any cause if they are paid enough. These mercenaries have no legal existence; they are outside the law and killing them is a merit, not a crime. Their organized existence is due entirely to rich villains who want to be unlawful tyrants.

PERSIAN HERETICS.

A PERSECUTED SECT DRIVEN OUT BY THE PRESENT SHAH.

The Rise and Fall of Bab, the Mohammedan Reformer—His Brave Though Unlikely Death—The Greater Beba, Who Is an Exile from His Native Land.

Professor Browne, lecturer in Persian at the University of Cambridge, has written a curious book, entitled "The Episode of the Bab." Probably a few people know who the Bab is, but Mr. Browne's researches are certain to awaken interest in the man who was the arch heretic of Persia in the early part of the reign of the present shah. He died a violent death at the hands of the government when it was learned that the heresy that he preached threatened the peace of the national church. His followers live and are faithful to his memory and teachings.

Their leaders are in exile, and Professor Browne's book tells of his extraordinary exertions to see them and get their story from their own lips. They are scattered far and wide. Some of them are in Cyprus; others are in Palestine, safe from the vengeance of the shah. All of them would expect to lose their heads if they showed themselves in Persia. Only the humble followers of the Bab live unmolested in their own country, holding their meetings secretly for fear of the persecution of the angry Mollahs.

The Bab was a Mohammedan reformer, who went to Mecca and came back with a new commentary on the Koran. He spoke of himself as superior to Mohammed and to all other great religious reformers, but he announced that a greater than he was coming. That greater one is Beha, who lives in an earthly paradise called Behje, near Tyre, where Professor Browne found him. The author says he feels quite unequal to the task of conveying a vivid impression of the faces and forms that surrounded him during his visit to this strange retreat. He almost runs short of adjectives when he describes the wondrous and venerable figure of the holy man. He says he beheld a face which he will never forget, although he cannot describe it. The piercing eyes seemed to read his very soul. "No need to ask in whose presence I stood as I bowed myself before one who is the object of a devotion and love which kings might envy and emperors sigh for in vain."

Beha's preaching is a prophecy of the "most great peace" and of the brotherhood and unity of man. The brotherhood of the entire race is coming, he predicts. Prof. Browne says Beha knows the exact position of European affairs and is sorry for the western nations. He sees kings and rulers lavishing their treasures in the purchase of means of destruction instead of procuring the means of happiness. Meekness, concord, obedience, submission are the essentials of his secret in the perfect way. He is loved and revered by all his followers wherever they may be, and many a message from him is read in the secret meetings in Persia of the humble followers of the Bab.

The Bab was not learned in the law like the great doctors of the church, and for that reason they held him in contempt. It was his habit to dispute with them in the temples, and although he was ignorant his wisdom put their knowledge to shame. They said he proved himself an impostor because he talked bad grammar. He showed them that his grammar was the grammar of the Koran, and asked them if it was not better to be wrong with the prophet than right with the rest of the world. Whenever he became too troublesome they beat him with rods. At last they had him shot. A company of infantry was drawn up, and the Bab and one of his followers were placed before it as targets. The first discharge killed the follower, but only broke the cords that bound the prophet. He might have converted his executioners then if he had had time to make the most of the situation. But before he could speak the second volley was fired and the Bab died of many wounds.

His followers were terribly incensed at the outrage, and tried to assassinate the shah. It is said that he fainted with terror at the sight of the conspirators, and was only saved by the timely arrival of his escort. For a time he made Persia very unsafe for the followers of the Bab. He killed their leaders, and to this day those who escaped from their native land have never dared to return. Among the victims was the one Salvation Lass of the movement, the beautiful Kurratu 'l-'Ayn, who, it is said, was a miracle of learning and of every feminine charm. She was killed by slow torture, and to the very last she declared her supreme faith in the teachings of the Bab. The Mollahs who slew her came near rebelling a few months ago when their lord and master threatened to interfere with the tobacco question in Persia. They made him tremble for his life and throne until the obnoxious measures he proposed were rescinded.

Meanwhile Beha is waiting patiently in exile, confident that the day will come when his teachings will triumph in Persia and the leaders of his faith can return to their land.—New York Sun.

How New York Appears to a Foreigner.

Of the ugliness, confusedness and shabbiness of New York nothing new can be said; but fall justice is done to the Central park, which in another generation will be the most beautiful public resort in the world. It would, however, be altogether unfair to judge of America by New York; no other town in the Union can vie with it in dirt, inconvenience and meanness of appearance.—London Spectator.

Writing Letters Without Sight.

A woman whose eyesight has passed almost beyond the failing point finds such relief in using the ridged tablets upon which paper is laid that she says all nearly blind persons should do likewise. "They have made letter writing a pleasure," she says, "where before it was a pain. I put a pin in where I leave off, and I can begin right again after any interruption.—New York Times.

When You Are in Doubt About a Diamond.

Put your finger behind the stone and look at it through the diamond as through a magnifying glass. If the stone is genuine you will be unable to distinguish the grain of the skin, but with a false stone this will be plainly visible. Furthermore, looking through a real diamond the setting is never visible, whereas it is with a false stone.—New York Herald.

KITCHEN TRAINING.

A WORK WHICH HAS HELPED MANY POOR AND RICH FAMILIES.

What "Kitchen Garden Training," Means, How It Was Started and by Whom. Miss Huntington's Great Work for Her Less Fortunate Sisters in a Big City.

"There is so much to find fault with and so much to wish for in such a great big, dirty city as ours that sometimes the good, sweet, modest facts connected with our charitable institutions are overlooked," said a visitor to the Wilson Industrial school and mission as she came away from there the other day. The building at 125 St. Mark's place was turned, nearly forty years ago, from a factory into the pleasant school house which it now is. This school, which was the first institution of the kind in America, is not endowed and is maintained entirely by voluntary contribution. Mrs. Jonathan Sturges is the first director, and many familiar names are on the list of managers.

The matron of the school is Miss Emily Huntington, the originator of the system of kitchen garden training, a branch of work now carried on not only at the Wilson school and elsewhere in this city, but in other American cities and in Canada, England, Ireland, Scotland and France. Miss Huntington has made the mission house her home, and here she watches day by day the results of the methods which she has established.

It is with a fascinating interest that one listens to the tale of how by the merest chance Miss Huntington, at eighteen, just out of school and ready to be ushered into fashion's pleasures, chanced to be taken by a friend to visit a "ragged school," and how the only daughter of fond parents put society and the usual amusements of youth aside, and not in the same manner, but with the same motive as her cousin, Father Huntington, set herself about mission school work.

Nobody could work with Miss Huntington's energy and her capacity for organizing without developing new ideas which should bring forth more complete work, so as time passed on and she gained experience, not only among the poor, but with her own class, she made various discoveries. One was that the leisure of some of the young girls of her acquaintance might readily be put to good account, and another that kitchen gardening might with profit be adapted to the rich as well as the poor.

She obtained the co-operation of some of the mothers and the interest of the girls, so that a meeting was called for the purpose of developing a plan of movement. Fifty girls met at the house of one of the elder women. This was in 1867. It was proved that most of them, no matter how well versed they were in Latin and geometry, knew absolutely nothing about domestic science, so arrangements were made for forming a normal class which should be divided into companies, these companies to go to the mission for regular days of teaching.

These young women, as their paths divided, removed to Boston, Chicago and elsewhere and set up kitchen gardens of their own, with the result that the system has spread everywhere. It might even be said with truth that the other thought, that of the Working Girls' clubs, emanated from this mission, for Miss Grace H. Dodge was one of the fifty young women who joined in the work there, and it was no doubt because of the experience she gained at this time her idea was conceived and developed.

The girls became kitchen gardeners themselves, and afterward, when marriage had placed some of them in homes of their own, they wrote to the founder of the system, "You have no idea how kitchen garden helps me with my servants and my housekeeping," and to others it gave the means of livelihood when unforeseen reverses of fortune made them dependent upon their own resources.

It must be confessed that "kitchen garden" is a rather misleading name, for it suggests to many a place where vegetables are grown for kitchen use. When Miss Huntington was asked about the name, she said: "It means a system by which all the intricacies of domestic science are taught—sweeping, dusting, washing, ironing, waiting at table, etc. I thought a little of changing the name at one time because it was confounded with the term vegetable garden, but I found nothing that quite took its place, and I soon discovered that the fact that the name had to be explained gave it additional importance."

The school hours are the same here as elsewhere—from 9 to 3. There are about 200 girls, ranging in age from five to ten, and there are the usual lessons in reading, writing and arithmetic, which come under the head of study. The training in the kitchen garden branches is little else than a systematized form of play, and this takes up a proportionate part of the school day.—New York Tribune.

A Snap Shot at Albuquerque.

We were driven through the streets (if they may be called such) of Albuquerque. Past the wretched mud hovels of the stooped and wrinkled Mexicans, who opened their weak eyes in indolent curiosity which scarcely tempted them to turn their heads for a further view. They seemed to have nothing to do but sun themselves in the doorways and on long board benches by the side of their mud walls. The only ones we saw engaged in any occupation were those who sat combing out their long, black hair, and these were the women kind. If there is a spot on the face of the earth without a hint of home or cheer, it is this mudbuilt town of winds and sands and flat topped roofs of Mexicans, Spaniards, Indians and cowboys.—Salt Lake Tribune.

Study Your Own Case.

I always insist on my patients studying medicine to the extent of their disease at least. Of course all patients cannot do this. But where it can be done the disease yields much more readily to treatment. There is nothing remarkable about this. It is reasonable that if a sick man knows something as to the nature of that portion of his anatomy which by reason of its disorder brings on disease, he can the more intelligently assist the doctor in bringing about a cure. This rule, if observed, will materially assist in a general improvement of health.—Dr. Merriman in Chicago Tribune.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

JOHN N. YANDELL,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR.
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK.
MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL.

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "Inyoexpress" building, Independence, Inyo county, Cal.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSFIELD, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given at the east possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.
Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	January 9th
"	February 6th
"	March 12th
"	April 9th
"	May 7th
"	June 4th
"	July 9th
"	August 6th
"	September 3rd
"	October 1st
"	October 29th
"	December 3rd

THOS. C. ROLAND, W. M.
N. E. CONKLIN, Sec.

NOTICE.
ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.
FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURKHARDT.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Newest Styles
OF
Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc
AT
L. WOOD
CASH STORE
A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.
Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.
CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!
THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

Freight! Freight!
BISHOP & MOJAVE
Through Freight Line.
Kinsley & Mead
PROPRIETORS.
Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:
J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.
Special rates given on car-load lots.

IRWINS' SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal.
THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and price before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
b476tf

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.
Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South-east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 89-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hahhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North-west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South-west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty-four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and alls bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased.
Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court in and for the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 15th day of April, 1892 in the matter of the Estate of John William Meyer deceased, the undersigned will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, gold coin of the United States, at any time before the 30th day of July, 1892, at the late residence of said deceased, about eight miles south of the town of Independence, California, the following personal property, to wit:

11 head of horses.
9 head of hogs.
2 dozen poultry.
About 20 tons of hay.
3 wagons.
1 reaper and mower.
1 plow.
1 saddle.
2 sets of harness.
1 harrow.
Derrick fork and ropes.
1 cook stove and its furniture.
2 tables.
1 lounge.
3 chairs.
Lot of dishes.

Bids or offers in writing will also be received at the residence of the undersigned, at Independence, California.

Dated April 15th, 1892.

J. W. LACEY.
Administrator of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Jacob Vagt, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Executors of the last Will and Testament of Jacob Vagt, deceased, to the Creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors, at the law office of F. E. Densmore, in the town of Independence County of Inyo, State of California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate, in the said County of Inyo, State of California.

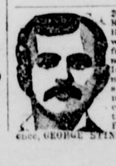
HENRY FEHRMAN,
HEINRICH GLADE,
Executors of the last Will and Testament of Jacob Vagt, deceased.
Dated at Independence, April 18th, 1892.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of HENRIETTA VAGT, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrators of the estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrators, at the Law Office of F. E. Densmore, in the town of Independence, California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

HENRY FEHRMAN,
HEINRICH GLADE.
Administrators of the Estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased.
Dated at Independence, Cal. April 11th 1891



$66000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay $1.00 for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.
$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.
It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine, Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.
Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.
For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address
ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

FORBES & TOBEY,
HAWTHORNE, NEV.,
—DEALERS IN—
LUMBER
OF ALL KINDS.
DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER.
Matched and Dressed Flooring.
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Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.
Winter Apples ..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes ..... 12 1-2 cts.
Dried Peaches ..... 10 cts
Dried Apples ..... 10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.
S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address,
P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

NOTCE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of JOHN WILLIAM MEYER Deceased

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of the said deceased, to the Creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of Mack & Laird, in the town of Independence, in Inyo county, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

JOHN W. LACEY.
Administrator of the estate of John William Meyer, deceased.
Dated at Independence, Cal., April 8th, 1892
Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Estate, Independence, Cal.

TO ADVERTISERS
A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce Street, New York

Have you written me yet? If you haven't, do so now and intelligent ambition suggest write to-day. I promise you my special, personal attention. I undertake to help any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn three Thousand Dollars a year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. I charge nothing and receive nothing unless successful, as above. Nothing difficult to learn, or that requires much time. I desire but one person from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number who are making over three Thousand Dollars a Year, each. All is new, solid, sure. Full particulars Free. After you know all, if you conclude to go no further, why, no harm is done. Address,
E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JULY 15.....1892

FOR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 87
Lead, 4.17
Copper, 11.15
Tin, 20.40
Sugar, .05⅛
Coffee, 20 @ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Sunday School at Lone Pine at 10 a. m.; Independence 2:00 p. m. Georges Creek, 3:15 p. m.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach at Lone Pine on Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m.; at Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m., and at Independence at 7:30 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

MONDAY, July 11, 1892

People vs. Charles Hedges—Filed warrant of arrest and criminal complaint.

TUESDAY, July 12, 1892.

People vs. John J. Morton—Filed information charging assault with a deadly weapon. Issued citation.

People vs. Charles Hedges—Filed information charging grand larceny. Issued citation.

Diaz et al. vs. Rhine—Filed order of substitution.

Estate of J. B. Steward deceased—Filed inventory and appraisement.

Estate of Henrietta Vagt deceased—Filed return of sale of personal property.

WEDNESDAY, July 13, 1892.

Estates of A. Spencer, Vicey Huckaby and Henry J. Evans, deceased—Filed the several proofs of publication of notice to to creditors.

Estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased—Notice by Clerk of hearing return of sale of personal property.

THURSDAY, July 14, 1892.

Estate of John A. Hannah, deceased—Claim of J. W. Shick allowed and approved for $100.

People vs. Charles Hedges—Filed citation.

Estates of A. Spencer, Wm. Ischinger, Henry J. Evans and Vicey Huckaby, deceased—Filed various decrees showing that due and legal notice to creditors had been given.

Johnathan Brown vs. W. L. Hunter as Executor of the estate of John Allen Hannah, deceased—Filed demurrer to complaint.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Fitzgerald are visiting in town.

Jake Miller took a trip north over the C. & C. on Tuesday.

S. G. Sneden, Esq., visited Independence several days this week.

F. E. Densmore, Esq., visited Keeler Wednesday, returning next day.

Charley Hedges was quite ill during the week, requiring medical attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. James Jones, of Fish Springs, visited Independence yesterday.

Keeler pursues the even tenor of its way. Nothing esbecially new or stirring down that way.

Walter James Jr. has accepted a position at Minturn, Tulare county and will remain there some time.

Emmons Spencer Esq. came down from Big Pine on Thursday to attend the meeting of the Democratic Central Committee.

District Attorney Forbes returned from Big Pine on Wednesday. He was occupied for several days there on the Academy cases.

George Willis has been interviewing Republicans in the southern end of the Valley during the week anent the coming convention.

Miss Mary Mulholland left Independence on Wednesday on her way to New Jersey to visit the home of her childhood and relatives there.

Republican Primaries will be held on Saturday, September 17th and the Convention will be held at Independence on Tuesday, September 27th.

H. M. Conger, of Los Angeles, went north on yesterday's train. He will visit Independence to-day and to-morrow continue his journey to Salt Lake.

W. K. Miller has improved his stage facilities by putting in a new station and a lot of new stock. Much better time is made and the passenger traffic is steadily increasing.

In a recent letter to the proprietors, Mr. H. M. Bangs, the druggist at Chatsworth, Ill., says: "I am very much pleased with Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. During the epidemic of la grippe here it took the lead and was very much better liked than other cough medicines." The grip requires precisely the same treatment as a very severe cold, for which this remedy is so efficient. It will promptly loosen a cold and relieve the lungs, soon effecting a cure, while most other medicines in common use for colds only give temporary relief; 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY
Big Pine.

GOLDEN TROUT.

The following correspondence in regard to the famous Golden Trout of Whitney Creek will be of considerable interest. Mr. Mills is an enthusiast on the fish question and the anglers of Owens Valley are under great obligation to him for stocking our streams with varieties of trout.

CARSON CITY, June 22, 1892.

A. C. HARVEY, Esq.,
Lone Pine, Calif.

Dear Sir:—I enclose a copy letter from Prof. Jordan in regard to the trout you so kindly gave me, which I hope will prove interesting to you. Prof. Jordan is the best authority we have, and is recognized by the U. S. Smithsonian Institute as the best in the United States. I am glad to hear that they are something altogether new to these people. You will see that they arrived in good condition.

Yours, etc.
GEO. T. MILLS.

MENLO PARK, June 18th, 1892.

MR. W. H. SHOCKLEY,
Bohemian Club,
San Francisco, Cal.

Dear Sir:—The three specimens of trout from Mt. Whitney were extremely acceptable. They are the famous golden trout of Mt. Whitney and the upper Kern river, which has attracted the attention of anglers for some little time but which has not yet, so far as I know, received any adequate notice in print.

The trout were first brought to my notice by Lieut. Wheeler's geological survey which brought me specimens in 1877. These were not in very good condition. I regarded them as of the same kind as the trout in the head waters of the Colorado, at the same time calling attention to the remarkable distribution of species on both sides of the desert and the mountains. Later I received other small specimens but still in such poor condition that I could do nothing more with them. The three received from you were in perfect condition and I have had a colored painting made of them.

The fish is really a distinct species of trout entirely different from any found elsewhere either in the Rocky Mountains or Sierra Nevadas. The very small size of its scale, the lack of teeth on the hyoid bones, and the peculiar color markings are all distinctive of this trout which will in time receive a name of its own, thanks to your kind thoughtfulness.

It seems evident, so far as one can judge of such matters, that this trout is descended from the trout of western Colorado, which abound in the tributaries of the Clear river, the Green river and the Grand river and the Gunnison district. But in being separated from these trout it has undergone considerable change, and one would think this separation must have occurred before the Sierra Nevadas were elevated. It has already been claimed by geologists that the Kern Valley, although on the California side of the Sierras, is geologically a part of the Great Basin. Its trout at any rate are wholly different from the rainbow trout of California.

Yours very truly,
DAVID S. JORDAN.

Dennis J. Hessian, of Big Pine, announces himself as a candidate for County Clerk subject to the action of the Democratic County Convention. Mr. Hessian was born in California and came to Inyo county, where he has since made his home, in 1867. He is well known to every voter in the valley as an industrious, capable young man. And if selected to fill the office he will devote his whole time and energy to perform the duties in a creditable manner.

The young people of Inyo county always acquit themselves most creditably on all occasions. In the reported Fourth of July at Williams, Colusa county, which was attended by over 5,000 people, the *Farmer* says: "The Colusa Quartette sang "Freedom, Freedom, Thine Forever," after which Miss Lena Thomsen read the declaration of Independence. Miss Thomsen is possessed of rare elocutionary abilities."

The Democratic County Central Committee met at Independence yesterday. The time for holding the primary elections was fixed for Monday, Sept. 19th. The convention will be held at Independence, Oct. 1st, the vote standing 13 to 12. Notice of the places for holding the primaries with the names of the Inspectors and Judges will appear in the INYO INDEPENDENT in due time.

The Board of Supervisors at the last session decided to construct a fire-proof vault for the county records. This is a much needed improvement and will meet with the hearty endorsement of the taxpayers. The Board also made a general reduction on the bonds required to be furnished by county officers in order that they may be able to give the same in compliance with the provisions of the new law.

President Harrison has sent to the Senate the name of Bertrand Rhine to be Receiver of Public Money at Independence, California, *vice* J. W. Clark, resigned.—*Index.* Nothing like having strings on a railroad boss.

J. E. Shepherd arrived home last Sunday from Tulare County after an absence of several months. He reports having met with good success in disposing of his band of mules.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Gill and son started on their return home to San Diego on Wednesday, after a pleasant visit at their old home. They went south by Miller's Mojave stage line.

Purses aggregating $1075 are offered by the Directors for the coming Fair. There are quite a number of horses in training in the Valley and good racing may be looked for.

In this issue will be found the announcement of J. J. Moore as candidate for County Treasurer. The simple statement of the fact is all the recommendation Jack Moore needs to the people of Inyo.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy is the standard. Its many cures have won it praise from Maine to California. Every family and every traveler should be provided with it at all times. No other remedy can take its place or do its work. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

BOOTS AND SHOES

MADE AND REPAIRED.

THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.

Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.

A. J. DAVIS,
Independence.

ov 30-tf

NOTICE.

Having rented our lands for grazing purposes owners of stock are requested to keep them off the range.

M. C. & A. C. STEVENS.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Lone Pine Canal Company will not be responsible for any debts contracted by Mills, Austin & Co, or by any person or persons, for labor or for any other thing upon or in connection with extension of the ditch or canal belonging to the said Lone Pine Canal Company, and situated in Inyo County, California.

By order of the Board of Directors of Lone Pine Canal Company.

By P. H. MACK,
Secretary.

Miss Grace Littlejohn is a little girl aged eleven years, residing in Baltimore, Ohio. Read what she says: I was troubled with rheumatism for two years, but could get nothing to do him any good. "I was so helpless that I had to be carried like a babe, when I was advised to get a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. I got it from our druggist, Mr. J. A. Kumbler, and in three days I was up and walking around. I have not felt any return of it since, and my limbs are as limber as they ever were." 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

All announcements under this heading are $10 cash, in advance.

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

JOHN S. GORMAN.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

GEO. F. WILLIS.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

J. W. CLARK.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

J. N. YANDELL.

For Dist. Attorney.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of District Attorney of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.

P. W. FORBES.

For Dist. Attorney.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of District Attorney of Inyo county subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

S. G. SNEDEN.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.

D. J. HESSIAN.

For Treasurer.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Treasurer of Inyo county subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.

J. J. MOORE.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF THIRD Township, County of Inyo, State of California.

JOHN WELCH, Plaintiff, vs. JESUS ENSENAS, Defendant.

The people of the State of California send greeting to Jesus Ensenas, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named Plaintiff in the Justice's Court of Third Township, County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in said Township, the Complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this Summons—if served within the Township in which this action is brought, or, if served out of said Township, but in said County, within ten days; or within twenty days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to obtain judgment against you for the sum of $38.60 alleged to be due plaintiff upon an account for work, labor and services performed by one J. W. Murphy in the line of general blacksmith work and for materials furnished you in and about said work at your request, between the 26th day of August, 1890, and the 3rd day of May, 1892, and which said account was assigned to plaintiff herein on the 5th day of July, 1892, and before the commencement of this action, as more fully appears by the complaint on file herein, to which you are referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of $38.60, together with costs of suit.

Given under my hand this 12th day of July, 1892. IRV. H. MULHOLLAND,
Justice of the Peace of said Township.
F. E. DENSMORE, Attorney for Plaintiff.

Lake View Hotel

Keeler, Cal.

John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR

—Is constantly supplied with the finest—

Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

MISCELLANEOUS.

1st Premium

TROTTING STALLION

"ANTARE"

By Anteros, 6020, 1st dam Sallie W. by Iowa Chief, 525, 2d dam by Tornado, 502,

This horse possesses the quality so highly prized among hersemen, namely, INDIVIDUAL MERIT. No horseman has ever driven him that did not think him capable of trotting his mile out in 2:30 or better with a reasonable amount of training.

This horse will make the season of 1892 at Independence and vicinity. Terms for the season, $25, payable Aug. 1, 1892.

S. P. SMITH,
Manager.

—THE—

Thoroughbred Stallion

"Pickpocket"

Entered in Bruce's American Stud Book, Volume 5, page 500, will stand for the season of 1892 at Independence and vicinity. Terms for the season, $15, payable August 1st, 1892.

Pickpocket has proved a sure foal getter, and his colts are his best recommendation as a sire. S. P. SMITH,
Manager.

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.,

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL.

RIPANS TABULES

- - REGULATE THE - -
STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS,
- AND -
PURIFY THE BLOOD.

A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR

Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Pleasant to take, safe, effectual. Give immediate relief. Sold by druggists. A trial bottle sent by mail on receipt of 15 cents. Address

THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 Spruce Street, - - New York City.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS. WATCHES

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
RENO, NEVADA.

1 30-

BUSINESS ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for outdoor parties.

Customers supplied on all points

Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

F. W. BEDFORD.....LESSEE.

Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see
F. W. BEDFORD.

INDEPENDENCE
MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every effort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S
Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

Independence, Cal. A. N. BELL,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House.....	11:30 p. m.	5.50 p. m
Dayton	12:00 p. m.	5:10 p. m.
Wabuska	2:05 p. m.	2:50 p. m
Hawthorne	5:50 p. m.	11:10 a. m.
Luning	7:05 p. m.	9:55 a. m.
Soda Springs.....	8:05 p. m.	8:15 a. m
Belleville.....	9:15 p. m.	7:55a. m.
Candelaria.....	Ar. 10.00 p. m	Lv. 7:20 a. m.
	No. 3.	No. 4.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Belleville.....	8 20 a. m.	5:25 p m.
Benton	11:50 a. m.	1:35 a. m.
Bisnop Creek	2:00p. m.	11:00 a. m
Alvord.....	2 45 p. m.	10:00 a. m
Independence.....	4:20 p. m.	8:30 a. m
Lone Pine.....	5:10p. m.	7:40 a. m
Keeler.....	Ar 5:55 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (36 miles); Bodie (3 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leavin Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver P. Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH
FAST STOCK.

The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m.

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.
—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CGARS

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 tf

What the Faculty of the University of California Has to Say.

Your committee have made a very careful examination of the ROYAL BAKING POWDER and are satisfied that it fulfills all the requirements which the public can make of a baking powder. For purity and care in preparation it equals any in the market, and

Our test shows that it has greater leavening power than any other of which we have any knowledge.

W. B. Rising

Prof. Chemistry University of California and State Analyst.

W. T. Wenzell

Prof. Chemistry, College Pharmacy, of the University of California.

We are always living under some delusion, and instead of taking things as they are and making the best of them, we follow an *ignis fatuus*, and lose, in its pursuit, the joy we might attain.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years standing. No one need suffer ten minuts after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.....

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

Practice self-control in all things.

FARMERS: LOOK OUT!

You are exposed to sudden changes of temperature, and to injuries.

ST. JACOBS OIL

CURES

RHEUMATISM,

SPRAINS, BRUISES, CUTS, WOUNDS, SORENESS, STIFFNESS, SWELLINGS, BACKACHE, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, BURNS.

A PROMPT AND PERMANENT CURE.

"German Syrup"

Two bottles of German Syrup cured me of Hemorrhage of the Lungs when other remedies failed. I am a married man and; thirty-six years of age, and live with my wife and two little girls at Durham, Mo. I have stated this brief and plain so that all may understand. My case was a bad one, and I shall be glad to tell anyone about it who will write me. PHILIP L. SCHENCK, P. O. Box 45, April 25, 1890. No man could ask a more honorable, business-like statement.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

If MASTIFF PLUG CUT was not all that is claimed for it, how else could so great a business and sale have developed in so short a time?

A pure, mild, sweet smoke—no wonder it has become the standard smoking tobacco, even in competition with long-established brands of recognized merit.

J. B. Pace Tobacco Co., Richmond, Virginia.

Tutt's Tiny Pills

A single dose produces beneficial results, giving cheerfulness of mind and buoyancy of body to which you were before a stranger. They enjoy a popularity unparalleled. Price, 25cts.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

MARY WASHINGTON'S TOMB.

A Visit to the Grave of the Mother of the "Father of His Country."

Driven by "de man what knows mo' 'bout F'ed'icksbu'g 'n enny oder coachman 'bout cher (about here), if the evidence of brother hackmen be of value, we seek the burial place of Mary, the mother of Washington.

The legend of the unfinished monument is familiar to us all, as is the history of the various attempts to revive in the hearts of the American people active interest in the work of repairing the wrong done to motherhood and to the memory of our greatest chieftain. Yet we are conscious of a shock when the carriage draws up within a few feet of the grave. A square construction, seemingly composed of unmortared blocks of marble, supports Corinthian pillars set between buttressed corners. There are two columns upon each of three sides; from the fourth, one is missing. A marble obelisk, blackened by mold and stained by the snows and rains of fifty-nine years, lies upon the ground at the base of the "memorial" (heaven save the mark).

The intelligent coachman says his piece:

"Marthy, or Mary Wash'n'ton, or whatever dey call 'er, been buried under dat ar monerment. Some folks say 'twas a mighty han'some monerment 'bout a hund'ed year ago. Oder folks say 'tain' neber been finish' no time. Don' look like 't eber will be finish' now. Ki-yi! When folks been dade a hund'ed years nobody gwine ter take de trouble ter put up a tombstone for 'em."

We are wiser than he on the last head. The recurring consciousness of this salves the mortification and pain induced by the sight of the disgrace, and the recollection of the abortive enterprises for the removal of the blot from the national escutcheon. We do not add to our cicerone's stores of general information our knowledge that the ground on which we stand, and the five acres immediately encompassing the grave, are the deeded property of the National Mary Washington Memorial association; that collections are steadily if not rapidly being made by the organization for the erection of a new and fitting monument; that the faith in ultimate success of the women who have the movement in charge has never wavered since they set their hearts and heads upon righting Mary Washington in the eyes of a republic that is rather unthinking than ungrateful.

Our busy fancies fall to work instead upon the shadowy outlines of the pile that is to do away with the fact and the memory of the crumbling fragment before our bodily eyes. Two of us sit upon the half buried obelisk, a third walks about the ruin, thrusting a tentative cane into interstices and shaking a mournful head. The tentacles of wire grass are digging out the disintegrated mortar, tufts of sheep mint, bruised by the intrusive ferrule, breathe pungently; a rank plant that may develop into "jimsen weed" leans impertinently toward us from the earth deposited upon the top of the memorial by the winds of sixty years, save one. Sir Oracle is looking over the wall into the small burying ground behind the incomplete tomb as motionless as the marble.

The cornerstone of what we see was laid May 7, 1833, in the sight of 15,000 people. As President Andrew Jackson deposited an engraved plate in the hollowed block, he is reported to have predicted "that the American pilgrim will, in after ages, come up to this high and holy place and lay his hand upon this sacred column. May he recall the virtues of her who sleeps beneath, and depart with his affections purified and his piety strengthened, while he invokes blessings upon the mother of Washington.—Marion Harland in Harper's Bazar.

When Labouchere Was in Washington.

When Labouchere was about twenty-three years old he tired of his wanderings, and through his uncle, Lord Taunton, was appointed an attache to the British legation at Washington. Some odd stories are told of him there. The minister, Mr, (afterward Sir John) Crampton's, chief object in life was to escape the wiles of the unmarried ladies in Washington, who one and all were wont to lay siege to him. By way of forwarding the interest of the belles of Washington it was a pure delight to young Labouchere to drive out to visit the minister, accompanied by as many fair ones as the carriage would hold. These girls would sit and chatter by the hour together, until Crampton would almost beseech Labouchere to take them away. At last Sir John denied him admittance.

There was then nothing left for this practical joker to do but to keep up the bombardment with marriageable ladies by giving a letter of introduction to every lady who expressed a wish to become acquainted with the unhappy bachelor. This practical joking had a strange sequel. It was Mr. Labouchere who gave a letter of introduction one day to Miss Victoria Balfe, the prima donna and daughter of the composer of the "Bohemian Girl." The lady went and saw and conquered. She married the minister and became Lady Crampton. The union, however, was not a happy one, and after the dissolution of her marriage with Sir John she wedded the Duke of Frias.—London Cor. New York World.

Managing Hubby.

Wife—I shall need ten dollars today.

Husband—Good gracious! I gave you ten dollars yesterday, ten dollars the day before and ten dollars the day before that.

Wife—I need the ten dollars or I would not ask it. I wish to get a new dress.

Husband—Oh! Well, you do need another dress, that's a fact. Here's the money. Can you get a dress for ten dollars?

Wife—No, but this ten and the other three tens make forty. Goodby, dear.—

THEY HEARD THE TERLAPHONE.

How a Smart Telegraph Operator Exhibited One of Edison's Inventions.

"The trouble that is being experienced in several cities with electric light wires and the number of men who have been killed in repairing them," said a Western Union Telegraph operator, "reminds me of a lot of smart men who, when electric lightning was first talked about, thought they knew more about it than Edison. They wouldn't let me say a word about electricity, and indeed I didn't know much about it, but certainly more than any of those hayseeds, and I had to play a joke on them which, although it didn't kill any of the greenies, came near killing me with laughing.

"It was in a little Iowa town, and I was the manager of the little Western Union telegraph office. Every night the people would get together in small crowds in the various stores and lounging places, and the amount of knowledge they showed in regard to electric lighting would have made Tom Edison go sit down in the woods and wonder whether he knew what he was doing or not. Oh, they were awfully intelligent on that subject, and if I ventured to make any correction of their foolish notions, I was told in plain words that I had better keep quiet in the presence of such learned company. Well, I thought they needed taking down a peg or two, and after a little thought as to how it should be accomplished, I took a newspaper reporter into my confidence, and in the next issue of the paper appeared the following startling bit of news:

"'On next Saturday afternoon at 4 o'clock the citizens of R—— will have an opportunity to witness one of the most wonderful exhibitions of Edison's genius as an electrician that has ever been seen. At that time a telegraph wire will be connected with The Omaha Bee office and Beecher's church, in Brooklyn, and several tunes will be played on the organ of the church, which can be heard at all points through which the wires will pass. The local manager of the Western Union has been notified that one of his wires will be used, so that all who are at the Western Union office at the above mentioned time will hear this marvelous performance of Edison's latest invention, which is called the terlaphone.'

"Well, you would have thought there was a country fair in progress in that town the next Saturday. As early as 9 a. m. the farmers began to come in, and by 3 o'clock the office and the pavement in front of it was crowded with those smart electricians who would hear the music box and then tell each other how easy it was done. Yes, they heard it and told how it was done, but their explanation of it was on a par with their sense on electric lighting."

"But where did the music come from?" asked one of the boys whose shoes were fast filling with muddy Ohio river water.

"Well, I'll tell you. A girl at the house where I boarded had a little music box that played three tunes. Two of them I had never heard before nor since I saw the box, and the third one was 'The Last Rose of Summer.' I took the box and put it in the bottom drawer on one side of my desk, and put a match under the wheel so the thing couldn't go off, and on the end of the match I tied a long piece of thread, which I run up behind the desk to the top drawer on the other side and fastened it, so that if I pulled that drawer out the thread would pull the match out of the wheel and let the organ play.

"Promptly at 4 o'clock I remarked that I would smoke a cigar, and opened the drawer to get a match, and away went the 'organ in Beecher's church.' You could have heard a pin drop while the music box played its three little tunes, and as the box was smothered up with paper and other things that will accumulate in a desk, the deception was very plausible. But when she began 'The Last Rose of Summer' I had to blow my nose constantly to keep from laughing. When it was all over the crowd went away, satisfied that what they had heard was a genuine exhibition of one of the great Edison's wonderful inventions, and, as far as I know, they have never learned any different, as I left there shortly afterwards to find a place where people didn't know so much."—Cincinnati Commercial Gazette.

A Dying Man's Vision.

An impressive incident occurred years ago in Hartford. The man who related it was so profoundly impressed with the reality of a supramortal meeting and recognition that he never forgot it. He is still living in a western state. On this occasion he was a watcher at the bedside of a dying man—a printer. He is a very "practical," hard headed man and one of the last to be given to fancies. For half an hour, he said, the dying man had been sinking. The breathing, growing more labored, became slower and fainter. The watcher thought the man was dead, when suddenly his eyes opened with a glad look of wonder and joyful recognition. He threw up his arms as in an embrace, and his whole face was illuminated as he rapturously exclaimed, "Why, mother!" The same instant he fell back dead. "Nothing will ever convince me," said the watcher, relating the occurrence years afterward, "that that man didn't actually see his mother then and there."—Hartford Times.

Short Boiler Tubes for Locomotives.

Some experiments recently made in France on the comparative merits of short and long boiler tubes have resulted in standard lengths of 13 to 14 3-4 feet being adopted by the Paris, Lyons and Mediterranean railway for its locomotives. Boilers with tubes of this length were found to give a total evaporation in a given time 5 per cent. greater than boilers having tubes 16 1-2 feet long, though the rate of evaporation per pound was slightly greater with the long tubes.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

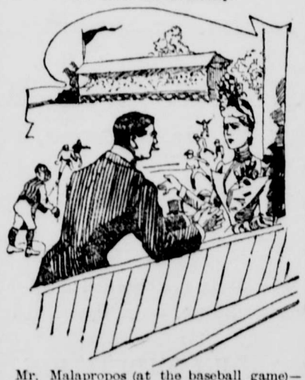
Doubtful About It.

They were gathered sorrowfully around the couch of the poor fellow who had been smashed to pieces under the hammer of a pile driver.

"Do you think he will recover?" asked a young lady—possibly his sister—perhaps one who held a nearer and dearer relation.

With a mighty effort the wounded man raised his head. "Doctor," he said, "I should like to get well, but when I think what a bore I should be going about forever through life and bragging over my narrow escape, I feel it best that I should go."—Boston Transcript.

No Time for Frivolity.



Mr. Malapropos (at the baseball game)—Miss Jones—Alice, will you be mine?

Miss Jones (severely) — Mr. Malapropos, with the score 1 to 0 against the home nine in the ninth inning, the bases full, two of our men out and Bangit at the bat with two strikes and three balls against him, I am in doubts as to whether I am married or single.

IN FOOTHILL GROVES.

Where Ira G. Hoitt Has Found Retirement.

THE INTERESTING ENTERPRISE HE IS NURSING.

The Well-Known Educator Gives an Interesting Account of Himself.

Since the expiration of his term of office as State Superintendent of Public Instruction, a little over a year ago, but little has been heard of Ira G. Hoitt who filled that office for four years.

An *Evening Post* reporter who went in quest of him yesterday found him at one of the most charming places of retirement in California.

Alighting from the train at the pretty suburban village of San Mateo he was soon speeding over the country road which presented a panorama of luxurious beauty. Two miles from the town a narrow lane opened in the road. The long graceful curves of this lowely and shaded lane were followed for nearly a mile westward toward the foothills, and at length the open gate of a magnificent private estate was entered. After rounding the top of a little hill, picturesque country seat nestling in a sheltered place at the foot of graceful hills burst on the view. A well-kept orchard, acres of flowers and a neat garden spot were successively passed, and then came a picturesque bridge over the neck of a little lake and under an arch of massive live oaks. The long porch which ended the journey was embowered in roses and palms; flowers and foliage of various kinds charmed the eye at every turn.

This was the country home of the late J. H. Redington who for years lavished wealth on the house and grounds. It was secured last year by Mr. Hoitt who opened there Hoitt's Oak Grove School for boys. The house is elegantly furnished, has a library, billiard-room and every facility for the enjoyment of home comfort. Not a sound of exterior human life reaches this romantic retreat—sheltered by hills and by live-oak groves. Here the well-known educator was found, enjoying his life and labor as master of a school in which his own educational ideas could be wholly carried out. In response to a servant's summons, he came from the school-building where recitations were going on and cordially greeted the reporter.

"Yes, we are rather in retirement now," he said, "but we are enjoying the life. We have twenty-five boys now and there are four instructors besides my wife and myself. I find that my health has been better here than for years past, although I have never had any serious trouble since my severe attack of sciatica about six years ago. My physician finally gave me relief, but symptoms of rheumatism continued, appearing especially in my right arm. Many people have been surprised that I did not go to my physician again, but I did not. Some friend suggested that I try Warner's Safe Cure," and as it was very easy to do I did it. It gave me immediate relief and since then I have used it at every recurrence of rheumatic symptoms. I have not used anything else and it has never failed to give prompt relief. I have a bottle on hand now, and only day before yesterday I bought a bottle for one of our boys who had pains in his back. If I felt at liberty to do so I could mention the names of acquaintances who have used it with great success. One is a man in business in Oakland who tried Warner's Safe Cure for kidney trouble and was cured. As you ask me the question directly I have no hesitation in saying that I regard it as a very valuable remedy, for my own experience has demonstrated that it is."

The reporter thanked Mr. Hoitt for the information he had so candidly and courteously given, and almost regretfully withdrew from the beautiful groves where the eminent educator has found an ideal place for a seat of learning.—*San Francisco Evening Post.*

He Wanted That Egg.

In a cheap down town restaurant, where texts from the Scriptures adorn the walls and cheer the hungry as they discuss the modest bean or the domestic pie, an old man was painfully consuming an egg. He was gathering the residuary food which clove to the sides of the glass, when the waiter swooped down on the table and cleared off the debris of the meal.

As the old man vigorously licked his spoon after its last excursion around the glass, he raised his eyes and his jaw fell.

Then he tapped on the glass with his shaky hand, and said pleadingly to the waiter:

"Waiter, won't you bring back that egg? I haven't eat it yet!"

And the waiter brought it back.—Chatter.

Ready for Questions.

Four or five fellows were talking of gas wells on West Seneca street. Along came George Urban, a well known gentleman who recently wanted to establish a gas company. "Well, George, what have you done with your thousand foot well?" asked one of the fellows. "Oh, I have pulled it up and cut it into post holes of three feet apiece, for which there has been a good demand from the suburbs." It was agreed that the inquirer had been well posted.—Buffalo Courier.

His Intentions.

She—Sir, what do you mean?

The Culprit (smacking his lips and unabashed)—I mean to do it again if I get the chance.—Epoch.

Poor Willie.

Teacher—Johnny, take the sentence, "He went home." Is "went" a verb or a noun?

Johnny—A verb.

Teacher—Next!

Willie—A noun.

Teacher—Johnny is right. Willie, you may remain after school and say your lesson over again.—Harper's Bazar.

A Corean Superstition.

In Corea three spirits are supposed to enter the world with every infant, guarding the child until it grows up. For these mysterious protectors three little bands are sewn upon the child's waistband, each containing a lock of its hair.—Washington Star.

The Latest Addition.

Mrs. Bangle—Isn't your piano something new? I suppose you hire it by the month?

Mrs. Wangle—Oh, yes. The piano mover told me he brought it direct from your house.—New York Herald.

How Gypsies Treat a Dog.

The tent gypsies cut the tail off of a dog that comes into their possession so that he may not turn back into a man in case he has been one and had been changed by a witch into a wolf.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Family Loyalty.

A Stevens avenue young lady was much pained and shocked as she walked down the street yesterday to see her young brother sitting astride the prostrate body of another boy, and raining down blows upon his struggling victim.

"Johnny!" she almost screamed, "what are you doing? Come here this minute. Aren't you ashamed of yourself, fighting this way in the street?"

The boy reluctantly arose from his vanquished antagonist and faced his indignant sister. Then he explained:

"Well, I don't care. He said you wasn't good looking. I don't think you are either, but it ain't none o' his funeral. So I licked him."—Minneapolis Journal.

Incredulous.

Dashley—Queer things people discover when they are living in boarding houses. At dinner at my boarding house yesterday I stuck my fork into a piece of pie and brought up a collar button that I lost a week ago.

Snaggs—That's nothing. I lifted off the top of my strawberry shortcake at my boarding house yesterday, and what do you suppose there was in it?

Dashley—I give it up. A silk umbrella, perhaps.

Snaggs—No, sir; strawberries.

Dashley (incredulously)—Aw, what are you giving me?—Boston Beacon.

Uncle Was Willing.

A young man known as "a gilded youth" sent the following note to a rich uncle the other night: "Not one word—if you do not send me $2,000 before midnight I shall cease to live." A similar demand had been received earlier in the day, so the fond uncle replied: "In response to a former favor I have already forwarded you my revolver. It is in good condition and loaded."

Education Neglected.

"I think that the young men of the present day are very deficient in mental culture," said a young lady; "don't you, Mr. Strokohr?"

"Very," was the reply. "Why, the other day I actually met a young man who didn't know what I meant when I said that Kelly fumbled a foul ball."—Merchant Traveler.

The National Flower.

France has her lily
And England her rose
And everybody knows
Where the shamrock grows;
Scotland has her thistle
Flowering on the hill,
But the American emblem
Is—the one dollar bill.

—Denver News.

ACROSS THE DEEP, TO THE FAR WEST.

On steamboats, cars and stage-coaches, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is carried as the most important item in the materia medica of the traveling public. It deprives vitiated, brackish water of its hurtful properties and execrable flavor, counteracts the pernicious effects upon the stomach of bad or indigestible food, remedies cramps, heartburn and wind upon the stomach. It is a fine defense against malarial disorders, nullifies the effects of excessive heat, cold and damp, relieves sick headaches, and is an incomparable cure for costiveness and billousness. The fatigue of travel often tells most disastrously upon invalids and convalescents, occasionally to such an extent as to jeopardise life. Persons in feeble health, apprehensive of bad effects from travel, will, if provided with the Bitters, be far less likely to have their fears realized.

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by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that we can not cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

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I have been afflicted with catarrh for 20 years. It became chronic and extended to my throat, causing hoarseness and great difficulty in speaking, indeed for years I was not able to speak more than thirty minutes, and often this with great difficulty. I also, to a great extent, lost the sense of hearing. By the use of Ely's Cream Balm all dropping of mucous has ceased and my voice and hearing has greatly improved.—Jas. W. Davidson, Attorney at Law, Monmouth, Ill.

Apply Balm into each nostril. It is Quickly Absorbed. *Gives Relief at Once.* Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.

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Let the bent of thy thoughts be to mend thyself rather than the world.

Look to the main chance, and for safety deposit in the People's Home Savings Bank.

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And think whether something else offered by the dealer is likely to be "just as good."

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

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A POEM POSTPONED.

I want to tell you about my kitten—
The prettiest kitten that ever purred;
But I've looked my speller through and through,
And I can't discover a single word
That rhymes with kitten,
Excepting mitten,
And that is old and too absurd,
So the only thing for me to do
Is just to send you what I've written,
And wait till she grows to be a cat—
There are ever so many to rhyme with that!
—Helen C. Walden in St. Nicholas.

IDENTIFIED.

He was a handsome, grand looking man, unusually tall and powerfully built, with blue eyes, keen and flashing as well tempered steel, which yet on occasion could melt with sweet, sunshiny beams. A tangle of red bronze hair was brushed back from his forehead, and a long, thick, silky, curling beard, parted in the middle, was blown hither and thither by the breeze as he walked.

A miner from Pike's Peak. Like all miners, he wore the regulation red flannel shirt and broad brimmed hat, tucked his pantaloons into his strong, high boots, and was heavily armed, not only against the wolves, rattlesnakes and "grizzlies" of the desert and mountains, but against the fiercer and more dangerous animals of his own species.

As, by stress of circumstances, every man in a mining country is "on the shoot," it necessarily comes to pass, in this pernicious state of things, that to obtain from his neighbors a high estimation of his moral and physical virtues a man and miner must dictate his opinion out of his revolver. Situations constantly arise for imminent and instant use of this persuader; and however much the pious—if there were any of that sort—might "trust in the Lord," they one and all took just as much care to "keep their powder dry" and their bullets forthcoming.

Among miners from every state, all quick witted and alert, the Texans hold a proud pre-eminence in the astonishing readiness and dash with which they handle their shooting irons. They have closely studied the matter, and have so simplified ways and means that instead of wearing their pistols in the ordinary way, that is, uncocked in leather holsters at the belt, the long headed Texan suspends his revolver at full cock from steel hooks attached to the belt; the other end of the hook passes through a ring in the stock of the weapon. Thus, while a gentleman who differs in opinion with him is unbuttoning the flap of his holster, drawing his pistol and cocking it, our Texan, with nothing in the world to hinder, clutches his revolver, and in a twinkling lets daylight into the other before he understands what on earth is the matter; but who, perhaps, with the supreme intuition given to some at the last moment, learns too late that simplicitas optima est is a factor of vital import "down in the mines."

Our "Piker," who was from Missouri, had caught the Texan trick, and more than once had owed his life to his trusty, ready six shooter; he was now going home to his family with the money which had required months and often desperate efforts to keep, and to save from many a wretch who would commit murder with pleasure to steal ten dollars or ten thousand.

The miner arrived safely at San Francisco, and straightway proceeded to a branch of the famous house of Page, Bacon & Co., where he bought his gold dust and gave in exchange a draft on their main banking house in St. Louis, at which city he arrived in the course of time, late at night.

As a man might have been seen, had he but always kept a sharp lookout, tread through the streets of St. Louis during the strong breeze blowing, his cloak thrown over his shoulders. There was a far away look in his steel blue eyes, a depression pervading his whole manner as if he had left the fatal dangers of the West behind him forever, and was nearing home, long for peace and happiness of his home.

Presently he arrived at and entered the banking house of Page, Bacon & Co. With a quick nod by way of salutation, he strode on into the cashier's room, drew out an old pocketbook, took from it and threw on the table a draft from their branch banking house in California.

"I want the money for that draft," he said simply.

The cashier took up the paper, examined it closely, turned it on its back, and saw that it was indorsed in a rough but muscular hand with the name of "Allan Brayton." Then he spoke a few words to a clerk at a desk near by. Books were opened, a name noted, and "All right, sir," was returned by the examiner.

"Yes," said the cashier, "we have had advices from our house in San Francisco. Your draft is quite correct, sir, and now all that is necessary is for some one to identify you."

A look of dull mystification came into the man's face, and in a slow, vague, questioning voice he repeated, "I-den-ti-fy? I don't know what you mean."

"I mean that some one whom we know, and you know, must declare that this is your name on the back of this draft, and that you are the person who wrote it."

"Sir,"—the grand form dilated and the blue eyes blazed—"sir, what do you take me for—a thief?"

"Oh, no; you don't understand."

"Sir, I tell you I'm a squar man. Five years ago I went to the mines to make sumthin', if I could. I moseyed round till I found a pocket. It did not pan out very rich; but I worked and saved till I got enough to keep the wife and chicks decent, and then I tell you I was glad enough to get out of that murderin' crowd, and I had to dig out very quiet, too, just as if I had perticular bizness 'round the corner. I took my pile to your men in 'Frisco, who gave me that paper, which they said was as good as the money when I showed it to you. Now all I want you to do is to give me my money."

"But just listen," said the cashier earnestly. "We must take the precaution to have you identified, for your sake as well as for ours. See, now, a great many merchants come here to buy goods to sell at the mines; don't you think that if you look around a little you might find some one who had seen you there, and who would step in and say so?"

"Look here, mister," answered the miner, with a hazy, wistful smile, and pathetic shake of the head, "I came into this town last night. I looked 'round for some face I had seen before, for I felt lonesome. I hadn't a friend. Why, I felt so bad I'd a been glad to meet some of those old cocns who used to tell us blood and thunder stories in Alligator gulch, tho' I knew they were lies every one of them. And coming here this morning, I looked at every man I met, but they were all strangers; ain't a man in the hull place that would cotton to me worth a cent. Now, you just look a-here," he continued, coaxingly, "don't you go to bein' a contrary, panned out, old settler, but just let me have my dust. My wife and my two little kids are waiting for me. They don't want no 'dentifying of me; they never hearn of sich a thing. I ain't got to be a withered old man of a daddy in these five years. I'm just the same as I were; so now, just you give me that money, an' let me drift along."

"How am I to make you understand?" said the perplexed cashier. "See here, my friend, we'll suppose a case. Suppose away in those mining regions, where a man's life is hardly worth a snap of the fingers, some drunken, quarrelsome wretch had killed you, and assuming your name with your money he had got the draft from our house in San Francisco and came here to have it cashed. Suppose we believed him and cashed the draft. Afterward it was discovered that you have been murdered, and the wretch who killed you has disappeared with your money. Your poor wife and children to whom it would rightfully belong are in great want, and the reason she has lost it is that we neglected to make sure that it really was her husband and their father who had come with the draft. Don't you see that for your sake and their sakes we must know that you are the man you represent yourself to be?"

At this point the good cashier laid one hand kindly on the miner's arm, and rested the other on his shoulder, the more strongly to impress his words.

"But, in the name of Cæsar," said the discouraged miner, "how am I ever to git home? Look a-here, stranger, I've given you a plain statement of all wool facts about myself. I'm Allan Brayton! I'm no murderer! Why, my young ones'd know me in a minute. They'd come runnin' and singin' up to me so sweet and chipper that the birds would stop and listen; blamed if they wouldn't!" and a choke came in his voice; "and my wife, I tell you"—and the choke deepened into a dry sob—"my wife, if she seed me a hundred yards off, why, she'd fly down to me light as a snow flake on an oak bough. Dash! you mought knock me down with a straw. If I can't git home, I mought as well slam my pistol to my head and yank the trigger. That'll fix it, I reckon. No one else will come and say he is Allan Brayton, and you can just tote that money on to my wife, and say I'm dead."

"Oh, nonsense! Cheer up," cried the cashier, who was feeling a little choky himself. "Nonsense! Some one must come along in a day or two who will know you; or, suppose you send for your wife to come here."

"How can I? Every cent is locked up in that draft, and it won't pay no dividends."

He walked to the outside door of the office, looked with his keen glance up and down the street, then burying his chin in his great curling beard he seemed to be plunged in deep thought.

Suddenly he faced about with a shout that made all the clerks in the office jump and set the ink bottles bobbing around the desk. His eyes gleamed lightning. "It's all right; this'll fetch it," he cried; "don't want anything better to 'identify me!" As he was speaking he was tearing off his coat, tearing off his vest, snatching off his necktie and unbuttoning his shirt—his eyes blazing, his breath coming in great gasps. Then he gave his broad, heaving chest a sounding blow, and in tones full, moving, like the resounding tones of an organ, though each eager, breathless word seemed to have a great sob at the bottom of it, he pointed to his breast and exclaimed: "Look! look! Here, here is the 'dentification! It were warranted fast colors when it were done, and so it were, for I've scoured it with soap and water these twenty years. A sailor chap did it when I were a boy and ran away to sea in a fit of cussedness. It hurt so that I yelled like a circus hyena; but thank God! thank God! it'll 'dentify me now!"

He held the bosom of his shirt wide open, and there, right across his heaving chest, was the name "Allan Brayton" tattooed in India ink, with fishes and flourishes all around it! At sight of the name all the clerks at the desks, who had been eagerly listening to his appeal, forgot dignity and discipline, and, rising as one man, cheered Allan Brayton with a heartiness that made the rafters ring.

Something was the matter with the cashier's spectacles, for he took them off and wiped them carefully before he spoke. Then clearing his throat he said: "You are right, Mr. Brayton; that sailor's work has identified you more certainly than the spoken declaration of any other man. I am glad you have been able to satisfy us so completely. You will shake hands with me, I am sure, as a token that you believe that my caution was necessary, and that in our business, as you must acknowledge, 'Eternal vigilance is the only price of safety.'"

In five minutes more Allan Brayton had his money, in new crisp bank notes, securely fastened into a large pocketbook which the cashier presented to him. A relieved, almost radiant look displaced the dismayed, wild, hunted expression of his face as he quickly and silently resumed his garments. Then, shaking hands all around, he strode out of the office, and went gladly and swiftly on his way.—New York Independent.

Boots of Human Skin.

In 1876 the firm of Hahreaholtz Bros., boot and shoe makers of New York city, made a pair of boots from human skin which they sent to the Centennial exhibition at Philadelphia. If we remember rightly, they were never put on exhibition, which goes to show that there was some humanity in the centennial officials if not in the makers of the ghastly footgear. Afterwards they were sent to Professor S. V. Baird, of the Smithsonian institute, who would not allow them shelf room. The skin from which the boots were made was taken from the breast, stomach and back of a man who had died suddenly and been taken to a medical college. In general looks the boots were of a light brown color and somewhat heavier than if made from calfskin. The dark color was caused by the tanning process. The leather was much more porous than either calf or cow skin.—St. Louis Republic.

When Chewing Was Illegal.

The Stonington correspondent of The Norwich Bulletin has a German silver tobacco box that has pasted in the inside of the bottom the "Code of the earliest laws and orders of the general court of Connecticut in 1638-39 against the use of tobacco." On the inside of the lid is the picture of a constable arresting a man for chewing tobacco. Said constable has on a sort of Continental hat, and, after placing the hand of arrest on the chewer's shoulder, he remarked, "Chaw tobacko, will you?" Just a little way off is to be seen the constable's family, the wife, four small children and a dog. One of the urchins thus remarked: "Ma, dad has catched a man chawing tobacko!" The mother replies: "He will have his deserts, my child." This was probably a couple of centuries ago, and yet man hath "chawed tobacko" ever since.

Novelties in Photography.

Many novelties and ingenious modifications of existing processes in photography have been shown at the yearly exhibition of photography at the Crystal palace, Sydenham, England. Several makers are trying the experiment of substituting aluminum for brass in the construction of tourists' cameras, with the object of decreasing the weight of the apparatus. One firm shows some new time and instantaneous shutters, which, when in action, do not cause the camera to vibrate or swing. One maker has adopted a double eccentric notion for the purpose of bringing the lens to any part of the front board, thus doing away with the skewing of the elbows.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Not That He Loved Her More.

"I can't bear to part with you," he broke in, anxiously, as they stood in the waiting room.

"Why not, John?" she asked, tearfully. "I never knew you to mind it so before."

"Yes," responded the brute; "but I never gave you $50 before."—Van Dorn's.

THE BOWSERS.

They Have a Game of Cards With Unsatisfactory Results.

PLAYING ACCORDING TO HOYLE.

Mrs. Browser Knows More About the Game Than Her Husband Does and it Causes Trouble.

"What's the reason we never have a game of cards?" suddenly inquired Mr. Bowser the other evening, after finishing his paper.

"Because, you—you"——

"Because I what?"

"You get mad."

"I do, eh! That's another of your off hand statements. You nor no other person on the face of this earth ever saw me get mad over cards."

"Don't you get out of patience?"

"No, ma'am, I don't! On one or two occasions you have seen fit to raise a row because I beat you four games out of five, and I have said that I would never play with you again. However, if you think you can keep your temper, and if you want to learn the game of euchre so as to be able to take a hand in company, I will spend the next half hour in trying to teach you."

"And if I happen to beat, you won't—won't"——

"I won't what? Mrs. Bowser, you are acting very strange for a sensible woman. If you are afraid you will lose your temper, and want to cut my throat, why, don't play."

"Shall we play according to Hoyle?"

"Certainly. Hoyle is the standard. What's the use of playing if we don't play according to the standard? Now, then, it's my deal."

"Beg pardon, but Hoyle says we must cut for deal."

"He does, eh? I will bet you $10,000 to a cent he says the man deals first!"

"Very well—here it is. The players cut for deal, and he who cuts the lowest card is entitled to the deal."

"Oh, well, if you are going to stickle over a little point like that I shall know what to expect. Cut."

I got the deal, and spades turned up trump. Mr. Bowser passed, and so it happened that I took every trick.

"Cackling already, are you?" he exclaimed as he took the deck. "Mrs. Bowser, I'll make you a very sick woman before we play three games!"

He turned up hearts, and as I had four of them I ordered him up.

"You order me up, eh! What kind of playing do you call that? I never heard of such a thing in all my life!"

"I order you because Hoyle says 'a player may order up when he hopes to take three tricks.' I hope to take 'em all."

I got every one, and Mr. Bowser shoved back from the table and looked at me in amazement. I dealt the cards and turned up a diamond. I had the joker and the right and left, while he happened to hold five others. I saw him smile sweetly, but as I took three tricks and made my point, he rose up and whispered:

"I don't wonder that some ministers denounce card playing! I can see where it is wicked!"

"Where?"

"You stacked that hand!"

"Mr. Bowser!"

"Of course you did! You deliberately robbed me of two points in the game!"

"Mr. Bowser, you ought to be ashamed of such talk! No one could have dealt more honestly. I sent you to Chicago and you are hurt about it."

"Sent me to Chicago! Why, I'll play you all night and give you a silk dress for every game you get! I've got my eyes opened now, and if you can cheat me again you are welcome to. Just sit right down."

"But I don't want to be called a cheat and swindler."

"Sit right down and play. You think you know all about euchre, but I'll show you that you never saw a card. It's my deal. Clubs are trumps. What do you do?"

"I pass."

"I should say you would! Play to that—and that!"

He took the first two tricks, but I took the next three and euchred him.

"I expected you to," he said in explanation. "Indeed, I can give you four points on every game and then beat you."

He scored one point on the next hand, and I one on the next. I was then three to one, and having a strong hand I made a march and went out.

"And do you call that playing cards?" he demanded as he sprang up.

"Certainly, Mr Bowser. You saw every card as it was played. I have beaten you two straight games."

"I never will believe it! You nigged me out of them!"

"Well, try one more, and watch and see if I nig."

He shuffled, dealt and turned up hearts. Luck was with me. I had the joker and two bowers, and I passed.

"Oh, you do! Well, I should think you would. It's a wonder you didn't order me up."

When he found himself euchred he turned white and gasped:

"How did you get those cards?"

"You gave them to me, Mr. Bowser."

"Never! You took 'em off the pack!"

I finally half satisfied him that I didn't, and I dealt and turned up spades. He passed with four in his hand, and I turned it down.

"I order you up!" he shouted.

"But you can't; I've turned it down."

"Can't I? You take up that card! Hoyle says you've got to!"

"Find me the place."

"You won't take it up!"

"Of course not. What do you make it?"

"I make it an occasion for saying that I'll never play another game with you as long as I live! I calculated to give you a couple of games to encourage you, but I can't pander to no such depravity as this."

"What have I done?"

"What has Catfish Jim and Bunko Bill done? I wouldn't have your conscience for all the money in Detroit!"

He returned to his reading and I to my sewing, and nothing more was said about it. A night or two afterwards, however, when a number of us had gathered at a neighbor's to play a few games, Mr. Bowser confidentially remarked to my partner at the table:

"Say, Jones, you are in luck. I've learned her how to play almost as good a game as I can. Before the winter is out she'll be able to beat me twice out of five."

CHARACTERISTICS OF ANIMAL LIFE.

Nature's Curious Provisions for Protecting Defenseless Animals.

It is perfectly wonderful to notice the phenomenal provisions made by nature for the preservation of the weaker and more helpless animals. In many cases the color of the creature is adapted in a wonderful way to its mode of living and its place of concealment, contributing very materially to its safety. All who live among the green fields, which, by the way, is the way to live properly, know how difficult it is to distinguish the grasshopper from the leaf or blade of vegetation upon which he is at rest, until he betrays himself by moving. Those birds which sing in the hedgerow have feathers upon their backs which harmonize with the color of the leaves about and among which they flit, while the feathers on their breasts borrow the white hue from the clouds above them.

The partridge can hardly be distinguished from the stubble where it makes its nest, while in the more northern countries the winter dress of the hare and ptarmigan is white, like the snow with which the landscape is usually covered, and upon which these animals are seen. Among marine animals the same natural provisions prevail, and go down, however deep, into the water, animal life the same color will be found. The frogs, living in the stagnant pools and muddy ditches by the roadside, are known to vary their color in order to harmonize with the sand or mud in which they live. The little tree frog, on the other hand, is green, and thus is with difficulty distinguished from the tree to which it adheres. Fish, especially those which inhabit fresh water, are so like in color to the weeds and stones among which they lie that it is often very difficult to detect their presence.

One of the most wonderful instances of nature's care in providing for the protection of the more defenseless creatures is found in the apparatus for defense with which the cuttlefish is provided. The very instant its quick eye catches a glimpse of an approaching enemy, knowing by instinct alone—it is absurd to speak of reason in connection with these low forms of animal life—the impossibility of seeking safety by flight, and having no means of defense whatever, it prepares at once to seek safety in concealment. To this end it sinks downward rapidly, throwing out from a vessel with which it is provided, and nature taught it to use, a stream of fluid with which the blackest paint is light in comparison. This soon colors the water far around, and effectually conceals the animal and at the same time is very repulsive to all forms of animal life feeding upon it; and, as it takes considerable time for this to disperse and the water to clear itself, the enemy is generally baffled. If, however, as is sometimes the case, a reasoning animal—man—is in pursuit, and the cuttlefish is still in danger, it pours out another and larger flood of ink, and remains perfectly quiet until the danger is past, when it moves off in a circle, making a larger and larger turn till outside the black water its ink has made.—Chicago Ledger.

A Railroad Ghost Story.

Between Palmer and Farris, on the Houston and Texas road, there is a singular hill in the prairie black lands. It is covered with oak and pecan as tall as Kentucky trees. The locality, though a hill, is always wet. The ground is muddy, and the air murky. The station sign proclaims the name; the siding is called Ghost Hill. The reason of the name is this: At night, while passing this point, time and again has the whistle called for brakes and the bell rung for imaginary crossings. The train men, after setting the brakes, would be terrified to learn that the engineer had not given the signals. More than one crew has incontinently abandoned the service of the company after such experience, not caring to ride over Ghost Hill with the spirit of a fireman killed there many years ago tugging away at bell and whistle.—Texas Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Jews Among the Caucasian Peaks.

There are eight peaks loftier than Mont Blanc, and fifteen above 15,000 feet. The four highest are Elbruz, Koshtantau, Shkara and Dychtau. It was in the attempt to ascend the last named mountain that the British explorers evidently lost their lives. Mr. Freshfield and the searching party passed through most interesting regions. They came upon small settlements of mountain Jews, who must have been separated from their race at a very early date, and show signs of Persian influence. They passed also through a dense forest to the valley of the Kodor, where local tradition declares that a wild race exists, without arms, clothes or villages.—London Graphic.

Women Decorators.

"A woman with a bottle of gilt, some gold leaf and paste, or a pot of red paint and a small brush, will do more toward decorating a house or a flat in a day," said a resident of Harlem, "than a squad of decorators will in a week. Women seem to have a special aptitude for this sort of work, and they decorate all sorts of in and out places which a professional artist would not think of touching. The curious point of it is that the apparent absurdities of decoration usually have a very good effect. Most of it is art of the crudest sort, but it is effective."—New York Sun.

The Egyptian Lotus.

The Egyptian lotus is the sacred flower of Egypt, China, Japan and India. Until lately it was supposed to be a tropical plant, but within a few years it has been found to be perfectly hardy. At Bordentown, N. J., it has been seen growing where the ice would form a foot thick over the plants.

The flower is magnificent, from eight to twelve inches across. The petals are white at their base, and in the center and at the tip a brilliant crimson. The large cluster of pistils and stamens are bright yellow.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

LACKS TRUTH.

Cold, Indisputable Facts Destroy an Entertaining Ghost Story.

REMINISCENCES OF LORD LYTTON.

More Vabluable in Relation than in Truthfulness.—A Haunted Room Which Did not Exist.

Romantic Lord Lytton was, but not superstitious. His death, however, has revived the story of the yellow boy's room, the ghost chamber said to exist at Knebworth house, the beautiful ancestral home of the Lyttons for more than 600 years. At Mr. W. P. Frith's door must the charge be laid of having put the interesting tale in circulation, for we find it first in his engaging volume of "Reminiscences." After relating Westwood's experiences with the weird woman of the Maison Blob, the painter supplements the story by another anecdote of more tragical significance.

"At Knebworth," he says, "the seat of Lord Lytton, there is a bedchamber called the yellow boy's room." He then proceeds to relate that during a visit to Knebworth, Lord Castlereagh, while the guest of the grandfather of the late British embassador to Paris, was assigned without a word of warning to the mysterious and haunted room. Feeling very tired he soon dropped into sleep, but his uneasy slumbers were troubled and it was not long before he awoke. What it was which startled him his lordship never knew, but the sight which met his eyes as he gazed at the still burning fire in his room was startling enough. The figure of a boy, with long, yellowish hair streaming down, sat in front of the fireplace with his back toward the Irish nobleman. As the latter looked, the lad arose, turned toward him, and drawing back the curtain at the bottom of the bed with one hand, with the other he drew his fingers two or three times across his throat. Of course the impression produced on Castlereagh was decidedly disturbing. Bulwer insisted that he must have been dreaming, but his lordship declared with emphasis that he saw the figure as distinctly as he saw his host at that moment, and that, far from being asleep, he was wide awake.

Mr. Frith then adds that Mr. Bulwer did not tell Lord Castlereagh—Byron's "carotid cutting Castlereagh"—that the yellow boy always appeared to any one who was destined to die a violent death and always indicated the manner of it to his victim.

A more amusing and less unpleasant incident is told of the same chamber at Knebworth by our artist author, the subject being a timid, nervous brother painter who spent a night at the poet's lovely and stately retreat in Hertfordshire. The father of the author of "Lucile," Mr. Frith says, confided the details of the Castlereagh story to his guest on allotting the yellow boy's room to him, remarking on bidding him good night, "You will not be frightened, will you?" "No—o—o," said the painter, with an ashy face. "Well, it is getting late; what do you say to retiring? Yes, that is your candle. Too warm for a fire in your room. You don't mind? Good night." "The rest of the story shall be told," says Frith, "in my old friend's words as nearly as I can remember them. I had seen," he went on, "the infernal room before dinner, and I thought it looked a ghostly sort of place, and when I reached it that night what would I not have given to be back in my own room at home! I looked under the bed, up the great, wide chimney, and had a shock from the sight of my own face in the looking glass. No ghost could be whiter than I was. I don't believe in ghosts, you know, but still it was really too bad of Lytton to tell me such things just as I was going to bed, and then to put me in the very place! There was an awful old cabinet. I managed to pull open the door and was tugging at the other, when my candle went out—how, I don't know—somebody seemed to blow it out. I can't tell you what became of it; all I know is I jumped into bed with my boots on, and lay trembling there for hours. Frith—literally for hours—till sleep took me at last; and never was I more thankful than when I awoke and saw the sun shining into the yellow boy's room."

The circumstantiality with which Mr Frith tells these short tales must convince his readers that he is thoroughly satisfied in his own mind that the incidents which he carefully describes all nappened at Knebworth. And yet, in that respect, he is altogether out in his reckoning. There is no yellow boy's room in that grand old house of the Lyttons at Knebworth. Lord Castlereagh never spent a night there, nor is it known that he ever visited the place in his life. In the autumn of 1884 I spent two or three very agreeable days at Knebworth, the guest of Lord Lytton, who very kindly showed me everything of interest about his home and its charming surroundings.

I thought it strange that the yellow boy's room—if there really was such a room—had not been open to me, and that the very story associated with it in the Frith reminiscences had been kept back. So I sent off a hurried note to Owen Meredith, then performing his embassadorial functions in the gayest capital in Europe, and an early mail brought me these lines:

"PARIS, 8th Feb'y, 1888.

"MY DEAR MR. STEWART—I answer your letter of the 12th ulto. in desperate and unavoidable haste. Mr. Frith's autobiography is all wrong about the story of the 'Yellow Boy.' That story was told by Sir Walter Scott of Lord Castlereagh, who is said to have seen the 'Yellow Boy' in some house in Ireland at the time when he was secretary for Ireland, just before the union, and the story went that the apparition then predicted to him the mode of his death. But the incident certainly did not occur at Knebworth, nor do I think Lord Castlereagh was ever there. Yours very faithfully, LYTTON."

The Castlereagh story is quite familiar to the readers of Scott and Lockhart's noble biography.—Independent.

THE VIRTUES OF APPLES

Their Medicinal Value and Some of the Troubles Which They Aid.

Chemically the apple is composed of vegetable fiber, albumen, sugar, gum, chlorophyll, malic acid, gallic acid, lime and much water. Furthermore, the German analysts say that the apple contains a larger percentage of phosphorus than any other fruit or vegetable. This phosphorus is admirably adapted for renewing the essential nervous matter, lethicin, of the brain and spinal cord. It is, perhaps, for the same reason, rudely understood, that old Scandinavian traditions represent the apple as the food of the gods, who, when they felt themselves to be growing feeble and infirm, resorted to this food for renewing their powers of mind and body. Also, the acids of the apple are of signal use for men of sedentary habits, whose livers are sluggish in action; these acids serving to eliminate from the body noxious matters which, if retained, would make the brain heavy and dull, or bring about jaundice or skin eruptions and other allied troubles.

Some such an experience must have led to our custom of taking apple sauce with roast pork, rich goose and like dishes. The malic acid of ripe apples, either raw or cooked, will neutralize any excess of chalky matter engendered by eating too much meat. It is also the fact that such fresh fruits as the apple, the pear and the plum, when taken ripe and without sugar, diminish acidity in the stomach rather than provoke it. Their vegetable salts and juices are converted into alkaline carbonates, which tend to counteract acidity.

A good, ripe, raw apple is one of the easiest of vegetable substances for the stomach to deal with, the whole process of its digestion being completed in eighty-five minutes. Gefrard found that the "pulps of roasted apples mixed in a wine quart of faire water, and labored together until it comes to be as apples and ale—which we call lambswool—never faileth in certain diseases of the raines, which myself hath often proved, and gained thereby both crowns and credit." "The paring of an apple, cut somewhat thick, and the inside whereof is laid to hot, burning or running eyes at night, when the party goes to bed, and is tied, or bound to the same, doth help the trouble very speedily, and contrary to expectation an excellent secret."

A poultice made of rotten apples is of very common use in Lincolnshire for the cure of weak or rheumatic eyes. Likewise in the Hotel des Invalides at Paris, an apple poultice is used commonly for inflamed eyes, the apple being roasted and its pulp applied over the eyes without any intervening substance. Long ago it was said apples are easily and speedily digested, and a modern maxim teaches that "If you eat an apple going to bed, the doctor then will beg his bread."—London Hospital.

What to Eat at Night.

The true course is to begin with just one or two mouthfuls the last thing before going to bed. And this should be light food, easily digested. No cake or pastry should be tolerated. One mouthful of cold roast beef, cold lamb, cold chicken and a little crust of bread will do to begin with, or, what is better yet, a spoonful or two of condensed milk (not the sweetened that comes in cans) in three times as much warm water. Into this cut half a pared peach and two or three little squares of bread, the whole to be one-fourth or one sixth of what would be a light lunch.

Increase this very gradually, until at the end of a month or six weeks the patient may indulge in a bowl of milk, two peaches, with a half hard roll or a crust of home made bread. When peaches are gone take baked apples with the milk till strawberries come, and eat the latter till peaches return again. This is the secret of health and vitality. We often work until after midnight, but eating the comfortable meal is the last thing we do every night of the year. This is not an untried experiment or one depending on the testimony of a single witness.—American Analyst.

Birds That Appear to Reason.

Frank Buchland gives several curious instances of the special habits of some birds in procuring their food. The blackbirds, thrushes, etc., carry snails considerable distances for the purpose of breaking their shells against some rock or stone. Thomas Edward, the Scottish naturalist, describes gulls and ravens flying to a great height with crab or other shellfish, and letting them fall on stones in order to smash the shells; and, if they do not break on the first attempt, they pick them up again and carry them yet higher, repeating the operation again and again till the shell is broken. Ravens often resort to this contrivance. Darwin tells of a bird having been repeatedly seen to hop on a poppy stem, and shake the head with his bill till many seeds were scattered, when it sprang to the ground and ate up the seeds.—Month.

A Thought for Aspiring M. D.'s.

Professor Buchanan, of the Glasgow university, has just made a statement which should "give pause" to parents who think of making doctors of their sons. Speaking at the opening of the medical session of the Glasgow university, he declared that of every hundred young men who entered the medical classes with a view to qualifying in surgery and medicine only one of that original hundred issued from the ordeal of study and examination a full blown medical man. One per cent.—London Tit-Bits.

The Requisites of a Husband.

A certain pretty little girl, with great big serious blue eyes, was telling her companion on the street car why she was going to marry George. "You see, Maime," she said, "George is awfully good looking; he always sends me flowers when we go to the theatre; he never seems to be so shockingly busy, don't you know; he's got plenty of money, and he does just like I tell him." Prospective husbands, there is a catologue of the requisites.—Memphis Times.

HISTORY OF SUGAR

Some Rude Methods of Preparation by the Ancient Races.

THEORIES OF ITS INTRODUCTION.

Progress of the Industry.—Used as Medicine by the Greeks and Romans.—Present Annual Consumption.

Heredotus, one of the earliest writers of whose works there is any record, informs us that a tribe in Africa called the Zygantes had, "besides honey of bees, a much greater quantity made by man." It also stated that Nearchus, the chief admiral of Alexander the Great, "discovered concerning canes that they make honey without bees." Very ancient races, therefore, were acquainted with the fact that certain canes yield sweet juices, and being ignorant of any methods of purifying these juices, their sugar could not be got to crystallize and resembled honey in consistency as well as in taste. Megasthenes, however, writes much later concerning "the India stone, sweeter than figs or honey," so that by this time some rude method of crystallizing or solidifying the juice had been discovered. The early Jewish historians make no mention of sugar, the only sweet substance habitually used by the Hebrews being honey; but Isaiah speaks of "sweet cane," and there is a disputed allusion to it in the Song of Solomon.

It was not until about the commencement of the Christian era that sugar was spoken of by an appropriate name. "In India and Arabia Felix," writes Dioscorides, "a kind of concrete honey is called saccharon." This term is evidently adapted from the Arabic assokar or shuker, which itself is derived from the Sanscrit sharkara. Speaking of names, it is rather odd that the Hebrew word for being intoxicated is shacar, a word which is evidently closely connected with the Arabic. It is interesting, too, when we remember the ready conversion of sweet liquids into alcohol. There seems to be little doubt that the origin of the manufacture of sugar must be sought for in India and Arabia.

Apart from the evidence of Dioscorides we are always disposed to trust Pliny, to whom we are indebted for so much information concerning the manners and customs of the ancients. In Holland's translation, book 12, chapter 8, we read: "As for sugar, there is of it in Arabia, but the best cometh out of India. A kind of honie it is, gathered and candied in certaine canes—white, this is, like gumme (Arabicke), and brittle betweene a man's teeth. The graines hereof, when they are at the biggest, exceed not a filberd nutte, and serve for physicke."

Sugar, as known to the ancients, was doubtless far less palatable than it is now. In preparing it the canes and the roots were frequently boiled, so that certain bitter and aromatic principles must needs have been extracted. The quality imparted to the sugar by this process might have determined its use for medicinal purposes. It is certain that sugar was only regarded as a sort of medicine for several centuries, and confirmation of this statement may be found in the fact that it is rarely mentioned, except by physicians and learned men, nor with tolerable precision except by the former.

The Greeks and Romans used sugar as a medicament almost entirely, and it is occasionally alluded to by the physicians of the Augustan age. During the Seventh century the empire of the Saracens was scarcely inferior to that of Rome in the times of her greatest prosperity and, we may add, rapacity. The conquered western Asia, overran northern Africa and carried their arms into the south of Europe. To these semi-barbaric Saracens Europe was indebted for the manufacture of sugar—a commodity the consumption of which may now almost be taken as a measure of a nation's civilization.

DID THE CRUSADERS INTRODUCE IT?

There are many who attribute the introduction of sugar to the Crusaders. But sugar has undoubtedly been cultivated in Spain for near 1,000 years, and it has been asked, since the Crusaders were collected from all parts of Europe, how is it that Spain was the only country favored with this valuable commodity? Of course the Crusaders did find sugar in Syria, and they may have assisted in making it better known on their return to Europe. We read in the history of the second crusade that Richard Cœur de Lion captured seven camels laden with sugar, and that his knights found "sweet honied cannes called zuera." These they gathered and sucked and were "much pleased with the sweet taste thereof, with which they could scarcely be satisfied."

It was long before the mechanical arts were applied to the preparation of sugar and longer still before any method of clarifying the juice of the cane was discovered. The use of alkalies is believed to be an invention of the Moors who settled in Spain. Sugar appears to have been very little known in England till the Fourteenth century. In 1329 the Lord Chamberlain of Scotland speaks of loaves of sugar, which were sold at one ounce of silver per pound, a price equivalent to about $4 of our money. The manufacture was not carried on in Great Britain at this time, but small supplies were imported from Venice, where sugar refining had already become an important industry. Although old Harrison, the chronicler, speaks of sugar and wine as being a common drink among the upper classes during the Sixteenth century, it is probable that sugar did not become an article of ordinary consumption until the middle of the Seventeenth century.

The sugar industry was started in Barbados by some English merchants in 1648. It is commonly supposed that the cane was introduced into the Western hemisphere by the Portuguese and other early European settlers, but it is decidedly stated by the first explorers in these regions that the aborigines of Virginia and other parts of America prepared sugar from the maple juice and also from a native variety of sugar cane. The Spaniards did, however, transplant the cane, which they cultivated in their own country, and to them must certainly be ascribed the introduction of the sugar industry into Madeira and the Canaries.

The history of sugar cultivation is one of successive migrations westward, due chiefly to the rapid exhaustion of the soil inseparable from the cultivation of the cane with slave labor, and to an ignorant carelessness in the treatment of the land. The opening up of new highways of commerce, the facilities of communication and intercourse among nations, the more scientific methods of cultivation and processes of manufacture, and the fresh sources from which sugar can now be derived, have all contributed to the phenomenal development of trade in and consumption of this commodity which has characterized the present century.

In 1700 the amount of sugar consumed in Great Britain was 10,000 tons; in 1800 it had risen to 150,000 tons, while in 1885 the amount of sugar consumed was 1,100,000 tons.—American Analyst.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
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FRIDAY, JULY 22 1892

THE NEW BALLOT LAW

AN ACT TO AMEND SECTIONS 1185, 1186, 1187, 1188, 1189, 1190, 1191, 1192, 1193, 1194, 1195, 1196, 1197, 1198, 1199, 1200, 1201, 1202, 1203, 1204, 1205, 1206, 1207, 1208, 1209, 1210, 1211, 1212, 1257, 1258, AND 1259 OF THE POLITICAL CODE, AND TO ADD FOUR NEW SECTIONS THERETO, TO BE NUMBERED 1213, 1214, 1215 AND 1216, ALL IN RELATION TO THE CONDUCT OF ELECTIONS IN THIS STATE.

The People of the State of California, represented in Senate and Assembly, do enact as follows:

SECTION 1. Section 1185 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1185. All ballots cast in elections for public officers within this State shall be printed and distributed at public expense as hereinafter provided. The printing of general tickets and cards of instruction to electors of each county, and the delivery of the same to the election officers, shall be a county charge, the payment of which shall be provided for in the same manner as the payment of other county expenses; and the printing and delivering of "municipal tickets," and also in case of separate elections for city, city and county, or town officers, the printing and delivering of cards of instruction shall be a charge upon the respective city, city and county or town in which such "municipal tickets" and cards of instruction are to be used, the payment of which shall be provided for in the same manner as the payment of other city, city and county or town expenses.

SEC. 2. Section 1186 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1186. Any convention, as hereinafter defined, held for the purpose of making nominations for public office, and also electors, to the number hereinafter specified, may nominate candidates for public offices to be filled by election within the State. A convention, within the meaning of this act, is an organized assemblage of delegates representing a political party which, at the last election before the holding of such convention, polled at least 3 per cent. of the entire vote of the State, county, district or other political division for which the nomination is made; provided, that in any county, township, city or district wherein no general election shall have been held after its organization, a convention of any party polling at least 3 per cent. of the votes cast in the precincts composing such county, township, city or district shall have the same power, and its nominations the same effect as though such county, township, city or district had been organized before the next preceding general election.

SEC. 3. Section 1187 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1187. All nominations made by any such convention shall be certified as follows: The certificate of nomination, which must be in writing, shall contain the name of each person nominated, his residence and the office for which he is nominated, and shall designate the party or principle which such convention represents. It shall be signed by the chairman and secretary of such convention, who shall add to their signatures their respective places of residence, and make oath before an officer authorized to administer the same, that the matter stated in such certificate is true to the best of their knowledge and belief, and a certificate of the oath shall be annexed to the certificate of nomination.

SEC. 4. Section 1188 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1188. A candidate for public office may be nominated otherwise than by a convention in the manner following: A certificate of nomination containing the name of the candidate to be nominated, with the other information required to be given in the certificate provided for in Section 1187 of this code, shall be signed by electors residing within the district or political division for which candidates are to be presented, equal in number to at least 3 per cent. of the entire vote cast at the last preceding election in the state, district or political division for which the nomination is to be made; provided, that 1,000 signatures shall be sufficient for the nomination of a candidate for any office in the State. Said signatures need not all be appended to one paper, but each signer shall add to his signature his place of residence, giving the street and number, when he resides in a city. One of the signers of each such certificate shall swear that the statements therein made are true to the best of his knowledge and belief, and a certificate of such oath shall be annexed. Such a certificate, when made as above prescribed, shall have the same effect as a certificate of nomination made by a party convention.

SEC. 5. Section 1189 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1189. Certificates of nomination shall be filed with the Secretary of State for the nomination of candidates for offices to be filled by the electors of the entire State, or for members of the State Board of Equalization, State Board of Railroad Commissioners, or House of Representatives. Certificates of nomination shall be filed with the Clerk or Secretary of the legislative body of any incorporated city or town for the nomination of any candidate for an office under the government of any city or town, to be filled by the electors of such city or town. For all other nominations to public offices, certificates of nomination shall be filed with the Clerks of the respective counties wherein the offices are to be filled by the electors; and where the district or political division embraces more than one county, such certificate must be filed with the Clerk of the county in which the candidate resides, and the name of each such candidate as specified in the certificate of nomination shall be certified by said County Clerk to the County Clerks of the other counties within the district or political division, not less than fifteen days before the day of election.

SEC. 6. Section 1190 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1190. No certificate of nomination shall contain the name of more than one candidate for each office to be filled. No person shall join in nominating, under the provisions of this code, more than one nominee for each office to be filled, and no person who has voted in a convention for or against a candidate for any office shall join in nominating, in any manner, any other nominee for that office, and no person shall accept a nomination to more than one office.

SEC. 7. Section 1191 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1191. The Secretary of State shall preserve in his office for the period of two years all certificates of nomination filed therein under the provisions of this code, and each County Clerk shall preserve in his office for a like period all certificates of nomination filed therein under the provisions of this code, and each Clerk or Secretary of the legislative body of any incorporated city or town shall for a like period preserve in his office all certificates of nomination filed therein under the provisions of this code.

SEC. 8. Section 1192 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1192. Certificate of nomination required to be filed with the Secretary of State shall be filed not more than sixty days and not less than forty days before the day fixed by law for the election of the persons in nomination when the nomination is made by convention, and not more than sixty days and not less than thirty days before the day of election when the nomination is made by electors as provided in Section 1188 of this code. Certificates of nomination required to be filed with the County Clerks, or with the Clerk or Secretary of the legislative body of any city or town, shall be filed not more than fifty nor not less than thirty days before the day of election, when the nomination is made by a convention, and not more than fifty days nor less than twenty days before the day of election when the nomination is made by electors. Should a vacancy in the list of nominees of a convention occur, such vacancy may be filled by the convention, or if it has delegated to a committee the power to fill vacancies, such committee may, upon the occurring of such vacancy, proceed to fill the same; provided, that no nomination shall be made or certified at a period before the day of election less than the minimum number of days provided for filing certificates of nomination made under this code. The chairman and secretary of the convention, or of such committee, shall thereupon make and file with the proper officer a certificate setting forth the cause of the vacancy, the name of the person nominated, the office for which he was nominated, the name of the person for whom the new nominee is to be substituted, the fact that the committee was authorized to fill vacancies, and such further information as is required to be given in an original certificate of nomination. When a certificate to fill any vacancy shall be filed with the Secretary of State, he shall in certifying the nomination to the various County Clerks, insert the name of the person who has been thus nominated to fill a vacancy in the place of that of the original nominee. Any person whose name has been presented as a candidate, may, at least five days before the making of the publication of the nominations prescribed in this section, cause his name to be withdrawn from nomination by filing with the Secretary of State and County Clerk his request therefor in writing, signed by him and acknowledged before the County Clerk of the county in which he resides, and no name so withdrawn shall be printed on the ballot.

SEC. 9. Section 1193 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1193. Not less than twenty-five days before an election to fill any public office, the Secretary of State shall certify to the County Clerk of each county within which any of the electors may by law vote for candidates for such office, the names of each person nominated for such office, as specified in the certificate of nomination filed with the Secretary of State.

SEC. 10. Section 1194 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1194. At least ten days before an election to fill any public office, the County Clerk of each county shall cause to be published, in at least two newspapers of general circulation within the county, the nominations to office certified to him by the Secretary of State, and also all those filed with the County Clerk. He shall make not less than two such publications in each of such newspapers before election day, one of such publications being made upon the last day upon which such newspaper is issued before the day of election. The list of nominations published by the County Clerks of the respective counties shall be arranged in the order and form in which they will be printed upon the ballot. The Clerk or the Secretary of the legislative body of any incorporated city or town with whom the names of any candidates have been filed shall publish in the same manner the list of nominations filed with him; but where only one newspaper is printed in any county, city or town, then publication in such newspaper shall be deemed sufficient, and where no newspaper is printed in such county, city or town, publication shall be made through any newspaper designated by the Board of Supervisors of said county, or the legislative body of such city or town, and by posting copies of the ballot in three of the most public places in such county, city or town not less than ten days before the day of election.

SEC. 11. Section 1195 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1195. Whenever a proposed constitutional amendment, or other question, is to be submitted to the people of the State for the popular vote, the Secretary of State shall duly, and not less than twenty-five days before election, certify the same to the Clerk of each county of the State; and the Clerk of each county shall include the same in publication provided for in Section 1194 of this code.

SEC. 12. Section 1196 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1196. Except as in this code otherwise provided, it shall be the duty of the County Clerk of each county to provide printed ballots for every election of public officers, except elections for city or town officers, in which electors or any of the electors within the county participate, and to cause to be printed in the appropriate ballot the name of every candidate whose name has been certified to, or filed with the County Clerk, in the manner provided for in this code. Ballots other than those printed by the respective County Clerks, or the Clerk or Secretary of the legislative body of any incorporated city or town, according to the provisions of this code, shall not be cast nor counted at any election. It shall be the duty of the County Clerk of any consolidated city and county to provide separate ballots for every election for city and county officers in which the electors or any of the electors of such city or county participate, and to cause to be printed in such separate ballots the name of every candidate for a city and county office, whose name has been filed with the said County Clerk in the manner provided in this code. It shall be the duty of the Clerk or Secretary of the legislative body of any incorporated city or town to provide separate ballots for every election for city or town officers in which the electors, or any of the electors, of such city or town participate, and to cause to be printed in such separate ballots the name of every candidate whose name has been filed with such Clerk or Secretary in the manner provided for in this code. All ballots shall be of the necessary size and shall contain the names of all the candidates, together with the necessary blank spaces hereinafter provided for, and shall be printed on tinted paper furnished by the Secretary of State. It shall be the duty of the Secretary of State to obtain and keep on hand a sufficient supply of paper for ballots, and to furnish the same in quantities ordered to any County Clerk, or Clerk or Secretary of the legislative body of any incorporated city or town upon payment by them of the cost of such paper. Such paper shall be water marked with a design to be furnished by the Secretary of State, in such manner that the said water mark shall be plainly discernible on the outside of such ballot when folded according to law. Such design shall be kept secret from all persons not engaged in the preparation, printing or distribution of the paper or ballots until the day of election. Such design shall be changed for each general election, and the same design shall not be used again at any general election within the space of 14 years, but at any special or separate local election paper marked with the design used at the previous election may be used. Nothing in this code contained shall prevent any voter from writing upon his ballot the name of any person for whom he desires to vote for any office, and such vote shall be counted the same as if printed upon the ballot and marked as voted for.

SEC. 13. Section 1197 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1197. All ballots printed by County Clerks, other than the separate ballots containing the names of candidates for city and county offices, printed by the County Clerks of consolidated cities and counties shall be headed "General Ticket"; and all ballots printed by County Clerks of consolidated cities and counties, containing the names of candidates for city and county offices, and also all tickets printed by the Clerk or Secretary of the legislative body of any incorporated city or town, shall be headed "Municipal Ticket." Under the heading of all general tickets, the respective number of the Congressional, Senatorial and Assembly district in which such ticket is to be voted shall be printed, together with the following direction to voters: "To vote for a person (stamp) a cross (X) in the square at the right of the name." Opposite the title of each office shall be printed a direction to the voter specifying the number of persons to be voted for for that office, and opposite each constitutional amendment or other question to be voted upon in separate lines the words "yes" and "no." All municipal tickets containing the names of candidates for ward or district offices, in addition to such direction to voters, shall have the number of the ward or district in which such ticket is to be voted printed thereon. All municipal tickets shall be printed upon paper of a different tint from that of the general ticket. On each ballot a perforated line shall extend from top to bottom, one-half inch from the right hand side of such ballot, and upon the half-inch strip thus formed there shall be no printing except the number of the ballot, which shall be upon the back of such strip in such position that it shall appear on the outside when the ballot is folded. The number on each ballot shall be the same as that on the corresponding stub, and the ballots and stubs shall be numbered consecutively in each county. All ballots shall be 18 inches in length and 4½ in width, and as many times such width as shall be necessary to contain the names of all candidates nominated. Where the names of candidates are printed in separate columns such columns shall be separated by heavy rules; and on all ballots the names of candidates shall each be separated by a rule extending to the extreme right of the column. All ballots shall be printed in plain Roman type, and shall contain the name of every candidate whose nomination for any office specified in the ballot has been certified to and filed according to the provisions of this code, and no other name; [and there shall be added to all the names of candidates their party or political organizations.] The names of the candidates for each office shall be arranged under the designation of the office, in alphabetical order, according to surnames. [Except that the names of candidates for the office of electors for President and Vice-President shall be arranged in groups as presented in the several certificates of nomination, and the voter may vote for the whole of said group by making one mark after such group.] There shall be left at the end of the list of candidates for each office as many blank spaces as there are persons to be elected to such office in which the voter may insert the name of any person not printed upon the ballot for whom he desires to vote as candidate for such office; and the names and blank spaces on the whole ticket shall be consecutively numbered, the figures being placed on the left hand side of such names and blank spaces. There shall be a margin on the right-hand side of the spaces, at least one-half of an inch wide, so that the voter may clearly indicate, in the way to be hereafter pointed out, the candidate and candidates for whom he wishes to cast his ballot; the county, city or town in which each candidate resides may be printed in small type on the right-hand side of his name. Whenever any question is to be submitted to the vote of the people, it shall also be printed upon the ballot in such a manner as to enable the electors to vote upon such question in the manner hereinafter provided. At the head of each ballot shall be printed in separate lines the names of all political parties which have filed certificates of nomination of candidates in accordance with Sections 1186 and 1187 of this code, thus: "Regular Republican Ticket", (straight); opposite the names of each party, and on the same line therewith, there shall be a margin similar to that herein required, to be left opposite the name of each candidate, in which the voter may place the mark in the manner specified in Section 1200 of this code, if he desires to vote for all of the candidates of such party, but a ballot so marked shall not be counted if it [be stamped in any other place] except to indicate a vote or votes upon a constitutional amendment or other question.

SEC. 14. Section 1198 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1198. All ballots, when printed, shall be bound in stub-books of 100 ballots each. A record of the number of ballots printed by them shall be kept by the respective County Clerks, and by the Clerk or Secretary of the legislative body of each incorporated city or town.

SEC. 15. Section 1199 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1199. The County Clerk of each county shall provide for each election precinct in the county not less than one hundred general tickets for every fifty or fraction of fifty electors registered in the election precinct; and in case of a consolidated city and county, an equal number of municipal tickets when any city and county officers are to be elected; and the Clerk or Secretary of the legislative body of any incorporated city or town shall furnish a like number of municipal tickets when any city or town officer is to be elected.

SEC. 16. Section 1200 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1200. Whenever it shall appear by affidavit that an error or omission has occurred in the publication of the name or description of the candidates nominated for office, or in the printing of the ballots, the Superior Court of the county, or the Judge thereof, shall, upon application by any elector, by order, require the County Clerk to correct such error, or to show cause why such error should not be corrected.

SEC. 17. Section 1201 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1201. Before the opening of the polls at any election within any county, the County Clerk of the county shall cause to be delivered to the Boards of Election of each election precinct which is within the county, and in which the election is to be held, at the polling place of the election precinct, the proper number of general tickets to be used in the election precinct, in sealed packages, with marks on the outside, clearly designating the precinct or polling place for which they are intended, and the number of ballots inclosed, and in case of a consolidated city and county, also a like number of municipal tickets; and the Clerk or Secretary of any incorporated city or town shall in like manner cause to be delivered the proper number of municipal tickets. The County Clerk, Clerk or Secretary shall prepare a receipt for each polling-place, enumerating the packages and stating the time and day and date when the same were delivered by him to the Inspectors of Election. The Inspectors of Election shall sign said receipt upon receipt of the packages, which shall forthwith be returned and filed. The County Clerk, Clerk and Secretary respectively shall have authority to employ such messengers as may be necessary to insure the safe and expeditious delivery of the ballots to the Inspectors or Judges of Election, as provided in this code, and the Board of Supervisors, or other board or body having the control of elections, shall allow such messengers a reasonable compensation for their services, to be paid as other election expenses are paid. In case of the prevention of an election in any precinct by the loss or the destruction of the ballots intended for that precinct, the Inspector or other election officer for that precinct shall make an affidavit setting forth the fact, swear to the same before an officer authorized to administer oaths, and transmit it to the Governor of this State. Upon receipt of such affidavit the Governor may order a new election in such precinct, and upon the application of any candidate for any office to be voted for by the electors of such precinct the Governor shall order a new election in such precinct.

SEC. 18. Section 1202 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1202. At the same time and in the same manner as Inspectors and Judges of Election are now appointed in this State, two ballot clerks for each election precinct in the State shall be appointed, who shall be duly sworn to have charge of the ballots on the day of election, and to furnish them to the voters in the manner hereinafter provided. Such ballot clerks shall possess the same qualifications, and shall be paid the same compensation, as Inspectors of Elections. In making appointments of such ballot clerks, one of them shall be taken from the political party that polled the largest number of votes at the last preceding election and the other from the party that polled the next largest number of votes at such election. They shall act as additional Clerks of Election when the polls are closed, and they shall serve until the votes are counted and the returns are signed; provided, that whenever a general and municipal election shall be held at the same time, there shall be appointed one additional Inspector, one additional Judge, and two additional clerks in the manner now provided by law.

SEC. 19. Section 1203 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1203. All officers upon whom is imposed by the law of the State the duty of designating polling places shall cause such polling places to be furnished with a ballot-box, which shall be marked on the outside, "general tickets," and when any city, city and county or town officers are to be elected a second ballot-box, to be marked on the outside "municipal tickets," and shall also provide sufficient number of booths or compartments, and so arrange that voters may conveniently mark their ballots, so that in the marking thereof they may be screened from the observation of others, and a guard-rail shall be so constructed and placed that only persons actually engaged in voting can approach within six feet of the ballot-boxes and of such booths or compartments. The arrangements shall to such that neither the ballot-boxes nor the box, booth or compartments shall be hidden from the view of those just outside the said guard-rail. The number of such booths or compartments shall not be less than one for every fifty electors qualified to vote in the precinct. No person other than electors engaged in receiving, preparing or depositing their ballots shall be permitted to be within said rail before the closing of the polls except by authority of the Board of Election, and then only for the purpose of keeping order and enforcing the law. Each of said voting booths or compartments shall be kept provided with proper supplies and conveniences for marking the ballots.

SEC. 20. Section 1204 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1204. Any person qualified to vote shall give his name and address to one of the ballot clerks, who shall then, in an audible tone of voice, announce the same, and if the ballot clerk finds the name on the register, he shall in like manner repeat the name and address, whereupon such challenge may be interposed as provided in Section 1250 of this code. If the challenge be overruled, the ballot clerk shall give him a ticket, and the clerk shall write on the register, opposite the name of the voter, the number of the general ticket given him, and also the number of the municipal ticket given him, when any city, city and county or town officer is to be elected; and the voter shall be allowed to enter the place inclosed by the guard-rail, as above provided. The ballot clerk shall give him but one general ticket, and where any city, city and county or town officers are to be elected, also one municipal ticket; and only one ballot of each kind.

SEC. 21. Section 1205 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1205. On receipt of his ballot the elector shall forthwith, and without leaving the inclosed space, retire alone to one of the places, booths or compartments provided to prepare his ballot. He shall prepare his ballot by marking a cross after the name of the person or persons for whom he intends to vote, thus, X; provided, however, that any elector who desires to vote for an entire party ticket, may mark a cross as above described against the political designation of such party, and shall then be deemed to have voted for all the persons named upon such party ticket for any of the officers, or for or against any proposed amendment or other question submitted to the vote of the people, by marking in the appropriate margin, a cross (X) against the answer which he desires to give. Such marking shall be done only with a stamp, which shall be the property of the State, and shall be provided by the officers who are by this code required to furnish election supplies, for each booth or compartment provided for the marking and preparation of ballots. Before leaving such booth or compartment the elector shall fold his ballot in such a manner that the number of the ballot shall appear on the outside thereof, without displaying the marks on the face thereof, and shall keep it folded until he has voted. Having folded his ballot the voter shall deliver it folded to the Inspector, who shall announce in an audible tone of voice the name of the voter and the number of his ballot. The ballot clerk having the register in charge, if he finds the number to correspond with the number marked opposite the voter's name on the register, shall in like manner repeat the name and number, and shall mark opposite the name the word "voted." The Inspector shall then separate the number from the ballot, and shall deposit the ballot in the box. The numbers of all ballots voted shall be immediately destroyed.

SEC. 22. Section 1206 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1206. Not more than one person shall be permitted to occupy any one booth at one time, and no person shall remain in or occupy a booth longer than necessary to prepare his ballot, and in no event longer than ten minutes.

SEC. 23. Section 1207 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1207. Any voter who shall spoil a ballot shall return such spoiled ballot to the ballot clerk and receive another one in its place, one at a time, not to exceed three in all. All the ballots thus returned shall be immediately canceled, and, with those not distributed to the voters, shall be returned with the registered list and ballots as now provided in Sections 1253 and 1254 of this code. Every elector who does not vote the ballot delivered to him shall, before leaving the polling place, return such ballot to the Ballot Clerks having charge of the ballots, who shall immediately cancel the same and return them in the same manner as spoiled ballots. The Ballot Clerks shall account for the ballots delivered to them by returning a sufficient number of unused ballots to make up, when added to the number of official ballots cast and the number of spoiled ballots returned, the number of ballots given to them, and it shall be the duty of the officers receiving such returned ballots to compel such an accounting.

SEC. 24. Section 1208 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1208. Any elector who declares, under oath, to the presiding election officer that he cannot read, and that by reason thereof, or that by reason of physical disability, he is unable to mark his ballot, shall, upon request, receive the assistance of any one of the officers of election that he may choose in the marking thereof, and such officer shall thereafter give no information regarding the same.

SEC. 25. Section 1209 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1209. No member of the Board of Election shall deposit in the ballot-box any ballot from which the slip containing the number of the ballot has not been removed by the Inspector.

SEC. 26. Section 1210 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1210. The County Clerk of each county, or in case of separate city or town elections, the Clerk or Secretary of the legislative body of such city or town shall cause to be printed on plain white paper, without water-mark or indorsements (except the words "sample ballot") at least as many copies of the form of ballot provided for use in each voting precinct as there shall be registered voters in such precinct. Such copy shall be designated "sample ballots," and shall be furnished to registered voters at the office of such Clerk or Secretary five days before the day fixed by law for such election, and at any time during such five days; provided, that not more than one sample ballot shall be furnished to any one voter. Such Clerk or Secretary shall cause to be printed, in large, clear type, on cards, instructions for the guidance of electors in obtaining and marking their ballots. He shall furnish twelve such cards to the Board of Election in each election precinct in his county, at the same time and in the same manner as the printed ballots and sample ballots. The Board of Election shall post at least one of such cards in each booth or compartment provided for the preparation of ballots, and not less than three of such cards at other places in and about the polling places on the day of election. Sections 1214 and 1215 of this code and Section 61 of the Penal Code shall also be printed on each of said cards.

SEC. 27. Section 1211 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1211. In canvassing the votes any ballot which is not made as provided in this act shall be void, and shall not be counted; but each such ballot must be preserved and returned with the other ballots. Any name written upon a ballot shall be counted for the office under which it is written, whether or not a cross is marked after it. If a voter marks more names than there are persons to be elected to an office, or if for any reason it is impossible to determine the voter's choice for any office to be filled, his ballot shall not be counted for such office.

SEC. 28. Section 1212 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1212. Any person entitled to vote at a general election held within this State shall, on the day of such election, be entitled to absent himself from any service or employment in which he is then engaged or employed for the period of two consecutive hours, between the time of opening and the time of closing the polls; and such voter shall not, because of so absenting himself, be liable to any penalty, nor shall any deduction be made on account of such absence from his usual salary or wages.

[Amend Section 4257 of the Political Code to read as follows:

After the lists are thus signed, the board must proceed to open the ballots and count and ascertain the number of votes cast for each person voted for. All the ballots must be taken out of the ballot-box, one at a time, and opened by one of the members of the board, and as so taken out, the straight ballots must be placed in separate piles, according to their respective ticket headings, vignettes, or other designations in manner as follows, to wit: All the straight ballots of each such party must be placed in a separate pile, and straight undesignated ballots must be placed in a separate pile in a like manner. When all the straight ballots shall have been so placed in piles, the number of ballots in each such pile must be carefully, correctly and distinctly counted aloud by a member of the board, in presence of the board and of the bystanders, whereupon an official record must be made by each clerk of the total number of ballots in each such pile. Immediately thereafter all straight ballots, according to their respective headings, vignettes or other designations, shall be distinctly read by such clerks, and the same total of such pile so made by clerks shall be read in connection with the office for which he is a candidate, and said total shall be so credited to such candidate. Immediately thereafter all straight ballots must be by one of the Judges strung upon one string in such a manner that all the straight ballots of each party shall be in direct succession and immediate proximity upon said string, and all such straight ballots thereupon be securely bound together by said string and replaced in the ballot-box.

All the ballots, other than straight ballots, of each separate political or other party must be placed in a pile. When all the ballots shall have been so placed in a pile the number of ballots in such pile must be carefully, correctly and distinctly counted aloud by a member of the board and in the presence of the board and of the bystanders, whereupon an official record must be made by each clerk of the total number of ballots in such pile. Immediately thereafter all the ballots, other than straight ballots must by one of the Judges strung upon one string in such a manner that all the ballots, other than straight ballots, shall be in direct succession and immediate proximity upon said string; and all such ballots, other than straight ballots, shall thereupon be securely bound together in a separate ballot-box. Immediately thereafter such pile of ballots, other than straight ballots, must be freed from such twine or other fastening without removal from the ballot-box, and such ballots must be taken out one at a time by one of the members of the board, and the name of each person marked in the ballots as voted for shall be distinctly read in connection with the office for which he is a candidate. After the ballots, other than straight ballots, have been so counted, and an official record thereof mentioned, made, all ballots rejected for illegality must be strung upon said string of ballots, other than straight ballots; whereupon all the ballots thus strung shall be securely bound and be replaced in the ballot-box.

SEC. 29. Section 1254 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1254. Each clerk must write down each office to be filled and the name of each person marked in each ballot as voted for to fill such office, and keep the number of votes by tallies as they are read aloud.

SEC. 30. Section 1255 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1255. The ballots, as soon as the names marked on them as voted for are read, must be strung on a string by one of the judges, and must not thereafter be examined by any person, but must, as soon as all are counted, be carefully sealed in a strong envelope, each member of the board writing his name across the seal.

SEC. 31. Four new sections are hereby added to the Political Code, to be numbered, respectively, 1213, 1214, 1215 and 1216, as follows:

Sec. 1213. No person shall falsely make, or fraudulently deface or destroy any certificate of nomination, or any part thereof, or like any certificate of nomination, knowing the same or any part thereof to be falsely made, or suppress any certificate of nomination which has been duly filed, or any part thereof, or make, use, keep or furnish to other persons except as in this code so directed, any paper or device to simulate an official ballot paper or device, or to assume to any person not engaged in making, printing or distribution of ballot paper or ballots.

Sec. 1214. No person shall, during an election, remove or destroy any of the supplies or other conveniences placed in the voting booths or compartments, as provided in this code, for the purpose of enabling the voter to prepare his ballot. No person shall, during an election, remove, tear down or deface the cards printed for the instruction of voters.

Sec. 1215. No officer of election shall disclose to any person the name of any candidate for whom any elector has voted. No officer of election, nor any person, shall do any electioneering on election day within one hundred feet of any polling place. No person shall receive any ballot from any polling place before the closing of the poll. No person shall apply for or receive any ballot at any election precinct other than that in which he is entitled to vote. No person shall show his ballot after it is marked to any person in such a way as to reveal the contents thereof, or the name or names of the candidate or candidates for whom he has marked his ballot; nor shall any person, except a member of the board of Election, receive from any voter a ballot folded in such a way as to reveal such ballot, or solicit the voter to show the same; nor shall any person ask another at a polling place for whom he intends to vote. No voter shall receive a ballot from any other person than one of the ballot clerks; nor shall any other person than a ballot clerk deliver a ballot to a voter. No voter shall deliver to the Board of Election, or to any member thereof, any ballot other than the one he has received from the ballot clerk. No voter shall place any mark upon his ballot by which it may be afterward identified as the one voted by him.

Sec. 1216. In all counties, and cities and counties, in this State, having a Registrar of Voters and a Board of Election Commissioners, the powers conferred and the duties imposed by this code upon the County Clerks and other officers, in relation to matters of election and polling places, shall be exercised and performed by such Registrar of Voters and Board of Election Commissioners, and all certificates of nomination required by this code to be made to County Clerks shall be made to the Registrar of Voters.

SEC. 32. This act shall take effect on the 1st day of July, 1892.

Dried Fruit

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts

Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.

S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.

Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.

MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,

Address,
P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

JOHN N. YANDELL,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-Officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK.

MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL.

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M.D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

DR. J. S. MC QUEEN,
DENTIST.
Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery.
All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.
Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.

DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSFIELD, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given on the most possible pain inflicted.
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.
Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... January 9th
" ..... February 6th
" ..... March 12th
" ..... April 9th
" ..... May 7th
" ..... June 4th
" ..... July 9th
" ..... August 6th
" ..... September 3rd
" ..... October 1st
" ..... October 29th
" ..... December 3rd

THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.
N. E. CONKLIN, Sec.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURKHARDT.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Newest Styles
OF
Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc.
AT
L. WOOD
CASH STORE
A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

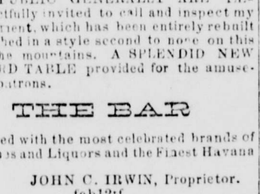
THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

Freight! Freight!
BISHOP & MOJAVE
Through Freight Line.
Kinsley & Mead
PROPRIETORS.
Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:
J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.
Special rates given on car-load lots

IRWINS' SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence, Cal.
THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and price before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
n47dtf

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.



Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.
Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY, the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 16 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South-east corner of the south-east quarter of North-east quarter of Section No. 13, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100, thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hahhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JULY 22 1892

FOR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

MARKET REPORT

Bar silver, 87
Lead, 4 17
Copper, 11.15
Tin, 20.40
Sugar, .05⅛
Coffee, 20@ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Sunday School at Lone Pine at 10 a. m.; Independence 2:00 p. m. Georges Creek, 2:15 p. m.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach on Sunday, July 24, 1892, at the Fort at 10 a. m., Georges Creek, 2:30 p. m., Lone Pine, 7 p. m., and Rev. J. Smith will preach at Independence at 7 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

FRIDAY, July 15, 1892.

J. G. Dodge vs. F. H. Austin et als.—Filed alias summons.

John black vs. A. Lagier—Filed satisfaction.

SATURDAY, July 16, 1892.

People vs. John J. Morton—Filed citation.

MONDAY, July 28, 1892.

Estate of Henrietta Vagt deceased—Filed claims of Wm. F. Matlack and J. G. Smith.

Jake Miller returned from a trip to Carson last Monday.

G. L. Drake of Bishop spent several days in town this week.

District Attorney Forbes has been occupied at Big Pine during the week on the Academy cases.

The Independence Track Association will break ground on the construction of their new course next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Fitzgerald returned home last Monday after a week's visit at Independence.

The full text of the new ballot law will be found on another page. Every voter should read it carefully.

Wm. Withrow and Jack Wilson came up from Lone Pine on Wednesday and visited for a couple of days.

Word from Miss Mary Mulholland at Oakland to her mother on Wednesday announced her safe arrival in the windy city.

Mrs. Church and children arrived home at the end of last week to spend the summer at Independence.

It is reported on good authority that the sale of the soda works at Keeler to an English syndicate has been successfully consummated.

Fred Holbert and Jerry Mairs started for Monache on Wednesday on a fishing and camping expedition. They will probably be gone about a month.

Miss Lena Thomsen arrived home from Williams, Colusa county, last Friday, where she had been visiting for some time with her brother and sister-in-law.

It is reported that Palo Alto, the great trotting stallion, died a few days ago at the ranch from which he was named and upon which he shed so much glory.

Mrs. and Mrs. W. M. Richards of Keeler, accompanied by Miss Sarah James, visited Independence early in the week. The party went north on Tuesday morning's train.

The hay crop throughout the Vally this year is light. Most of the ranchers report about a two-thirds crop. The yield of small grain, however, will probably exceed the average.

Remember that subscriptions on the stock of the Independence Track Association are now due and payable to the Secretary. As work will be commenced next week the funds will be needed.

An excellent programme for a concert has been prepared and will be rendered during Fair week. The drama "Caste" will be presented on the last evening of the Fair. A complete programme will be published in about two weeks.

In the list of professional cards will be found that of Dr. J. S. McQueen of Bishop. The gentleman is a graduate of the Chicago College of Dental Surgery and is thoroughly skilled in his profession. He intends to visit Independence soon and notice of his intended arrival will be given in due time.

Milton Crocker, well known in Inyo county and a former resident of Big Pine, was thrown from a sulky at Bakersfield on Wednesday of last week, receiving such severe injuries that at last reports he was not expected to live. It is with deep regret that the news of the sad accident is received here. Milt. Crocker was a warm-hearted man; a typical old time Californian, and well liked by all who knew him.

In a recent letter to the proprietors, Mr. H. M. Bangs, the druggist at Chatsworth, Ill., says: "I am very much pleased with Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. During the epidemic of la grippe here it took the lead and was very much better liked than other cough medicines." The grip requires precisely the same treatment as a very severe cold, for which this remedy is so efficient. It will promptly loosen a cold and relieve the lungs, soon effecting a cure, while most other medicines in common use for colds only give temporary relief; 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY
Big Pine.

Good Racing Assured.

BIG PINE, July 21, 1892.

ED. INDEPENDENT:—I have been making a canvass in a small way and I find that quite a number of horses are in training for the coming fair at Independence. At the Birchim ranch in Round Valley the well known gelding "Pete," 2:47, a green three-year-old, a speedy pacer and a two-year-old are in training. Oscar Hilton is working a very promising two-year-old by Bronco, dam by Alex Hall. At Bishop Johnny Underwood is jogging several very promising green horses, notably a full brother to "Pete" and a two-year-old stallion from the same family. Billy Dunn has a two-year old Nutwood stallion that moves very nicely. Nothing is yet being done with Antare or Pickpocket, but that they will both be in it goes without saying. Jack Horton is training—well, don't know just what, but he has several under cover that will keep the boys guessing. Ad. Smith will take Hayseed down and fill up a race or two with him. He says he don't expect to win but he wants a little fun anyway. Ed. Rose is working Judge Kyle and his three-year-old son. They are both new horses here but from their fine appearance they should have a walk-over in their respective races. H. Giles has several gallopers in training, Sagebrush being probably the best of the lot. At Independence I. H. Mulholland has quite a string. The first is the old gelding, Fred B., 2:44; the Benton four-year-old, Inyo; a two-year-old [yearling] Benton filly; a two-year-old by Bronco, dam by Alex Hall, and the little bay running mare, Dream. It is reported that he will also handle the stallion Gibraltar Jr. From the above list it would certainly seem that there will be some excellent racing this fall. There are plenty of good horses and enough rivalry between their respective owners to make them go for blood.

I have just learned that Ed Rose will drive the fine young Benton stallion Patsy, owned by the Mt. Vernon Stock Farm. With scarcely any training the colt showed a three-minute gait last fall, and under the skilful handling of trainer Rose should trot close to 2:30 this year. I have made several inquiries about Bronco but can learn nothing of his owner's intentions. M.

Speed Programme.

The following is the speed programme for the Sixth Annual Fair, beginning Tuesday, September 27th, and ending Friday, September 30th:

FIRST DAY:

RUNNING—Indian Pony race, mile dash; first horse, $15; second $10.

RUNNING—Two-year-olds raised in District, ¼ mile dash; purse, $50.

TROTTING—3:08 class, for horses raised and owned in the District; first horse, $75, second, $25.

SECOND DAY:

TROTTING—For stallions owned in the District three months, 3 in 5, mile heats; first horse, $150; second, $50.

RUNNING—Free for all, mile dash; first horse, $100; second, $50.

LADIES' TOURNAMENT—Prizes, first, $20; second, $15; third, $10; fourth, $5.

THIRD DAY:

TROTTING—Two-year-olds owned in District three months; mile and repeat; first horse, $100; second, $25.

TROTTING—3-minute class, horses raised and owned in the District, mile and repeat; purse, $100.

FOURTH DAY:

TROTTING—Free for all horses owned in the District three months, 3 in 5, mile heats; first horse, $150, second, $50.

RUNNING—Free for all horses owned in the District three months, ½ mile and repeat; purse, $75.

All entries close with the Secretary at 6 o'clock p. m. on Saturday, September 17th, entrance fee, 10 per cent. of purse. In all races 2 or more to enter, 3 or more to start.

Uncomfortably Close.

Quite an excitement was caused at Independence last evening by a sagebrush fire just north of town. There were several acres of very heavy sagebrush adjoining the ranch of E. Robinson and a fire being started in it the flames spread very rapidly, coming within a hundred yards of the school house. There was a slight breeze from the south and this, with the labor of a bucket brigade, prevented the fire reaching nearer town. It was a grand sight, but too close for comfort. It is of the utmost importance that all the sagebrush immediately adjoining town should be grubbed up as a fire may start in it at any time, and with a strong wind blowing nothing could save the town from destruction. A sagebrush fire spreads with amazing rapidity and a timely removal of all the brush in close proximity to town should at once be effected.

Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy is the standard. Its many cures have won it praise from Maine to California. Every family and every traveler should be provided with it at all times. No other remedy can take its place or do its work. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

BOOTS AND SHOES

MADE AND REPAIRED.

THE BEST MATERIAL.

FIRST-CLASS WORK.

Repairs done Promptly.

Prices Reasonable.

A. J. DAVIS,
ov-30-tf Independence,

NOTCE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of JOHN WILLIAM MEYER Deceased

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, Administrator of the estate of the said deceased to the Creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four (4) months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of Mack & Laird, in the town of Independence, in Inyo county, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

JOHN W. LACEY.
Administrator of the estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal., April 1st, 1892.
Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Estate, Independence, Cal.

NOTICE.

Having rented our lands for grazing purposes owners of stock are requested to keep them off the range.

M. C. & A. C. STEVENS.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Lone Pine Canal Company will not be responsible for any debts contracted by Mills, Austin & Co, or by any person or persons, for labor or for any other thing upon or in connection with extension of the ditch or canal belonging to the said Lone Pine Canal Company, and situated in Inyo County, California.

By order of the Board of Directors of Lone Pine Canal Company.

By P. H. MACK,
Secretary.

Miss Grace Littlejohn is a little girl aged eleven years, residing in Baltimore, Ohio. Read what she says: I was troubled with rheumatism for two years, but could get nothing to do him any good. "I was so helpless that I had to be carried like a babe, when I was advised to get a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. I got it from our druggist, Mr. J. A. Kumbler, and in three days I was up and walking around. I have not felt any return of it since, and my limbs are as limber as they ever were." 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

All announcements under this heading are $10 each, in advance.

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

JOHN S. GORMAN.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

GEO. F. WILLIS.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

J. W. CLARK.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

J. N. YANDELL.

For Dist. Attorney.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of District Attorney of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.

P. W. FORBES.

For Dist. Attorney.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of District Attorney of Inyo county subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

S. G. SNEDEN.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.

D. J. BESSIAN.

For Treasurer.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Treasurer of Inyo county subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.

J. J. MOORE.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF THIRD Township, County of Inyo, State of California.

JOHN WELCH, Plaintiff, vs. JESUS ENSENAS, Defendant.

The people of the State of California send greeting to Jesus Eusenas, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Justice's Court of Third Township, County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in said Township, the Complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this Summons—if served within the Township in which this action is brought, or, if served out of said Township, but in said County, within ten days; or within twenty days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to obtain judgment against you for the sum of $38.60 alleged to be due plaintiff upon an account for work, labor and services performed by one J. W. Murphy in the line of general blacksmith work and for materials furnished you in and about said work at your request, between the 26th day of August, 1890, and the 3rd day of May, 1892, and which said account was assigned to plaintiff herein on the 5th day of July, 1892, and before the commencement of this action, as more fully appears by the complaint on file herein, to which you are referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of $38.60, together with costs of suit.

Given under my hand this 12th day of July, 1892. IRV. H. MULHOLLAND,
Justice of the Peace of said Township.
F. E. DENSMORE, Attorney for Plaintiff.

Lake View Hotel

Keeler, Cal.

John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR

—Is constantly supplied with the finest—

Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

MISCELLANEOUS

1st Premium

TROTTING STALLION

"ANTARE"

By Anteros, 6020, 1st dam Sallie W. by Iowa Chief, 525, 2d dam by Tornado, 502.

This horse possesses the quality so highly prized among horsemen, namely, INDIVIDUAL MERIT. No horseman has ever driven him that did not think him capable of trotting his mile out in 2:30 or better with a reasonable amount of training.

This horse will make the season of 1892 at Independence and vicinity. Terms for the season, $25, payable Aug. 1, 1892.

S. P. SMITH,
Manager.

—THE—

Thoroughbred Stallion

"Pickpocket"

Entered in Bruce's American Stud Book, Volume 5, page 500, will stand for the season of 1892 at Independence and vicinity. Terms for the season, $15, payable August 1st, 1892.

Pickpocket has proved a sure foal getter, and his colts are his best recommendation as a sire.

S. P. SMITH,
Manager.

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent For

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First Class Go and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

RIPANS TABULES

- - REGULATE THE - -

STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS,

- AND -

PURIFY THE BLOOD.

A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR

Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Pleasant to take, safe, effectual. Give immediate relief. Sold by druggists. A trial bottle sent by mail on receipt of 15 cents. Address

THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 Spruce Street, - - New York City.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS. WATCHES

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
n 30- RENO, NEVADA.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

F. W. BEDFORD.....LESSEE.

Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see
F. W. BEDFORD.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every ort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE, INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,

Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

dependence, Cal. A. N. BELL,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Mound House	11:30 p m		5.50 p. m
Dayton	12.00 p. m.		5:10 p. m.
Wabuska	2:55 p. m.		2:50 p. m
Hawthorne	5:50 p m.		11:10 a. m.
Luning	7:05 p. m.		9:55 a. m.
Soda Springs	8:05 p. m.		9:15 a. m
Belleville	9:15 p. m.		7:55 a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 10 00 p. m	Lv.	7:20 a. m.
	No. 3.		No. 4.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Belleville	8 20 a. m		5:25 p m.
Benton	11:50 a. m		1:35 a.m.
Bishop Creek	2:00p, m.		11:00 a. m
Alvord	2:45 p. m.		10:00 a. m
Independence	4:20 p. m.		8:30 a. m
Lone Pine	5:10 p. m.		7:40 a. m
Keeler	Ar 6:55 p. m.	Lv.	7.00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (3 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver P Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

S. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D A BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH
FAST STOCK.

The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m.

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CGARS

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 td

"Each Spoonful has done its Perfect Work,"

Is the verdict of every woman who has used **Royal Baking Powder.** Other baking powders soon deteriorate and lose their strength, owing to the use of inferior ingredients, but **Royal Baking Powder** is so carefully and accurately compounded from the purest materials that it retains its strength for any length of time, and the last spoonful in the can is as good as the first, which is not true of any other baking powder.

Gazzam—Why in the world do you want Jaysmith nominated? He owes you $100. Maddox—That's it exactly. When he's a candidate he won't dare refuse to pay it.

SURE CURE FOR PILES

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minuts after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

Some people never feel religious except when they get in a tight place.

St. Jacobs Oil

A SURE CURE. A PROMPT CURE.

CURES PERMANENTLY

Rheumatism
Sciatica
Back-Aches
all Aches
Neuralgia

IT HAS NO EQUAL. IT IS THE BEST.

"August Flower"

"What is August Flower for?" As easily answered as asked. It is for Dyspepsia. It is a special remedy for the Stomach and Liver.—Nothing more than this. We believe August Flower cures Dyspepsia. We know it will. We have reasons for knowing it. To-day it has an honored place in every town and country store, possesses one of the largest manufacturing plants in the country, and sells everywhere. The reason is simple. It does one thing, and does it right. It cures dyspepsia.

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

H. G. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

THE MOST POPULAR SONG

of the DAY

Charms the heart of every Smoker

Tobacco is a luxury—a quieting, restful friend to mankind.

The better the quality, the sweeter and milder the smoke.

In all these good qualities MASTIFF PLUG CUT stands at the head of smoking tobaccos.

J. B. Pace Tobacco Co., Richmond, Virginia.

Babies are always happy when comfortable. They are comfortable when well. They are apt to be well when fat; they worry and cry when thin.

They ought to be fat; their nature is to be fat.

If your baby is thin, we have a book for you—CAREFUL LIVING—free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.

Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. $1. 40

A Business Man's Literary Education.

Capt. Ed H. Webster, of Kansas City, is a hustler and has been from his youth up. There are few men, however, who have at ready command so much general information on literary matters. Knowing that he began at a high pressure speed when he was a boy in Indiana, that he was a captain in the army when he was 18 years old, and that he has been on the pace that kills most people ever since, I asked him one day when he found time to read and how he had obtained so much information.

He said: By reading on my business trips. I always take a book or several books with me when I go away from home, no matter whether the journey is long or short. Sometimes I take notes of what I read. I never throw a book away. I never get my hands on a book that I do not examine the contents. It is an old saying, but a true one, that every book contains something worth knowing.

Not long ago I made a short run out of town and forgot to take a book. I didn't forget it, but I had no time. At a station down the road, where the engine stopped to water, I got out of the coach for a rest. I picked up a piece of a magazine on the roadside. The cover was gone, and in the section I had there was nothing to indicate the waif's name or whence it came. I took it to my seat and began on it. There were not more than eight or ten pages. But out of those pages I gleaned so much that I was astounded. I made notes of the information which I had literally picked up, and that little trip will always be a pleasant one in my recollection.—Chicago Tribune.

Two Million Plants.

The chief gardener of the city—he has about 400 other gardeners under his instructions—tells me that the total number of plants employed for the toilet of Paris is about 2,000,000. The nurseries which produce them are situated in various parts of the city. In the Bois de Boulogne, near the racecourse of Longchamps, are the nursery grounds of trees with caduceus leaves. At Auteuil, on the borders of the Boulogne route, in a sandy soil excellent for their propagation, are placed a collection of resinous trees, plants with persistent leaves and heath-mold plants; on the banks of the river Marne, at a village called Petit-Buy, the plane trees that are planted along the boulevards of Paris are cultivated, and finally, out at Vincennes, near the Reuilly barrier, just beyond the fortifications, a large assignment of land is reserved for ornamental plants.—Paris Letter.

The Precocity of Mozart.

An example of precocity was the composer Mozart. In his 4th year he played the piano well. In his 5th year he composed several pieces. When he was 6 years old his father took him on concert tours, when he astonished all who heard him by his skill on the piano and the violin. At the age of 7 he astonished all Paris by his compositions as well as by his performances on various instruments. At this time he published some sonatas for piano and violin, and in the following year he composed his first symphonies. At the age of 12 he composed an opera. He became a very great musician, but, after all, he is not generally rated higher by the musical world than Richard Wagner, who did not devote himself to music until he was 16, and composed nothing worth speaking of until he was 20.—New York Ledger.

Musical Kites.

Musical kites are provided with a bamboo resonator containing three apertures, one in the center and one at each extremity. When the kite is flying the air, in rushing into the resonator, produces a somewhat intense and plaintive sound, which can be heard at a great distance. The transverse rods of the frame of this kite are connected at the extremities, and give the kite the aspect of two birds' wings affixed to a central axis.

This kite sometimes reaches large dimensions—say, ten feet in width. There are often three or four resonators, placed one above another over the kite, and in this case a very pronounced, grave sound is produced. The musical kite is very common in China and Tonquin; hundreds of them are sometimes seen hovering in the air in the vicinity of Hanoi. It is believed among the superstitious to have the power of charming evil spirits away, and with this object it is often tied to the roofs of houses during the prevalence of winds, where, during the whole night, it emits plaintive murmurs after the manner of an Æolian harp.—New York Telegram.

To Preserve Textile Fabrics.

A Belgian chemist has discovered a means for rendering fabrics, no matter how delicate in texture or color, proof against the ravages of decay. The wonderful state of preservation which the head bands of the Egyptian mummies exhibit is due to their having been impregnated with a kind of resin. This led the inventor to make certain experiments with the substance extracted from birch bark, to which the peculiar aroma of Russian leather is due, and he found out that the green tar which was left over after the oil used in tanning had been extracted from the white bark of the birch tree yields neither acid nor alkaloid, and that in solution with alcohol it forms a liquid of remarkable fluidity with the power of resisting, when once dried, even the action of alcohol itself. This substance will, it is said, unite with the most delicate and brilliant colors, and render them imperishable.—Textile Manufacturer.

LAST WORDS OF GREAT MEN.

How Many of Them Were Actually Spoken by Their Reputed Authors?

An intensely interesting volume might be made up of the dying words and speeches of men whom the world calls famous. Their final exits from the great stage have been generally edifying and always characteristic.

"God be praised," exclaimed Wolfe, the hero of Quebec, on learning that the French were giving way in every direction, "I die happy." His antagonist, Montcalm, also received a mortal wound while endeavoring to rally his men, and when told that his end was approaching made answer: "So much the better; I shall not live to see the surrender of Quebec."

"I pray thee, see me up safe, but for the coming down I can shift for myself," remarked Sir Thomas More, observing the weakness of the scaffold.

"I heard say the executioner was very good, and I have a little neck," said Anne Boleyn, putting her hands about it and laughing heartily.

The unhappy Charles I expired with the word "Remember" on his lips, and the last words attributed "Buckshot" Forster were "No home rule," while Rabelais calmly remarked: "Drop the curtain, the farce is played out."

With some a presentiment that they are about to die is the first symptoms of approaching death. Mozart wrote his requiem under the conviction that the monument he was erecting to his genius would prove a monument to his own remains. When life was ebbing fast he called for the score, and as he mused over it, he said: "Did I not tell you truly that it was for myself that I composed this death chant?" Bewick, the famous wood engraver, was last employed upon a representation of "The old horse waiting for death," and Hogarth delineated the death of all things, and having given it a last touch, seized his palette and broke it in pieces, remarking: "I have finished."

Many remarkable instances may also be cited in which the dying lips murmur out the names of friends and the occupations and recollections of past life. Goethe's dying lips murmured something about a beautiful woman's face, and Napoleon's last thoughts were for the head of the army, while Disraeli, some quarter of an hour before his death, raised himself a little in his bed, and stretched himself out in the old familiar way that he was wont when rising to reply in debate, while his lips moved in silence.

De Lagny, the great mathematician, was asked the square of twelve when he was no longer able to recognize his friends about his bed, and mechanically answered "144." No less striking were the last words of Lord Tenterden, the famous English judge. Some time before his death he had been delirious and talking incoherently, but presently recovering his composure and raising himself from his pillow, he was heard to say, in slow and solemn tones, as when he used to conclude his summing up in cases of great importance: "And now, gentlemen of the jury, you will consider your verdict."

Sometimes the strained thread breaks with a sudden snap. It was in this way that Boileau expired from the effects of dropsy. A friend entered the room where he was sitting, and the poet, in one and the same breath, bid him hail and farewell. "Good day and adieu," said he; "it will be a very long adieu," and instantly expired.—Once a Week.

A Woman's Way.

"My husband doesn't chew any more tobacco," said a newly married lady to a number of friends, "or, at least he doesn't where I can see him."

"How did you stop him?" they all asked.

"The morning after we were married," began the lady, "and he and I were sitting on the front porch, I noticed he was ill at ease, and finally I asked him what was the matter with him."

"My darling," he said, taking my hands, "there is something I should have told you before we were married."

"What is it?" I gasped, as the vision of another woman swept over me.

"Love," he answered, "I am an inveterate tobacco chewer. Can you, will you forgive me?"

As he finished, I slipped my hand from his, and drawing out a box of snuff and a brush, I said:

"Oh, John, I'm so glad you spoke of it, for I'm nearly crazy for a 'dip.'"

"His face was a picture, I can tell you, and in less than three minutes we had entered into a solemn compact to forever abstain from the weed."

"And did you really use snuff before you were married?" asked one of the ladies.

"No," answered the wife, "but I was fixed for John."—Atlanta Constitution.

Strange Crabs.

In Bermuda the soldier crab carries heavy shells up the hills to puzzle future geologists. Another specie climbs the mangrove trees. A shore crab in the Cape Verde Island may "be seen running along like a piece of paper blown by a strong wind." In Ascension Island there are crabs which "climb up to the top of Green mountain, and the larger ones steal the young rabbits from their holes and devour them." The famous robber crab of the Philippines, that cracks and eats cocoanuts, is itself routed out of its hole and feasted on by the wild swine.—Edinburgh Review.

How to Blush to Order.

A new blush has been invented by some ingenious individual. It can be laid on half an hour or so before it is required to act, and can be set, like an alarm clock, to go off, or, rather, to come on, at a certain time. This is a dangerous and effective weapon to place in the armory of a beauty whose natural blushes are of the past, but the resources of science are, apparently, unfathomable. A new toilet powder is announced in the same category which "defies perspiration." If this be true the remarkable invention may also be said to defy hygiene.—London Daily News.

A Large Contract.

Messenger boy (from the foundry)—Here's a box of type the boss sent up.

Reporter—Put it out on the vacant stair—here, not that one—next door, that vacant stare belongs to the city editor. You can't fill that up, my boy; besides we want something to sit on.—Van Dorn's.

Several Excellent Sentiments.

In an uptown boarding school, where the methods of instruction are more practical than fashionable, the following rule hangs high in letters a foot long: "Avoid sarcasm." In the same school it is considered "a sin to fret" and "vulgar to gossip."—New York World.

MEN OF OAKLAND.

THEIR WORDS ARE ABOVE REPROACH.

An Interview With Some Well Known Citizens Brings Out Certain Facts of the Greatest Interest and Importance.

The interviews which follow are from people well known in Oakland and the reader can be assured that every word they say is true. They are certainly most remarkable assertions, and coming as they do just at the present time, they can be read with the greatest interest and profit by all.

George H. Fogg, the well known notary public of 1471 Broadway in the course of a conversation stated these facts: "About five or six years ago I was suffering from a disease of the kidneys which troubled me for a year or so before I discovered what the real cause of my discomfort was. Upon the recommendation of a friend I began taking Warner's Safe Cure and took three or four bottles. It helped me immediately. I spoke of it to friends of mine at the time and many of them have used it with benefit. I still recommend it at every opportunity. Since using the medicine I have had no return of the trouble thought that was some three or four years ago."

"Can you give me the name of any of your friends who have been helped by this remedy?"

"Yes, if you will see Mr. Geo. S. Naismith, the insurance man of 463 Ninth street he will tell you more about it. He took it because he saw my name indorsing it."

Mr. Naismith is well known to the business and social circles of Oakland. He greeted the reporter cordially and said:

"Five years ago I was confined to my bed and the doctors gave me up to die but I am now up and able to attend to my business. Warner's Safe Cure is a great remedy and in my case acted upon my system at once and completely restored me to health."

Mr. B. F. Armstrong senior partner in the well known paint house of Armstrong & Merchant, 46 Third street, San Francisco and whose Oakland home is at 1520 Broadway, said:

"Warner's Safe Cure saved my life and my wife's. I had kidney trouble so bad that I did'nt know a moment's peace while my wife was a martyr to those special troubles peculiar to women. We were induced by our friends to try the Safe Cure and it has completely restored us to health. Now we always keep it in the house and use it as a family medicine and would not be without it for any consideration."

Mrs. Armstrong was also seen at her Oakland home and fully bore out her husband's statements as to her recovery being remarkably strong and healthful in appearance.

George W. Baker is a painter by trade and lives in a neat little cottage at Barryman Station just beyond Berkeley. In answer to our reporter he said:

"Five years ago I had dyspepsia so bad that I did not know what it was to enjoy a meal. I got in such a condition that everything distressed me fearfully and at times I would be seized with pains in my chest and abdomen so severe that I fell to the ground as though my backbone were suddenly severed with an axe. Well do I know what it is to be stricken down in the street and have to be carried home in agony. This went on for over a year and all the while I was trying to find some doctor who could help me but without success. I spent hundreds of dollars and was no better than at first when one day I saw an advertisement of Warner's Safe Cure. It was a big poster on a fence and I tell you sir, I thank God to-day for the man that put it there. Almost in despair I bought a bottle but by the time that was gone I was eating heartily of anything I desired. The second bottle cured me and I don't think I finished it either."

Frederick A. Wilder, the genial proprietor of the Windsor House was seen at his hotel at the corner of Washingtan and Ninth streets. Mr. Wilder has spent considerable time in Arizona and the southern country and spoke of his experience as follows:

"In 1883 I was in Arizona on business and while there I contracted a severe cold which settled in my kidneys. The bad water of that part of the country aggravated my trouble till I had a well developed case of Bright's disease. I tried different remedies with but slightly beneficial results until last December. At that time I was attacked with the Grip which left me with my kidneys in a very weak condition and also brought on inflammation of the bladder. I began using Warner's Safe Cure and am now on the fourth bottle. It is a fine thing and has done me a world of good. The pain has disappeared from my bladder and the weak feeling from across my hips. I heartily indorse the remedy and am still using it."

Albert Rowe of the Pacific Borax Works, Oakland, in a recent conversation said: "I have had kidney trouble with nervousness and loss of sleep for years. Nothing seemed to help me in the least till I tried Warner's Safe Cure. I have taken about a dozen and a half of the remedy and now my nerves are steady and I sleep like a top."

Judge E. O. Crosby, the well known attorney of 1622 Park street, Alameda said: "Continual office work and sedentary habits brought on me a severe attack of kidney trouble with sleeplessness and weakness across the small of my back. I began taking Warner's Safe Cure and found immediate improvement. I took about fifty bottles and at the end of that time was perfectly well."

The above statements are not from obscure people living in the Eastern States, but from well known persons residing right here in Oakland where the truth of their assertions can be easily verified. Such testimony ought to be convincing.—*Oakland Tribune.*

The Perfection of Politeness.

The perfection of politeness is well illustrated by an anecdote told by Mr. Lear in his "Journey of a Landscape Painter in the East." He was taking a parting cup of coffee with the postmaster of Pella, when he had the misfortune to set his foot on a handsome pipe bowl. Crash went the bowl; the Mohammedan sat unmoved. Mr. Lear apologized. "The breaking of such a pipe bowl," said the postmaster, "would, indeed, under ordinary circumstances, be disagreeable; but in a friend every action has its charms."

Those Beautiful Eyes.

The maire of a town on the frontier had, in accordance with the recent regulations, to make out a passport for a rich and highly respectable lady of his acquaintance, who, in spite of a slight disfigurement, was very vain of her personal appearance. His native politeness prompted him to gloss over the defect, and, after a moment's reflection, he wrote among the items of personal description: "Eyes dark, beautiful, tender, expressive; but one of them missing."—Figaro.

Frankly Put.

The guests, but possibly not the host, at a dinner given recently were greatly amused by the innocent mistake of the little daughter of one of the company. When 4-year-old Rosalie, having tried her knife and fork on the roast beef, passed her plate to her father, he received it in discreet silence; but the host, Rosalie's uncle, said quizzically: "Why, Rosalie! Aren't you big enough to cut your meat?"

"Yes, sir," she replied, putting into form the thought which her grown up fellow diners were too polite to utter, "I am big enough at home, but this meat is so tough I can't cut it."—Youth's Companion.

Booth Off the Stage.

Mr. Booth is not a social man in the sense that term is applied to such men as Chauncey M. Depew or Mr. Whitney. He is not a social man in the sense that Mr. Irving is social. Mr. Booth is a reserve force. He comes to the theatre in a carriage accompanied by his valet. From his carriage to his dressing room, from the dressing room to the parts he plays, back to his dressing room, where he remains until his cue, and then, after the play, to the hotel with his valet, and then to bed—is the routine of this most distinguished American actor.

The Best Natural Dentifrice.

Strawberries preserve and beautify the teeth, says Medical Classics. In fact, ripe strawberries are about the very best natural dentifrice known. Besides possessing singular power in whitening and cleaning the teeth, and rapidly removing tartar, they impart an agreeable fragrance to the breath. They may be rubbed on the teeth with the finger or applied with the brush. Oranges and strawberries are also useful in removing fur from the tongue.

The difference between a brooch and lacepin, which a great many people do not understand, is that a brooch should be almost as long as it is broad; oftenest it is round or square, but this is not absolutely a necessity. A lacepin must at least be mounted on a long pin, if the jeweled part itself is not long and narrow.

Miss Alice Parker, of Lowell, Mass., has been admitted to the Middlesex bar, the oath of office being administered by Judge Thompson. She is the first lady ever admitted to the Middlesex bar, and the third in the state.

The wife of Count Tolstoi is a handsome woman of 46, and the mother of thirteen children. She is young looking, bright and cheerful.

MURDERED BY PREJUDICE.

Thousands of men die every day who might be saved. Prejudice has murdered many a man and woman. If it were believed that the sum of disease could be reduced by physic, much would be gained. The nightmare of death would not frighten us as it does. In our modern civilization we ought reasonably to expect disease to settle upon us because we do so much to attract it; because we so often and so steadily expose ourselves to it. At the same time we all ought to understand, as a part of our rudimentary education, that to save ourselves from the effects of such exposure some kind of fortification should be built around our vital forces lest the enemy carry us, as it were, by a sudden onslaught. For many years the unprejudiced have used BRANDRETH'S PILLS in this way and they have proved a most effective wall against the approach of disease.

Sold in every drug and medicine store, either plain or sugar coated.

The reason a dog can look so knowing is because he can't say anything to spoil the effect.

Every coin in the People's Home Savings Bank means more shingles for your home.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation permanently. For sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all druggists.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

Tutt's Tiny Pills

enable the dyspeptic to eat whatever he wishes. They cause the food to assimilate and nourish the body, give appetite and develop flesh. Price, 25 cents. Exact size shown in border.

CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P. O. address. T. A. Slocum, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

TRADE S.S.S. MARK

CURES SCROFULA

Mrs. E. J. Rowell, Medford, Mass., says her mother has been cured of Scrofula by the use of four bottles of S.S.S. after having had much other treatment, and being reduced to quite a low condition of health, as it was thought she could not live.

INHERITED SCROFULA

S.S.S. Cured my little boy of hereditary scrofula which appeared all over his face. For a year I had given up all hope of his recovery, when finally I was induced to use S.S.S. A few bottles cured him, and no symptoms of the disease remain.

MRS. T. L. MATHERS, Matherville, Miss.

Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

when applied into the nostrils, will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores sense of taste and smell.

CATARRH

THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

TRY THE CURE HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

A GOOD PLACE FOR BOYS.

Hoitt's School, near Millbrae, San Mateo county, Cal., in charge of Ex-State Superintendent, Ira G. Hoitt and wife, is undoubtedly one of the best schools for Boys on the Pacific Coast.

The Chattanooga judge who acted upon 111 divorce applications in 150 minutes must have studied law in Chicago.

ACROSS THE DEEP, TO THE FAR WEST,

On steamboats, cars and stage-coaches, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is carried as the most important item in the materia medica of the traveling public. It deprives vitiated, brackish water of its hurtful properties and execrable flavor, counteracts the pernicious effects upon the stomach of bad or indigestible food, remedies cramps, heartburn and wind upon the stomach. It is a fine defense against malarial disorders, nullifies the effects of excessive heat, cold and damp, relieves sick headaches, and is an incomparable cure for costiveness and biliousness. The fatigue of travel often tells most disastrously upon invalids and convalescents, occasionally to such an extent as to jeopardise life. Persons in feeble health, apprehensive of bad effects from travel, will, if provided with the Bitters, be far less likely to have their fears realized.

Modern Democracy is a system under which people elect representatives to receive the orders of the boss.

DEAFNESS CAN'T BE CURED

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure Deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that we can not cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

A Doublin doctor lately sent in a bill to a lady which ran thus: "To curing your husband till he died."

Coughs, Hoarseness, and Sore Throat.—"*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" give immediate relief.

There is always room at the top, especially for the largest strawberries in the box.

Money has no legs but it has wings; so lock it up in the People's Home Savings Bank.

Try Germea for Breakfas

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell.

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The wrong way, with Catarrh, is to stop it without *curing* it. The poisonous, irritating snuffs, strong caustic solutions, "creams," balms and the like may, perhaps, palliate for a time. But they may drive the disease to the lungs. The wrong way is full of danger.

The right way is a proved one. It's with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It cures, perfectly and permanently, by its mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties, the worst cases of Chronic Catarrh. It has proved itself right, thousands of times, when everything else has failed.

And this makes its proprietors willing to prove that it's the right thing for *you*, no matter how bad your case or of how long standing.

If they can't cure your Catarrh, they'll pay you $500 in cash.

They mean it.

They're certain of their medicine.

DAIRYMEN BUY

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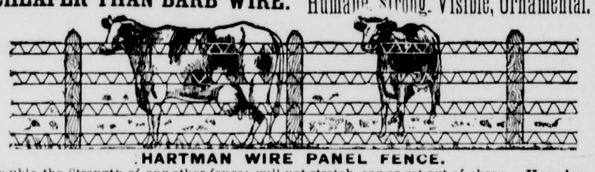

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, JULY 29, 1892.

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THE REST IS SILENCE.

When the loved voice is heard no more
Whose falling tones were doubly dear,
There falls upon the listening ear
A silence never felt before.

It is not that the senses strain
To catch a sound they may not hear;
It is the grieving spirit's ear
That longs and listens still in vain.

And, lo! this silence, sudden grown,
Threads every cry of joy or fear;
All wonted sounds that greet the ear
Break with a wailing undertone.
—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A PHYSICIAN'S STORY.

An old physician in Atlanta told me a strange story the other day about a young couple who lived in the city some twenty-five years ago.

Talk of fiction, he said, his fine eyes beaming thoughtfully, I have known stories in real life that, should I give them to the world in print, they would be considered the wild, sensational fancies of a madman's brain.

Many years ago I was summoned one evening to a handsome residence in the upper part of Whitehall street—the street then most popular for residences. The mistress of the house had been a wife three years. I knew the circumstances of her marriage and the history of her whole inner life. She was at the time of her marriage in love with a man who was separated but not divorced from his wife, the laws of the Roman Catholic church, to which he belonged, forbidding divorce.

She married her husband because she was poor and dependent, and in those days there seemed little else for a woman to do but marry when she grew up.

The husband was a man of some means, but a dissipated reprobate, an opium eater and drunkard, and there had been sad stories about the wife's wretchedness and the husband's brutality since the marriage.

As I entered the hallway there was an ominous, uneasy look about the servants who met me. The old negro nurse, who had cared for the young woman since her childhood, looked ashy with terror as she whispered:

"Come up stairs, doctor. I think my chile done dead dis time, but I b'l'eve you ken bring her to life."

I followed her silently, and she noiselessly opened the door of the bedroom where the mistress lay. I shall never forget the picture of that young woman as she lay in death like stillness on the white bed, her face as white as the pillow over which streamed the raven like masses of her silky hair.

The delicate brows, the long, curling lashes were jet black, and the only color about this face of mourning lay in the full, red lips. It was strikingly like the face of Titian's sleeping Venus, and I inhaled its strange, sad beauty with my soul, as my brain was busy with the question of this woman's strange condition and its cause. I saw in an instant that she was heavily drugged and turned to the nurse for an explanation.

"She been dat way five hours," said the old woman "fust I thought she was asleep, den when she look like she done dald I sen fur you, den I fine dis bottle by her."

She handed me an empty morphine phial. I went immediately to work giving restoratives. By dint of coffee and compelling her to walk two hours she finally came to herself, and the old nurse, fairly fagged out, begged for a few minutes' rest, as I laid her mistress on the bed, and so the girl and I were left together.

She opened her eyes, now clear and brilliant, with a look of recognition full upon me. "You have brought me back," she cried reproachfully, "oh, why did you do it?"

"Through duty and through humanity," I said calmly. She arose upon her elbow and her eyes flashed passionately.

"Through humanity," she cried. "Is it humanity to bring back to life an utterly wretched woman? Did you think to save me from hell by it? Why hell would be sweet to me, compared to this place. You are brutal, inhuman!"

"But think of your child," I protested. "The little girl's soul given into your keeping."

"My child," she cried. "Ah! that only makes me more wretched. You didn't know I took opium, too?"

A surprised stare was my answer, and she continued:

"Yes, I commenced taking it shortly after we were married. He gave it to me and I was coward enough to take it.

"Anything for oblivion; anything to make me forget his existence and my own. I didn't know the child was coming then. I didn't think God would be so merciless as to send me a child after that. Well, when the child came I longed for death more than ever. What sort of mother was I for the rearing of a girl—an innocent, clean souled girl? We have had terrible scenes here today. I think he is asleep now in the other room. Don't you hear him?"

I listened as the sound of that weird, stentorous breathing reached me, and an uncontrollable shudder crept over me.

"Ah, you shudder just to hear him," she laughed wildly. "Imagine living with him; imagine his alternate moods of snarling imbecility and passionate, ungovernable rage. Then think of my going on in this way and growing like him. Think of our being the parents of an innocent child. I shall never have that baby grow up to know me as her mother. I shall do her the one kind act of dying."

I tried to pacify the poor creature with all the arguments and kindly consolations I could think of, but to little avail. I spoke of reformation. I promised myself to take her to an asylum where she could be cured. She shook her head sadly.

"They are never cured," she said. "They lie and say they are, but it's always a lie. Before I married him he swore he was cured, and I believed him. I was a fool and he was a liar."

It was past midnight when I left her, apparently quiet. She had promised to go to sleep, and the old nurse lay on a cot at her feet.

The next morning she was dead, and the story of her death was kept a secret. The old nurse knew that it came from a hidden bottle of morphine, and so did I, but we kept the fact and she received a Christian burial.

A week later the husband left the city with his child, and his home and property were all advertised for sale. Where he went none knew, and he faded out of the life that had known him as a shadow passes away with the sun.

Fifteen years after that I entered an apartment in New York with three young physicians, who had persuaded me to go fortune telling with them that evening. The strange story I have just told had come vividly up to me by the fact that I discovered one of these young men to be the son of the woman's lover. The room we entered was the queerest I have ever seen. The walls were of polished panels of ebony, hung with bright pictures, and having a deep frieze of poppies on an ebony ground.

The carpet was crimson, strewn over with black fur rugs, and the furniture was ebony, upholstered in crimson Persian silk. There were crimson silk shaded lamps here and there, and beside one sat a strange figure, which arose to greet us as we entered.

"That's the sorceress," whispered Darley (the young man I mentioned; his real name I will not give).

The woman was a small, slender creature, all decked in red satin and black lace. Her high heeled red satin shoes were beaded in black, and in the black masses of her hair glittered a crescent of rubies.

Her face was very dark; she had immense black eyes and a crooked mouth, with little dimples at the corners, and teeth brilliantly white. She bowed and smiled to the whole of us, and then her keen, comprehensive glance fell upon Darley. Her face grew suddenly sad and clouded.

"You have an urgent destiny to fulfill," she said. "You have a life to save from present and future perdition. It comes to you as a recompense for two unhappy lives. The story of it all is a terrible one.

"I can but dimly see it, but what I see fills me with horror. I am sorry you came. I am always affected by the fortunes of the people I tell. I can't talk any more now. Leave me, and then all can come some other time for your fortunes. I am very tired."

She sank into her deep crimson chair, and closed her eyes. We left her silently, awed and impressed against our wills.

When we entered the cool air of the October night the young fellows commenced jesting over the scene.

"She's a queer one," said Valentine. "Has lots of believers among the fashionable people, and makes loads of money."

"Confound her," said Darley, with a nervous shrug. "I wish she'd singled out some one else for her uncanny predictions."

"Where shall we go next?" That was the question we stood and asked each other as we reached Twenty-third street.

"Perhaps you'd like to see some of the opium dives?" suggested Marlowe.

"As I'm in for anything uncanny you fellows propose, I think, perhaps, I should."

"Well, there's one here that I know of which is decidedly different from the usual run. You hear of their luxury and all that, but this is the only luxurious one in all New York. It's kept by an old man—a Chinaman, presumably—and a young girl about whom there is nothing Chinese. She's a beautiful creature, and people go there to see her, and she fills their pipes and sings them songs with a look of loathing and scorn upon her face, passionate enough to scare a man with delirium tremens into his senses. I have access to this place, having got the drop on the old man through professional knowledge of some of his proceedings."

To this place we went, reaching it through many ways too complicated for description. At last the queer, crooked little dwarf who met us at the entrance drew apart the rich curtains of the apartment. Along the walls were divans of rich material, upon which reposed forms in the abandonment of drugged sleep.

A dim, crimson glow pervaded the room, and about in this mystical light glided the wraith like figure of a girl clad in shimmering yellow satin, gold embroidered. The figure of the old Chinaman arose from its half reclining position on the richly carpeted floor and bowed with cringing politeness before Marlowe. The man was richly clad in a Chinese robe, gorgeously embroidered. I examined his face curiously. It was not a Chinese face. The complexion, despite the paint, was that of a Caucasian.

The eyebrows were painted into thin, slanting shape, and the full, sensual lips could have never belonged to any one save a Mixade Chinaman. The face recalled something familiar—something I have seen before and liked not the memory of it. As I was pondering over the strange figure the girl came up to us. She held a golden bowl, filled with pipes, in her hands.

"Will you have one?" she asked sullenly, and yet in a voice strangely soft and musical.

I looked up to closely examine the face of this strange young being. The black lashed lids were downcast, and the face, my God! it was the very face of the woman who lay lifeless before me fifteen years before. I felt myself grow weak, and young Darley lay his strong hand on my shoulder.

"Is anything the matter?" he asked.

"Perhaps he's had too much already," I heard the girl say contemptuously.

I saw Darley's gaze fixed like one spellbound upon her, and for the first time she lifted her eyes, and I saw them meet his. In hers lay an infinite, dogged sorrow, like the anguish of some dumb brute; in his lay an infinite tenderness and pity. I knew these two beings had met their destiny.

Two years after this I went to New York, and Darley brought his young wife to see me, and I told them my story and they told me theirs.

After their first meeting he went to the place ostensibly as a patron, but really to watch and study the horrible life of this young creature. He gained her confidence and learned the terrors and misery of her life. The story is too bad, too horrible, for repetition. The girl had kept her purity, but she said sadly to me, "I wonder if all the love and tenderness of my husband and all the deep repentance of a lifetime can wash from my hands the guilt of aiding my fellow mortals to that which is more horrible than death."

Her husband put his arms around her tenderly. "I think God has forgiven your unwilling sin," he said, "and at least he has been kind to bring light and happiness finally out of the darkness and disappointment of two lives now passed away."—Maude Andrews in Atlanta Constitution.

Immigrants in the United States.

Never has immigration from foreign countries to the United States been so great as during the decade just passed. It is stated that in 1878 the number of aliens arriving in this country was 138,469; in 1883, ten years later, it was 546,889; in 1889 the number was 444,427, of whom 432,819 came from Europe. Of these Europeans the Germans stand at the head of the list with 99,538, or a little more than one-fifth. The English are next, 68,508; the Irish, with 65,557; the Swedes, with 35,415; and the Italians, with 25,307. The total number of immigrants arriving from 1820 to 1855 was 4,212,614, a yearly average of 120,360; the number arriving during the nine years ending with 1889 was 5,565,848, a yearly average of 618,427.

Butter as an Oiler.

A French machinist has invented a new lubricant called dynamine and it is being introduced in France. It has the consistency of butter, which it also resembles in color, and it does not inflame at a temperature lower than about 420 degs., its melting point being 183 degs. It is free from resinous matter and drying oils, is not acid, and has no chemical action on metals.—New York Journal.

A Peculiar Brain Trouble.

A man arrested in New York city for supposed intoxication was found to be suffering from a peculiar and obscure brain trouble. He is unable to keep awake and seems to be in a fair way to sleep himself to death.—Times and Register.

In Hard Luck.

"Hello, Jakey. What's der matter?"

Jakey (crying)—I just swallowed a dollar bill. Now I'm in a dollar and out a dollar and I can't keep my books.—New York Herald.

MATABELE DANCE.

A Gorgeous Spectacle Witnessed in the Interior of South Africa.

HARVEST FESTIVAL OF THE NATIVES

Ten Thousand Soldiers Take Part in the "Big Dance."—Everything Gives Way to the Fete.

The "Big Dance" of the Matabele army, held annually at Buluwayo, has been described as the sight of South Africa by those few travelers who have penetrated into these hitherto almost unknown parts of the interior.

The "Small Dance" takes place when the crops are two-thirds grown, on the last day of the moon, and is a parade and dance of the troops living in or near Buluwayo, there being generally about 1,500 to 2,000 men present. During the three weeks which follow the Small Dance Lobengula retires from public business, and government is conducted by the three "dance doctors."

Lobengula invited the party to visit his kraal and witness a private dance of the Imbizus. This regiment numbered some 600 men, in undress, namely, they carried no shields, assegais or ostrich feathers, but wore their usual aprons of leopard, gray monkey or tiger-cat skin, with a circle of jackal tails dangling from their waist belts. Round their legs were coils of brass and iron bangles, and most of them carried on their heads a jackal tail, so worn that it stood straight up on one side of the head.

The dance commenced by the warriors rushing into the "Sigadhlo," or chief's inner and private kraal, in three companies. They then went through some curious maneuvers, which can be compared only to certain figures in a monster ballet. One division rushed from one side upon the remainder, meeting in the centre of the ground and then breaking away again back to their own side, performing wild fantastic motions with extraordinary regularity.

They then formed one dense line with a front of 100 men and six deep, and chanted wild praises of their chief, stamping first one foot, and then, after facing round, the other, always in perfect time and waving their arms and hands in unison. After an hour of this incessant chanting and dancing their "dance sticks" (straight staves about three feet long) were given them by attendants in the rear, and then as one man they kept waving them, first to the right and then to the left, and from time to time thrusting them furiously at the ground in time with their tune, the leg bangles giving a loud crash as their feet came down. Hardly a man was under six feet in height, many being taller. All were in splendid condition and showed magnificent physique. Every now and again some would bound wildly into the air, always, however, maintaining time with the remainder.

They formed up in one large semicircle, and, by special order, chanted the "Upraised Shield," or war song, very seldom allowed to be sung, and very plaintive in its cadence. After this song was finished three large lumps of raw meat, the dismembered joints of three royal bullocks, were given to the men; in a minute all the beef was snatched up, but not without many a struggle over the prime pieces.

The next day Buzungwan, the head dance doctor, arrived and fixed the following day for the "Big Dance." Eight hundred bullocks were distributed among the troops and at once killed for use on the following day, as on the "Big Dance" day, or "Feast of Purification," no shedding of blood is allowed, and all the natives bathe in the river early in the morning. At noon the troops, who were divided into seven large divisions—Buluwayo, Ikapa, Inxobo, Amabuto, Amakuda, Manyama and Mahlope—marched on to the grounds, in round numbers 9,000 to 10,000 men. They looked extremely well with their large headdresses of ostrich feathers, which covered the backs of their heads like helmets and extended over both shoulders. All had the national kilts formed of skins and tails hanging from their waists, and above their calves were fringes of long white hair. In their left hands they carried the large elliptic shields of ox hide and their assegais, in their right the "dance sticks," with which about every third step they struck their shields, keeping time with their songs. After marching round the ground they formed one solid line, four deep and about 1,000 yards long, the flanks inclining like an arc. The Induna of each division had so told off his men that they appeared to be in companies, as distinguished by their shields; first came a company with black shields, followed by ones with black and white, all white, nearly all black, and red shields. The general effect produced was excellent.

Presently thirty-six of Lobengula's wives, gaudily arrayed in blue skirts and bright orange shawls worn over the shoulder, appeared. Each carried many pounds' weight of bright beads, and had the hair decked out with the royal feathers of the blue jay. They filed slowly from their own quarters on to the parade, and then breaking up into groups of four and five they slowly paced up and down before the troops with a peculiar gait, all the time chanting and waving supple wands. Lobengula was too gouty to leave his bath chair, and, covered with streaks of medicine paint, sat facing the center of the line. In the background were thousands of native spectators. Then the sacred black oxen were driven past, and, at a signal given by Buzungwan, the whole line charged furiously up to the chief and the line of spectators.

According to national custom, all the troops now moved to drive the sacred oxen into the veldt and back again. While this was being done the black clouds which had threatened thunder burst into quite a storm and the spectators all retired for shelter. But in an hour out came the sun again, and the troops, who had reformed line in the heavy rain, chanted and brandished their shields and sticks as before, and every now and then some old warrior would rush out of the ranks, and, feigning to kill a foe with his assegai, would shout out his former prowess in war. This went on for two hours, when the men were dismissed to their camps to feast and make merry.

The day after the dance is called the "slaughter day," when the chief selects 400 or 500 cattle from the national herds, to which all fines are paid in oxen. Then follows a wild scene, as the Induna of each regiment sets to work stabbing with his assegai the cattle given to the men under his command. All the black bullocks, when killed, are set apart that night for the spirits, but on the following or "eating day" their flesh is distributed to the troops. The next and last day of the dance is the "drinking day," when, after a couple of hours' dancing in the afternoon, the "sacred beer," of which there were 216 large calabashes in all, was given out to about 3,000 warriors, and they were regaled by the chief with steamed meat from 176 huge earthen jars, which had been cooking all the morning in the "sigadilo."—

ALPHABET ON TWINE.

How Facts and Ideas Have Been Recorded on Cord by Blind Men.

Many years ago two men in Edinburgh, Robert Milne and David Macbeath, who were both blind, invented an alphabet of knots tied upon a string, which was not only of a simple nature, but capable of expressing ideas of the most abstruse kind and of recording facts of any description. This invention was quite original; neither of the inventors had ever heard either of the Peruvian quipos or the Jewish cords. In their efforts they were only guided by a desire of producing something which might be useful to their brethren in the same unfortunate condition and of communicating at a distance with each other.

This string alphabet was a great deal more simple than those of the Peruvians. The twenty-six letters of the alphabet are divided into seven classes, proceeding straightforward from A to Z. Each class consists of four letters, with the exception of the first class, which comprehends but two. The first four letters, or A B C D, are each formed by a large round knot; the second four, or E F G H, by a knot projecting from the string; the third four, or I J K L, by a knot vulgarly called a drummer's plait; the fourth four, or M N O P, by a simple noose; the fifth four, or Q R S T, by a noose with a string drawn through it; the sixth four, or U V W X, by a noose with a net knot formed upon it; and the seventh class, or Y and Z, by a twisted noose. Thus, there are just seven different kinds of knots to indicate the whole letters of the alphabet.

But to distinguish each of the four letters in a class from the others, the expedient was adopted of adding a common small knot at a lesser or greater distance from the letter to which it belongs. By this the letter A is indicated only by the knot of the class to which it belongs; B is the same knot repeated, but close to it is a small common knot; C is the same knot repeated, with the small knot half an inch distant, and D is the same knot repeated, with the small knot an inch distant.

The same plan goes on throughout; so that, by first feeling the kind of knot, and then feeling whether it has a small knot attached, and at what distance, any letter can be instantly told. The length of this string alphabet is little more than three feet, and any blind individual with the ordinary sense of touch may learn the whole in an hour.—New York Ledger.

A Queer Occupation.

"Ant farmers," though only numbering a half dozen or so in Paris, are by no means to be overlooked in a study of odd trades. One, for instance, rejoices in the name of Mlle. Blanche. She is not prepossessing in appearance. Her skin looks like dried pippins, and is tanned like crocodile hide. She has leather guantlets and trousers, a regular coat of armor, but, notwithstanding this, she is gnawed and bitten by her ungrateful stock to such an extent that she is perfectly hideous. She sleeps in the middle of the sacks of ants, and her epidermis has become so insensible to the bites of those insects that she slumbers soundly and sweetly while hundreds of them are endeavoring to extract a meal from her thick skin.

She was some time ago compelled to remove her quarters to a spot just outside of Paris, because the neighbors not unreasonably objected to the stray members of her farm skirmishing on their own account in the pantries of the adjoining houses. Mlle. Blanche supplies breeders and keepers of pheasants, the zoological gardens, aquariums and large bird dealers with ants' eggs, and receives never less than ten large flour sacks of ants a day from Germany and elsewhere. By keeping them in a great heat and feeding them well they are induced to lay a vast quantity of eggs. It is interesting to record that Mlle. Blanche is by this time possessed of a handsome fortune.—Philadelphia Times.

Queer Happenings in Cemeteries.

It is the drawback of suburban cemeteries that they must be kept under lock and key. Whoever sees the uses they are put to could not think otherwise. One day in Mount Auburn a young woman was noticed making a careful toilet. She had a small hand glass propped against the sculpture of a marble monument. Her long hair was down and being elaborately combed before the mirror. That same day a youth read aloud, with oratorical gestures, from a manuscript, evidently some graduation paper, and a couple, evidently husband and wife, ventilated matrimonial grievances. Last autumn a newly wedded pair neglected the closing signal. When they reached the gates no guardian or official was to be found. All were gone for the night. Even the secretary's office was closed. The florist opposite fortunately heard the clamor they made. He brought a ladder, perhaps two, and passers by enjoyed the spectacle of bride and groom climbing over the high wall.—Cambridge Tribune.

A Popular Librarian.

I dropped into the congressional library and asked Mr. Spofford as to the condition of the great American brain. Mr. Spofford is the man who gives out all the copyrights in the United States, and every intellectual enterprise that starts must first come to him. He is a wiry little anatomy of skin, bone and brain, with a face as dark as that of a Spaniard, and with a body which is the personification of nervous activity. His forehead is broad, his eyes are as black as jet, and his thick hair and beard are now tinged with gray. During the past twenty-five years he has by proxy contributed more to The Congressional Record than any man in Washington. Congressmen go to him for all sorts of information, and get it. He has the title of every one of the half million odd books in this biggest library of the country on his tongue's end, and he knows where to find information on all topics from cooking to theology.—Frank G. Carpenter's Letter.

NEVER SATISFIED.

Discontent, the Power that Pushes People Upward and Onward.

THE GOAL WHICH IS NEVER REACHED

Striving for Happiness.—The Problem of Progress into Which the Thoughtful Man Sees Deeply.

Eager, enthusiastic and sanguine people always expect to feel unbounded satisfaction in the actual possession of that which they strive for. The boy longs to be a man; the youth craves independence; one looks forward to marriage as his ideal of bliss, another yearns for wealth, one covets position, another power; one hungers for knowledge, another for skill, one sighs for opportunity, another for ability. Whatever be the goal of their ambition, they believe that to be the one thing without a flaw, the one thing which is to insure their happiness and in the possession of which their enthusiasm is never to grow cold and their happiness never to fade.

When this goal is reached, and it often is, how are these sanguine expectations realized? Is the mind content and satisfied? Is the pleasure unsullied? Do the glowing colors continue as bright as before? Does their buoyancy receive no check? They have gained their point, they have secured what they desired, but have they realized what they anticipated? Has the success been so very successful after all?

Probably most of those who have had these experiences will have to confess that while in the first flush of possession all was joyful excitement, yet in a short time that feeling gave way to a calmer and more dispassionate view of its value. Certain flaws and defects that would have been utterly scouted became apparent; it grew to be a commonplace and ordinary possession, and however unwilling they might be to part with it, yet it was no longer upon that, but upon other things still out of reach that their interest and enthusiasm were centered.

Mr. Philip Hamerton, speaking of the present attitude of the French people toward a republican form of government, gives an apt illustration of this truth. He says: "The republican sentiment, though resolute as to the preservation of republican forms, has certainly become wonderfully cool. The coolness of the young men is especially remarkable and significant. They are mostly republicans, it is true, and have no belief in the possibility of a monarchical restoration, but the more intelligent of them see the difficulties and the defects of a republican government very plainly and they have a tendency to dwell upon those difficulties and defects in a manner that would astonish the militant republicans of the past. This composed and rational temper is the state of mind that comes upon all of us after the settled possession of an object, and it is a sign of possession." Most of us can cite instances to match this both in public and private affairs nearer home.

The chief point to be considered, however, is whether this result is or is not to be deplored. Some regard it among the bitter experiences of life, showing merely the transitory and shallow nature of all happiness and the futility of all hopes. "Of what use is it," they say, "to strive and labor for that which, when attained, loses its power of blessing and cheering us? Why encourage an enthusiasm that must fade away and hold up an ideal that is presently to be trodden under foot?" So they sink into pessimism and come to believe that all is vanity and vexation of spirit. But the thoughtful and intelligent man sees far deeper into the problem than this. He has discovered that in this very truth, held to be so mournful, lies the kernel of all progress.

All the rose colored hopes that we indulge, all the attractive future spread out in such fair proportions to our imagination, lure us on to energy and effort. What does it matter that we exaggerate its importance, that we expect impossible effects from it, that all its defects and disadvantages are entirely hidden from our sight? Were it not so, how much of our striving would come to an end! And when we attain these objects, what more natural than that, the excitement of pursuit being over and the tension of mind relaxed, a calmness of spirit should follow and an ability to judge of its excellences and its disadvantages more dispassionately and more correctly.

Suppose the enjoyment is less keen and the satisfaction less complete than we had anticipated. Should the mere pleasure felt in success be the main object of our striving? Satisfaction indeed can only be a transient emotion to an intelligent and advancing man or woman. Were it a permanent condition of mind there could be no further progress.

Take, for example, the youth who longs for a higher education and tries, through many obstacles, to obtain it. At length the opportunity comes, and his wishes are crowned with success. Yet his delight, at first very keen, gradually subsides into a calm serenity.

He comes by degrees to understand the meaning of his opportunity, its difficulties, its sacrifices, its labor and the new field of hope and aspiration which it opens up. He no longer rests satisfied with the opportunity for which he longed; his enthusiasm now takes another form; his hopes are raised to a higher level; his energies are engaged in taking advantage of the fortunate occasion, and he now looks with equal earnestness to the time when he shall have finished his course and begun the life work which he has planned.

And when that time comes he will go through the same experience. His glad enthusiasm will be transferred to a still higher altitude, and his new ideal will draw him still onward and upward. Is there anything sad or bitter in such an experience? Is there any loss of real happiness in this fading away of temporary pleasure? It is indeed the only road to happiness that is worthy of a noble man or woman—that happiness which follows the vigorous use of the faculties and the constant pressing upward to higher and higher attainments.

A NEEDLESS FAILURE IN A GARDEN.

Before I made my garden, O! I was a happy man,
I read the seed store catalogues and joyfully would plan
How lots of luscious veg'tables I easily could raise,
And figured up the profits that, they say, a garden pays

Of patent fertilizers, fancy garden tools and seeds
I bought about as many as a western farmer needs;
I hired men that wouldn't work, and, rising with the lark,
I dug till time for business and finished in the dark

After I made my garden, O! I was a woful man,
The chickens scratched my pretty beds, the dogs upon them ran
The cats pitched battles on them fought, the cows ate all my corn,
And a hog that tried to bite me always rooted there at morn.

Then came a drought that burned to dust my garden; then a flood
And pelting hail and hurricane turned everything to mud;
Then, like the plagues of Egypt, swarmed upon me flies and bugs,
Inch worms, moles, cut worms, locusts, caterpillars, crows and slugs

With paris green, tobacco, sulphur, soot and hellebore
I dosed that insect army, but they only cried for more;
I spoiled my clothes and patience in the blazing sun and rain,
And got myself so dirty that I always missed the train

All summer long I wrestled, while my perspiration drops,
I think, would fill the barrels I had ready for my crops,
And though I wasn't able to supply one dinner's needs,
I took the prize of champion for raising famous weeds

Before I made my garden, O! I was a happy man,
But afterwards my troubles and experience began
Now, if some city greenhorn like myself would care to reap
The profits of a garden, I will sell out very cheap
—H. C. Dodge in Detroit Free Press.

The Ruling Passion.

When I was traveling to New Haven on an accommodation I thought that the whole state of Connecticut had its attention fixed on the fact that I was to make a speech to the law school graduates at Yale. When a farmer got on at a way station, and after looking at me five minutes asked me if I wasn't Chauncey Depew, I said to myself, "Here is an intelligent son of an intelligent state. He is going on to hear my speech." He confirmed my impression by asking: "Are you going up to New Haven? But when I answered "Yes," he simply said: "Baseball game, I s'pose?"—Interview with Chauncey Depew.

No Use as a Lamp.

A stall keeper on the central market, who had been "stuck" with a number of green melons, plugged one yesterday, poured a pint of kerosene into the hole, and after waiting a quarter of an hour gave it to a colored man. The latter sat down on a box to eat it, but after removing the plug and taking a smell he arose and returned the melon to the stand.

"What's the matter?" asked the donor.

"Ize much obliged, but I couldn't use it onless you'd frow in a chimbly an' a wick, an' dat would be axin' too much of anybody."—Detroit Free Press.

A Correction.

Sub-Assistant Maid (investigating the curios, to superior officer)—I kaint mek out why Miss Julia calls dese t'ings break her back.

Superior Officer—Ignunt chile! She don't. She calls 'em brick her back.—Harper's Bazar.

Ornithology.

I was very, very tired, and I didn't care to eat,
But I felt I really ought to take a bite,
So I sought a quiet cafe on a quiet little street,
And I ordered there a supper very light.

"I only want a swallow," I remarked unto mine host,
"Because I'm very tired, and I have no appetite;
A reed bird you may bring me on a bit of gravied toast,
To sustain my sated stomach and to keep me through the night."

The bird was soon brought to me on a bit of gravied toast,
On a platter that was very large and narrow
But I really couldn't eat it; "For," I said unto mine host,
"This swallow's not a reed bird, but a sparrow."
—Harper's Bazar

Floy's Flowers.

Little Floy, 6 years old, has a flower garden of her own, of which she is wonderfully proud.

She and her father are great rivals, on this score—Mistress Floy stoutly maintaining that her posies are "ever so sweeter than papa's."

The other morning she gathered a little bunch of her own sweet pea blossoms, and then another of her father's, and with one in each hand skipped gayly into the house, calling triumphantly:

"O mamma, mamma, just smell the difference!"—Youth's Companion.

The Shaving Process.

He had a note he wanted to discount, and he went down to a broker's office. They had some haggling, and finally the broker shaved it pretty heavily and gave him the money. As he put it in his pocket the customer looked quietly at the broker and said:

"Do you cut hair, too?"—San Francisco Chronicle.

Older Than He Looked.

A very young man applied for the hand of a wealthy man's daughter.

"My dear boy, you are too young to marry. You are only a child," replied the parent.

Boy (proudly)—"I am, eh! Why, I have had two attacks of rheumatism in the last six months."—Texas Siftings.

Joseph's Pants.

My little two-year old has added something new to the story of Joseph and his brethren. I told him the Bible version of the story, and he seemed much interested in Joseph's coat of many colors. When I had finished he said: "Papa, tell me about his pants."—Home Maker.

Sweet Forgetfulness.

"What do you think of Miss Flyrte, Mr Smallcash?" asked the landlady innocently, and Mr Smallcash replied:

"I am trying not to remember her."—Somerville Journal.

BUDDHISM.

A Statement About Some of its Mysterious Phases.

TEACHING OF REBIRTH EXPLAINED.

The Fundamental Rules Upon Which the Whole Religion of Buddha is Built.—The Nirvana.

A deep Buddhistical vein is now going through the modern world of western nations, having become especially forceful and penetrating since the period when Schopenhauer erected his philosophical system, more or less, on the very old teachings of Buddha Gautama.

There is no want of comprehensive scientific works in reference to Buddhism, and poets also have been unable to resist the great attraction of the doctrines of this Indian sage, as is shown in the works of Richard Wagner, which are largely influenced by the ground thoughts of Buddhism. The Samsara and Nirvana have become current expressions of many of our modern poets, not only in their descriptions of scenes relating to the world in which we live, but also in their pictures of salvation from this world of error, guilt, suffering, birth and death. The doctrine of Buddhism, of rebirth, that is, the continued reincorporation of our real spiritual being, forms the fundamental principle of the great Asiatic religions.

The doctrine of the rebirth is alone sufficient to explain to the Buddhists the mystery of existence; it explains why the righteous man is often so poor and despised, while the evildoer enjoys riches and honor, it replies to the despairing question, addressed constantly, but vainly, to heaven by millions of souls, "Why have we to suffer and endure so much?" It explains that indestructible as are the forces of nature and matter, so likewise is the innermost being of man. Death is no annihilation, but only the passing over from one feeble form into another; whosoever takes pleasures in this world, there is none to gainsay him, neither a god nor a devil can rob him of them, but he must abide by the consequences.

FOUR CARDINAL TRUTHS.

Man's real fate depends solely on his inward being, on his own will, and he has the prospect of countless rebirths, in which he will earn the fruits of both his good and his evil deeds. But to him who is weary of this unceasingly renewed existence, and will earnestly strive for freedom and release, is opened a way of redemption. The cause of suffering, death and rebirth is the will to live, which fills us all; the desire of individual existence in this or in some other world.

The will to live in Buddhistical sense is not only the conscious will, but that unconscious life force which dwells in all creatures and organisms, in animals and plants, as well as in man. Only by abandoning this will, and by totally suppressing the desire for an individual existence in this or in some future world, can man ever be freed and redeemed and reach eternal peace.

The road to this release, to Nirvana, we can find through the recognition of four healing truths, viz., the truth of suffering, the truth of the cause of suffering, the truth of the cessation of suffering and the truth of the way which will lead to cessation from suffering.

Buddha teaches that it is because of our nonrecognition of these four cardinal truths that we have to travel so long the mournful and dreary road of rebirths. But when the truths are once fully recognized and acted upon the will to live disappears, the longing which leads to renewed existence ceases, and the Samsara is a thing of the past. There are two roads of error, brethren, which he who is striving for freedom from earth-dominion may not travel.

The one, the longing to satisfy our passions and sense desires of whatever kind, is low, mean, dishonorable and destructive; it is the road on which travel the children of this world. The other, the asceticism and self torture, is somber, painful and utterly useless.

THE NIRVANA.

The middle road alone, which has been found by the one who has attained perfection, avoids these two error roads, opens the eyes, imparts self knowledge and leads to peace, to truth, to enlightenment, to Nirvana.

The Nirvana, according to the explanation of the Buddhist scholar, is a condition of holy peace, accompanied by the indestructible certainty of obtained freedom and release. Nirvana means, literally, to be extinguished. The will to live, the longing for earthly joys, here or somewhere else, is extinguished. The false idea that material goods can have any value or be lasting has evaporated. Gone is the flame of sensuality and selfishness.

Although it is possible to reach Nirvana already in this life, an extremely small number are able to accomplish it. Our mental and moral condition, through the effect of deeds in former births, is generally so deficient that many rebirths are needed before we can arrive at this haven of peace. But to obtain a rebirth under favorable conditions is within the power of every one who earnestly strives for it. It solely depends on the wish to live which dwells in all of us and forms the kernel of our existence.

The nature of our rebirth depends entirely on our deeds, and is regulated by merit and guilt as exhibited in our former lives. If our merit is greatest, we shall be born again in a higher state or world and under favorable conditions. If, however, we have subjected ourselves to heavy guilt through evil deeds, a rebirth in a lower place, and rich in sorrow and suffering, is the necessary and inevitable result. The consequences depend on our Karma, the moral law of the world, of which the physical law, as seen by us, is only the sensual and temporal appearance. Karma is that which other religions designate as divine purpose, providence or fate.—Arena.

Men Who Carry Money.

The rich never carry much money. There are millionaires who never carry more than one dollar to five dollars habitually. They have a theory that they are more likely to be "held up" than anybody else and are always afraid of being robbed. It is one of the penalties of wealth. The robber would be more apt to find money in greater quantity on the body of one of their clerks. The clerk has no bank account and carries his little surplus in his trousers pocket. The pocket check book is the safeguard of the millionaire.—New York Herald.

A street fakir in Boston deliberately broke some glass bottles of perfume upon the sidewalk, and the odor arising attracted the passing crowds to his wares, which he talked up earnestly and long with the result of satisfactory sales. For ways that are vain and tricks that are various the Chinee does not greatly surpass the American sidewalk merchant.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JULY 29.....1892

With Benjamin and Jacob on the Republican ticket, Joseph in the corn lands, the Esaus in the mills and factories, ought to know who have usurped their patrimony.

"Quiet and harmony reigns in San Francisco," says the dispatch relative the recent Republican primaries in that city. How could it be otherwise when Kelly and Crimmins have everything the irown way and Col. Dan Burns is "up stumpum, in swampum, non est comeatibus," as the Missouri constable put it. There are occasions when "history repeats itself" and this is one of them. We have heard of the Dutch taking Holland.

'To Paris and back for £5" is the title of a clever one-act comedy written in England some years ago. It costs more to get there from this country, if you hear our solemn vow. Paris and its environs now contain the families of five thousand protected merchants and manufacturers. It is on the specious plea of "keeping the money in the country" that an American workman pays $5 for a pair of breeches which he could get in England for $3. It is this profit that enables the fast young men of New York and Philadelphia to spend their summers on the continent, you know.

Here is only one instance of how "protection to American industry" works under McKinleyism. One of the most profitable industries in the country is sugar growing, and the planters of Louisiana made vast fortunes out of it. Improvements in machinery during recent years made the business still more profitable. But the iron-kings of Pensylvania wanted more "protection," and in order to help them get it a bribe in the shape of a bounty was given to the sugar growers. For the final year ending on the last day of June there had been paid out of the United States Treasury sugar bounties to the amount of $7, 330,046. Every dollar of this vast sum except $264,761 was paid to the planters of Louisiana, and every citizen of the United States was taxed for the benefit of men who were already making great profits in their business. McKinleyism enables a few by "log rolling" to rob the many.

Nearly five hundred years ago a farm laborer raised himself to be one of the greatest potentates in Italy. He had undaunted courage; was utterly void of conscience; would poison an opponent or stab him in the back; was utterly ignorant of such learning as then existed; regarded religion and the church with contempt, but knew how to control men by appealing to their selfishness, their greed or their superstition. Carnegie appears to have most of the qualities of Sforza except courage. The Italian was always in the front of the fight with his hired ruffians; but Carnegie sent agents into the slums to gather up his cut-throats, and when it was time to fight placed himself far out of danger in a palace in Scotland. It looks as if an attempt is to be made to divide up the United States as Italy was divided into principalties in the middle ages. Duke of Homestead would sound as well as Duke of Milan, and Duke of Palo Alto would sound as grandly as Duke of Florence.

The Traffic Association of San Francisco has issued an address to the people of the State urging united action to obtain relief from railroad oppression. One of the first reforms needed is to abolish the Board of Railroad commissioners. This Board has now been in operation twelve years and in all that time has been the most useful tool owned by the corporation. It is clothed with absolute power under the law to regulate freights and fares. It does, and always has done nothing else than carry out the orders of the railroad magnates. The Board cannot be reached by law, and the only way to obtain relief from these bribed rascals is by amending the constitution so that the Board can be abolished. These are the views of the ablest and most respectable business men of San Francisco 'expressed' through the Traffic Association. The address urges that in the coming election no men be sent to the Legislature except such as have intelligence enough not to be blindly led, and integrity and firmness that they will not betray the people. It will be the fault of the people themselves if relief is not secured from robbery that reaches every nook and corner of the State, plunderers to whom every man pays tribute.

COMPARISON.

With a frown on her brow
And a pout on her lips,
She seems sweeter far
Than most women are
Whose foreheads, I vow,
Are smooth all the while,
And who fairly eclipse
A saint with their smile;
With a frown on her brow
And a pout on her lips!

With cold tears in her voice
And deep woe on her face,
She fascinates more
Than a whole motley score
Of maids who rejoice
In the pleasures of earth,
Whose features show trace
But of laughter and mirth;
With cold tears in her voice,
And deep woe on her face!
—Yankee Blade.

Looks on the Bright Side of Things.

Devices for bringing this boy to a sense of the material disadvantages of wrongdoing have been tried, but his uniformly happy disposition is proof against the punitive influence of any of them. If he is sent to bed early because he has so torn and soiled his clothes as to be unpresentable in the drawing room, he turns up the next morning with a beaming smile and some remark about the delicious rest he has had. If his diet is reduced to plain bread and water for the violation of a rule of the table, he discovers—without the slightest hypocrisy, mind you—what uncommonly fine bread the cook bakes, and how much better water quenches the thirst than milk or cambric tea.

If he is kept indoors because he has abused a privilege of the yard or street, he sets cheerfully about amusing himself in the house, just as content apparently to lie on his back for hour after hour and indulge in day dreams as to do anything else, and the chances are that when it is all over his little voice will be raised in praise of the comforts of homes in general and of his own in particular. The only punishment he seems to dread is a whipping. That has been resorted to sparingly and always for some overt and aggressive act which was wholly without excuse; never for a mere matter of habit, however reprehensible.—Babyhood.

Laws Against Low Necked Dresses.

A correspondent who has been unfavorably impressed by the recent police raids suggests a new field for official activity in the protection of public morality, as follows:

I find in my scrapbook a newspaper clipping where, under the heading of "Old Pennsylvania Laws," appears the following:

"If any white female of ten years or upward shall appear in any public street, lane, highway, church, court house, tavern, ballroom, theater or any other place of public resort, with naked shoulders (i. e., low necked dresses), being able to purchase necessary clothing, she shall forfeit and pay a fine of not less than $100 nor more than $200."

If this be really Pennsylvania law, still in force, it seems to me that the police officials at a recent ball were derelict in their duty as conservators of the public morals in not immediately sending for officers and patrol wagons when so many flagrant violations of the law must have been visible to them.—Philadelphia Record.

A Spider Completes the Circuit.

A correspondent relates that his family were disturbed one evening by a mysterious ringing of the electric bells all over the house. Investigating the cause, he found that a large spider had established itself at a point where the bell and the electric light wires ran close to one another, with one leg on either wire, thus establishing a connection.—Geneva (Switzerland) Tribune.

Doctors' Writing Very Ancient.

Many of the chemical signs are derived from the alchemists, and are also to be found in works on magic. Some of them are very ancient, and may be traced to Roman stenography and to more ancient sources. The Comte de Gobineau has something on the history of the magic alphabets still used by orientals in his "Ecriture Cuneiforme."—Notes and Queries.

The Life of a Thunderstorm.

Mr. William Marriott asserts that thunderstorms, instead of traveling at a rapid rate over the country as one continuous storm, consists really of a series of storms following one another, and it is his opinion that the average life of each is not more than about twenty miles.—London Public Opinion.

Uses of Chinese Wax.

The white wax is a substance of great utility in China. It melts only at a high temperature, and is used chiefly to cover candles made of animal and vegetable tallow, to prevent too rapid combustion. It is used also as sizing for paper and cotton goods, a glaze for silk and a polish for furniture.—New York Sun.

Swedish women vote in the cities for municipal councillors and in the country for members of the county council, and as the latter body appoints the members of the upper chamber of the diet the women may be said to exercise a direct power in Swedish affairs.

The Apostles' creed is not the creation of any single person. It grew. It is found in practically its present form in writings of the Fifth century. The Nicene creed was formulated in A. D. 325.

Psychic Influence.

The other day a woman was building with great deliberation a dialect story. Suddenly she felt her attention called to the corner of the room. There she saw a friend who lives in Washington seated with bowed head, crying. The story writer called out the visitor's name, and the vision fled. Immeniately, on her manuscript paper, this woman wrote her friend, detailing the circumstance.

The next day she received a letter from her friend, saying: "A queer thing has just happened to me. I was sitting in my room crying when I distinctly heard you call my name." The two letters had crossed each other in transit.—New York Evening Sun.

Amazons and Amazons.

"Who's the large lady over there raising a row with the waiter?" inquired a guest at the hotel of the landlord.

"Oh," was the good natured reply, "that's my wife."

"Ah, indeed; she's a perfect Amazon, isn't she?"

"Well, mighty nigh it, responded the landlord reflectively. Her mouth ain't quiet so big, perhaps, but she talks a heap sight more."—Detroit Free Press.

Pathetic Farewell.

Jacques Jasmin, a barber and poet of France, began life in extreme poverty. That the pathetic events of such a childhood must have sunk into his soul may be guessed from one incident which, in after years, he set down in his "Recollections." His grandfather, when too old and infirm to solicit alms, quietly made arrangements to be carried to an almshouse in order that he might no longer burden the family. Jasmin says:

I was then ten years old. I was playing in the square with my companions, girded with a wooden sword, and I was king, but suddenly a dreadful spectacle disturbed my royalty. I saw an old man in an armchair borne along by several persons. The bearers approached, and I recognized my own grandfather. In my grief I saw only him.

I ran up to him in tears, threw myself on his neck and kissed him. He returned my embrace and wept.

"Oh, grandfather," said I, "where are you going? Why are you leaving our home?"

"My child," said he, "I am going to the almshouse, where all the Jasmins die."

He again embraced me, closed his eyes and was carried away. We followed him for some time under the trees, and then I abandoned my play and returned home, full of sorrow.

In five days the dear old man quietly breathed his last. His wallet was hung up on its usual nail in the room, but it was never used again. One of the breadwinners had departed, and the family was poorer than ever. On that Monday I knew and felt for the first time that we were very poor. Fortune came to me years after, but for some of those I loved she came too late.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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DRESSED LUMBER
Matched and Dressed Flooring.
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Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.
Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
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Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.
S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

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To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Lists.
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Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
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Real Estate Agents,
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Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.
Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

Have you written me yet? If you haven't, do so and intelligent ambition suggest write to-day. I promise you my special, personal attention. I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. I charge nothing and receive nothing unless successful, as above. Nothing difficult to learn, or that requires much time. I desire but one person from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number who are making over Three Thousand Dollars a Year, each. All is new, solid, sure. Full particulars free. After you know all, if you conclude to go no further, why, no harm is done. Address.
E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

JOHN N. YANDELL,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
☞Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.☜
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK.
MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL.

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the 'INDEPENDENT' Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
☞NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.☜
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

DR. J. S. MC QUEEN,
DENTIST.
Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery.
All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.
Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSfield, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given an the east possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.
Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:
Saturday ..... January 9th
" ..... February 6th
" ..... March 12th
" ..... April 9th
" ..... May 7th
" ..... June 4th
" ..... July 9th
" ..... August 6th
" ..... September 3rd
" ..... October 1st
" ..... October 29th
" ..... December 3rd
THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.
N. E. CONKLIN, Sec.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
☞All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURCKHARDT.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of the estate of JAMES B. STEWARD, deceased.

The appraisers heretofore appointed by this Court to appraise and admeasure the homestead petitioned for by Annie Steward, the widow of said deceased, having filed herein a report of their proceedings:

It is therefore ordered by the Judge of said Court, that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased appear before the Judge of said Superior Court on Saturday, the 13th day of August, 1892, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the chambers of said Judge, at the Court-house, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, then and there to shew cause, if any they have, why said report should not be confirmed.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order be published in the INYO INDEPENDENT, a newspaper printed and published in said Inyo county, for two successive weeks before the said 13th day of August, 1892.

Dated July 27th, 1892.

GEO. M. GILL,
Judge of the Superior Court.

SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF THE SECond Township in the County of Inyo, State of California.

EMMONS SPENCER, Plaintiff, vs. WILLIAM EVA, Defendant.

The People of the State of California send greeting to William Eva, Defendant: You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff in the Justice's Court of the Second Township, County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in said Township the complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this summons—if served within the Township in which the action is brought; or, if served out of said Township, but in said County, within ten days; otherwise within twenty days.

This action is brought to recover of you the sum of One hundred and thirty-three and 75-100 ($133.75) dollars due from you to Plaintiff for services rendered to you by Plaintiff as collector and attorney between the 15th day of November, 1891, and the 20th day of May, 1892, as more fully appears in complaint on file herein.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint as above required, said Plaintiff will take judgement against you by default for the sum of $133.75, together with costs of suit.

Given under my hand this 2d day of July, 1892.

DENNIS J. HESSIAN,
Justice of the Peace of said Township.
EMMONS SPENCER, Attorney for Plaintiff.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF THIRD Township, County of Inyo, State of California.

JOHN WELCH, Plaintiff, vs. JESUS ENSENAS, Defendant.

The people of the State of California send greeting to Jesus Ensenas, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Justice's Court of Third Township, County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in said Township, the Complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this Summons—if servedwithin the Township in which this action is brought, or, if served out of said Township, but in said County, within ten days; or within twenty days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to obtain judgment against you for the sum of $38.60 alleged to be due plaintiff upon an account for work, labor and services performed by one J. W. Murphy in the line of general blacksmith work and for materials furnished you in and about said work at your request, between the 26th day of August, 1890, and the 3rd day of May, 1892, and which said account was assigned to plaintiff herein on the 5th day of July, 1892, and before the commencement of this action, as more fully appears by the complaint on file herein to which you are referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of $38.60, together with costs of suit.

Given under my hand this 12th day of July, 1892. IRV. H. MULHOLLAND.
Justice of the Peace of said Town hip.
F. E. DENSMORE, Attorney for Plaintiff.

FINAL HOMESTEAD PROOF.

H E No. 580

LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL.,
July 28, 1892.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver at Independence, Calif., on Saturday, Sept. 10th, 1892, viz.: Charles Mulholland, H. E. No. 580, for the S ½ of NE ¼ and N ½ of SE ¼ of Sec. 14, Tp 14 S, R 35 East, M D M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz.: James R. Moffett, Joseph V. Skinner, Edward J. Reynolds and Peter Meyer, all of Independence, Inyo Co., Calif.

C. W. CRAIG, Register.

The Newest Styles
OF
Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc
AT
L. WOOD
CASH STORE
A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.
Fresh Produce, and Grain
Flour, etc., constantly on hand.
CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!
THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY
STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South-east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hahhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North-west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South-west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty-four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and alls bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased.
Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court in and for the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 15th day of April, 1892 in the matter of the Estate of John William Meyer deceased, the undersigned will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, gold coin of the United States, at any time before the 30th day of July, 1892, at the late residence of said deceased, about eight miles south of the town of Independence, California, the following personal property, to wit:

14 head of horses.
9 head of hogs.
2 dozen poultry.
About 20 tons of hay.
3 wagons.
1 reaper and mower.
1 plow.
1 saddle.
2 sets of harness.
1 harrow.
Derrick fork and ropes.
1 cook stove and its furniture.
2 tables.
1 lounge.
3 chairs.
Lot of dishes.

Bids or offers in writing will also be received at the residence of the undersigned, at Independence, California.

Dated April 15th, 1892.

J. W. LACEY.
Administrator of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Jacob Vagt, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Executors of the last Will and Testament of Jacob Vagt, deceased, to the Creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors, at the law office of F. E. Densmore, in the town of Independence County of Inyo, State of California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate, in the said County of Inyo, State of California.

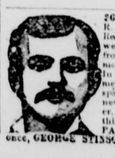
HENRY FEHRMAN,
HEINRICH GLADE,
Executors of the last Will and Testament of Jacob Vagt, deceased.
Dated at Independence, April 18th, 1892.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of HENRIETTA VAGT, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrators of the estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrators, at the Law Office of F. E. Densmore, in the town of Independence, California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

HENRY FEHRMAN,
HEINRICH GLADE,
Administrators of the Estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased.
Dated at Independence, Cal. April 11th 1891


$6000.00 a year is being made by John H. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages, in any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, JULY 29 1892

FOR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 87
Lead, 4.17
Copper, 11.15
Tin, 20.40
Sugar, .05¼
Coffee, 20 @ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Sunday School at Lone Pine at 10 a. m.; Independence 2:00 p. m. Georges Creek, 2:15 p. m.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach at Lone Pine on Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m. and at Independence at 7:30 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

SATURDAY, July 23, 1892.

Estate of Henrietta Vagt deceased—Filed proof of posting notices and order approving sales of personal property.

August Stecker vs. Andrew Fife et als—Filed notice of overruling of amended demurrer and time set for trial.

MONDAY, July 25, 1892.

Estate of James B. Steward, deceased—Filed order appointing attorney for devisees, legatees, heirs; creditors not represented.

Frederike Mhine, executrix, vs. W. L. Hunter et al—Issued alias summons.

J. H. Bulpitt vs. B. F. Scott—Filed affidavit of attachment.

People vs. John J. Morton—Filed motion to set aside information.

Ibid—Trial set for Thursday, November 10th.

People vs. Charles Hodges—Trial set for Friday, November 11th.

WEDNESDAY, July 27, 1892.

Estate of J. B. Steward, deceased—Filed order fixing time and place for hearing report of appraisers.

P. P. Keough vs. A. McKillips et al—Filed application for entry of default.

THURSDAY, July 28, 1892.

Estate of Paulino Pellegrinny, deceased Filed power of attorney and various assignments.

DIED.

EKELES—At Bishop July 24 1895 infant son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Elkeles, aged 2 months.

Mrs. Blanche Julian is visiting with her parents at Lone Pine.

Miss Alice Williams of Bishop is visiting with friends at Independence.

John Blair came down from Bishop on Wednesday's train, returning yesterday morning.

Quite a number of Lone Pine people are on a camping trip over to the Kings River country.

Miss Maggie Gorman has returned to Santa Rosa to attend school. She left on last Saturday's train.

Fred Burckhardt is back at his old stand at Lone Pine and will give promt attention to watch and jewelry repairing of all kinds

On Monday evening W. A. Lamar Esq., received word that his father was very ill at San Jose, and started for that place on Tuesday morning.

Mrs. Marker of Detroit, Michigan, a daughter of Mrs. A. Stewart of Lone Pine is visiting with her mother and brother, J. J. Stewart.

The County Clerk will begin the compilation of the new Great Register on Saturday. Remember that if you don't get your name on you don't vote.

John D. Lewis became a full-fledged barrister by passing a most creditable examination in the Supreme Court. He is expected home next Monday.

A telegram from Hawthorne on Tuesday stated that the entire business portion of Bodie was burned to the ground. This evening's papers will contain full particulars.

Fred Eaton, accompanied by a party of Los Angeles capitalists, is expected to arrive at Lone Pine in a few days, having in view the project of extending the Lone Pine canal.

J. J. Stewart and P. Labarge came up from Lone Pine yesterday. Pete says he has at last become completely civilized. He took out his final papers in the Superior Court yesterday.

The Bishop creamery was started up on Wednesday, an expert having arrived from Chicago for the purpose of managing the concern. He says the plant is a good one and the enterprize should prove a success.

C. Meysan has been appointed Wells, Fargo & Co.'s agent at Lone Pine, *vice* J. J. Stewart, resigned. As Mr. Stewart is postmaster and Lone Pine has been raised to a money order office he could not hold both positions.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. J. Elkeles died at Bishop on Sunday last, and the body was brought to Independence for interment. The sorrowing parents were accompanied on their mournful journey by A. Cohn, M. S. McLeod and wife, Mrs. Smales and Sol. Foorman. The funeral took place on Monday and was attended by quite a large number of our citizens.—*Index*

Children's Day

GEORGES CREEK, July 27, 1892.

EDITOR INDEPENDENT:—Will you kindly permit me to call the attention of the scholars belonging to the public schools of Inyo county to the importance of celebrating Columbus Day, October 12, 1892. The Executive Committee of the Columbian public school celebration sends the following message: "The 12th of October, 1892 the 400th anniversary of the discovery of America, ought to be celebrated everywhere in America. The day will be marked in Chicago by the dedication of the Columbian Exposition grounds. The day also may be signalized in every town and village in the Republic by a local celebration, of which the public school is the center. The public schools of the Republic will form the most fitting centers for all these local celebrations. A National public school observance, simultaneous with the Chicago exercises, will awaken a popular interest in the coming Exposition. Far more important is the fact that the public school has the right to occupy the most prominent place in the celebration. The public schools is the one characteristic institution which links all the neighborhoods together and can thus furnish a common bond for a National celebration. A programme of exercises will be furnished by the Executive Committee. It will be simple and adapted to any school, yet so arranged that more elaborate exercises may be added if desired. The aim of the official programme will be that certain leading exercises may be the same in every school in the Republic, and that at least in one feature the Chicago programme may be identical." The earnest enthusiasm with which the public schools are grasping the idea of a Columbian celebration augurs well for a successful National demonstration. I now appeal to the scholars of Inyo to be the first to move; arouse a sentiment in your schools and in your neighborhood for this grand way of celebrating the finding of America. Educators and teachers will meet you from their side and the local press will be the most valuable of all supports. There are 13,000,000 scholars enrolled in the public schools and I would say to the pupils of Inyo, you now have an opportunity to take part in a patriotic movement which will have a place in history and will strengthen the Republic through the coming century, for the public school to-day sways the hundred years to come. It is to be hoped that the pupils enrolled in our free schools will as with one voice sound a note that will thrill a nation. It is proposed that the raising of the flag will be one of the exercises of the public school celebrations on Columbus Day. This arrangement will stimulate all the schools that have not obtained a flag. On October 12th the stars should be floating over every school house throughout the Nation. How far the message is carried out depends on every boy and girl. It is expected that you will respond to it promptly and enthusiastically, that you are too thoroughly imbued with the true spirit of American loyalty and patriotism to permit such an opportunity to be lost. That you will enter into the spirit of this important event with characteristic American energy and determination. On October 12th the eyes of all Nations will be turned upon the public schools, which form the Keystone in the arch of our civilization. It is an inspiring thought that on that day all the loyal sons and daughters of our land will be united by one common purpose of such lofty conception. The time has come when you may prove yourselves to be as enterprising and as intelligently patriotic as the scholars of any town or city in America. Don't wait until the eleventh hour. If our schools are to attempt to be the center of a local celebration which shall be worthy of the day preparations should begin at once. It is the hope of the friends of common school education that not one public school in the United States will allow itself to be left out of this memorable celebration. The official programme will soon be printed and ready for distribution and I will be happy to furnish copies to any one desiring them. It will also be published in the INYO INDEPENDENT for the benefit of its many readers. Once more I will say, Scholars of Inyo, arouse yourselves to this important occasion and work with one accord, with "The union of hearts, the union of hands, and the flag of our Union forever." KATE J. ROBINSON.

Meteorological Summary.

The Chief of the Weather Bureau directs the publication of the following data, compiled from the record of observations taken at this station during a period of seven years, for the month of August.

TEMPERATURE.

Mean or normal temperature, 81.0°.
The warmest August was that of 1889 with an average of 82.7°.
The coldest August was that of 1887, with an average of 79.7°.
The highest temperature during any August was 103° on the 10th, 1886.
The lowest temperature during any August was 53° on the 21st, 1888.

PRECIPITATION.

Average for month of August, 0.29 inches.
Average number of days with .01 of an inch or more, 1.
The greatest monthly precipitation was 1.71 inches in 1890.
The least precipitation was 0.00 inches in 1887.
The greatest precipitation recorded in any 24 consecutive hours was 1.71 inches on Aug. 9-10th, 1890.

CLOUDS AND WEATHER.

Average number of cloudless days, 26.
Average number of partly cloudy days, 4.
Average number of cloudy days, 1.

WIND.

The prevailing winds have been from the South.
The highest velocity of wind during any August was 42 miles on the 9th, 1890.

H. E. WILKINSON, Observer.
Weather Bureau.

The stage-robbing fraternity received a terrible lesson in Shasta county last Monday. The notorious Ruggles brothers, who killed Buck Montgomery, were taken from the county jail and hanged. They made no confession and it is said that they had upwards of ten thousand dollars in coin hidden away, the whereabouts of which will probably forever remain a mystery. The robbers met with a just retribution for the murderous crime of which they were guilty.

In a recent letter to the proprietors, Mr. H. M. Bangs, the druggist at Chatsworth, Ill., says: "I am very much pleased with Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. During the epidemic of la grippe here it took the lead and was very much better liked than other cough medicines." The grip requires precisely the same treatment as a very severe cold, for which this remedy is so efficient. It will promptly loosen a cold and relieve the lungs, soon effecting a cure, while most other medicines in common use for colds only give temporary relief; 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY
Big Pine.

Ripans Tabules: for bad temper.
Ripans Tabules cure bad breath.
Ripans Tabules: pleasant laxative.
Ripans Tabules cure biliousness.

Speed Programme.

The following is the speed programme for the Sixth Annual Fair, beginning Tuesday, September 27th, and ending Friday, September 30th:

FIRST DAY:

RUNNING—Indian Pony race, mile dash; first horse, $15; second $10.

RUNNING—Two-year-olds raised in District, ½ mile dash; purse, $50.

TROTTING—3:08 class, for horses raised and owned in the District; first horse, $75, second, $25.

SECOND DAY:

TROTTING—For stallions owned in the District three months, 3 in 5, mile heats; first horse, $150; second, $50.

RUNNING—Free for all, mile dash; first horse, $100; second, $50.

LADIES' TOURNAMENT—Prizes, first, $20; second, $15; third, $10; fourth, $5.

THIRD DAY:

TROTTING—Two-year-olds owned in District three months; mile and repeat; first horse, $100; second, $25.

TROTTING—3-minute class, horses raised and owned in the District, mile and repeat; purse, $100.

FOURTH DAY:

TROTTING—Free for all horses owned in the District three months, 3 in 5, mile heats; first horse, $150, second, $50.

RUNNING—Free for all horses owned in the District three months, ½ mile and repeat; purse, $75.

All entries close with the Secretary at 6 o'clock p. m. on Saturday, September 17th, entrance fee, 10 per cent. of purse. In all races 2 or more to enter, 3 or more to start.

NOTICE.

Having rented our lands for grazing purposes owners of stock are requested to keep them off the range.

M. C. & A. C. STEVENS.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Lone Pine Canal Company will not be responsible for any debts contracted by Mills, Austin & Co, or by any person or persons, for labor or for any other thing upon or in connection with extension of the ditch or canal belonging to the said Lone Pine Canal Company, and situated in Inyo County, California.

By order of the Board of Directors of Lone Pine Canal Company.

By P. H. MACK,
Secretary.

Miss Grace Littlejohn is a little girl aged eleven years, residing in Baltimore, Ohio. Read what she says: I was troubled with rheumatism for two years, but could get nothing to do him any good. "I was so helpless that I had to be carried like a babe, when I was advised to get a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. I got it from our druggist, Mr. J. A. Kumbler, and in three days I was up and walking around. I have not felt any return of it since, and my limbs are as limber as they ever were." 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

All announcements under this heading are $10 each, in advance.

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

JOHN S. GORMAN.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

GEO. P. WILLIS.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

J. W. CLARK.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

J. N. YANDELL.

For Dist. Attorney.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of District Attorney of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.

P. W. FORBES.

For Dist. Attorney.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of District Attorney of Inyo county subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

S. G. SNEDEN.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.

DENNIS J. HESSIAN.

For Treasurer.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Treasurer of Inyo county subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.

J. J. MOORE.

Lake View Hotel

Keeler, Cal.

John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR

—Is constantly supplied with the finest—

Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

MISCELLANEOUS

1st Premium

TROTTING STALLION

"ANTARE"

By Anteros, 6020, 1st dam Sallie W. by Iowa Chief, 525, 2d dam by Tornado, 502.

This horse possesses the quality so highly prized among horsemen, namely, INDIVIDUAL MERIT. No horseman has ever driven him that did not think him capable of trotting his mile out in 2:30 or better with a reasonable amount of training.

This horse will make the season of 1892 at Independence and vicinity. Terms for the season, $25, payable Aug. 1, 1892.

S. P. SMITH,
Manager.

—THE—

Thoroughbred Stallion

"Pickpocket"

Entered in Bruce's American Stud Book, Volume 5, page 500, will stand for the season of 1892 at Independence and vicinity. Terms for the season, $15, payable August 1st, 1892.

Pickpocket has proved a sure foal getter, and his colts are his best recommendation as a sire.

S. P. SMITH,
Manager.

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING

—AND—

General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent For

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

THOMAS & HILL,

—DEALERS IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.,

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL.

RIPANS TABULES

- - REGULATE THE - -

STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS,

- AND -

PURIFY THE BLOOD.

A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR

Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Pleasant to take, safe, effectual. Give immediate relief. Sold by druggists. A trial bottle sent by mail on receipt of 15 cents. Address

THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 Spruce Street, - - New York City.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS. WATCHES

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
m30- RENO, NEVADA.

BIG IOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points

Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

F. W. BEDFORD.....LESSEE

Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see

F. W. BEDFORD.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every effort made to give satisfaction to patrons.

j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,

Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S

Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

Independence, Cal. A. N. BELL,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Mound House	11:30 p. m.		5.50 p. m
Dayton	12:00 p. m.		5:10 p. m.
Wabuska	2:05 p. m.		2:50 p. m
Hawthorne	5:50 p. m.		11:10 a. m.
Luning	7:05 p. m.		9:55 a. m.
Sodа Springs	8:05 p. m.		9:15 a. m
Belleville	9:15 p. m.		7:55a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 10.00 p. m		Lv. 7:20 a. m.
	No. 3.		No. 4.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Belleville	8:20 a. m.		5:25 p m.
Benton	11:50 a. m.		1:25 a. m.
Bishop Creek	2:00p. m.		11:00 a. m
Alvord	2.45 p. m.		10:00 a. m
Independence	4:20 p. m.		8:30 a. m
Lone Pine	5:10 p. m.		7:40 a. m
Keeler	Ar 5:55 p. m.		Lv. 7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west-bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (3 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH

FAST STOCK.

The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m.

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CGARS

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 tf

Pay the Price of the Royal for Royal only.

Royal Baking Powder is shown by actual chemical tests absolutely pure and 27 per cent. greater in strength than any other brand.

Many grocery stores have recently been stocked with second-class brands of baking powder, which are urged upon consumers at the price of the high-cost, first-class Royal.

These powders cost from 8 to 30 cents a pound less than the Royal, besides being of 27 per cent. less strength. If they are forced upon you, see that you are charged a correspondingly lower price for them.

The world never adopted a greater error than it did when it accepted the belief that stupid people are necessarily honest.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minuts after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

Jarvis—Do you see that fellow across the street? He has killed his man. Chappie—Deah me! What did his man do wrong?

"German Syrup"

I am a farmer at Edom, Texas. I have used German Syrup for six years successfully for Sore Throat, Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Pains in Chest and Lungs and Spitting-up of Blood. I have tried many kinds of Cough Syrups in my time, but let me say to anyone wanting such a medicine—German Syrup is the best. We are subject to so many sudden changes from cold to hot, damp weather here, but in families where German Syrup is used there is little trouble from colds. John F. Jones. 9a

I CURE FITS!

When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

M. C. ROOT, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.

Of course his face is wreathed in smiles like hundreds of thousands of smokers who appreciate a pure, mild, sweet smoke. If MASTIFF PLUG CUT was not all that is claimed for it, how else could so great a business and sale have developed in so short a time.

J. B. Page Tobacco Co., Richmond, Virginia.

When you ask your grocer for Java, he does not offer you Maracaibo and say it is "just as good."

When you ask your druggist for Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil, if he is honest, he will not try to sell you something "just as good."

Why do you want it? The answer is in a book on CAREFUL LIVING; we send it free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.

Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. $1. 4i

Tutt's Tiny Pills act as kindly on the child, the delicate female or infirm old age as upon the vigorous man.

Tutt's Tiny Pills

give tone and strength to the weak stomach, bowels, kidneys and bladder

FRAZER AXLE GREASE

Best in the World. Get the Genuine! Sold Everywhere!

BEST TREE WASH

Powdered Caustic Soda, Potash, etc.

BEST SHEEP WASH

Calverts Carbolic. T. W. JACKSON & CO., 30 Agents 104 Market Street, San Francisco.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

S. F. N. U. No. 523. New Series No. 26

Low in the Class.

A student at one of our colleges on commencement day pointed out to a visitor a row of young men sitting apart. "Those are our honor men," he said. "The rest of us are of no account. We won no prizes."

The head of a famous school in New England once frankly said: "I confess that the school is intended for lads of exceptional ability. We have no place for dull boys."

Here are two different views of the question, and between them both the boy of average talent falls to the ground. Yet nine-tenths of the students in our schools are not "honor men."

School contests are frequently cruel; the defeated majority are too often made to feel that they are inferior in their class, and will be so in the world.

They should remember that the prize or honor is a mere side issue of the subject; so is the success of their more able fellows. They have taken their brains to school to be trained as a workman sharpens his tools before beginning the day's labor. Let them look to their own tools and their sharpness. The condition of the brains or tools of their comrades does not concern them.

They must consider, too, that outside of school there are prizes and honors to be won in other fields than scholarship. Here and there a man writes a book, or paints a picture, or leads a political movement with brilliant success, and becomes famous; but the world is as much concerned to know whether the slow, commonplace man is honest and energetic; whether he is kind to his wife and family, generous to his clerks, charitable in his judgment. It is, after all, he and his fellows who give character to a community or a race; who, in the long run, fight the battles of progress, and sustain civilization and Christianity.

The boy in the middle of his class has a great work before him. Let him sharpen his tools and make ready for it.—Youth's Companion.

"Delikit."

A stout and exceedingly robust looking colored woman went to the office of a physician to ask him if he could give her something that would "kind o' build her up."

"What seems to be the matter?" asked the physician, failing to see any indications of weakness.

"Well, doctah," was the reply, "I'm jess natchelly delikit."

"Delicate?"

"Yes, doctah; Ise allus been delikit, en it peahs like I'm gittin delikitter all de time."

"You look very strong."

"Dat's hit, doctah. I don't look delikit, but I am. I cayn't bar to git up in de mawnin', en I don't wanter do anything arfter I am up; en I'm so narvous hit puts me all out ter be asked to wuk."

"Is your appetite good?"

"Va'y good, doctah, va'y good. Nothin' I eat seems to hu't me, en I kin eat all I wanter of it, but when it comes ter doin' anything I'm that delikit I jess cayn't do hit. His's turrible ter be so delikit."

The doctor had had similar cases of delicate constitutions before, and, as usual, prescribed a trip to Europe.—Youth's Companion.

"No Man's Land" in Brooklyn.

Every schoolboy can give you the exact location of the curious strip of land lying south of the state of Kansas popularly called "No Man's Land." A description and history has been given of the original "No Man's Land," lying between the states of Maryland and Delaware. Now comes the story of a lost piece of real estate lying in the heart of Brooklyn, N. Y. It lies at the head of the Wallabout canal, and abuts on the wall of the Navy Yard cemetery.

The United States government cannot claim the tract, as it was never ceded to it. The city has no title to it, it having been omitted from the plan made after the United States acquired the Wallabout lands. The spot is 10 by 4 feet, but small as it is is quite valuable. An enterprising squatter has erected a small shanty upon it, and put out the sign, "This is No Man's Land."—St. Louis Republic.

"Annie Rooney's" Classical Origin.

"Little Annie Rooney" is Wagnerian. Its opening measure is to be found in Wagner's "Die Walkure." It forms the motif of the Feuerzauber movements, and as such pervades the whole scene. It is especially prominent just at the point where Siegfried steps into the flame. Although consisting of only seven notes covering one measure with one note over, it is exactly the same as the beginning of Annie, even to the tempo. It is hardly likely that the author of "Little Annie Rooney" has plagiarized from Wagner, as it is doubtful if he is sufficiently familiar with the Music of the Future to be able to do this.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Pulling Against a Horse.

A curious wager, with fatal results, was recently decided at Siepring, in Bavaria. A notoriously strong man, named Freytag, bet that a horse could not move him from the door of his house. The horse was brought, and Freytag put his hands and feet against the door posts, while Stern, the man with whom the bet had been made, fixed a rope around Freytag's neck. At the first pull the rope broke. A new rope having been brought, Stern plied his whip with all his might, when Freytag gave a scream and, letting go, was dragged along for some yards. His neck was broken.—Vanity Fair.

You Can See the Scene, but Not the Crowd.

An ingenious device has just been adopted at the Hippodrome in Paris for the production of scenic effects in the central oval space, without the spectators opposite being seen at the same time. An elliptical screen of fine steel netting is let down in comparative darkness, so as to be about twelve feet in front of the benches. This is painted on the inner side with any desired scene, and as it is strongly illuminated at a given moment from the center, a spectator from any point has an excellent view of the scene without seeing anything of the crowd beyond.—Paris Letter.

How to Make a Wife Unhappy.

See your wife as seldom as possible. If she is warm hearted and cheerful in temper, or if, after a day's or a week's absence she meets you with a smiling face and in an affectionate manner, be sure to look coldly upon her and answer her in monosyllables. If she forces back her tears and is resolved to look cheerful sit down and gape in her presence till she is fully convinced of your indifference. Never think you have anything to do to make her happy, but that her happiness is to flow from gratifying your caprices; and when she has done all a woman can do be sure you do not appear gratified.

Never take an interest in any of her pursuits, and if she asks your advice make her feel as if she is troublesome and impertinent. If she attempts to rally you good humoredly on any of your peculiarities never join in the laugh, but frown her into silence. If she has faults (which without doubt she will have and perhaps may be ignorant of) never attempt with kindness to correct them, but continually obtrude upon her ears: "What a good wife Mr. Smith has!" "How happy Mr. Smith is with his wife!" "Any man would be happy with such a wife!"

In company never seem to know you have a wife. Treat all her remarks with indifference, and be very affable and complacent to every other lady. If you follow these directions you may be certain of an obedient and broken hearted wife.—New York Ledger.

Saving the Big Trees.

Secretary Noble has made friends for himself in California, and deserves the thanks of every American possessing either pride in his country's greatness or a love of nature, by withdrawing from entry the tracts of land in the Sierras covered with sequoia groves, the big trees of the middle coast. The design is to have congress set them apart as a permanent reservation, that the trees may be preserved for all time or until nature works their ruin.

California is fortunate that her great trees are in clusters. Washington has her monarchs and grand ones, but they are to an extent isolated, and it will be more difficult to keep them from spoliation. What can be done to that end should be done, if it is nothing more than the exercise of the moral influence of each community to prevent the owner of a big tree from destroying it. The owner in law should regard himself in truth as only a trustee for the people, for the coming generations as well as this, and not sacrifice one of the glories of a great state for the comparatively trifling profit to be made by sending it to the mill.—Seattle Journal.

Value of a Night Meal.

Most students and women who are troubled with insomnia are dyspeptic, and they should, therefore, eat before going to bed, having put aside work entirely at least an hour before. If they are not hungry they should simply be instructed to eat, and if they are hungry they should eat whatever they want. A glass of milk and a biscuit are sometimes all that can be taken at first, or a mashed potato buttered.

If possible the night meal should be taken in another room than the sleeping apartments, and for men in the city it will be found advantageous to go out to a restaurant. Before eating, however, a bath should be taken, preferably cold or cool, which should be given with a sponge or stiff brush, and the body thoroughly rubbed off with a coarse towel afterward. The bath need not be more than five minutes in duration.—New York Journal.

Nothing Like Letters.

At the Guildhall jubilation, in celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of the introduction of penny postage, Mr. Raikes, the postmaster general, said that this event "had done more to change for the better the face of England than almost any political or social measure of our times." The total delivery of letters in the United Kingdom was 76,000,000 in the year preceding the establishing of the penny post at a uniform rate. In 1889 it was 1,606,000,000, or with post cards, newspapers and other communications above two billions. In London the letters posted and delivered annually is now 850,000,000; the outward delivery, 600,000,000, and the number in London alone 350,000,000.—London Tit-Bits.

A Pet Whale in a Coral Tank.

On a small island in the middle of the South Pacific lives a planter, the only white man on the island, which is full of brown skinned folk, who cut and dry the meat of cocoanut, which he sells to trading vessels. The planter has a whale for his pet. The whale is a sperm of great size, and is kept in a natural water way, with walls of coral on each side. The creature is very tame. Chopped meat is its food. So, at least, says a writer in The Pittsburg Dispatch.

PRELIMINARY WORLD'S FAIR EXHIBIT OF CALIFOREIA.

Sometime since it was deemed advisable by the California World's Fair Commission to make in the city of San Francisco, a preliminary display of the articles which are destined ultimately for exhibition at the World's Columbian Exposition in Chicago.

This display has been nicknamed the "Dress Rehersal," which in reality it is, although the name is somewhat unbecoming the dignity and extent of the enterprise.

By a most favorable arrangement with the Directors of the Mechanics Institute, the California Commission have succeeded in obtaining the use of the Institute's Pavilion, in San Francisco, where, during January and Feburary next, the display will be held under the joint auspices and direction of the California World's Fair Commission and the Mechanics' Institute.

Mr. Charles B. Turrill, whose office is Room 63, Flood building, San Francisco, has been appointed by the two organizations to manage this Fair, and is in direct communication with intending exhibitors in all parts of the State.

A premium list is now being prepared, which will soon be ready for distribution. It is designed, in this Preliminary Exhibition, to call attention to a large number of resources of the State which are frequently entirely overlooked in exhibition enterprises. With this object in view, premiums will be awarded on somewhat different lines from what is customary.

While one of the important features of the display will be the County Exhibits, which will be made up of the numerous resources of the different counties, arranged so as to show the exhibits to the best advantage and also giving due credit to each and every producer, it is also intended to include a large number of what might be called "classified" exhibits. Under this arrangement, there will be as large a horticultural display as can be made at that season of the year. Oranges and other citrus fruits will be specially prominent. This will be one of the first times that a display of this character has been shown in San Francisco, [except from a single county.

The importance of the mining industry is by no means being overlooked, and it is hoped that a large portion of the collection which is being prepared under the management of the World's Fair Commission will be arranged in this Preliminary Exhibition.

Arrangements are being made to secure a very complete and striking exhibit of the building materials of the State, this being deemed an opportune time for calling special attention to California's wealth in this department.

THE PHANTOM STEAMBOAT.

It Was Seen by Thirteen Men Puffing Across Devil's Lake in Dakota.

There are some modern stories of Devil's lake which vie in superstitious fancies with those of the aboriginal age. The phantom steamboat is a creation in which a number of people have implicit faith. Some weird tales are told of how this airy creation goes puffing up and down the silent lake in the darkness of summer nights, its special fires gleaming on the black water and the beat of its screw keeping up a rhythmic motion that becomes suddenly silent on the approach of a mortal.

The first appearance of the phantom steamboat was early in the eighties. At that time the government had a small steamboat plying on the lake between the fort and the settlement of Devil's Lake on the opposite shore. Leave of absence was often given to the soldiers to go over to the town and spend a day and night. For this purpose a small schooner was employed, it having been built by the men before the government constructed a steam vessel. Then it was a common thing for the civilians around the fort settlement to cross this lake and take up land and buy town lots in the new city, for the North Dakota boom was then getting under way. Frank Paler, the Indian trader at the reservation, tells the story:

"There had been quite a lot of us over at the settlement, and on a Sunday evening we started to return in the sailboat. If I remember rightly there were thirteen in the party, nearly all soldiers from the fort. We had just got rightly started when one of those high winds which suddenly spring up on the lake came down on us, and it was no time until our sailing gear got out of order and useless. When the storm subsided we were dismantled and drifting. Nearly all the soldiers who were in the boat were on absence leave, which expired on Sunday night, and consequently they were in a great state of anxiety over our helpless condition. It grew dark.

"As we had no oars we were compelled to sit helpless. There wasn't a drop of anything stronger than the water around us. While we were lying becalmed somebody heard, or imagined they heard, the puffing of the steamboat. We listened, and what seemed to be the noise of escaping steam was heard distinctly. Instantly the conclusion was reached that somebody at the fort had witnessed our predicament before sunset and had started the steamboat out to our relief. I strained my eyes in the direction from which the sound came, and, sure enough, the shadowy outline of a steamboat seemed visible in the darkness.

"Everybody was on the alert. The throb of the engines became more distinct; some of the men saw the lights and detected the glow of the furnace fires. So powerful was this impression that several of our party hailed the boat, but the cry was unanswered. We watched it go by in the distance till suddenly it disappeared. We managed to get to the fort landing that night after considerable trouble. The little government steamer lay there with no sign of life about her, and her furnaces as cold as a January morning. It was evident that she had not been out on the lake within twenty four hours. The people at the fort verified this.

"The story of our experience seemed incredible, but there were plenty of witnesses, and so the phantom steamboat from that hour became one of the mysteries of Devil's lake. Other people have since claimed to have seen it go puffing up and down the lake in the darkness of moonless nights, the fires making trails of light on the water, while the throb of the ghostly engines was distinctly heard."—Dakota Cor. Philadelphia Press.

A Brakeman's Joke.

An empty cattle train pulled out from the stock yards and in the caboose was a particularly disagreeable drover, who was homeward bound. After the train started he threw his buffalo overcoat on the forward bench and fell asleep. One of the brakemen secured a rope and cautiously tied one end of it tightly around the fellow's ankles. The other end he anchored to a heavy hook overheard. Then another brakeman took the coal scuttle, filled it full of newspapers, put it directly over the sleeper's head and touched a match to it. As the papers blazed up the two brakemen, who had taken a position on the roof, poked their heads through the lookout cupola and yelled "Fire!" The drover awoke, saw the flames and started up. The rope held his feet and he came down with a thump on the floor of the car. There was a bump on his forehead in ten minutes that was as big as an ostrich's egg. But he was meeker after that.—Chicago Herald.

Effect of Spraying Cold Water.

Some interesting laboratory experiments have been made on the effect of spraying a considerable part of the body surface of animals with cold water. So successful were these that the spray has now been applied for the purpose of producing febrile temperature in human beings. In the case of a man suffering from phthisis, whose temperature was high, it was found that by spraying about a pint of water at between 60 degs. and 70 degs. Fahrenheit, over his body, the temperature fell to normal, and continued so for several hours. A similar method was satisfactorily adopted in the case of a girl with diphtheria. In the healthy human subject the spray lowered the temperature nearly 2 degs.—New Orleans Picayune.

Rich Food for Maine Ducks.

William Mason, who lives a mile from Bluehill village, thinks there may be a gold mine on his farm, and proposes to investigate the matter. Several ducks killed by him have had pieces of gold in their crops, and as they have spent most of their time in a newly deepened pool, the bottom of which is gray sand, it is thought this is where they got their unusually rich food.—Lewiston Journal.

Evening Things Up.

They were talking of bowling. "Aren't you afraid, Henry, dear," she said softly "that such excessive exercise will make your right arm larger than your left?"

"I never thought of it in that light," he replied thoughtfully. "Perhaps you had better change around on the other side."—New York Sun.

A Division in the House.

"Don't talk so loud," said Mrs. Binks. "The baby is asleep."

"Go on. Talk as loud as you please," put in Mr. Binks. "Your conversation wouldn't keep anybody awake."—New York Sun.

TRUSTWORTHY TESTIMONY.

SOME VITAL FACTS CONCERNING THE WELFARE OF THE STATE MADE PUBLIC.

What California Citizens Say, and How Their Statements are Confirmed.

No fact has been more plainly manifest during the past few years, than the important effect which climatic changes have made upon the constitutions of American people. The steady-going habits of Europe tend to longer lives, but the influence of European climate is toward apoplectic and other similar diseases. On the other hand the bustling habits of the American people necessarily tax the nerve centers and other important parts of the body, while severe and sudden changes of atmosphere, add still more to the difficulties to be overcome.

The present spring has been a very unfortunate one in California. The extremely variable weather has had a very distressing effect upon the health of the people, which in many cases has resulted seriously. Knowing these facts, and in order that our readers might be more thoroughly informed upon the subject, a representative of this paper has collected some important data, which is herewith presented:

Mr. J. G. Dusenbury, real estate broker and land dealer of Fresno, said: "The beneficial effects of Warner's Safe Cure in a case of aggravated kidney disease, with which I have been troubled for seven years past, have been remarkable. Three weeks ago, my kidneys were in such a bad state that I could not rise from my bed. I then began the use of the Safe Cure for the first time. The good effect of the medicine was at once apparent. In five days I was up and around. I have taken several bottles since, and now feel as well and sound as ever in my life. I only regret I did not know the virtues of Warner's Safe Cure years ago."

Mr. James A. Jasper, Santa Maria, says: "I was taken down in 1885 with liver and kidney complaint, and all the doctors pronounced that my spleen was enlarged. I suffered from weakness, my food did not seem to digest, and did not seem to do me any good. I traveled from place to place, to Mineral Springs and in the mountains, but nothing seemed to relieve me until my uncle, while I was stopping at his place in Los Angeles, persuaded me to try Warner's Safe Cure. I took two bottles before I realized any change, and after taking twenty-six bottles was a well man after five years' sickness and given up by all my friends to die. I, therefore, give Warner's Safe Cure credit for my life, and for further information in my case, write to James A. Jasper, Santa Maria, and I will answer and give any references both in Los Angeles and Santa Maria."

Mr. A. A. Cook, Mountain View writes: "After suffering for many months from severe pain in the small of my back that entirely disabled me from work, and becoming quite debilitated from loss of appetite and sleep, and after trying all the best physicians to no good effect, I was induced to try Warner's Safe Cure, and after taking three bottles, I was able to work and eat again as usual, and now I feel like a new man."

Mr. Max Anthony, Oroville, had a very pleasing experience in his family with the use of this great remedy. He writes: "My wife suffered for a long time with pains in the small of her back, she tried everything to cure herself, but without doing her any good. Hearing of your Safe Cure, she concluded to try it, and after taking a few bottles was entirely relieved of her pain. My little daughter aged twelve, would at night wet the bed. We tried in all ways we knew or heard of to stop it, but nothing we tried did any good. It kept growing worse, if anything. The child grew so ashamed and mortified over it, we could not get her away from home. She would not go to see either friends or relations. Finally my wife suggested using Warner's Safe Cure. After using two bottles, she stopped wetting the bed, and has not done so since, now over nine months ago. I would not be without it for ten times its cost. I think it the best medicine for family use ever placed on the market. I cannot say too much in its praise."

Mrs. Kate Ward, of West Butte, Sutter county, writes: "My daughter has taken Warner's Safe Cure, and received great benefit therefrom. I am never without it in my house."

Mr. Edwin E. Webster, of Calpella, Mendocino county, says: "I am happy to state I have used Warner's Safe Cure and Safe Pills with the best result possible, for deranged liver and kidneys."

But one conclusion can be drawn from the above facts by any fair-minded individual. That conclusion must be, that while kidney and liver difficulties are so alarmingly increasing, still there is a safe and certain means by which they can be avoided, or having been contracted, a way by which they can positively be cured.

I hold it true, whate'er befals,
'Tis only stupid to be good;
For wealth can now win coronets
And look with scorn on Norman blood.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

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No safer remedy can be had for Coughs and Colds, or any trouble of the Throat, than "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" Price, 25 cts. *Sold only in boxes.*

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A GOOD PLACE FOR BOYS.

Hoitt's School, near Millbrae, San Mateo county, Cal., in charge of Ex-State Superintendent, Ira G. Hoitt and wife, is undoubtedly one of the best schools for Boys on the Pacific Coast.

Miss Candour (aged seven, to a lady who had been singing with a good deal of tremolo to her mother's guests)—"*I* gargle in the nursery."

ACROSS THE DEEP, TO THE FAR WEST,

On steamboats, cars and stage-coaches, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is carried as the most important item in the materia medica of the traveling public. It deprives vitiated, brackish water of its hurtful properties and execrable flavor, counteracts the pernicious effects upon the stomach of bad or indigestible food, remedies cramps, heartburn and wind upon the stomach. It is a fine defense against malarial disorders, nullifies the effects of excessive heat, cold and damp, relieves sick headaches, and is an incomparable cure for costiveness and biliousness. The fatigue of travel often tells most disastrously upon invalids and convalescents, occasionally to such an extent as to jeopardise life. Persons in feeble health, apprehensive of bad effects from travel, will, if provided with the Bitters, be far less likely to have their fears realized.

She—"Don't you think Marion an intellectual looking girl?" The Brute—"Why, no; I think she's quite pretty."

Why continue the use of remedies that only relieve, when Ely's Cream Balm, pleasant of application and a sure cure for Catarrh and cold in head, can be had.

I had a severe attack of catarrh and became so deaf I could not hear common conversation. I suffered terribly from roaring in my head. I procured a bottle of Ely's Cream Balm, and in three weeks could hear as well as ever, and now I can say to all who are afflicted with the worst of diseases, catarrh, take Ely's Cream Balm and be cured. It is worth $1,000 to any man, woman or child suffering from catarrh.—A. E. Newman, Grayling, Mich.

Apply Balm into each nostril. It is Quickly Absorbed. Gives relief at once. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

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Beware of imitations, and do not be deceived by misrepresentation. Ask for ALLCOCK'S, and let no solicitation or explanation induce you to accept a substitute.

The world is full of people who suppose that the art of conversation consists of asking questions.

Instead of a glass of beer, or a cigar, buy a People's Home Savings Bank 5-cent stamp.

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell.

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ONE ENJOYS

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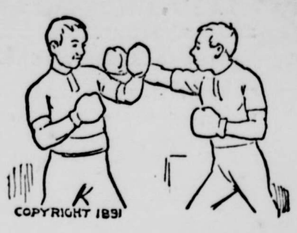
CONSUMPTION.

I have a positive remedy for the above disease; by its use thousands of cases of the worst kind and of long standing have been cured. Indeed so strong is my faith in its efficacy, that I will send TWO BOTTLES FREE, with a VALUABLE TREATISE on this disease to any sufferer who will send me their Express and P. O. address. T. A. Slocum, M. C., 183 Pearl St., N. Y.



Ward off disease by removing the cause of it. It's with the liver or the blood, nine times out of ten. A sluggish liver makes bad blood—and bad blood makes trouble. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes *pure* blood. It invigorates the liver and kidneys, rouses every organ into healthful action, and cleanses and renews the whole system. Through the blood it *cures*. For Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Biliousness, Scrofulous, Skin and Scalp Diseases—even Consumption (or Lung-scrofula) in its earlier stages, it's a certain remedy.

Nothing else is "just as good." Anything "just as good" could be sold just as this is. It's the only blood-purifier that's *guaranteed* to benefit or cure, in every case, or the money is refunded.

The catarrh that isn't cured costs $500. Not to *you*, but to the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. They promise to pay you the money, if you have an incurable case.

They don't believe that you have one.

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

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MIZPAH, THEE AND ME.

Apart? Yet memory throws its sunlit mellowing rays
Across the line of hills dividing thee and me,
And far off past, with dreamy flush of purple haze,
Illuminates life's cross and crown for thee and me.
Apart? Yet voices tuned to sympathetic key
Waft through uplifted gates an old song to the heart,
While we are waiting for a day for thee and me,
"Still doth the Lord keep watch o'er thee and me apart!"

Apart? Yet guarded by the brooding skies above,
Where kindled glows Faith's beacon light for thee and me.
Apart? Yet billows on far stretching sea of Love
Blow white winged ships with messages from thee to me
Life's tide from my soul shore flows back to thy dear heart,
With "light of eventide" flung clear across the sea,
And "still the Lord to watch o'er thee and me apart!"

—Amy Seville Wolff.

HAVELOK THE DANE.

On the eastern coast of England is a town called Grimsby, and they who live therein—or such of them at least who have knowledge of the deeds done by the folk of old—tell this story to the stranger who happens into their dwellings:

Many years ago, say the folk of Grimsby, when in the place of this dear town of ours there was but a sea marsh, with the waters of the broad mouth of the river Humber lapping it, there dwelt in the far off country of Denmark a simple fisherman whose name was Grimme. The lord to whom he was in thrall ruled over the whole fair land of Denmark, yet did not rule of right, but of might. For when the true king of Denmark, whose name was Birka been, lay a-dying he called unto him his friend the knight Goddard, and spoke to him in this wise:

"Sir Goddard, in many a battle have we fought side by side, and at many a feast have we drunk out of the same horn, and so had we thought to do for many a year to come. But to each one of us Death cometh at his own bidding, and so is it with me this day. Nor would I sorrow overmuch at Death's coming; for well I know that he will take me to my true love and good wife, Helfeld, who died a year agone, were it not for my little son Havelok and his sister Swanboion. Now, therefore swear to me, good Goddard, that my children will be to thee as thy children, and that thou wilt cherish this fair land of mine until Havelok shall have grown to be a man and worthy to receive it at thy hand." And Goddard sware it, and the good king died in peace. Yet no sooner was he dead than the crafty Goddard took the kinship for his own and cruelly treated the children of his dead friend and master. The maiden indeed he killed, and likewise would he have done to the boy but that he feared, seeing the youth was kingly seeming, though but in his fifth year. So the evil Goddard sent for his thrall Grimme, the fisherman, and said to him:

"Take this boy, tie to him a great weight and cast him into the sea. So shall I reward thee with gold and with thy freedom, and thy sin shall be my sin, and on my head and not on thine it shall lie."

And Grimme took the lad and bound him, and wrapped him in a cloth, and carried him on his back to his hut by the sea, and threw him upon the ground the while his wife Leif cooked for him his supper.

And as he eat he told Leif what the king (for so all men now called Goddard) was to do for them, and what riches awaited them when that the boy should be thrown into the sea; and so he lay down to await the morning, when he should do as he had been bid. But in the night Dame Leif awoke, and thought it was already morning; for, behold, the hut was bright with a great light, the which, when her eyes were used to it, she saw came from where the child lay. Out of his mouth streamed a ray as if from the sun at noonday. Then Leif was troubled, and awoke her husband, who in his turn trembled sorely and was afraid; and asking what this could mean he got up and unbound Havelok, finding as he did so a royal cross on his shoulder. Then quoth Grimme, "Got wot, we have here in our hut the king of Denmark!" And he fell at his feet and swore fealty; but the boy laughed merrily and said:

"Though I be king, yet am I an hungry one and a thirsty withal." So the fisherman and his dame brought bread and cheese and milk and set them before the king's son, and when this one had eaten and drunken he lay down and slept as though he should never awaken.

In the morning, while the son yet slept, Grimme hied himself to Goddard and spoke in this wise: "I have done thy bidding and cast the child into the sea with an anchor of stone tied to his neck. Now give me the reward." But Goddard answered: "Thou naughty varlet, what know I of any child. If this is murder thou hast done I shall surely punish thee." And so Grimme departed from the castle, marveling at the wickedness and falseness of men.

When he came to his hut he gathered his goods together and stowed them in his boat, and putting into it also Havelok and Leif and her three sons and two daughters he raised the sail to the masthead and sailed across the sea toward the west. He had sailed thus for a day and a night when a great wind rose and blew the boat on to the shore of England, and the place where they landed was at the mouth of the river Humber.

Then Grimme built for himself a hut of earth, and seeing that he was a clever fisherman, neither he nor his family nor Havelok wanted for bread, for the fish that he caught he and his sons carried in baskets to the towns and hamlets hard by and sold them. Thus lived they for twelve winters, and young Havelok grew until he had the stature and strength of one who numbered twice his years. But it grieved him that he should be idle, and should have to look to his foster father Grimme for his food and for his raiment, though of the last named it was but little that young Havelok had. Indeed, when the time came that he went to Grimme and said, "I will lie idle no longer, but will go to the south country and there work for my own bread, seeing that you have naught whereunto I can put my hand," it fell out that he had no coat wherewith to cover himself when he should come among the southern folk. So Grimme took off his sailcloth enough to make a coat, and cut it, and the good wife Leif sewed it, so that Havelok had a coat. And Grimme, who was now old, blessed him, and so he departed.

Now, he who ruled over England in those days was no rightful king. His name was Godrich, and he was called the Earl of Cornwall. To him the good King Athelwold, when he lay a-dying, had trusted his daughter Goldborough, making him swear that he would use her rightly and would marry her when she was of a fitting age to the noblest of the land. But Godrich was false to his vows, and did none of these things. In their stead he took for himself the kingdom and shut the young queen up in the castle by the sea, which men call Dover, and she had but small clothing and less to eat and drink. Now the remembrance of his oath began to vex the wicked earl, and he looked around for a way by which he could break it and yet not imperil his soul. While he was debating this his steward, one Bertram, came to him and said: "Earl, there is in my service a youth named Havelok, who is lusty and strong beyond his fellows, and beyond any man I wot of, although he is but a cook's varlet. He came to me a year agone and asked me food, in return for which he hewed the wood and carried the water for the household. Seeing that he was clothed in a single coat, and that he did the work of four, I had fashioned for him clothes of a proper habit, and now I would pray you, earl, to let the youth be brought before you, so haply you may choose him for a man of arms. I say this, for that he is a gentle youth, and that all men, yea, the very children love him, in that he is not only strong but blithe of speech, and handsome to look upon."

And the earl did as Stewart Bertram asked of him, and when Havelok stepped in front of him he saw that all that was told of him was truth. And in that hour a wicked thought took hold of the earl. He thought that he would marry Goldborough to Havelok, and so might he keep his oath and break it, seeing that the youth was the poorest man in all the land and yet was a churl's son, whom having married the princess would be dragged down from her high estate and could no more be accounted worthy to rule the fair land of England. So the earl sent for Goldborough and for Havelok and partly by hard knocks and partly by threats he forced them both to agree to his wish, and the twain were married by the archbishop of York, for the earl's castle was at Lincoln, nearby.

Then Havelok took his wife, who was as yet to him no wife save in name alone, for she despised her husband on account of what she esteemed his lowly birth, and the two journeyed northward and eastward to Grimsby, as the dwelling of Grimme was then called and as it is known to this very day. But Grimme was dead and his wife also, and only his five children were left to welcome Havelok and his queenly bride. Right kind was the greeting Grimme's children gave, and soon they had prepared a great feast in honor of the pair.

In the night as Goldborough lay awake, sorrowing after the manner of women, she saw that the room was bright, and that the light came from about the head of her husband, and she heard a voice bidding her sorrow not, for that Havelok was a king's son and heir, and that he and she should rule together over Denmark and England. Then she woke Havelok and told him what she had heard.

In the morning Havelok rose and called to him Grimme's three sons, Robert the Red, William Wendath and Hugh Raven, and asked them if they would go forth with him to Denmark, and they answered, "Ay," and got ready their boat, into which they stepped with Havelok and Goldborough. Arriving there they traveled through the land until they came to the castle of Ubbe, a Danish earl, who showed them hospitality and lodged them in the town near by in the house of a man named Bernard the Brown.

In the night the house was beset by sixty thieves, with whom Havelok and his three companions fought long and hardly until they had each killed a full score of robbers. Havelok, however, was sorely wounded, which when Earl Ubbe saw he had him brought to his own castle, where his own leech might attend him. And as Havelok lay that night suffering bitter pain Earl Ubbe came into his room, and saw, as others had seen, the bright light streaming round his head and the red cross on his shoulder, and he saw, moreover, that never were two peas like to one another than the stranger to the dead King Kirka been. Then Ubbe fell at Havelok's feet and paid him fealty, for he knew him what he was. And in the morning Ubbe sent messengers far and wide, and summoned all the knights and all the barons to come and bow the knee to King Havelok. This all men who heard the summons were glad to do, for they wearied of the heavy burdens laid upon them by the false King Goddard. But some, being men of evil ways, clung to Goddard, so that the people were divided into two parts, and when the right time came Havelok led his army against Goddard and his men and made them flee. But with his own hand Havelok took the slayer of his sister and gave him over to his barons, that they might judge him. Nor of great length was the debate; but Goddard was hung, and that speedily.

So for a time Havelok abode with his people and ruled over them wisely, and of the three sons of Grimme he made three earls, and gave them lands and cattle and horses and gold, and all men did them honor.

It came about at length that Goldborough reminded her husband of the voice she had heard in the night when she first knew Havelok for the king that he was, and how it had told her he was to rule over England as well as Denmark. So Havelok made ready the warships, and taking with him his knights he crossed the sea and landed at Grimsby. Here he first had built a priory of Black Friars over the grave of Grimme, and then he set forth to do battle with Earl Godrich, who was already coming to meet him with his army. And hard by Grimbsy was a great fight fought and Havelok won, while Earl Godrich and his men were put to flight. Afterward, however, he was taken and slain; and when the English knew who Goldborough was and saw how valiant was her husband they acknowledged him for their king and her for their queen, so that over two great peoples Havelok reigned. Over Denmark he set Earl Ubbe, while he himself abode in England.

So for sixty years did Havelok and Goldborough reign in England, and were just and even in their judgment. Great love had each for the other, and this love grew and never lessened till on the same day they died and in the same grave were buried. Sixteen sons and daughters had they, among whom, when they died, they divided the two kingdoms. And this is the story told, in short, of Havelok the Dane.—Horace Townsend in Montreal Star.

Paper Tool Handles.

An engineer of Manchester, Eng., is introducing a novelty in paper, viz., paper file hafts and tool handles, which are said to be practically indestructible, and much cheaper than wood or malleable iron hafts. Placed under a steam hammer, although they can be flattened, they cannot be split or cracked.—Philadelphia Record.

The Hartford (Conn.) Times says the mercury in a thermometer placed five feet from the blowhole of one of the Bridgeport furnaces rose to the full length of the dial—190 degs. The men suffered intensely in catching the molten lead. None of the cases, however, resulted seriously, and after a liberal sprinkling with water the victims were soon able to return to work.

NEW MALADIES.

Diseases that Follow in the Train of Progressing Civilization.

A LIST OF THE MODERN AILMENTS,

Result of Using the Telephone Too Often.—Electrical Sunstroke.—The Telescopic Eye.

As every pleasure in life brings its corresponding pain or bitterness, so it may be said that every civilized aid to existence devised for human kind develops an agency for introducing new ills to torment alike suffering flesh and the Æsculapian brain. The invention of steam locomotion, telegraph and telephone instruments, electric lighting and various time and labor saving machines, while adding so much to public comfort and convenience, have also brought into existence curious diseases, which form interesting contributions to medical science, although less interesting and more expensive to the suffering victim.

Railroad spine or railroad shock, an affection unknown before travel by rail became so common, has been a familiar malady for some time; but one more recent is railroad kidney, a disease not unlike Bright's disease, but of nervous origin, due to concussions received on railroads. There is a disturbance of the general system, especially of the functions of the kidneys, the symptoms disappearing when the sufferer leaves his regular work. The over use of a telephone produces a curious disease, in some respects a form of asemasia, a volitional overstraining of certain powers, by which we perceive spoken words when we cannot see the speaker or perceive gestures or the movement of his lips, thus creating collusion of ideas, general nervousness and lack of self control.

Certain of the senses are developed at the expense of others, the natural equilibrium being unbalanced. Telephone tinnitus, aural overpressure, is caused by the constant strain of the auditory apparatus in persons who use the telephone continually, the ear becoming intolerant of the tinkle of the bell. The symptoms are buzzing noises in the ear, dizziness, neuralgic pains and in some instances a sub-inflammatory condition of the membrana tympani.

The telegraphers' cramp and the professional akinesia are of the same order of affections as the writers' cramp or the violinists' cramp. Electrical sunstroke is an affection that attacks those who are exposed to the intense rays of the electric arc used in fusing or welding metals, protection against this being afforded by wearing a mask of gray taffeta and gray eye glasses.

Opthalmia photo-electrica is an inflammation of the eye in persons employed about electric lights, and is caused by looking at these brilliant lights a short distance away. A succession of bright spots rapidly follow one another over the visual field, and at night there is inability to look at light without pain and a profuse flow of tears; the eyelids are swollen and movements of the eye painful. This lasts a few hours, and is succeeded by a feeling of painful weariness.

The ordinary telescope vision is a disease by which the visual field is limited concentrically, and the sufferer can finally see nothing except that which is directly in front of his eye, this condition being due to lack of nutrition of the retina or to some disease of the periphery. An affection of vision similar to the telescope eye may also be produced by the action of quinine.

The telescopic eye peculiar to lighthouse keepers is a thickening and enlarging of the bony walls of the orbit, caused by the persistent and repeated pressure at the end of the telescope upon the surroundings of the eye, inducing a chronic form of periostitis or ostitis, the eye gradually protruding, but not becoming myopic or astigmatic. The divers' bends is a new form of caisson disease, which attacks the victim on his return to open air, with nervous prostration. The cavities connected with the nasal passages are obstructed in some cases completely, while the men are at work, and in some cases extreme deafness has been induced.

The sufferers often reel and stagger like drunkards, and sometimes are affected with partial paralysis. Electricity has been used with success for the treatment of this disease. Civilized indulgences and vanities have also contributed their share of diseases that afflict the modern world. Tight shoes by compressing the nerves of the foot, have created "Morton's toe." Then the tennis elbow and baseball shoulder tell their own story, while chronic catarrh is in a large number of cases said to be due to cigarette throat, the result of smoking the much condemned but still favorite cigarette. Inventive genius is still at work improving the arts and sciences, and so the demon of disease, ever on the alert, will doubtless swoop down with his attendant ills to the end of time, keeping time with the march of civilization.—Cor. Times and Register.

Governmental Pawnbrokers.

Pawnbrokers in France are compelled to charge low rates of interest in order to compete with the pawnbroking establishments controlled by the government. These are called monts de piete, after the first institution of the kind, which was located in Perugia, Italy, on an eminence called the "mountain of piety." There are over seventy monts de piete in France, in five of which the loans are gratuitous. In the others the rate of interest averages 5 per cent. per annum.—Yankee Blade.

London Assurance.

First Swell—There goes Miller, the richest man in town. What a pity the old fellow has no daughter! Don't you think so?

Second Swell—I don't know. Why?

First Swell—Because she would make such a good wife for me.—London Tit-Bits.

Reliable authorities say that the death penalty is always inflicted in Siam on every one who is heard to mention the king's name.

A NEW WAY TO COMMIT SUICIDE.

When Other Methods Are Impractical Assault a Desperate Character.

Out at Prescott, A. T., ten years ago a young man with red hair, blue eyes and soft hands tramped into town. He had come down from the Tin Cup district of Colorado on a prospecting tour, but why he should strike into Prescott for anything nobody knew. He had been in hard luck, as anybody could see.

His blue woolen shirt had been washed and washed until it was almost brown from the corrosive action of alkali water, and his clothing was torn and wrinkled. He was a gentleman for all that. He had a pleasant word for everybody, although some of the boys had caught him moping about the corners. How he lived nobody knew. He had no money and could get no work.

"Idaho Jack," a reckless gun fighting cowboy from the Three Sister mountains of Idaho, was in town, too. He had some money, told a good story and absorbed liquor like a blotting pad. He said he was on his way to Deming. Every night saw Jack at the Ark. He made friends with everybody except the stranger from the Tin Cup district.

One night when the Ark was blue with smoke, and "Idaho Jack" was in the midst of a harum-scarum story, the morose stranger quietly arose from his chair, walked up to the upper country romancer and cuffed him across the ear.

For an instant not a word was said. Then of a sudden the Idaho gunner drew his weapon like a flash and fired. The stranger fell dead. Nobody knew his name, but when the sheriff ransacked his tattered clothing he found this note:

"To the Sheriff:

"My name is A. C. Hepburn. My parents live at Graton, N. Y. I have been out of work and starving. I have not got money enough to buy poison or a gun, and there is not water enough in Arizona to drown a gnat. I therefore take this opportunity to slap Jack, knowing as I do that it means instant death, and that is what I seek. It costs nothing, it is a new way to seek suicide, and I demand of you that you do not prosecute Jack, because he was not the aggressor. Bury me as I die. That is all I ask. Sincerely, A. C. H."

The letter dumfounded the town. It took all the fight out of "Idaho Jack." Dollar by dollar the "shiners" came in, until there was enough of them to buy a varnished coffin and a whitewashed headboard. Jack's contribution was something like $8—all he had and all he could borrow at the time. He was not prosecuted, but he left town as soon as the headboard was set.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Wit and Satire in Wills.

One might suppose that will making was anything but a merry occupation, and yet the drollery of the wills that some eccentric old fellows have left behind them could hardly be surpassed. Dean Swift could not have concocted a more bitter joke than that of the testator who, after reciting the obligations he was under to a particular friend, bequeathed to him at the bottom of the first page of his will ten thousand—dollars, of course, thought the delighted legatee; but, on turning the leaf, the bequest was discovered to be ten thousand thanks. What a wet blanket for "great expectations!"

Just as odd was the codicil of the death stricken humorist who left to certain of his dear relatives "as many acres of land as shall be found equal to the area inclosed by the track of the center of the oscillation of the earth in a revolution round the sun, supposing the mean distance of the sun to be 21,600 semi-diameters of the earth from it." This was a century ago, and as the problem could not be satisfactorily worked out the legatees were kept at a mean distance from the property all their lives.

A very neat reproach was conveyed in the will of an uncle who bequeathed eleven silver spoons to his nephew with the remark, "If I have not left him the dozen he knows the reason," the young scapegrace having stolen the twelfth spoon some time before.—New York Ledger.

Ingredients of Flint Glass.

In making flint glass, which is the kind used in the manufacture of fine table ware and for cutting and engraving, the greatest care is taken in the selection and mixing of the ingredients. Upon the purity of these depends the transparency, colorlessness and brilliancy which constitute the chief value of the product.

The ingredients of flint glass are fine sand, free from any trace of iron; red lead, potash or soda, nitre and cullet. Sometimes the red lead is replaced by a heavy gray alkaline earth called baryta, though it is generally considered that red lead is essential to the finest quality of flint glass.—Youth's Companion.

To Cleanse a Room of Tobacco Smoke.

Tobacco smoke has a way of clinging to a room and giving it a peculiar odor that sometimes cannot be removed by airing. One who has suffered recommends that a pail of water in which a handful of hay is soaking be left in the room for an hour or so. At the end of that time the smell will have entirely disappeared. As all evidences of the cigar or pipe can be removed so readily the men can smoke in whatever room they please, provided they will place the pail of water in position when they are leaving.—Exchange.

Ransomed.

Signor Arrigo, the Italian banker, who was held by Sicilian bandits for a heavy ransom, had an exceedingly interesting time of it during his captivity. His captors kept him in the bottom of a dry well, where they lowered his food to him regularly and conferred with him occasionally concerning his ransom. They finally compromised with his friends on $25,000, but wanted a much larger amount. At the end of a certain time, if the money had not been paid, the banker would most likely have been murdered.—Exchange.

The Difference.

Small Boy (looking up from his history)—Papa, the Union soldiers were paid only $13 a month. Seems to me that's awful small when a congressman is paid $13 a day. Why ain't soldiers paid as much as congressmen?

Papa—Soldiers, my son, do not fix their own salaries.—New York Weekly.

A Precocious Child.

Gazzam—Why is the baby crying so hard, Cora?"

Cora—I don't know; mamma is singing to him.

Gazzam—Why, the little fellow is developing very early into a musical critic, it seems.—Epoch.

A fruit dealer in Palatka, Fla., sells for a nickel all the cocoanuts that a person can take away in his pockets. Several who thought the offer a good one invested a nickel and lost it. The nuts had the shells on and would not go into any pocket.

HISTORY IN BONES

Fossil Remains Which Were Buried for Ages Found in Florida.

WHAT GEOLOGISTS SAY OF THEM.

Rhinoceri, Three Toed Horses, Mastodons, Megatheria, all Discovered Where no one Expected to Find Them.

Big boxes full of curious old bones have been arriving at the biological school of the University of Pennsylvania, pending a resting place in the working room of Professor Joseph Leidy, the famous anatomist. Certain marks have indicated that they came from Archer, Levy county, Fla. The specimens have been carefully wrapped up in Florida moss and other packing to prevent breaking on the way north.

These bones are hundreds of years old. They belong to extinct creatures of the quaternary period. Dr. Leidy has been hard at work identifying the animals of which the bones form a part, and this identification is now complete. His conclusions are now very interesting. The chief bones, he says, are those of a rhinoceros, a mastodon, a llama, a three toed horse and a giant sloth. There are also parts of a tapir, a small crocodile and a gar pike.

In 1887, a gentleman living in Archer, in northern Florida, found some fossil bones in beds of clay, and wrote to the late Professor Baird, of the Smithsonian institute, about them. At that time scientists were not expecting the discovery of fossil remains in Florida at all, and Professor Baird, becoming interested, suggested to Dr. Leidy that he go there and search for more bones. Dr. Leidy, being unable to do so, interested Maj. Powell, superintendent of the United States geological survey, in the matter, and the latter sent one of his assistants, Mr. Dall, to Archer for two weeks.

WHAT THE BONES TELL.

As a result of this visit two barrels and six boxes of bones were sent to Dr. Leidy to be identified. There were no further finds there until Professor Marsh, of Yale college, put an assistant, Mr Hatcher, to work digging in the same clay, directing him to send all the remains he might unearth to Dr. Leidy. Seven more boxes accordingly reached here. The two consignments, altogether, contained feet and limb bones, portions of the jaws and numbers of the teeth of about twenty rhinoceri; feet and limb bones and a quantity of teeth of the mastodon; the claws and ankle bones of the giant sloth; the limb bones, toe bones and teeth of the llama; limb bones and teeth of a three toed horse, and other less important remains.

Dr. Leidy identifies the rhinoceros as a variety whose skeleton has never before been found in this country east of the Mississippi. It is about the size of the present Indian rhinoceros, but has tusks eight inches long instead of three inches, and was probably hornless. It lived in Florida in the quaternary period, previous to the appearance of man. The mastodon whose bones were found Dr. Leidy calculates to have been half as large again as the present Asiatic elephant and a different species from the common mastodon whose remains have been found in almost every state in the Union. The head of one of the arm bones, which in the man is about one and a half inches in diameter, is all that one can lift, being as big as the human head. One of the giant sloths, pronounced by Dr. Leidy the megatherium, was also as large as the Asiatic elephant. The only living sloth known, about the size of a terrier, is a tree animal.

EVERY SLOTH HIS OWN SURGEON.

This megatherium, though too large to climb into trees, fed upon tree leaves and branches, and used to rear up on its hind legs, embrace the tree with its short fore legs, and swaying it from side to side finally uproot it. Dr. Leidy argues for this habit from its strong back legs and tail (like the kangaroo's), and from the fact that several skeletons of these animals have been previously discovered carrying signs of serious fractures of bones, which have been practically cured during life.

The remains of the three llamas show that these animals must have ranged in size from a little larger than a camel to one and a half times as large. The three toed horse, whose bones were found in Florida, was probably two-thirds the size of a donkey. So many teeth of mastodons were found as to enable Dr. Leidy to trace out a complete history of their dentition. Cuvier believed that in this animal the three milk grinders and three back grinders were followed in each case by a single successor. A few years ago a German investigator announced his discovery that each of these sets of three teeth was succeeded by two teeth. Dr. Leidy's study of the teeth sent to him confirms this announcement.

A TIGER AND ITS PREY.

At Peace Creek and Ocala, Fla., fossil remains have also been found. The bones at the former place were those of two giant armadillos, the first discovered in this country north of Texas. The other bones were found last winter in a cave near Ocala. The blasting of limestone brought them to light. They were those of a saber toothed tiger, about as large as a Bengal tiger; a llama, nearly the size of a camel; an elephant, like an Asiatic elephant, and a horse, indistinguishable from the common horse. Among the bones of the tiger was the skull, showing its canine teeth, which are six inches long and flattened out like a saber. This animal is now extinct, and its remains have never before been found east of the Mississippi. Dr. Leidy is satisfied that the elephant, tiger, horse and camel, being found in the same cave, lived at the same time, and thinks it likely that the others had been brought to the spot by the tiger as its food. The finding of the bones of a horse is considered strong evidence that the common horse once existed on this continent and afterward became extinct. These animals are also placed in the quaternary period.

Until these recent discoveries the eyes of scientists had not been turned toward Florida in expectation of finding fossil remains. The Bad Lands, Dak., and Bridger, Wy. T., are two of the prominent fossil fields of the West.—Philadelphia Press.

An Example of Meanness.

As an example of meanness an army surgeon told of a western New York farmer who came to the United States general hospital at Fortress Monroe in search of the body of his son, which had been buried in the hospital cemetery. As was usual in such cases, the remains were exhumed and carefully removed from the coffin to a strong box suitable for transportation, all at government expense. After getting safely home the man wrote to the executive officer in substance as follows:

"The old coffin in which my son was buried was left in the dead house. I want to know how much government is going to allow me for it."—Lewiston Journal.

A writer upon birds says that in the fields and groves are many old maids and bachelors who apparently never had any inducement to marry. There is no doubt that the rivalry in bird courtship is extremely keen, and the choice is a deliberate one.

UNDER A SPUTTERING LAMP.

It Needs No Shining Moon When Real Romance Is in Question.

There was something the matter with the big electric lamp on top of the high pole at the corner. It kept sputtering and hissing its discontent with whatever ailed it, and now and again it shut off its rays entirely, save for a dull red glow that made ugly shadows beyond the house stoops and awnings.

"Faith!" exclaimed Mrs. Flanagan, "phwat bedivilment is it I dunno in the light th' night. It's been aisy enough now for a week. Phwy don't it burn or shut up an' be done wid it?"

"A little light's better'n none, Mrs. Flanagan, on such a night," replied Kate, "when the moon must be wearin' her eyes out lukin' for the earth, the clouds be so heavy."

"Ay, ay," assented the elder woman, "that's like ye; yous'd be findin' some good in it if bot' the sun an' the moon should get lost altogether an' niver show us their faces again, so ye would."

Kate laughed and looked tenderly down at the wee face resting on her arm. They were sitting on the steps getting what cool their might be in the late hours of the evening. The narrow street lined with upturned drays and trucks and scattered over with refuse was silent save for the low rumbling of the machines in the bakery opposite, where white capped Germans were making bread for the city.

"It's a hard time ye're havin' since the mother died, Kate," said Mrs. Flanagan, dropping the bantering tone with which she had scored the sputtering lamp.

"Hard ye may say, Mrs. Flanagan," responded Kate, with trembling lip, "but sure it's much harder for the children to be without her when they need a mother most," and she rose to put the baby in bed, hoping that sleep had become so sound that the hot, close air of the tenement would not again rouse her before morning.

"Ay, ay," muttered Mrs. Flanagan, "always a workin' an' thinkin' for somebody else, an' divil a bit of comfort to be takin' for herself," and she, too, rose to seek the black room up three flights of stairs where she slept.

When Kate came down a few minutes later and found the steps deserted she sat with her face in her hands, trying to banish her thoughts in listening to the dull sounds from the bakery. Presently the trap door to the stairs leading down to the underground workshop opened, and a young man with a white apron and flour-stained clothes peered anxiously across the street. He crossed over and sat below Kate on the steps.

"It vas oful varn zu nacht, Katie," he said, laying his cap beside him.

"Yes, Karl," she replied; "it must be terrible in there by the ovens."

"So it vas," assented Karl, "but of dot I tink not. I vas tinkin' of you, Katie."

"Me?" she exclaimed in mock derision; "faith, haven't ye enough to think of with yourself, what with your dough and your yeast and your long shovels for reaching after the bread?"

"Nein, Katie!" responded Karl, with the equanimity of a man whose mind is set upon a definite policy; "no; dere's something more, more as all dot. It vas you, Katie, all of it. You know me, Katie, a goot many years, already. Vat you tinks?"

The lamp at the corner sputtered furiously, shook its flame angrily and went out.

"Karl," began Kate tremulously, as she rose to her feet.

"Yah, Katie, I lofe you a long time already. I haf my pay to-night raiset. I tink you lofe me, Katie; better as dot, I know it!"

Karl had risen and they stood close together. The lamp at the corner drowned in a vigorous hiss whatever happened between Kate and Karl's lips, and when in the next instant the street was aglow with light a young man was plodding across the way to look after his dough and a young woman was making her way upstairs with a lighter heart than she had ever known.—New York Sun.

The Traditional Bootblack Vanishing.

One of the features of life in New York city that is rapidly disappearing, if not already practically extinct, is the grimy little bootblack of former times. This ragged waif, who has furnished the theme for so many songs and stories, comic and pathetic, is a rare figure on the streets of New York nowadays. Like so many other picturesque things of the past he has been swept away by the on rolling wave of civilization. He is one of the innumerable victims of the prevailing tendency to trusts and "combines." His little nail studded box, slung over the shoulder by a strap, with its contents of blacking box, two or three well worn brushes, and the bit of carpet to kneel on, is fast becoming a memory only.

It has been succeeded by the chair perched on a high goods box, with the soft cushion for the customer and the iron foot rests, that occupy nearly every corner down town. A lusty Italian presides over the chair and is the commonplace successor of the bootblack of old times. The latter was accustomed to wander over the city, free as the air, catching a "shine" wherever he found one.—New York Tribune.

Expensive "Moving."

A driver told of one trip he took that lasted two weeks, and yet the town from which the goods were moved was not half as far away as Bridgeport, Conn. The house in question had been owned by a very wealthy man, a collector of various costly articles, from coins to Sevres vases. After his death the goods were sold in this city, and the driver who told the story had charge of the moving. There were several loads, but the main expense came in the packing. Most of the furniture had to be carefully burlapped, and nearly all the objects in the collection had to be packed separately and with the utmost care. The vans came to New York by highway, and the bill for moving was upward of $700. There was no swindle about it. The men employed to pack were experts, and they earned $4 a day.—New York Sun.

A Perpetual Fire.

In the Peninsula of Abeheron, in the Province of Schirwan, formerly belonging to Persia, but now a part of Russia, there is found a perpetual, or, what the natives call, an eternal fire, which is known to have been burning over 2,000 years. It rises with a constant flame from an irregular orifice of about 12 feet in depth and 120 feet in width. The flame rises to a height of 6 or 8 feet, unattended with smoke or disagreeable smell, waving back and forth with the wind, like a field of golden grain.—St. Louis Republic.

Cork oaks have been transplanted to California, where their raising promises to become an important industry. They produce there a cork of excellent quality. At present, however, practically all the cork used in America is imported from the Old World, where there are about three million and a half acres of cork oak forests producing profitable crops.

VENTILATION.

Valuable Suggestions on a Subject of Vital Importance in Every Home.

SECURING PLENTY OF FRESH AIR.

Too Many Houses are Death Traps Because of Vitiated Air.—Ventilators and Valves.

Dr. Howard Van Rensselaer, of Albany, has written an essay on "Impure Air and Ventilation of Private Dwellings" that was awarded a prize by the New York State Medical association. Here are some extracts from Dr. Van Rensselaer's article:

Were people killed outright by foul air, its dangers would be carefully guarded against, but its effects are slow and insidious, and often ascribed to other causes. We are careless of its results because, as its effect at any one time is slight, we grow accustomed to it and disregard its risks, and after being in its presence a few minutes our senses become dulled and do not warn us of the danger.

But while the immediate effects seem trifling, yet it is true that any prolonged vitiation of this source of supply interferes with the proper working of our organizations and depresses our vital functions. Statisticians have shown that of the causes of mortality the most important and farthest reaching is impure air.

We keep our windows closed a great part of the year—during the winter to keep out the cold and in the heated term in summer to exclude the heat—so that the circulation and renewal of air in our houses are at these times slight. The incoming air introduced for ventilation may be vitiated or not, according to our surroundings; but once in, it may become contaminated in several ways, and unless we take special pains to remove this foul air it rapidly accumulates, becomes offensive and is a menace to health.

The primary condition for ventilation is that the incoming air shall be pure; it must be pure external atmosphere. Air that is drawn from small, closed courts, or from between back to back buildings, or that has blown over refuse or that rises from a cellar is unfit for continuous breathing. The sun rarely or never visits these spots and the wind gets no chance to sweep through them. Especially bad is the cellar air, as cellars are apt to be damp, moldy and dark, and are frequently polluted by decaying vegetables and the ash heap, and currents of air are constantly passing through them from the soil below so that sewer air from defective drainage in the neighborhood may easily enter and be sucked through the house. This danger is particularly great if the house is heated by a furnace whose wooden air box passes through the cellar.

In providing inlets a number of things have to be taken into consideration. The inlets must be so placed that the air cannot blow directly on the occupants of the room, and they must be of such size that sufficient incoming air is obtained without a high velocity, for if the movement is greater than two or three feet per second drafts are experienced, and besides a slow current is more favorable for uniform diffusion than a rapid one.

If it can be avoided air should not enter through openings at the level of the floor, as dust readily falls into the openings and fouls the air, and if the incoming air is cooler than the temperature of the room it chills the feet. The place of admittance of cool air should be above the heads of the occupants, and means should be taken to diminish the current if too rapid, and the flow should be directed upward, as there, meeting the warmer air of the ceiling, it mingles with it, becomes warmer and gradually spreads through the room. The external openings of the inlets should give on a place where the air is uncontaminated. They should be short and so arranged that they admit of ready cleansing. They should be numerous and small, rather than large and single, as they are thus less liable to cause drafts.

When the conditions are such that the window cannot be freely opened, it can be arranged in one of several ways to provide sufficient fresh air. Hinckes-Bird's method consists of placing a movable block of wood under the entire length of the lower window sash, thus raising the top of the lower sash above the bottom of the upper. By this procedure considerable space between the two window frames is left, through which the incoming air freely passes, and being impelled in an upward direction it causes no draft.

In Tobin's tube the air from outside enters through a hole in the wall and is conducted by an upright tube into the room. The opening of the tube is above the heads of the occupants, and the air escaping ascends toward the ceiling.

Cooper's ventilator consists of a series of apertures in a window pane arranged in a circle, which can be partially or entirely closed by a glass disk, movable on a pivot, with corresponding apertures. In private houses during parties the rooms often become insufferably hot and close. These unpleasant features can to a great extent be avoided by having a temporary Sheringham valve, constructed of wood and canvas and inserted above the upper sash of the window, which is lowered for the purpose.

The Sheringham valve consists of an opening through the wall for the air to pass, the entrance being usually guarded by a strainer of some sort to keep out dust. On the inside is a valved iron plate with closed sides and hinged at the bottom. An attachment is arranged to more or less completely change it. The entrance should be a little smaller than the exit, that the velocity of the current into the room may be diminished. It is usually placed near the ceiling.

Ventilating fireplaces are marked improvements on the ordinary fireplaces. They have all the advantages of the latter, and in addition they prevent drafts of cold air by sending into the room air that is partially warmed. Fresh air is admitted to the back of the grate into a chamber which is warmed by a large heating surface, and, being carried up by a flue, discharges into the upper part of the room. There are a number of different kinds of good ventilating fireplaces and ventilating stoves made. The merits claimed for these improved fireplaces are—

That they ventilate the room.

That they maintain an equable temperature in all parts of the room and prevent drafts.

That the heat from radiation is thrown into the room better than from other grates.

That the fire brick lining prevents the fire from going out, even when left untouched for a long time, and prevents the rapid changes of temperature which occur in rooms in cold weather from that cause.

That they economize fuel, partly by making use of the spare heat, which would otherwise pass up the chimney, and partly by insuring by their construction a more complete combustion, and thereby diminishing smoke.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 5 1892

HOW TO VOTE.

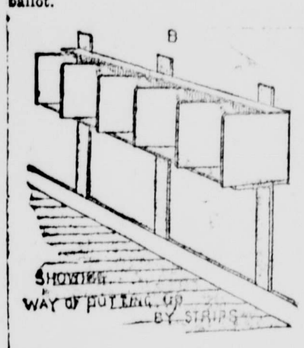
THE NEW BALLOT LAW AND HOW TO USE IT.

Text of the Law and Explanatory Cuts and Sample Ticket—The Law Said to Be Safe Against Repeaters and Vote Buyers—Read It Over and File the Paper Away for Reference.

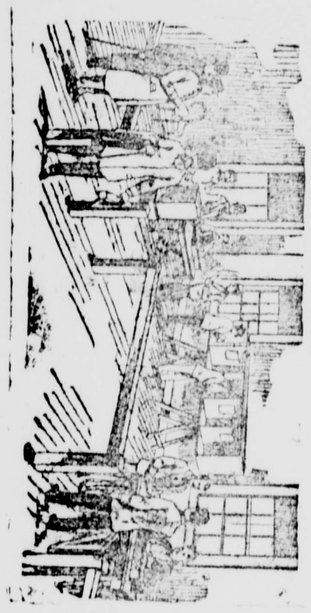
The new Australian ballot law is now in force in this state, and every voter is interested in knowing how to comply with the law in casting his ballot.

A few municipal elections have been conducted under the new plan, and others are yet to be held before the final test of the law is to be made at the fall general election. To assist voters to a proper understanding of the way to do it, we print herewith the full text of the law and illustrations of the voting booths.

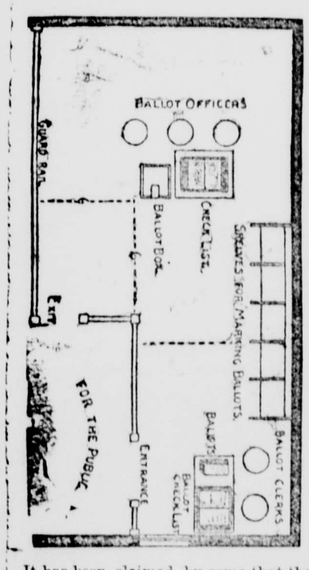
Cut No. 1 shows the boxes or compartments in which the voter prepares his ballot.



Cut No. 2 shows the position of the ballot clerks, voters in the stalls, and the officers of election checking the voters as they deposit the ballots in the box near the exit. Enter with the man to the right of the cut, and get a ballot from the gentleman standing at the end of the table, provided the young man at the desk finds your name properly registered in the great register open before him.



Then walk over to one of the open stalls and mark your ballot in accordance with your wishes, and pass in front of the group at the left, and announce your name to the judges of election. When the young man sitting at the desk finds your name properly registered, you are permitted to deposit the ballot in the box and pass out. That is all there is to it. Cut No. 3 shows the ground plan of Cut No. 2, with the positions of each election officer and voter indicated.



It has been claimed by some that the new law can be beaten, and that vote buying cannot be prevented by the experiment. The following editorial from the San Francisco Examiner seems to state the case about as fairly as it can be done:

"A correspondent of the Examiner warned the California electors of the method by which the Australian ballot system was beaten in Montana. It was a variation of the 'Tasmania dodge,' a voter being bribed to bring out a ballot by substituting a piece of blank paper for the official ballot that was given him on entering the booth. In the 'Tasmania dodge' the voter was supposed to vote the blank paper, in the Montana case to tear it up. The official ballot

"But a second check, still more valuable, prevents any illicit use of the ballot even if it is taken outside. When the voter enters the booth the ballot clerks mark the check number of his ballot against his name on the printed register. When he marks the ballot he folds it with the counterfoil or tag that bears the number of the ballot exposed, and delivers the ballot to the inspector. The inspector announces the name and number, the ballot clerks verify it from their record, and the inspector tears off the tag and drops the ballot in the box. If the ballot does not bear the same number as the one he received from the ballot clerks he cannot vote.

"The California ballot system cannot be 'beaten' in this manner except by the collusion of the election officers, challengers and watchers of both parties. It is hardly possible to secure so large a number of corrupt men together, or at all events men corrupted by the same side. Whatever vote buying is done under the system will have to be carried out under the 'assistance to illiterates" provision. This will be a possible but dangerous game to play. It will require the collusion of election officers, and will be readily detected by the watchers. The November election will show whether an amendment on this point will be necessary."

The sample ballot given is intended to show how to mark votes. If a straight ticket is voted, an X in the space at the right of the party for which the voter desires to cast his ballot is sufficient. But a split ticket requires an X opposite each name voted for. Only one office is on this ticket. All are arranged in the same manner.

Sample Ballot.

REGULAR DEMOCRATIC TICKET (straight).	
REGULAR REPUBLICAN TICKET (straight).	
REGULAR PROHIBITION TICKET (straight).	

To vote for a person, stamp a cross [X] in the square at the right of his name.

Governor.		Vote for One.	
1	John Doe - - -	Democrat	
2	S. R. Coe - -	Republican	
3	R. Roe - -	Prohibition	

The Street Band.

"I like the dashing cornet and the sprightly clarinet," said Colonel Calliper, "but I like best of all that brass fountain of cheerfulness, the big bass horn. Care takes a back seat when the big horn sounds. It paints the air red and defies all creation, but it is vastly good natured withal, and it never fails when its friends the cornet and the clarinet pause for breath to come in with its oomph-ah! oomph-ah! oomph-ah! preserving the harmony unbroken.

"Relieved from this duty, it rolls off over the edge of a cliff and brings up suddenly at the foot with a tremendous oomph! Rebounding, with dignity unruffled, with undiminished vigor, and with undimmed, inextinguishable and overwhelming good humor, it tosses off sound in large decorative effects that excite the wonder of every hearer and fill every hearer with broad delight.

"Just why the big bass horn is usually played by a short, stout man, while the slender clarinet is played by a man who is tall and thin is one of those things that nobody knows. The time may come, indeed, when the short, stout man will play the slender clarinet and the tall, thin man will play the big bass horn; but by whomsoever it may be played let us hope that the big horn's thunderous jollity will never be abated." —New York Sun.

Too Much.

Mrs. Laverty, an Irish lady, who lived thirty miles from the American Richmond, was in the provident habit of laying in a store of groceries to last an entire quarter, since she could not repair to Richmond oftener than four times a year. On one of these provisioning expeditions she laid in a store of matches—a disastrous investment, since not a match would strike. Wild was her fury, which was kept alight and aglow by her recurring daily trouble to get her fire alight and aglow without a match. Her wrath, thus kept at boiling point for three months, gave the storekeeper a hot quarter of an hour, when she burst at last into his store and thundered down the parcel of matchboxes upon the counter. Having waited with deferential patience until the storm had spent itself, he said suavely, "Allow me, madam."

Taking a matchbox from the parcel and a match from the box, he struck it, after the manner of men, upon his trousers. "See, madam?" he exclaimed in smug triumph, holding up the kindled match. "The divil fly away wid ye!" shrieked Mrs. Laverty. "Do ye think that ivery time I've a fire to light I'll travel thirty miles to sthrike a match on the sate of yere breeches?"—Richard A. King in Belgravia.

A Gallant Irish Boy.

The biographer of General Crawford tells the following story: During Wellington's campaign in the Peninsula, the Light division was defeated by the French under Marshal Ney, and forced to retreat across a river. A young soldier from the north of Ireland, named Stewart, was nicknamed "The Boy," as he was only nineteen years of age and of gigantic stature.

He had fought bravely, and was one of the last men who came down to the bridge, over which the division was retreating. He refused to pass over, but gazing at the French with a grim look, said in a loud voice:

"So this is the end of our boasting! This is our first battle, and we retreat! The Boy Stewart will not live to hear that said."

Striding forward, he fell upon the advancing Frenchmen with his bayonet, and died fighting.

"Gallant, but rash!" the reader says. Yes, but so were the unyielding warriors at Thermopylæ.

When Taking Down the Stove.

In taking down the stove, if any soot should fall upon the carpet or rug, cover quickly with dry salt before sweeping, and not a mark will be left. —New York Journal.

An acre planted with sunflowers yields 2,000 pounds of seeds, from which 250 pounds of oil may be obtained. Ten million quarts of this oil is produced by Russian mills annually.

THE BIG LAGOON.

An Interesting Formation on the Northern Coast of California.

On the northern coast of California, some thirty miles below the mouth of the Klamath river, is one of the most interesting natural formations to be found in this country, known as the Big lagoon. Here the coast, which runs north and south up to this point, takes a sharp turn inland, bordered by very high hills, running to a distance of about three miles, then turning out again makes a sharp bay almost V shaped, and for ages past a sand bar has been washing itself up across this bay until the bar has raised up out of the water some ten or twelve feet, having a width of about 100 feet and a length of four miles, reaching across the entire bay.

This bar is in the shape of a roof. When there is a storm the breakers will roll up one side of it, break over, and run down into the bay inside, and it is a novel sight to stand there and watch the waters, mountain high on one side and perfectly calm on the other, the line between the two at intervals hidden altogether.

This bar is a sort of short cut and can be traversed on horseback. In a storm the horseman will one minute be high and dry on land, the next minute a large wave will roll up and running under the horse's feet to the depth of a foot or more, the rider will be for an instant four miles or so at sea on horseback, with no land nearer than the high bluffs of the mainland in sight.

Moss agates may be found in abundance on the pebbly beach, and when the sun shines they glitter with dazzling brightness.

The wild duck that frequent this part of the coast literally fill this inland bay, and the passing hunter, should he take a shot at them, will raise such a cloud and such a quacking that he will think all the ducks of the earth have gathered there. Occasionally some wild beast like a bear or a panther will be found crossing this bar, and the Indians have much sport when such a thing happens, the animal rarely escaping capture or death.

Here the Digger Indians abound, living on the shellfish, which they catch along the beach, seldom going over the ridge of hills to capture a deer, which are plentiful. It would astonish a Yale or Harvard football man to come upon this scene some bright morning at low tide and see the squaws and children playing lacrosse on the beach. They get so excited with their sport that they keep it up until the tide drives them from the beach, often staying there until they have to chase the ball down into the surf.—Detroit Free Press.

The sun gives 600,000 times as much light as the full moon; 7,000,000,000 times as much as the brightest star in the sky and 36,000,000 times as much as all the combined stars of the heavens.

England now manufactures window frames of pressed steel, thus replacing those made of cast iron and gaining in strength, lightness and cheapness of manufacture.

Two newspapers spread between the insufficient covers of a bed on a cold night are an excellent substitute for the unprocurable blankets or comfortables.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC

Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
F. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
n4761f

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.
FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer with out cost of repairs than any other machine Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address
ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

FORBES & TOBEY,
HAWTHORNE, NEV.,
—DEALERS IN—
LUMBER
OF ALL KINDS.
DOORS,
SHINGLES,
SASH AND BLINDS
LATH,
RUSTIC
MOULDINGS,
DRESSED LUMBER
Matched and Dressed
Flooring.
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Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.
Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.
S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

TO ADVERTISERS
A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce Street, New York

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.
Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

Have you written me yet? If you haven't, wisdom and intelligent ambition suggest write to-day. I guarantee you my special, personal attention. I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person (either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn three Thousand Dollars a year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount, I charge nothing and receive nothing unless successful, as above. Nothing difficult to learn, or that requires much time. I desire but one person from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number who are making over Three Thousand Dollars a Year, each. All is new, solid, sure. Full particulars free. After you know all, if you conclude to go no further, why, no harm is done. Address,
E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and
Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

JOHN N. YANDELL,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK.
MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL.

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the 'INDEPENDENT' Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

DR. J. S. MCQUEEN,
DENTIST.
Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery.
All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.
Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSfield, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given on the east possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.
Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	January 9th
"	February 6th
"	March 12th
"	April 9th
"	May 7th
"	June 4th
"	July 9th
"	August 6th
"	September 3rd
"	October 1st
"	October 29th
"	December 3rd

THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.
N. E. CONKLIN, Sec.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURCKHARDT.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of the estate of JAMES B. STEWARD, deceased.

The appraisers heretofore appointed by this Court to appraise and admeasure the homestead petitioned for by Annie Steward, the widow of said deceased, having filed herein a report of their proceedings:

It is therefore ordered by the Judge of said Court, that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased appear before the Judge of said Superior Court on Saturday, the 13th day of August, 1892, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the chambers of said Judge, at the Court-house, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, then and there to show cause, if any they have, why said report should not be confirmed.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order be published in the INYO INDEPENDENT, a newspaper printed and published in said Inyo county, for two successive weeks before the said 13th day of August, 1892.

Dated July 27th, 1892.

GEO. M. GILL.
Judge of the Superior Court.

SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF THE SECond Township in the County of Inyo, State of California.

EMMONS SPENCER, Plaintiff, vs. WILLIAM EVA, Defendant.

The People of the State of California send greeting to William Eva, Defendant: You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff in the Justice's Court of the Second Township, County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in said Township the complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this summons—if served within the Township in which the action is brought; or, if served out of said Township, but in said County, within ten days; otherwise within twenty days.

This action is brought to recover of you the sum of One hundred and thirty-three and 75-100 ($133.75) dollars due from you to Plaintiff for services rendered to you by Plaintiff as collector and attorney between the 15th day of November, 1891, and the 20th day of May, 1892, as more fully appears in complaint on file herein.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint as above required, said Plaintiff will take judgement against you by default for the sum of $133.75, together with costs of suit.

Given under my hand this 24 day of July 1892.

DENNIS J. HESSIAN.
Justice of the Peace of said Township.
EMMONS SPENCER, Attorney for Plaintiff.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF THIRD Township, County of Inyo, State of California.

JOHN WELCH, Plaintiff, vs. JESUS ENSENAS, Defendant.

The people of the State of California send greeting to Jesus Ensenas, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Justice's Court of Third Township, County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in said Township, the Complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this Summons—if served within the Township in which this action is brought, or, if served out of said Township, but in said County, within ten days; or within twenty days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to obtain judgment against you for the sum of $38.60 alleged to be due plaintiff upon an account for work, labor and services performed by one J. W. Murphy in the line of general blacksmith work and for materials furnished you in and about said work at your request, between the 26th day of August, 1890, and the 3rd day of May, 1892, and which said account was assigned to plaintiff herein on the 5th day of July, 1892, and before the commencement of this action, as more fully appears by the complaint on file herein, to which you are referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of $38.60, together with costs of suit.

Given under my hand this 12th day of July, 1892. IRV. H. MULHOLLAND.
Justice of the Peace of said Town-hip.
F. E. DENSMORE, Attorney for Plaintiff.

FINAL HOMESTEAD PROOF.

H E No. 580

LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL., July 28, 1892.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver at Independence, Calif., on Saturday, Sept. 10th, 1892, viz: Charles Malholland, H. E. No. 580, for the S ½ of NE ¼ and N ½ of SE ¼ of Sec. 14, Tp 14 S, R 35 East, M D M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: James R. Moffett, Joseph V. Skinner, Edward J. Reynolds and Peter Meyer, all of Independence, Inyo Co., Calif.

C. W. CRAIG, Register.

The Newest Styles
OF
Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc
AT
L. WOOD
CASH STORE
A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.
Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.
CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!
THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY
STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY, the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hahhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispriceda Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North-west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South-west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and alls bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased.
Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court in and for the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 15th day of April, 1892 in the matter of the Estate of John William Meyer deceased, the undersigned will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, gold coin of the United States, at any time before the 30th day of July, 1892, at the late residence of said deceased, about eight miles south of the town of Independence, California, the following personal property, to wit:

14 head of horses.
9 head of hogs.
2 dozen poultry.
About 200 tons of hay.
3 wagons.
1 reaper and mower.
1 plow.
1 saddle.
2 sets of harness.
1 harrow.
Derrick fork and ropes.
1 cook stove and its furniture.
2 tables.
1 lounge.
3 chairs.
Lot of dishes.

Bids or offers in writing will also be received at the residence of the undersigned, at Independence, California.

Dated April 15th, 1892.

J. W. LACEY.
Administrator of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Jacob Vagt, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Executors of the last Will and Testament of Jacob Vagt, deceased, to the Creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors, at the law office of F. E. Densmore, in the town of Independence County of Inyo, State of California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate, in the said County of Inyo, State of California.

HENRY FEHRMAN,
HEINRICH GLADE.
Executors of the last Will and Testament of Jacob Vagt, deceased.
Dated at Independence, April 18th, 1892.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of HENRIETTA VAGT, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrators of the estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrators, at the Law Office of F. E. Densmore, in the town of Independence, California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

HENRY FEHRMAN,
HEINRICH GLADE.
Administrators of the Estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased.
Dated at Independence, Cal. April 11th 1891

$5000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N. Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages, in any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 5 292

FOR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

MARKET REPORT

Bar silver, 87
Lead, 4.17
Copper, 11.15
Tin, 20.40
Sugar, .05½
Coffee, 20 @ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Sunday School at Lone Pine at 10 a. m.; Independence 2:00 p. m. Georges Creek, 2:15 p. m.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach at Lone Pine on Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m. and at Independence at 7:30 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

FRIDAY, July 29, 1892.

Keough vs. McKellips—Judgment by default. Execution issued.

Estate of Henrietta Vagt—Order fixing day for settlement of final account.

TUESDAY, Aug. 2, 1892.

Estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased—Entering order appointing day for settlement of final account. Entered order fixing time and place for hearing petition to set aside whole of estate for minor children.

Estate and guardianship of Hattie Vagt, Lena Vagt and Jacob Vagt.—Entered order appointing day for hearing petition for guardianship.

THURSDAY, Aug. 4, 1892.

P. P. Keough vs. A. McKellips et als—Entered satisfaction of judgment.

J. H. Bulpitt vs. B. F. Scott—Filed original summons and writ of attachment.

Golda Eibeshutz vs. W. S. Morton et als—Clerk's entry of default of defendant F. Rhine.

Jack Wilson is in town.

J. F. Millner of Benton came down to Independence on Monday.

Sheriff Gorman is on a prospecting trip in the northern end of the valley.

Mrs. F. R. Winsor from Loyalton, Sierra Valley, is visiting her sister here.

George Lewis went south last Monday on his way home from San Francisco.

John D. Lewis and Chas. Turner arrived home from San Francisco on Monday's train.

S. G. Sneden, Esq., spent several days in town this week on business in the Superior Court.

This week has been the hottest yet. The mercury has cavorted in a playful manner about the 100° mark every day.

Mrs. Thos. Williams and Mrs. D. Crough, the latter accompanied by her sister, Miss Coyle, visited Independence early in the week.

Men and teams have been steadily at work all the week on the new track. It will be in condition to train on in about two weeks.

George Meads went south on his way to Mojave with his big team last Monday. George Neil was with him in the official capacity of swamper.

Samuel C. Wright, Superintendent of the Mint at Carson, died on Monday last. He was a pioneer citizen of Carson and a good man.

Mrs. C. W. Craig, accompanied by her daughter, Miss Cora, started for San Francisco yesterday morning. The latter will remain below and attend school at Oakland.

Richard Tenbroeck, the noted horseman, was found dead in his bed at his home in San Mateo county last Monday. He was the owner of Lexington and the breeder of Tenbroeck, the two most famous American racehorses.

A fire at Mojave on Monday last destroyed the large warehouse of Searles Bros., together with its contents. There were 60,000 pounds of refined borax, three carloads of hay, one carload of barley, etc., destroyed.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Gunn and little daughter returned on Monday after an absence of several weeks. Mr. Gunn visited his old home at Ottawa, on the trip, while Mrs. Gunn spent the time with her sister at San Francisco.

No sale of the Soda Works at Keeler has yet been effected. The present management continue to make soda and construct new vats. About ten head of horses will be added to their present stock and the work considerably extended.

In this issue will be found the announcement of William McDonald of Bishop as a candidate for the Republican nomination for Sheriff. Mr. McDonald has been a resident of Owens Valley for many years and is well and favorably known to the voters of Inyo county. If selected to head the local Rebublican ticket this Fall he will prove a hard man to beat.

Zamloch the magician, gave a highly interesting exhibition at Mairs' Hall last night. The famous cabinet trick caused much speculation as to how it was done. An entirely new performance will be given to-night, and another to-morrow night. Quite a number of valuable presents were given away last night and more will be given at the two remaining exhibitions.

The Bodie Fire.

Last Saturday's Bodie *Miner* contains a complete account of the fire. The conflagration started in a building occupied by Mrs. James Perry as a bakery and restaurant, about two o'clock in the morning. An alarm was given at once and the fire company called out, but lack of water prevented any possibility of allaying the progress of the flames.

Day dawned upon a scene of desolation. where once had stood prosperous business houses now nothing remained but their ruins. Main street presented a sorry sight. For nearly its entire length nothing met the eye but the debris of burned buildings. Scattered about in different places at a safe distance from the street were the things that had been saved. They comprised a miscellaneous assortment and included a little of everything, from a piano to a paper of pins.

Not an eating-house nor a lodging-house was left, and numerous miners and others were without places to sleep or procure breakfast; but the private families overcame this difficulty by placing their homes at the disposal of the unfortunates, so none went without food or shelter.

Early in the morning a grand scramble took place for buildings, and places that had before been considered worth but little became valuable. Everything in the shape of a house is being utilized for some purpose. A number of unoccupied buildings were still standing in different parts of town, and these will be moved to the old lots, or new ones will be built. Some of the business men are yet undecided as to where they will locate, but most of them will probably start at their old places.

The property saved from the burned houses amounted to but little. Some goods were taken out of the places on the west side of the street, but much thus saved was afterward burned or stolen. On the other side the people had placed all hopes in the timely arrival of the water, and but little effort was made to have things taken to a place of safety until it was too late to accomplish much.

Those who were burned out have furnished the *Miner* with the following estimates of their losses:

August Seile, $600.
Louis Lewis, $1000.
Richard McAlpin, $300.
—. Hansen, $1500.
T. J. Brown, $300.
Kohlman bros., $7000; insured for $1000.
Mrs. D. V. Goodson, $1500.
N. J. Salisbury, $8000.
Mrs. Jame Perry, $1500.
John McAlpin, $3000.
Jacob Levy, $6500.
Eli Jobl, $5000; insurance $500.
C. B. Donnelly, $1800.
J. B. Vieira, $5000.
N. W. Boyd, $15,000; insurance, $2000
R. A. Leale, $1000.
A. Soderling, $1000.
A. Maestretti, $1500.
Peter Tobin, $2000.
P. Walheim, $2000.
Fred Henselett, $2000.
John Nicolas, $1000.
J. W. Moyle, $1000.
Wells, Fargo & Co., $150.
E. Marks, $3000.
F. A. Fallmore, $1500.
Orlando E. Jones, $2700.
Andrew Arrild, $3000.
Mrs. S. A. Montrose, $1000.
M. J. Cody, $2000.
R. W. Scott, $250.

The above figures, though aggregating $88,100, do not represent the entire loss. A great many of the buildings were owned by San Francisco people. Not included in the above losses are the Langrell building and the old Parole saloon, which was owned by N. Carian. To the above amount should also be added the value of the personal effects of those who were living at the hotels and lodging-houses, which, together with the other losses, will swell the grand total to at least $100,000. As an offset to this sum there is $3500 worth of insurance, which will be received by three of the heaviest losers.

In all there were 64 buildings destroyed, and the burned district extends from the shed south of where Andrew Arrild's livery stable was to Cain's bank on the west side of Main street and on the east side from A. Soderling's assay office to the old dwelling house of Silas B. Smith, but which is now owned by John Langrell.

Meteorological Summary.

Following is the report of the Weather Bureau Station at Keeler for the month of July, 1892.

Mean barometer 29.804
Highest barometer 30.011
Lowest barometer 29.656
Mean temperature 80.6
Highest temperature, 31st ..... 100.
Lowest temperature, 11th ..... 62.
Greatest daily range temp'ture, 3, 32.
Least daily range temperature, 5th, 13.
Prevailing direction of wind, S. W.
Total movement of wind, 5122 miles.
Extreme velocity of wind, direction and date, 36 miles S. E. on 10th.
Total precipitation, 0.00 inches.
Number of days on which .01 inch or more of precipitation fell, 0.
Number of cloudless days 29
Partly cloudy days .....
Cloudy days 2

H. E. WILKINSON, Observer.
Weather Bureau.

The Bridgeport *Chronicle-Union* says: "We had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Boland at the last Republican State Conventions that nominated Markham and Bowers, and found him to be a gentleman whom the Republicans of this Assembly District can place implicit confidence in, as he is very popular in Inyo county, where he is known as a good business man and thoroughly honest. If all the Assembly Districts in this State will be careful in the selection of their Assemblymen, as Inyo will be, the next Assembly will be an honest one; but it is a consolation to know that it cannot be worse than the last was. If Mr. Boland lives to be voted for he will receive a rousing vote in Alpine and Mono counties."

Hon. Joseph B. Lamar died at San Jose on Wednesday of last week. He was a California pioneer, having come to the State in 1849. His two sons, Walter A. and J. B. Lamar, were on their way to their father when he died, arriving too late to see him again in life.

Speed Programme.

The following is the speed programme for the Sixth Annual Fair, beginning Tuesday, September 27th, and ending Friday, September 30th:

FIRST DAY:

RUNNING—Indian Pony race, mile dash; first horse, $15; second $10.

RUNNING—Two-year-olds raised in District, ½ mile dash; purse, $50.

TROTTING—3:08 class, for horses raised and owned in the District; first horse, $75, second, $25.

SECOND DAY:

TROTTING—For stallions owned in the District three months, 3 in 5, mile heats; first horse, $150; second, $50.

RUNNING—Free for all, mile dash; first horse, $100; second, $50.

LADIES' TOURNAMENT—Prizes, first, $20; second, $15; third, $10; fourth, $5.

THIRD DAY:

TROTTING—Two-year-olds owned in District three months; mile and repeat; first horse, $100; second, $25.

TROTTING—3-minute class, horses raised and owned in the District, mile and repeat; purse, $100.

FOURTH DAY:

TROTTING—Free for all horses owned in the District three months, 3 in 5, mile heats; first horse, $150, second, $50.

RUNNING—Free for all horses owned in the District three months, ½ mile and repeat; purse, $75.

All entries close with the Secretary at 6 o'clock p. m. on Saturday, September 17th, entrance fee, 10 per cent. of purse. In all races 2 or more to enter, 3 or more to start.

NOTICE.

Having rented our lands for grazing purposes owners of stock are requested to keep them off the range.

M. C. & A. C. STEVENS.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Lone Pine Canal Company will not be responsible for any debts contracted by Mills, Austin & Co, or by any person or persons, for labor or for any other thing upon or in connection with extension of the ditch or canal belonging to the said Lone Pine Canal Company, and situated in Inyo County, California.

By order of the Board of Directors of Lone Pine Canal Company.

By P. H. MACK,
Secretary.

Miss Grace Littlejohn is a little girl aged eleven years, residing in Baltimore, Ohio. Read what she says: I was troubled with rheumatism for two years, but could get nothing to do him any good. "I was so helpless that I had to be carried like a babe, when I was advised to get a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. I got it from our druggist, Mr. J. A. Kumbler, and in three days I was up and walking around. I have not felt any return of it since, and my limbs are as limber as they ever were." 50 cent bottles for sale by

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

All announcements under this heading are $10 each, in advance.

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

JOHN S. GORMAN.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

GEO. P. WILLIS.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

J. W. CLARK.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

J. N. YANDELL.

For Dist. Attorney.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of District Attorney of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.

P. W. FORBES.

For Dist. Attorney.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of District Attorney of Inyo county subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

S. G. SNEDEN.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.

DENNIS J. HESSIAN.

For Treasurer.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Treasurer of Inyo county subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.

J. J. MOORE.

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of sheriff of Inyo county subject to the action of the Republican county convention.

WM. McDONALD.

BOOTS AND SHOES

MADE AND REPAIRED.

THE BEST MATERIAL.

FIRST-CLASS WORK.

Repairs done Promptly.

Prices Reasonable.

A. J. DAVIS,
Independence,

oct 30-tf

MISCELLANEOUS

Freight! Freight!

BISHOP & MOJAVE

Through Freight Line.

George Meads,

PROPRIETOR.

Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.

☞ Special rates given on car-load lots

IRWINS' SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING

—AND—

General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE · CAL.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

☞ Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

THOMAS & HILL,

—DEALERS IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL.

RIPANS TABULES

- - REGULATE THE - -

STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS,

- AND -

PURIFY THE BLOOD.

A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR

Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Pleasant to take, safe, effectual. Give immediate relief. Sold by druggists. A trial bottle sent by mail on receipt of 15 cents. Address

THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 Spruce Street, - - New York City.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS. WATCHES

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

☞ All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
m30- RENO, NEVADA.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

☞ Customers supplied on all points ☜
☞ Of the C. & C. Railroad. ☜

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

F. W. BEDFORD.....LESSEE.

Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see

F. W. BEDFORD.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every effort made to give satisfaction to patrons.

j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,

Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

Independence, Cal. A. N. BELL,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Mound House	11:30 p. m.		5.50 p. m.
Dayton	12:00 p. m.		5:10 p. m.
Wabuska	2:05 p. m.		2:50 p. m.
Hawthorne	5:50 p. m.		11:10 a. m.
Luning	7:05 p. m.		9:55 a. m.
Sodа Springs	8:05 p. m.		9:15 a. m.
Belleville	9:15 p. m.		7:55 a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 10:00 p. m		Lv. 7:20 a. m.
	No. 3.		No. 4.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Belleville	8:20 a. m.		5:25 p. m.
Benton	11:50 a. m.		1:35 a. m.
Bishop Creek	2:00 p. m.		11:05 a. m.
Alvord	2.45 p. m.		10:00 a. m.
Independence	4:20 p. m.		8:20 a. m.
Lone Pine	5:10 p. m.		7:40 a. m.
Keeler	Ar 5:55 p. m.		Lv. 7:00 a. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (20 miles); Bodie (65 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (Sundays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downieville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH FAST STOCK.

The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m.

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER, Propr.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, -

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates

☞ Special attention will be given to the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Prop.
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Horses, Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kind of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS.

☞ The most careful attention given to the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon.

sept-12 td

No Substitutes

For Royal Baking Powder. The "Royal" is shown by all tests, official, scientific, and practical, stronger, purer, and better in every way than all other Baking Powders. Its superiority is privately acknowledged by other manufacturers, and well known by all dealers.

If some grocers try to sell another baking powder in place of the "Royal," it is because of the greater profit. This of itself is good evidence of the superiority of the "Royal." To give greater profit the other must be a lower cost powder, and to cost less it must be made with cheaper and inferior materials, and thus, though selling for the same, give less value to the consumer.

LOOK with suspicion upon every attempt to palm off upon you any baking powder in place of the "Royal." There is no substitute for the "Royal."

The Bold Truth—Patient—Doctor, let me know the worst. Doctor (absent-mindedly)—Your bill will be $200.

SURE CURE FOR PILES

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years standing. No one need suffer ten minuts after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted. .....

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

Lawyer (fiercely)—Are you telling the truth? Badgered Witness (wearily)—As much of it as you will let me.

"August Flower"

Eight doctors treated me for Heart Disease and one for Rheumatism, but did me no good. I could not speak aloud. Everything that I took into the Stomrch distressed me. I could not sleep. I had taken all kinds of medicines. Through a neighbor I got one of your books. I procured a bottle of Green's August Flower and took it. I am to-day stout, hearty and strong and enjoy the best of health. August Flower saved my life and gave me my health. Mrs. Sarah J Cox, Defiance, O. 46

Keeping up the quality, depends on the peculiar and correct selection of best varieties of leaf tobacco, and the proper knowledge of manufacture. Thirty years' experience has enabled us to produce the splendid MASTIFF PLUG CUT smoking tobacco.

J. B. Pace Tobacco Co., Richmond, Virgin'a."

The old time simple remedy from the Georgia swamps and fields has gone forth to the antipodes, astonishing the skeptical and confounding the theories of those who depend solely on the physician's skill. There is no blood taint which it does not immediately eradicate. Poisons outwardly absorbed or the result of vile diseases from within all yield to this potent but simple remedy. It is an unequaled tonic, builds up the old and feeble, cures all diseases arising from impure blood or weakened vitality. Send for a treatise. Examine the proof.

Books on "Blood and Skin Diseases" mailed free.

Druggists Sell It.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO.,
Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

HERCULES
Gas or Gasoline Engine.

Your Wife can run it. It Cannot Explode. No Batteries or Electric Spark.

PALMER & REY, San Francisco, Cal. and Portland, Or.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR 25 CTS.
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.
CONSUMPTION

Painters on the Big Bridge.

He was a stout, well fed man on one of the bridge cars, and as he noticed the painters running lightly along the big cables, scarcely touching the handrail, he shuddered.

"They must have to pay those men well to get them to do that sort of work," he said to the conductor.

"They must, hey?" said the conductor. "Well, whether they must or not, they don't." And having got rid of this array of negatives he went on, "Them men gets $2.50 a day an no more."

"That seems small pay for such dangerous work," said the short man.

"Dangerous nothin," was the response. "I used to work at it an I didn't find any danger in it. There ain't none if the bridge don't fall, an that ain't likely. I'm a bit stiff now an not just in shape for that sort of work, but it's nothing to a young man.

"Most of them men is sailor men, as I was, an they're very glad to get a job like paintin the bridge. It ain't half as bad work as hustlin out at all hours an in all sorts of weather an pullin and haulin an reefin sails that's all covered with ice, and then bein cussed an mebbe knocked down with a belayin pin by the cap'n or mate, an all for twelve or fourteen dollars a month.—New York Mail and Express.

A Photographic Ghost.

There is one curious way by which houses have been made "haunted" as much as houses were ever the residences of spirits. In a New York town some summers ago a woman saw in passing the house of her birth what she was convinced was the spirit face of her dead mother, killed by lightning a month before. Of course this house became "haunted" in the minds of the superstitious—it had the unenviable reputation for many months. But a year afterward a more than usually brave citizen saw the face at the window as he was passing. It did not change as he approached.

And the result of his investigation showed that the lightning flash which killed poor Mrs. Rodman had photographically drawn her likeness on a pane of glass—a very faint impression, true, only noticeable when the sun was in a certain position, but then wonderfully bright, probably the best human photograph ever taken. The phonograph may be used to bequeath the eloquence of modern orators to a future generation, but the lightning flash in producing the perfect likeness of Mrs. Rodman can probably never be improved upon.—Boston Journal.

Employees of the Queen's Household.

The lord steward has the whole direction of the royal household below the stairs. The treasurer of the household, the comptroller of the household, the master of the horse and the master of the buckhounds have duties which their titles mark out, and they carry wands of office. The master of horses is the only one who can use the sovereign's horses, carriages, pages or footmen. There are also attached to the royal person a captain of the yeoman of the guard, a private secretary, a keeper of the queen's private purse, master of ceremonies, lords in waiting, gentlemen ushers of the private chamber, equerries, pages of honor, etc.

These last are dressed in antique costume, and attend at receptions and on state occasions. The groom of the robes and the young pages carry her majesty's train on state occasions. There are also maids of honor, mistress of the robes, ladies in waiting, etc. The maids of honor have the title of "honorable," and when they marry receive a present of £1,000 from the queen.—Joel Benton's London Letter.

Forgetting His Loss.

It is not unusual for people who have lost the use of a sense or of a member to talk, more or less unconsciously, as if they still possessed it. Not long ago a gentleman in the west, who had been totally blind for many years, but who manages to travel about notwithstanding his affliction, wrote to a friend in New York:

"I am going to New York this summer to see how the world wags, and I hope to see you while I am there."—Youth's Companion.

The average life of a rabbit is put at about nine years. The doe may have young eight times a year, averaging eight each time. The first litter is produced when but four months old. The progressions based on these figures lead to astonishing results. For three years the possible progeny of two rabbits has been calculated at over 13,000,000, and for seven years at 1,500,000,000.

SONNET.

Tell me, O Time, the utmost of thine art,
Thy wondrous healing art that men so praise;
For which no feat too hard is but to raise
The dead once more and lost life reimpart.
Men say that thou canst ease the burdened heart,
And bring new dower of light to darksome days,
And new companionships to lonely ways,
New joys whose charm holds back the tears that start.

Hast thou no cup save cold Lethean draught,
Which blots the past when I its virtues drain?
Give me the wine of love that once I quaffed!
Tho' but in dream I'll drink it once again.
No comfort may I find in all thy craft
If death of love alone can heal love's pain.
—New York Independent.

Changes in Small Arms.

In 1779 was published in America the volume of Baron Steuben's tactics, which contains the manual of arms for our revolutionary army. The musket was then a flintlock muzzle loader, with single ball or ball and buckshot, effective at about 100 yards, with a recoil as dangerous to the soldier as to the object aimed at. For firing and loading the commands were, the musket being loaded and at shoulder, "Poise firelock. Cock firelock. Take aim. Fire." "Half cock firelock. Handle cartridge, prime, shut pan; charge with cartridge, draw rammer; ram down cartridge; return rammer; shoulder firelock."

Up to 1840 we had the same old flint lock, smooth bore musket, with paper cartridges, and loaded by twelve commands: "Load; open pan; handle cartridge; tear cartridge; prime; shut pan; cast about; charge cartridge; draw ramrod; ram cartridge; return ramrod; shoulder arms."

About 1845 the percussion cap, previously used by sportsmen, was adapted to the smooth bore muzzle loader, and it was loaded in "ten times," or motions, gradually reduced to four motions, and finally to one, "Load at will."

Now, in 1890, every recruit knows that he can load his rifle and fire it from five to twenty times a minute, thereby exhausting his supply of sixty rounds in a few minutes, whereas as late as our civil war forty rounds in the cartridge box and twenty in the haversack were a full allowance for a day's fighting.—Gen. Sherman in North American Review.

The Influence of the Crank.

The genuine crank is a boon to any community. New England, being the native home of American intellect, is the nursery where the species is reared most successfully. Let the thoughtless scoffers of society laugh, the crank can afford neither to notice nor to mind. He, at least, is in earnest, and has something besides vain words to bring forth when he talks. He may be like one of those disagreeable nuts in the road that shake you up so painfully, or like the nettle that stings your hesitating fingers, but he never resembles the indistinct grain of dust blown hither and thither along the way, or the trembling blade of grass that grows uponly to be cut down by the scythe.

He may stick pins in your inflated vanity, he may look at your diminishing proportions through the small end of a pocket telescope; he may prod you and punch you without regard for your weaknesses or well veiled deformities, but he is your benefactor for all that. He makes you ashamed first, and then brings you out, forces you to grow. You uproot and cast aside the weeds that sap the nourishment from the soil of your wit, which, if it be a healthy plant, is to that extent benefited by the existence of the crank.—Kate Field's Washington.

Puritanic Horror of Kissing.

Many ridiculous anecdotes are told to illustrate Puritanic horror of this pleasant and natural salute—one of Rev. Brown, an English divine, who was known as the author of a Biblical Concordance. He courted his wife seven years before he asked if he might kiss her. "Just as you please," she answered demurely. "Let us first ask a blessing," he said, after which he kissed her.

"Why, it's good!" he exclaimed. "Let us return thanks." They were married in a few weeks.

That brings to my mind the saying of a young woman concerning a suitor whom she had rejected. In summing up his qualities she said: "He was good looking, he was educated, he was devoted, he sent me flowers—I always thought I'd love a man who sent me flowers—but," she concluded in a tone of disdain, "he hadn't sense enough to kiss me when he had a chance!"—Kate Kauffman in Jenness-Miller Magazine.

Characteristics of the American.

The American citizen is not content to exist as a mere animal. Physical well being does not limit his desire or aspiration. He is especially solicitous for the welfare and advancement of his children, and freely depletes a limited income in their education and training for a career in life, often upon other than ancestral lines. This tendency may become excessive, and is already to some extent creating a distaste for useful industry and a desire for conspicuous position, for accumulation without labor and speculative rather than productive occupation. Thus the average American lives upon a high plane, exciting the envy and emulation of people of other countries and inducing extraordinary immigration.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

The Owner of Youth's Companion.

Daniel S. Lord is the Perry Mason & Co. (the nominal proprietors) of the Youth's Companion. He bought it some thirty years ago, after it had been in existence about thirty-three years, for five or six thousand dollars, when it had only a few thousand circulation. It now has an immense circulation, close upon 500,000. His income is reported to be not far from $200,000, one-half of which he distributes in charity. A business reason for adopting the name of Perry Mason & Co. is that there may be no change in the proprietorship in case of the real owner's death or retirement.—Writer.

Food for Neptune.

The quantity of meat thrown overboard into the Atlantic is very great. Out of 186 cargoes of animals sent to British ports in one year from Canada, consisting of 61,092 head of cattle, 61,382 sheep and 75 pigs, 658 cattle, 1,170 sheep and 1 pig were consigned to the deep during the voyage. Of the 432 cargoes exported from the United States to this country, comprising 138,661 head of cattle, 30,317 sheep and 17 pigs, 1,570 of the first and 857 of the second class of this live stock were thrown overboard during the voyage, thus numbering 4,856 animals which were pitched into the sea for the year.—London Letter.

Precocity.

Two scions of a well known Detroit house were recently locked up in a room by way of punishment. In their eagerness to escape they adopted heroic measures. Piling dresses, bonnets and bed clothes in the middle of the floor, they started a bonfire that brought out the fire department and gave it plenty of work, too. The little rascals went to bed that night as warm as though they had not escaped from the burning room.—Detroit News.

Handy Lamp Shade.

If you have a common lamp on your desk you can make a cheap shade for it by bending a piece of wire half way around the brass beneath the wick screw, leaving the other end long enough to bend up straight a little clear of the globe; on this end fasten a piece of pasteboard by running the wire through two holes in it, like a stitch.—Cor. Writer.

Lets His Neighbor's Dog Alone.

Some time ago a camp meeting was begun at Hollow Rock Springs, owned by an old fellow named Mayhew. Just after the religious exercises were started one of the officers of the association went to old Mayhew and said:

"Look here, old man, there is something the matter with that spring water."

"Think so?"

"Yes, I know it. Tastes bad and smells awful."

"Wall, I won't dispute your word. Man's got a right to his opinion in this here neighborhood."

"But can't something be done?"

"I don't know but thar mout."

"What would you suggest?"

"Wall, I reckon the best thing to do as a starter would be to take the dog out."

"Take the dog out?" the officer gasped. "What do you mean?"

"Mean you had better pull out the dead dog, an' give the water a chance to prove its innocence."

"Is it possible that you knew there was a dog in there?"

"Of course I knowed it when I seed him in thar."

"Why didn't you take him out?"

"Well, it's old Andy Patterson's dog, an' me an' Andy ain't on good terms, you know. Andy is mighty funny about his property. I found the dog, the same one, in my springhouse once, an' I pulled him out, an' pulled him putty hard, too, an' Andy got mad an' chunked me round a good deal, an' since that I ailus let his property alone."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Sunday with the Vanderbilts.

The Vanderbilts are all religiously inclined, and early on Sunday morning the children are washed and dressed and sent to Sunday school. At church time they go to their father's pew and sit there with him and their mother during the service. In the afternoon they go to Sunday school again. They are never allowed to use horses or carriages, nor to go out, except for a short walk as a matter of exercise. The day is spent very quietly. They have an early tea, and in the twilight the children gather in the music room, while one of the ladies plays the piano or organ. Cornelius Vanderbilt, William K., Elliott F. Shepard and the ladies of the families join for an hour or two in song.

The boys sometimes bring out their violins, the young girls play their harps, and there is an hour or two of the most delicious music that one could imagine. They sing hymn after hymn, and when the twilight fades the little ones are put to bed, to get up the next morning with the glow of health upon their cheeks, and begin their week of study and play that shall fit them to become strong men and women to administer wisely upon the vast fortunes that will soon be theirs.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Several Historic Fans.

A fan belonging to a New York lady was originally given by Napoleon to Josephine and then by the empress to Mme. Campan, from whom it passed to its present owner. Of other beautiful fans owned by fortunate New York ladies, one painted by Detaille is a spirited picture of horses taking the fence at Jerome park; another, by the painter Borra, minutely depicts a christening scene before a Spanish alcalde, while a third shows a charming skating scene in the Bois de Boulogne, painted by Lafitte. The fan which Mrs. Levi P. Morton carried on the night of the Centennial ball is an heirloom—exquisitely carved ivory sticks and charming water color painting on white silk.—New York World.

Smallpox in Germany.

The law of Germany makes vaccination compulsory, and provides for re-vaccination at stated periods. As a result smallpox is rapidly disappearing, a recent report giving the deaths for the whole empire as only 198 in 1886, 169 in 1887 and 110 in 1888. Of the deaths in 1888 about four fifths occurred in parts of the empire immediately bordering countries not protected by vaccination. Comparing the deaths of the larger cities with those of cities in other countries, the death rate from smallpox was 136 times as great in Austria, 30 times as great in Hungary, 16 times as great in England, 24 times as great in Belgium and twice as great in Switzerland.—Arkansaw Traveler.

She Never Told Her Age.

There is an astrologer's den in this city where visitors can learn the secrets of the past, present and future through the star of their nativity and by other occult means.

A lady went there the other day with a party of friends. The astrologer was asked to cast her horoscope.

"In what year were you born, madam?" he inquired.

"Must I tell that?"

"Certainly. I must know what star controls your life."

"But I do not know the year."

"Have you no means of finding out?"

"No, sir."

"Try and find some one who can remember. Look in the family Bible."

"I'll do nothing of the kind," snapped the indignant woman, and she left never to return.—Detroit Free Press.

Uses of the Sand Blast.

The use of the sand blast is now found to be a very convenient and effective method of cleaning buildings. A pump which forces a blast of air at a pressure of four ounces to the square inch through a system of flexible pipes removes the unclean surface of stone readily. One square foot of stone can thus be cleaned in ten minutes, and the rapidity of the process can be increased by the use of a higher pressure. Another, though an older application of the sand blast, is for the whitening of the outside of incandescent lamp bulbs, and decorative effects are often introduced by fastening letters or ornaments upon the outside.—New York Telegram.

DEAD SEA FRUITS.

They slay multitudes when they are the product of neglect of incipient disease. A "slight" cold, a fit of indigestion, biliousness or constipation each or any of these "minor ailments" advance in many cases with "league-destroying strides." Give them a swift, early defeat with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters and avert the danger. A benefit administered an alarming rebuke to the man who informed him that he had "only a cold!" "Only a cold," repeated the doctor. "What would ye have—the plague!" Rheumatism and la grippe are easily extinguishable at the start. Why then allow them to get up a full head of steam? Put on the rakes with the Bitters. The Genial warmth which this superb medicine diffuses through the system, the impetus it gives to the circulation of the blood, its soothing and strengthening effect upon the nervous, specially recommend it to the enfeebled and sick. 'Tis the great specific for malaria.

"Whoever would do good in the world ought not to censure. We ought not to destroy, but rather to construct."

CONCENTRATE YOUR VITALITY.

One of the secrets of health is the concentration of vitality. The recruiting of the vital principle is done effectually by BRANDRETH'S PILLS. "Health finds happiness in the mere sense of existence." BRANDRETH'S PILLS help nature to reassert her own when she has been forced to vacate her stronghold in the body. When an enemy attacks a fort all the forces are concentrated at the point of attack to resist the onslaught. So with the body. BRANDRETH'S PILLS concentrate all one's vitality to throw off the encroaching disease. Get BRANDRETH'S PILLS. Be sure to take no other.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS are sold in every drug and medicine store, either plain or sugar coated.

Men should bear with each other; there lives not the man who may not be cut up—ay, lashed to pieces—on his weakest side.

A soft answer turneth away wrath; so does money in the People's Home Savings Bank.

PLEASURES OF MEMORY.

What a blessed thing is memory! How it brings up the pleasures of the past, and hides its unpleasantnesses! You recall your childhood days, do you not, and wish they would return? You remember the pleasant associations, while the unpleasant ones are forgotten. Perhaps to your mind comes the face of some friend. It was once a pale, sad face. It showed marks of pain, lines of care. It seemed to be looking into the hereafter, the unknown future. And then you recalled how it brightened, how it recovered its rosy hue, how it became a picture of happiness and joy. Do you remember these things? Many people do, and gladly tell how the health returned, how happiness came back, how the world seemed bright. They tell how they were once weak, nerveless, perhaps in pain, certainly unhappy. They tell of sleepless nights, restless days, untouched food, unstrung nerves. And then they tell how they became happy, healthy and strong once more. You have heard it often in the past, have you not? You have heard people describe how they were cured and kept in health? You certainly can remember what it is that has so helped people in America. If not, listen to what Mrs. Annie Jenness-Miller, who is known universally as the great dress reformer, says: "Six years ago, when suffering from mental care and overwork, I received the most pronounced benefit from the use of that great medicine, Warner's Safe Cure." Ah! now you remember. Now you recall how many people you have heard say this same thing. Now you recollect how much you have heard of this great Cure. Now you are ready to admit that memory is usually pleasing, that the highest pleasure comes from perfect health, and that this great remedy has done more to produce and prolong health than any other discovery ever known in the entire history of the whole world.

A curious phenomenon is reported from Batoum, on the shores of the Black sea. During a complete calm the sea is said to have suddenly receded from the shore, leaving it bare to a depth of ten fathoms. The water of the port rushed out to sea, tearing many of the ships from anchorage and causing a great amount of damage. After a short time the sea resumed its usual level.

PRELIMINARY WORLD'S FAIR EXHIBIT OF CALIFORNIA.

A little over a month ago, definite arrangements were concluded between the California World's Fair Commission, and the Mechanic's Institute of San Francisco, by which the two organizations will jointly give a "Preliminary World's Fair Exhibit of California," in the Mechanic's Pavilion, in San Francisco, beginning on the second Tuesday in January, and closing on the last Friday of February. As soon as arrangements were arrived at between the two organizations, Mr. Charles B. Turrill, who has had a large amount of experience in exhibition work, was appointed manager of this exhibition. An office was immediately opened, and correspondence commenced with various World's Fair Associations, throughout California, as well as with individual exhibitors, who are getting up striking displays for the World's Columbian Exposition, in Chicago, next year.

Everything now indicates that the exhibition in the Mechanic's Pavilion, next spring, will be one of the most remarkable that has ever been held in California. There will be no room for eastern or foreign exhibits; the entire 100,000 square feet of floor space, and the walls will be filled and covered with the native and manufactured products of this State.

It is the intention to exhibit as large a portion as possible of the display which will be shown in the California Building in Chicago, but this will by no means constitute the entire display. It is expected that those who will make displays in the different departmental buildings in Chicago will also show their products in the Preliminary Exhibition in San Francisco. Ample premiums will be provided for all these, as well as for the different county and industrial exhibits, in the premium list which is now being prepared.

As this exhibition is at a time when we may naturally expect a large number of eastern visitors in San Francisco, it will prove a most important "opening wedge" in securing popular interest in the California display at Chicago. It is altogether likely that these strangers in our midst will write to their friends, urging them to devote a large portion of their time while visiting the Columbian Exposition to the display of the California Building.

This Preliminary Exhibition will be a complete compendium of the history of the industrial development of California. It is intended to have in the display a great many rare old articles illustrating the early stages of the mining industry, agriculture, stock raising, etc. in the State, extending back to the time of the Mission Fathers. The art of the State from the earliest times to the present will be thoroughly represented in the art gallery. The educational display, which will be made to show the schools and universities of California will be on display before it is repacked for Chicago. The scenery of the State will be illustrated by thousands of photographs. Several counties already have men in the field taking negatives for this exhibition.

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Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation permanently. For sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all druggists.

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Hoitt's School, near Millbrae, San Mateo county, Cal., in charge of Ex-State Superintendent, Ira G. Hoitt and wife, is undoubtedly one of the best schools for Boys on the Pacific Coast.

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Try Germea for Breakfas .

Made well

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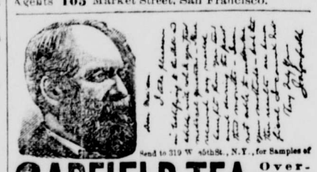

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INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

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LOST LOVE.

Through the wood I wandered away, away,
And the forest green and grand
Was so full of the flowers of yesterday
I could feel my sorrow expand.

I questioned the shy May lilies so:
"Have you seen her, my sweet, my own?"
And I cried to the ring doves, cooing low:
"O tell me which way she has gone?"

But the ring doves all were silent above,
And silent the flowers of Spring,
So I search for the path where my false, false love
One day went a-wandering.

O love! O love! When love is so great
'Tis like climbing a mountain steep,
When all the way up your heart is elate,
And when you go down you weep!

—George Horton in Chicago Herald.

AN EXCHANGE OF SHIPS.

We were whaling in the Arctic ocean, to the north of Point Barrow, Alaska, in the old Scotch bark Emma Davis. That was my fifth whaling voyage, and no ship could have had worse luck. When we had been out fourteen months we had to buy a barrel of oil to keep our lamps going. We had sighted a whale now and then, but they were as wild as deer, and twice when we had made fast we had our boats stove and lost two or three men. We had lost topmasts, been aleak, had several sails destroyed, been on fire, and it seemed as if the very devil was to pay with the voyage, and yet no one could blame any one else. It was simply "ship's luck," and we had to make the best of it. Finally, late in the season, when we ought to have been heading for the south, we got among the whales. That is, they suddenly appeared all around us, and on the very first day we killed four without accident. We cut them in without trying out, as this was the quicker way to dispose of them, and the last of the blubber was no sooner over the rail than down went the boats and two more whales were secured.

The winter gales were at hand and ice was making fast, but it was our golden opportunity. We drifted slowly to the south, killing and cutting in as we went, and if we could have had two more weeks of it we could have filled the ship. One afternoon, as we had a half cut whale on each side of us, a gale sprang up, a heavy snow storm came on and in less than an hour we had to let go of our prizes and look sharply after the bark. It was the beginning of the arctic winter, and while the captain was satisfied of it he decided to take one more chance. There might come a few days of fine weather after the gale, and so we drifted away to the north to wear out the gale. For thirty hours there was no let up, and every half hour we had to turn out and shovel snow over the rails. Just as the gale broke we got among the field ice, and the temperature went down in four hours from 2 degs. below zero to 18 degs. below. From a gale blowing at the rate of forty miles an hour the wind died out until it hadn't motion enough to flare a candle. On that first night, when we were surrounded by field ice and drifting with it, many of the men were badly frostbitten, and the frost cracked through the old ship like muskets.

Morning came without a breath of wind, with the temperature down to 27 degs. below, and now every man knew it was one chance in ten for us. We were drifting very slowly to the south, and while we made everything as snug as possible the captain hoped for a break before winter actually shut down. Before noon the sea, as far as could be discovered from the crow's nest with a glass, was covered with field ice, and by night the temperature was 32 degs. below. We kept up our fires and got out all the spare clothing and bedding, but many of the men suffered with the cold, and no one slept more than ten minutes at a time on account of the noises. When morning came again it brought in wind, while the cold was just as intense, and we could now discover a great change in the ice around us. It was rugged and broken, the heave of the sea having piled cakes on top of each other, and the field was four or five feet thick. The old man himself went to the crow's nest and took a long look, and when he came down he said to the men, who were waiting to hear his words:

"Well, boys, it looks very serious to me, and I expect you had better prepare to winter this side of Dundee."

That settled it with us. We turned to and began to caulk and batten to keep out the cold, and in a couple of days we were as ready as we could be. For four days and nights there wasn't a puff of wind, with the cold so intense that ice formed to the thickness of seven feet alongside the bark. At daylight on the morning of the 5th a squall came out of the southwest, accompanied by snow, and before noon the ice field was broken up. At noon the wind died almost out, but within an hour it shipped to the north, and away went everything to the south. A wilder sight than a sea covered with great cakes and blocks of ice, each one tossing, grinding and crashing on its own account, no one ever saw. We dared show only a rag of sail—just enough to give her steerage way—and the smashing she got that afternoon seemed enough to break every timber in her bows. At night the wind fell again, and at 7 o'clock the thermometer marked 42 degs. below. As soon as the heave of the sea subsided the ice was firmly welded together again, and when morning came there were hills and hummocks in sight as big as the ship. The men were now told by the mate that our position was about ninety miles north of Smith's bay, and that our floe was no longer drifting. This signified that the southern edge of it rested against the shore ice, and that we were in for it, unless some unlooked for streak of luck came to our aid.

Next day there were heavy wind squalls, but the ice did not break nor did the ship move. That settled it. For the next week we had calms and squalls, with the temperature ranging from 27 to 38 degs. below, but the pack was as solid as a rocky ledge. We were housed in by this time and had established the winter routine, and the arctic night had come. For the next month, not to weary the reader with details, our life was that so often described in the books. Then a sudden and terrible interruption came. The bark began to heave out. The first movement occurred at about 10 o'clock in the forenoon, and filled everybody with dire alarm. After five minutes she heaved again, lifting right out of the solid field, with great cakes clinging to her, as if machinery was at work. As she lifted she canted to starboard, and at noon her decks were at an angle of 45 degrees. It has always seemed to me that powder ought to have been used to blow up the ice around her and let her back. Indeed, had not our captain got so badly rattled we could have cut and sawed and dragged half an acre of ice in half a day. The carpenter, who had a little plan of his own, reported that the heave had shattered several planks in her bottom, and that she would fill if she was cradled back. She took one more heave, canting over until almost on her beam ends, and then we got the order to abandon her.

We got out clothing, bedding, provisions, a compass and four boats, and at midnight headed away in four gangs for Smith's bay, each gang having a boat, which was dragged and lifted over the ice. The order to abandon ship has the same effect on the sailor that the order to retreat does on the soldier. It creates a panicky feeling and he loses his judgment. We had not gone five miles before some of the men began to curse the captain's stupidity in leaving the neighborhood of the bark, and others expressed their doubts of the carpenter's reports. However, all pressed forward, and after making ten miles we went into camp. Fortunately for us there was no wind, while the thermometer was only about 15 degs. below. After a rest of six hours we pushed on again, and now our marches and rests were marked by hours. It was terrible hard work crossing those ice fields, and five hours of pulling, hauling, climbing and sliding were enough to wear out the best man in the crew.

We had made forty miles or more, and were strung out on the pack for a mile or more, when a man named Tinkerson and myself, who were ahead to pick the route, turned a large hummock or hill of ice to find ourselves bumping up against a three masted ship. There she lay, broadside to us and not over fifty feet away, looming up in the darkness like a mountain. We rubbed our eyes and looked again, but it was not a deception. We sent the news back and waited till all had come up, and then Capt. Tree went forward with his mates and hailed her. There was no response, and after hailing again the first mate climbed in over the bows. In three or four minutes he reported her abandoned, and we all went on board. We soon found her to be the Bristol ship Endurance, a whaler of course, and two-thirds full of blubber and oil. She had a slight list to port, and after looking her over the officers said that she had hove out, the same as our bark, but had settled back again. She had also been abandoned in a hurry, as there were many evidences; but an inspection showed plenty of provisions aboard and proved her perfectly sound. We had our bedding and clothing, and when it was decided to take possession of her the crew were pleased. In three hours after first sighting her we were as much at home aboard as if we had formed the original crew. She was a larger craft than ours and also better found, and we profited by the change.

We had been aboard of the Endurance about a month when the carpenter fell sick. In his case it was pure homesickness and nothing else. He was moody and taciturn, refused to make any effort to throw off the feeling, and at length took to his bed. There was really no medicine to touch his case. He was slowly dying because of his desire to get home to wife and bairns. All of us had a touch of his malady, but we shook it off by hunting, trapping, indulging in games, and keeping our thoughts with the ship. Lord! man, but I have often wondered why half the crew did not go dead crazy. It was endless night. It was ice—ice—ice. It was like being shut up in a dungeon, with the addition that when night came and all was still the ship was full of groans and sighs from stem to stern—noises caused by the ice heaving and settling. I was appointed to nurse the carpenter, and when he had been brought very low and knew that he must go he told me a secret. He said he had made a false report to the captain about the damage to the bark's bottom on purpose, to induce him to abandon her and start for land. He hoped in this way to get home the sooner.

This confession was made to me with the promise on my part not to betray the man while living, and he lived on for two weeks after making the statement. When he had been buried in an icy grave I told the captain, and he at once fitted out an expedition to go back and look up the bark. The first mate and five men composed this party, and after being gone a week, during which time the weather was full of tempest, snow and sleet, they returned from the west and blundered right up against us before they saw the ship. Their compass had been broken, and they had been lost for six days on that fearful waste of ice. One man died of exposure that night, and two others were used up for a month. Two weeks later the second mate headed a party, but they only went about fifteen miles to the north. They reported traveling so difficult that they had to return. Nothing further was done until the sun and daylight came again. Then the first mate set out again, but after making about half the distance he found open water and signs of a break up, and returned.

No further efforts were made. Day by day the sun lasted a little longer, giving us more of the blessed daylight, and at last a gale came to break up the great field and show us streaks of open water. When we were finally clear of the icy bed which had held the ship we headed for Point Barron, sometimes gaining and sometimes losing ground. One day, I remember, we made twenty miles to the south, but on the very next a change of wind packed the ice and drifted us that far back to the north. We were slowly working down toward the straits, however, when, one day at noon, after a snow squall lasting about two hours, we got into a channel running southwest. We had scarcely entered it before we caught sight of a bark coming down a channel from the north, and not over a mile to the west of us. Twenty voices at once cried out that the stranger was our old craft, the Emma Davis, and as we neared each other, running on the long lines of a triangle, everybody felt sure of it. We also noticed much excitement aboard the bark, but it was only when the two crafts got out their ice anchors within a stone's throw of each other that matters were fully explained.

Who do you suppose the strange men were? None others than the crew of the Endurance. They had our bark and we had their ship. A swap had been made of crafts. Their ship had hove out about the same time ours did, and they had abandoned her for the same reasons. Instead of trying to make the land they had sought to find a brig which they had seen to the north of them. This brig was a myth, or some foreign vessel which got safely out and could not afterward be traced. In hunting for her they came across our bark. Three days only had passed, and yet she had canted back almost to an even keel. They had boarded her, taken full possession, and then worked her out on the breakup. We changed crews and resumed the voyage, and both crafts entered the port of Nuwuk together, whence, later on, both resumed the business of whaling. It was called even up all the way round, and neither was debtor nor creditor.—New York Sun.

A Close Call.

Lucy—Emma and I went fishing yesterday, and we made a narrow escape.

Ada—Did you fall in?

"No; we came very near catching a fish, and there wasn't anybody there to take it off."—Detroit Free Press.

THE MANGO TRICK

How the Indian Jugglers Make a Full Grown Mango Tree Spring Up.

SIMPLE, WHEN YOU UNDERSTAND IT

An Illusion That Has Long Puzzled the World, Explained for the First Time.

My readers will remember that some months ago I appealed for information respecting Indian jugglery, and especially for details of the manner in which the celebrated mango trick was performed. If I may recapitulate the circumstances under which my appeal was made, it may be added that a discussion had arisen regarding the relations of science with what was held by many persons to be occult and inexplicable phenomena, including not only the resuscitation of buried fakirs, but the "participation" of theosophical bodies and objects themselves.

In the attitude of a scientific skeptic, I maintained that it was unsafe to assume the inexplicable theory of matters until we had exhausted the probabilities which lie at our doors, and I said the same thing concerning a "boom" in ghosts and ghost seeing. Most things come to those who live long enough to wait, and after the receipt of many letters regarding Indian jugglery I have at last been favored with what I venture to think is the true explanation of the mango trick. This trick consists in the juggler causing a mango plant to grow out of a pot containing earth, amid which a mango seed has been planted.

As far as I can discover, there exist various modifications of the trick, for some of my correspondents declare that it is not a mango which grows out of the pot, but only a branch of some tree which the juggler has plucked off close by the scene of his operations. The typical trick, however, shows a mango plant growing bit by bit as the juggler performs, and I think we have arrived at the secret of the operation at last.

My present correspondent writes to me from the far off Noumea, New Caledonia.

AN EXHIBITION OF THE TRICK.

He is an old Anglo-Indian, writing with a full experience of what he has seen, and, as the sequel will show, speaking with the authority of one who has been behind the scenes. He does not agree with the explanation of Herr Hermann, who said the growing plant trick was performed through the performer concealing the pot, with the plant in it, under his robe.

In 1865 my correspondent was on the point of leaving Calcutta, when some native jugglers came on board the steamship to give an exhibition of their powers. The surroundings were thus very favorable for the performance of anything but a very dexterous trick, and the mango exhibition was given on the bare deck. The performer was almost naked, so there was no opportunity for the concealment of a flower pot under a robe. He placed before him first of all a small, flat, native wickerwork basket, such as snakes are carried in. This was filled with earth. A mango seed was then produced.

It was a very large one—a point, this, of importance in view of what follows—and was duly placed in the earth and covered up. The earth was watered and the basket in its turn concealed by a small cotton cloth. Then began the usual mutterings and incantations, while the earth was again sprinkled with water and stirred with the fingers of the operator. After a few minutes' interval the juggler lifted the cloth and showed to the spectators two small mango leaves appearing above the surface of the earth.

The basket was once more covered up, the watering of the earth and the incantations proceeded, and in a short time, when the cloth was removed, a mango plant, seven or eight inches high and bearing four or five leaves, was disclosed to view. After another interval a seedling mango appeared at least thirteen inches high and bearing seven or eight leaves. Here the performance ended, my correspondent adding that he did not see the fruit produced, although in some cases, it is said, the jugglers undertake to bring the fruit itself into equally rapid existence.

SECRET OF THE TRICK.

Curiosity was rife, of course, regarding the juggler's modus operandi, and my correspondent, anxious to know how the trick was performed, offered the juggler a good round sum of money for the disclosure of his secret. After some hesitation the man consented to reveal his art, stipulating that his revelation should be conducted in a secluded spot. A cabin on the ship was offered and accepted as a suitable place, and the juggler and my correspondent retired thereto. The basket was prepared as before, and the mango seed was handed around. It was, as before, a large one.

On its being returned to the juggler he pressed one end of the seed with his long finger nail, when the seed opened. Two small leaves, those first seen in the deck trick, were withdrawn from the seed, and next in order came forth the stem with four leaves. Ultimately the full thirteen inches of the plant were manipulated out of the seed before the eyes of the spectators. The seed was in fact a hollow one, and the young plant had been dexterously folded within its compass. It is the art of folding the plant inside the seed which constitutes the essence of the trick.

My correspondent added that he has repeated the trick since, and a simple experiment shows how its conditions can be realized. Most leaves can be so folded that when liberated from pressure they spring back to their original shape. The folding, however, must be done in a special and careful manner. The upper surface of the leaf must be folded on itself, and that surface skillfully treated and watered will scarcely show a crease on a superficial examination.

The creasing which the under surface will show is of course concealed from the spectator's view. If the fruit is produced in the course of the trick, my correspondent conjectures, it also is contained in the hollow seed. It is likely to be a very small mango, which is packed in a dry state, and which, under the watering process, swells out to considerable proportions.—Dr. Andrew Wilson in Illustrated London News.

In Belgium no person is allowed to vote unless he is a taxpayer to the amount of forty francs a year. This law makes the voters only twenty-two out of every thousand of population.

In some countries the leaves of trees are still used for books. In Ceylon the leaves of the tall pot tree are used for that purpose.

The Liverpool elevated railway will be worked by electricity, using motor cars instead of separate locomotives.

Who First Used the Weed?

To me it appears probable that even before the discovery of the fourth quarter of the globe a sort of tobacco was smoked in Asia. This conjecture being mentioned to the celebrated traveler M. Pallas, he gave the following answer: "That in Asia, and especially China, the use of tobacco for smoking is more ancient than the discovery of the New World, I, too, scarcely entertain the doubt. Among the Chinese, and among the Mongol tribes who had the most intercourse with them, the custom of smoking is so general, so frequent, and become so indispensable a luxury; the tobacco purse affixed to their belt so necessary an article of dress; the form of the pipes—from which the Dutch seem to have taken the model of theirs—so original, and lastly the preparation of the yellow leaves, which are merely rubbed to pieces and then put into the pipe, so peculiar that we cannot possibly derive all this from America, by way of Europe, especially as India, where the habit of smoking tobacco is not so general, intervenes between Persia and China. May we not expect to find traces of this custom in the first account of the voyages of the Portuguese and Dutch to China?"—Beckman's Technology.

Bass and Butterfly.

I was fishing for bass one day in a quiet pool on Elkhorn creek, near Frankfort, Ky., on the outer rim of what is known as Gault's bend. A few yards above where I was standing, knee deep in the water, was a broad shallow, where the current rippled over sunken and about exposed rocks—before subsiding in the deeper waters of the pool. As I drew my bait temptingly across the pool in search of a hungry bass, I noticed a yellow butterfly winging its zigzag flight across the shallow mentioned, and close to the surface of the water.

When half way across, a small bass, probably not over a quarter pound weight, suddenly leaped from the water, struck the butterfly with unerring aim, and fell back with a splash in the shallows. The butterfly was hit hard, as it fell dead or stunned in the stream about three feet from where the bass had intercepted its flight, but unfortunately the little gladiator failed to recover his prize, as it floated undisturbed down into the pool below.—Forest and Stream.

The Irish in Morocco.

A little over a hundred years ago—that is to say, in the year 1788—the then reigning sultan of Morocco took as his wife a red haired and blue eyed Irish girl, the young widow of a sergeant of engineers who had died in Morocco. This Celtic lady seems to have left a famous record behind her. She ruled the sultan and not infrequently rode into battle at the head of her husband's troops.

Her son, known as Mulai Yezzid, inherited much of her pluck and spirit, and was in open rebellion at the time of his father's death. It is a very open question how much of the blood of this Irish lassie runs in the veins of the present sultan of Morocco, Muleyel-Hassan, but it is at least interesting to assume that the known partiality of this ruler for the British nation is due to the romantic marriage which his ancestor made over a century ago.—London Figaro.

Becoming Left Handed Suddenly.

Three years ago a young lady of Fall River, Mass., was hit upon the left side of her head by a falling sign as she was walking along a street in Boston. This was followed by brain fever. After some weeks she was as well in body and mind as ever, but from a right handed person she had become so left handed that she could neither cut, sew nor write with her right hand, but found it easy to do all these things with her left. Her right hand was just about as useful as her left had been before she was hurt. What is strange is that, with so recent a change in the use of her hands, she never makes an akward motion, and is as graceful in the use of her left hand as if she had been born left handed.—Boston Post.

What People Talk About.

If people only talked about what they know a profound silence would settle upon society and a large reward would be offered for an answer to the conundrum originally propounded by Pontius Pilate, "What is truth?" Poor human nature likes to believe the worst of its kind, and there are those who feel personally injured at praise of others. One touch of scandal makes the whole world kin. Only exhibit the weaknesses of the great and a glow of satisfaction suffuses the faces of the little. It is proof positive of the whole democratic dogma, that "one man is as good as another—and better too."—Kate Field's Washington.

A new process of obtaining cobalt, by which great economy is shown, is as follows: The ore is roasted with manganese and common salt, then treated with sulphureted hydrogen to remove the copper, while the cobalt is precipitated with sulphide of sodium.

Petroleum Made Nonexplosive.

A German chemist has invented a method whereby petroleum and similar liquid hydrocarbons can be rendered nonexplosive.—New York Journal.

A SAND WAVE.

An Irresistible Roller that is Sweeping Across Cape Henlopen.

IMPOSSIBLE TO STOP ITS PROGRESS.

Neither Marshes Nor Forests Have Been Able to Check it.—Lighthouse Buildings Buried.

Without doubt one of the most interesting features of the Atlantic coast of the United States, and, in fact, one of the most interesting phenomena of the whole country, is the traveling hill of Cape Henelopen. A ridge of sand, more than a mile long, 50 feet high and 200 yards wide at the base, is rolling inland, like a mighty wave from the sea, and with a power that is irresistible. Formed at the water's edge, nobody knows certainly just when it began to move inland. Within the memory of men barely past middle age, it has traversed a space worth describing in detail.

In 1845, when Gen. Joe Johnson, as a government engineer, was engaged in surveying this part of the coast, he found on the north side of Cape Henlopen a great ridge of sand. It was in appearance like the ridges that divide the Great South Bay of Long Island from the sea, save that it towered seventy-two feet above high water mark. It was a ragged ridge, with coarse grass growing over a few parts of its surface and a few gnarled and stunted pines on its southern or land side. Behind it was a salt marsh or valley, where the water was from an inch to two or three feet deep at the lowest ebb tide. Inland from the marsh, and indeed on low ridges in this marsh, was a great growth of pine trees. Half a mile back from the beach trees were found from two to three feet in diameter, and tall in proportion.

In making the survey, Engineer Johnson noted that whenever the wind came in from north'ard it picked up the sand on the weather side of that great ridge in such clouds that no one could travel along the ridge except when the face was covered with a thick veil, and even then only with great effort and much pain. It was like facing a blast from the desert of Sahara, and sometimes almost like facing a charge of bird shot.

The sand thus picked up by the wind was carried up over the brow of the hill, across the narrow plateau on the southern side, where the wind formed an eddy that could not support the weight of the sand. The wind was very thorough in its work, for it gathered the sand from the entire face of the ridge to carry over to the rear. Thus, with every northerly gale, inch after inch was cut away in front and carried back. Inch by inch the face of the ridge receded; inch by inch the rear face advanced. The gnarled and twisted pines on the back surface disappeared under the wave of sand. The edge of the marsh was reached and covered. The little tree covered ridges were next buried out of sight. Then the great forest was reached. Where the trees stood thick and formed a solid wall of limbs and leaves the sand wave rolled up into a perpendicular wall before them, higher and higher, until level with the tree tops, and then curled over and broke on them as a wave of water might have done. Where the trees were far apart the sand flowed into and filled the opening. In one way and another it steadily advanced, and the people saw with wonder the forest buried before their eyes. The great trees, that seemed to be able in their strength to defy all that nature might bring against them, strove to put forth new branches above the rising tide, grew faint in the struggle, turned their green leaves to yellow, their yellow cones to gray and black, and died of suffocation.

As the years passed the receding wave began to uncover the old surface of the ground that had been buried. Old landmarks along the edge of the marsh reappeared. Even the little ridges themselves, with the old sod dead but easily recognized, appeared, and finally the wind scooped the sand out of the hollows of the marsh, and today the tide ebbs and flows there, and at low tide the water is about as deep as it used to be before the sand wave swept across, the chief difference between the marsh as it used to be and as it is now being that there are now no ditches in it.

Then, strange to tell, a new growth of pines sprang up on the little old ridges and a new ridge of sand formed along shore where the old one had stood. The new ridge along shore is only a small one—perhaps twelve or fifteen feet above the water in places, but it is growing as the new trees behind it grow, and it may possibly start inland as the big one that preceded it did.

As the big sand wave continued its way the old forest that had been buried began to be uncovered again, so that now the stranger that traverses the ridge sees on one hand the living giants of the forest gasping in the last throes of death, and on the other the bleached and decaying skeletons of those that had to succumb. It is a picture that is at once desolate and depressing.

The old road that once led through what was the heart of the strip of forest land between the beach and the creek that runs westerly through Lewes is now just about under the crown of the advancing sand wave. Could the wave by any means be stopped in its course, so that the old road would be forgotten after a hundred or two of years, some savant in digging there would reach the old milestones, and mayhap a piece of old buggy wheel or tire, and would stop to marvel. What untold millions of years, he would say, must have elapsed since these milestones and that old buggy wheel were made!

At its extreme eastern end the great wave has entered upon the domain of and made a deal of trouble for Uncle Sam. Uncle Sam's lighthouse stood right in the path of the sand roller. There was a comfortable old fashioned two-story house beside the tall white tower that held the lamp, and on the weather side of the tower a house used for storing oil. Back (south) of the house was a garden. At first the spray from the wave served merely to annoy the housekeeper; it was carried on the wind and dashed against doors and windows. No kind of weather strip could keep that spray from seeping in through cracks and crevices, and covering furniture and carpets and even filling bureau drawers. That was bad enough, but the wave was all the time advancing, and pretty soon drifts of sand for all the world like drifts of yellow snow began to accumulate at the house corners, and, worse still, to spread across the garden and interfere seriously with the cabbages and sweet potatoes.

Then the wave itself arrived. Rising like a comber on the beach, it towered for a time above the oil house, and then over it tumbled and buried the little building out of sight. Then it gathered about the old home of the light keeper, and in time that, too, was covered as the oil house had been, while all trace of the garden had disappeared long before the burial of the oil house.—Lewes (Del.) Cor. New York Sun.

ROSALIND UP TO DATE.

Without, Independent and Businesslike; Within, Very Womanly.

I met him on the Elevated the other day and he seemed depressed and out of spirits.

"What's the matter?" asked I.

He flushed in a conscious way, and said, "Oh, nothing." Then in the next breath he added: "Yes there is, too, and I'm going to confide in you. You impress me as the sort of woman a man could confide in."

I have always flattered myself that there is something in my face that inspires confidence. I was pleased to see that this expression was generally recognized.

"I'm in love," he continued, "desperately in love, and I feel sure it is a hopeless case. I don't mind mentioning her name to you. Indeed, any man might feel proud of himself to think he was in love with her. It's Miss Z. That's why it's so hopeless. You know what Miss Z.'s position is. So do I. I know she is a clever, capable, competent business woman. She fights her own battles with the world, and asks no odds of anybody. She is highly respected by her employers, who recognize her true worth and her value to them. She needs no help, no protection from any one. I don't dare to propose to her on this account. Why, she'd just laugh at me for my pains. She would want to know of what earthly use I could be to her.

"I came pretty near doing it once. I saw her at the opera one night, and she looked so girlish and dependent in her white frock, with her hair curled in childish rings about her face, that I made up my mind she did need a protector and that I would propose next day.

"Well, the next day came, and I happened to meet her in the morning on her way down town. It was raining. She had on a very mannish, double breasted, long caped mackintosh, a pair of stout boots, a storm hat and a very aggressive umbrella tucked under her arm. There were no babyish curls that day. Her hair was braided tightly all about her head, and looked as businesslike as possible. My courage failed me. I said to myself that it was all nonsense. That trim, alert, capable young person didn't need me or any other man to look after her. And so I didn't propose. That's all," he wound up gloomily.

It happened that the very next afternoon Miss Z. dropped in for a little chat and a cup of tea. I told her the story because it was too good to keep. She laughed a bit, and then she sighed.

"Yes," she said, "I dare say I give people that impression. I intend to, at least. I resolved when I first went out in the world to scramble for myself that I would never ask any indulgence from any one on account of my sex. I would put on a brave front anyway. Like Rosalind, I'd have a martial outside, though in my heart the woman's fear did lie hidden. Well, your story shows that I have succeeded. And yet I am a woman still at heart.

"I don't like to do things for myself. I'd rather be waited upon, cared for, watched over by some great, big, delightful man. I often look at other women with their husbands and sweethearts, and sigh to remember I have none. You would not have believed it? No, I dare say not. And probably poor young X. would not believe it now. But it is true; true of me and of every woman. No matter how brave and capable we may seem, we are all cowards at heart. We like a man to fight the world for us."

And when I looked at her there were two tears slowly rolling down her face.—New York Recorder.

Wonders of the Trance State.

Professor William James, a well known Harvard instructor, in speaking of the trance condition and trances in general, says: "I know a woman who in her trances knows facts which altogether transcend her possible normal consciousness—facts about the lives of people whom she never saw or heard of before. I make this statement deliberately, knowing the liabilities to which it exposes me. My own impressions are that the trance condition is an immensely complex and fluctuating thing, into the understanding of which we have hardly begun to penetrate, and concerning which any very sweeping generalizations are sure to be premature."—St. Louis Republic.

Lemons at Funerals.

In 1878 I was called upon to officiate (for a neighbor) at a funeral in a Lancashire town. The relatives, working people, but not poor, desired me to attend at the house before the procession left it. I found the company drinking lemon juice, mixed with warm water, sweetened and spiced. The vessel was a large two handled pot mug, and the rind of the lemon was wreathed from handle to handle. I found it would have been a great offense to refuse to drink of it.—Notes and Queries.

Effect of Quinine on Laborers.

Workmen occupied in the manufacture of quinine are said to suffer from a peculiar cutaneous eruption, which some claim is caused by the vapor from boiling solutions, and the statement is made that about 90 per cent. of those engaged are more or less affected.—Pharmaceutical Era.

IN EXILE.

A Young Polish Soldier's Horrible Experience in Russia.

FIGHTING AGAINST THE CZAR.

Captured and Sentenced to the Mines of Siberia.—A Desperate and Successful Attempt to Escape.

Pursuing the peaceful occupation of a brewery manager in this city is a well known citizen upon whose head a good price is set by the Russian government, and whose story has all the horrors of and more intensity than the narrative of George Kennan concerning the Siberian exiles.

Theodore Bender, manager of the Cooperative brewery, is a well known south side resident. He walked into Attorney Bander's office last week.

"Cold morning," he said by way of greeting.

"Yes," responded the lawyer. "There's a touch of Siberia in this."

"Siberia—ha, ha, ha!" laughed Mr. Bender. "I could give you a few points upon that."

He was urged to tell his story, and he did so.

At about the time the civil war was raging in this country the inhabitants of Poland made their last determined stand for freedom. Bender was a boy of eighteen years. In 1861 he entered the Polish army, and for a year and a half did not know what it was to sleep under a roof. In three great battles which were fought he received wounds. The troop of which he was a member was surrounded by the czar's forces and a siege began. The provisions of the besieged were exhausted, and they were compelled to kill their horses for meat. Mr. Bender says that young horseflesh is as sweet as chicken. After untold privations a break for liberty was made. A bullet struck Bender in the back of his head and he tumbled from his horse. He remembered nothing until he recovered consciousness in a hospital. When he had partially recovered he was confined nine months in jail.

A FIGHT WITH RUSSIAN GUARDS.

No trial was given him, but he was sentenced to twenty-five years at hard labor in the mines of Siberia. In the nine months of his imprisonment he was allowed very little food and barely sufficient water to drink. He asked for water to wash in but was refused, and the slime of the cell was incrusted over his skin and clothing. Finally he, with over 200 prisoners, men, women and children, were started for Siberia under guard of sixty soldiers. He tramped through the snow for seven months. Every day some of the weaker ones fell from exhaustion. They were placed on sledges which the other prisoners were compelled to drag.

At some of the villages the inhabitants took pity on them and gave the prisoners covering for their exposed feet, food and water. At other places the inhabitants pelted them with dirt and filth. The soldiers offered them no protection. At Miensk—civilization having been left behind and escape being deemed impossible—the chains by which the convicts had been bound in pairs were removed. In the prison pen at this point the horrors endured by the prisoners are scarcely describable. Vermin attacked them with the ferocity of hunger. Some of the creatures, it is declared, were as large around as an ordinary lead pencil and half an inch long, and they covered the ceiling, walls and bunks completely.

One night of such existence, added to the suffering of the exiles in the previous seven months, decided a number of the more hardy of the men. They realized that of those who endured the march few would survive the expiration of their sentence, and a general agreement was entered into to attack the soldiers and escape or die in the attempt. The exiles had no arms, while the soldiers carried rifles and other effective weapons. Sticks, stones, and even bare fists were to be employed by the desperate rebels to secure their freedom. They waited until the train reached a spot where the underbrush was thick. Then eighty of the men dropped their burdens and rushed upon the soldiers. Some were trampled down at once by the horses. Others fell under the murderous fire poured into their midst by the soldiers as soon as they could bring their guns to bear.

A REMARKABLE ESCAPE.

In all thirty or forty of the exiles were left dead upon the ground. About twenty, after alternately fighting and running for two hours, got into the brush and left their pursuers behind. The little band scattered to make pursuit more difficult. A half dozen, among whom was Bender, kept together. They skulked and starved for four months and seven days, avoiding the towns and picking up a precarious living until the German frontier was reached in safety. They were kindly treated by the German people, and Bender spent three months in the empire. Assistance reached him from friends in New York, and he took passage, arriving here July 4, 1865. Being well educated and intelligent, he found no difficulty in securing employment, and is now well to do. He has not, of course, ever dared venture back to Russia, where the police would enforce severe punishment upon him for his escape. He learned after his arrival that his father was a convict at the mines, and later heard of his death there.

Mr. Bender married after his arrival in this city. His wife was a Polish girl. She had been possessed of information concerning a plot to again rebel against the rule of the czar. She was arrested and required to divulge all she knew. She refused to give the information which would lead to the death or transportation of fifty or sixty of the conspirators and was sent to prison. For a year and five months she was starved and tortured in the filthy prison. Periodically she was subjected to examinations, but invariably professed her entire ignorance of any conspiracy. The Russian officials finally became convinced that she knew nothing and let her go. She was required to take an oath that she would return to her home, but did not hold herself bound by the extorted promise and came to America, where she met Mr. Bender.

Bender's experience is barely outlined here. The details are many of them too shocking for print. He declares that Kennan's picture of life in Siberia is not overdrawn.—Cleveland World.

Why the Wren Is King.

The wren is chased every St. Stephen's Day on account of it betraying the Saviour by chattering in a clump of furze where he was hiding. It is called the "king of all birds," because it concealed itself beneath the wing of the eagle when that lordly bird claimed supremacy by soaring highest. "Here I am," said the wren, mounting above the eagle's head when the latter could go no higher.—Irish Times.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
FRIDAY, AUGUST 12 1892

The accounts of the hot wave which has just swept over the country from the Rocky mountains to the Atlantic ocean show an almost unparalleled record of death and prostration from the effects of the heat. Chicago has suffered terribly, and other large cities have had more than their share of the ill effects of the high temperature. We have frequently called attention to the fact that the thermometer is by no means an infallible guide as to actual heat or cold, that is, actual in relation to effects upon the human system. While people were dying in Chicago faster than at the rate of two an hour the thermometer indicated a temperature of only 92 or 94. Here in California such a degree of heat as that might cause discomfort or inconvenience, but that would be all. It would not drive a man from his work in the hayfield or orchard or vineyard, nor would it even deter him from the pursuit of any outdoor sport or pleasure.

The Call is authority for the statement that Andrew Carnegie is not "even a naturalized citizen of the United States." The Call must be mistaken. Carnegie has taken an active part in American politics for many years, and has been the most liberal of givers to the Republican campaign fund. Everywhere he has expressed the most enthusiastic praises of the "American system of protection," and has written a book called "Triumphant Democracy," eulogizing the United States. His wealth and so-called philanthrophy have been pointed at for years by the Republican press as object lessons showing the beneficence of the Republican tariff. If Mr. Carnegie is not a citizen both he and the Republican party have been practicing fraud on the American people.

Another master in the art of sophistry is Mr. Aldrich of Rhode Island, who is probably an attorney of the New England Screw company of Providence. With artic frigidity this gentleman stated the other day from his desk in the Senate, that the cost of living to a family in moderate circumstances has been reduced 3 3-10 per cent by increasing the taxes upon the necessaries of life. Now we do not feel like asking the senator from "Little Rhody" if he yawns whenever he tells a lie, but we feel like yawning ourselves at reading this statement. Why doesn't Mr. Aldrich move to so increase taxation upon the necessaries of life that it shall cost poor people absolutely nothing to live? This would beat Henry George and Edward Bellamy clean out of sight as an abolishment of poverty.

When you go to catch a thief and a gun-fighter, be sure that you "take the drop" on him. Don't let him take it on you or the services at the grave will be very interesting—to your friends. They will be singing hymns, of course, but you won't hear them. These remarks apply to Mr. Smith, of this city, who went to arrest one Evans at Visalia, for the Collis train robbery, but left Mr. Evans' residence so precipitately that a game of casino—cards, spades and all four aces—could have been played on his coat-tail. Mr. Smith has probably read of Vidocq and Jonathan Wild and thinks it is a nice thing to be a constable. He'll know better, after awhile.—Herald.

A Los Gatos piano forte maker is about to build one of those instruments entirely of redwood for exhibition at the World's Fair. The way that they have been using it for interior finish of commercial buildings in New York, Boston and Chicago, as well as for the ties on the South American railroads, the redwood will soon become totally extinct. And whatever grows up the sheep herders will burn down.

Register: General Chipman, chairman of the Republican state convention at Sacramento, is an attorney for the Southern Pacific, Judge Carpenter, chairman of the committee on resolutions, is an attorney for the Southern Pacific, the convention platform is Southern Pacific, and the self-styled anti-monopoly Call is silent.

"Rev." Sam Small has recovered $700 damages from a saloon keeper who knocked out one of his teeth. This gives us a basis on which to estimate the value of the jawbone of an ass.

Two Kinds of Diamonds.

"Several years ago I chanced to stop at the same hotel in Dallas, where Alvin Joslin did," remarked an actor now filling an engagement in Chicago, "and I was astounded by his ostentatious parading of his diamonds. There were a number of ladies sitting upon the hotel veranda, and he seemed to take especial delight in dazzling their eyes with his jewels. After strutting past them several times he suddenly stopped, made a bow to the coterie, and said very brusquely: 'An, I see that you admire my diamonds. Permit me. This one is worth $2,000. This cost me $2,500. This cluster pin I value at $5,000. I have with me diamonds worth $30,000, and I own $10,000 worth which I have stored for safe keeping in a Chicago bank.'

"None of the ladies fainted or fled or went into ecstasies over the display, and not a word was vouchsafed in reply.

"That evening when Davis entered the hotel dining room he was seated at a table in the middle of the room and alone. A few minutes later a half dozen young men in full dress entered the dining room in a body and sat down at the same table. In the center of each immaculate shirt front shone a bit of plate glass as large as a marble, while brass rings bearing great settings of glass fairly loaded down the hands of the newcomers. Davis glanced about the table and his jaw dropped from sheer astonishment. Before he could recover himself, one of the young men arose and, walking around the table to Alvin's seat, said in a tone that was distinctly audible throughout the room: 'Ah, I see you admire my diamonds. Permit me. This one is worth eight cents a pound, retail. This cost me a nickel, just as it is. This one I value at a dime. I have with me seventy cents' worth of gems, and I own an interest in a glass works at Chicago besides.'

"Before that speech was ended the bediamond Joslin either lost his appetite or finished his supper, for he hastily arose and left the room, followed by a lively chorus of ahs and ohs."—Chicago Mail

Fly Fishing.

There is no doubt that certain flies are best adapted to different seasons, times of day and conditions of weather, but a dozen flies of different names will fully answer all of these requirements. An angler's flies resemble nothing when cast upon the water. They are simply a something which attracts the trout. Color has more allurement than form, and as there are not so many colors there is no use for many flies. The general rule is for light flies on dark days and dark or darkish flies on light days. Sizes are more to be considered than form and mixture in makeup. A large trout wants something worth his making an effort to secure. It is doubtless true that an arbitrary cast of flies cannot be made up which will be adapted to all waters.—Forest and Stream.

Looked Like Her Doll.

A little miss at the South End has a favorite doll, which is of Celestial outline and bears the name of Chum Chum. Until within a short time she had never seen a Chinaman, but the other day, while walking with her mother, one chanced into view. The young woman immediately recognized the similarity between the life and the facsimile at home.

"Oh, mamma," said she, "there's Chum Chum." But almost instantly the difference in size appealed to her and she corrected herself:

"No, no; Chum Chum's dad."—Boston Times.

How Interest Accumulates.

If one cent had been loaned out at 5 per cent. interest per annum with the beginning of the "year of one," that cent and the interest on the first day of January, 1892, would have amounted to the enormous sum of $58,454,185,339,747,568,426,258,965,555.20; in other words and characters, 58 thousand 454 quadrillions 185 thousand 339 trillions 747 thousand 568 billions 426 thousand 258 millions 965 thousand 555 dollars and 20 cents.—Cor. St. Louis Republic.

The Best Part of the Music.

"Shall I play the rest?" she asked, as she paused in her performance at the piano.

"Yes," he answered; "by all means. I enjoy the rests very much. I hope you won't think of skipping any."—Washington Star.

The Last Office.

Poet—They tell me I've got to die.
Editor (weeping)—Yes, John.
Poet—We can't take anything with us into the next world, can we?
Editor—No, John.
Poet (sadly)—Then I'll have to leave all that unpublished MS!
Editor—Don't worry about that, John, I'll see that it's buried with you.—Kate Field's Washington.

No Two Women Alike.

Any man who knows much about women knows "all women" never do the same thing. Women are uncertain creatures, and what one has done is no indication what the next will do. There has to be a new rule for each woman.—Cor. Boston Globe.

Freight! Freight!

BISHOP & MOJAVE

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George Meads,

PROPRIETOR.

Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.

☞Special rates given on car-load lots.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

All announcements under this heading are $10 each, in advance.

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
JOHN S. GORMAN.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
GEO. F. WILLIS.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
J. W. CLARK.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
J. N. YANDELL.

For Dist. Attorney.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of District Attorney of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.
P. W. FORBES.

For Dist. Attorney.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of District Attorney of Inyo county subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
S. G. SNEDEN.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.
DENNIS J. HESSIAN.

For Treasurer.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Treasurer of Inyo county subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.
J. J. MOORE.

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of sheriff of Inyo county subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
WM. McDONALD.

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
GEORGE L. DRAKE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Lake View Hotel

Keeler, Cal.

John Barnes, Prop'r.

☞First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

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Wines, Liquors, & Cigars.

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INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of

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PROVISIONS

Tobacco, Cigars,

WINES AND LIQUORS

FLOUR & GRAIN

Together with an Assortment of

DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING

ETC., ETC

☞Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
n476tf

IRWIN'S SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
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MISCELLANEOUS.

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Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

Have you written me yet? If you haven't, wisdom and intelligent ambition suggest write to-day. I promise you my specific, personal attention. I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. I charge nothing and receive nothing unless successful, as above. Nothing difficult to learn, or that requires much time. I devote but one person from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number who are making over Three Thousand Dollars a Year, each. All is new, solid, sure. Full particulars Free. After you know all, if you conclude to go no further, why, no harm is done. Address,
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Sheriff and Tax-Collector.

INYO CO., CAL.

JOHN N. YANDELL,

COUNTY CLERK,

—AND—

Ex-Officio Auditor and Recorder,

INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,

District Attorney,

—AND—

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

☞Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.☜

INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.

COUNTY SURVEYOR

—AND—

U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.

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The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.

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MACK & LAIRD.

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Prompt and careful treatment given and the easiest possible pain inflicted. Address

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Bakersfield, Cal.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... January 9th
" ..... February 6th
" .....March 12th
" .....April 9th
" .....May 7th
" .....June 4th
" .....July 9th
" .....August 6th
" .....September 3rd
" .....October 1st
" .....October 29th
" .....December 3rd

THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.
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Time pieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.

☞All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.

FRED BURCKHARDT.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of the estate of JAMES B. STEWARD, deceased.

The appraisers heretofore appointed by this Court to appraise and admeasure the homestead petitioned for by Annie Steward, the widow of said deceased, having filed herein a report of their proceedings:

It is therefore ordered by the Judge of said Court, that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased appear before the Judge of said Superior Court on Saturday, the 13th day of August, 1892, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the chambers of said Judge, at the Courthouse, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, then and there to show cause, if any they have, why said report should not be confirmed.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order be published in the INYO INDEPENDENT, a newspaper printed and published in said Inyo county, for two successive weeks before the said 13th day of August, 1892.

Dated July 27th, 1892.

GEO. M. GILL,
Judge of the Superior Court.

SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF THE Second Township in the County of Inyo, State of California.

EMMONS SPENCER, Plaintiff, vs. WILLIAM EVA, Defendant.

The People of the State of California send greeting to William Eva, Defendant: You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff in the Justice's Court of the Second Township, County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in said Township the complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this summons—if served within the Township in which the action is brought; or, if served out of said Township, but in said County, within ten days; otherwise within twenty days.

This action is brought to recover of you the sum of One hundred and thirty-three and 75-100 ($133.75) dollars due from you to Plaintiff for services rendered to you by Plaintiff as collector and attorney between the 15th day of November, 1891, and the 20th day of May, 1892, as more fully appears in complaint on file herein.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint as above required, said Plaintiff will take judgement against you by default for the sum of $133.75, together with costs of suit.

Given under my hand this 24 day of July 1892.

DENNIS J. HESSIAN,
Justice of the Peace of said Township.
EMMONS SPENCER, Attorney for Plaintiff.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF THIRD Township, County of Inyo, State of California.

JOHN WELCH, Plaintiff, vs. JESUS ENSENAS, Defendant.

The people of the State of California send greeting to Jesus Ensenas, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Justice's Court of Third Township, County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in said Township, the Complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this Summons—if served within the Township in which this action is brought, or, if served out of said Township, but in said County, within ten days; or within twenty days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to obtain judgment against you for the sum of $38.60 alleged to be due Plaintiff upon an account for work, labor and services performed by one J. W. Murphy in the line of general blacksmith work and for materials furnished you in and about said work at your request, between the 25th day of August, 1890, and the 3rd day of May, 1892, and which said account was assigned to plaintiff herein on the 5th day of July, 1892, and before the commencement of this action, as more fully appears by the complaint on file herein, to which you are referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of $38.60, together with costs of suit.

Given under my hand this 12th day of July, 1892. IRV. H. MULHOLLAND,
Justice of the Peace of said Township.
F. E. DENSMORE, Attorney for Plaintiff.

FINAL HOMESTEAD PROOF.

H E No. 789

LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL., July 28, 1892.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver at Independence, Calif., on Saturday, Sept. 10th, 1892, viz: Charles Mulholland, H E. No. 580, for the S ½ of NE¼ and N ½ of SE¼ of Sec. 14, Tp 14 S, R 35 East, M D M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: James R. Moffett, Joseph V. Skinner, Edward J. Reynolds and Peter Meyer, all of Independence, Inyo Co., Calif.

C. W. CRAIG, Register.

STEEL BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED "DRESDEN" WARE.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wears etc., etc.

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 3, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispercada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court in and for the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 15th day of April, 1892 in the matter of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased, the undersigned will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, gold coin of the United States, at any time before the 30th day of July, 1892, at the late residence of said deceased, about eight miles south of the town of Independence, California, the following personal property, to wit:

14 head of horses.
9 head of hogs.
2 dozen poultry.
About 20 tons of hay.
3 wagons.
1 reaper and mower.
1 plow.
1 saddle.
2 sets of harness.
1 harrow.
Derrick fork and ropes.
1 cook stove and its furniture.
2 tables.
1 lounge.
3 chairs.
Lot of dishes.

Bids or offers in writing will also be received at the residence of the undersigned, at Independence, California.

Dated April 15th, 1892.

J. W. LACEY,
Administrator of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Jacob Vagt, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Executors of the last Will and Testament of Jacob Vagt, deceased, to the Creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors, at the law office of F. E. Densmore, in the town of Independence County of Inyo, State of California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate, in the said County of Inyo, State of California.

HENRY FEHRMAN,
HEINRICH GLADE,
Executors of the last Will and Testament of Jacob Vagt, deceased.

Dated at Independence, April 18th, 1892.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of HENRIETTA VAGT, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrators of the estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrators, at the Law Office of F. E. Densmore, in the town of Independence, California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

HENRY FEHRMAN,
HEINRICH GLADE,
Administrators of the Estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal. April 11th 1891

$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages, in any part of America, you can correspond at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 12.....1892

FOR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 87
Lead, 4.17
Copper, 11.15
Tin, 20.40
Sugar, .05¼
Coffee, 20@ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Sunday School at Lone Pine at 10 a. m.; Independence 2:00 p. m. Georges Creek, 2:15 p. m.

Rev. H. J. Winzor will preach at Lone Pine on Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m. and at Independence at 7:30 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

FRIDAY, Aug. 5, 1892.

Estate of J W Meyer—Filed notice of appearance of Atty's Loewy and Gutsch.

SATURDAY, Aug. 9, 1892.

August Stecker vs. Andrew Fife et al—Filed amended prayer to Plaintiff's complaint.

Estate and guardianship of Hattie Vagt, Lena Vagt and Jacob Vagt.—Filed order appointing guardian.

MONDAY, Aug. 10, 1892.

August Stecker vs. Andrew Fife et al—Filed findings and decision of Court.

Golda Eibeshutz vs. W. S. Morton et als—Filed decree.

Estate and guardianship of Hattie, Lena and Jacob Vagt—Henry Glade appointed guardian.

Friederike Rhine, executrix, vs. W L Hunter, et als—Filed affidavit for order of publication of summons. Order of publication of summons.

TUESDAY, Aug. 9, 1892.

Golda Eibeshutz vs. Wm S Morton et als—Entered decree and judgment.

WEDNESDAY, Aug. 10, 1892.

F Rhine, executrix, vs. W L Hunter, et als—Filed alias summons. Issued alias summons.

People vs. Chas Hodges—Filed bail bond.

August Stecker vs. A Fife et als—Filed decree of foreclosure and order of sale.

Sheriff Gorman went to Keeler yesterday.

O. I. Mairs and P. H. Mack went to Big Pine yesterday.

Quite a number of Independence people are camping in the hills west of town.

G. P. Rixford of San Francisco has been spending several days in this vicinity.

If you have any shoemaking to do Davis is here and will remain for a few days.

H. Giles and Ed. Rose are training a string of horses on the old Taboose track.

W. A. Lamar, Esq., got back from San Jose on Tuesday, returning by way of Mojave.

The mercury shows a decided cooling of temperature. No more very hot weather this year.

W. H. Graham received the contract for fencing the new racetrack and is hard at work at the job.

The new racetrack is all leveled and ready for irrigating. It will be in condition to train on in about ten days.

S. G. Sneden has resigned as postmaster at Bishop and Frank K. Andrews has been appointed to succeed him.

There is less snow on the Sierras now than many years past at this season, consequently the water supply is unusually low.

The announcement of the Sixth Annual Fair of the Eighteenth Agricultural District will be found in the advertising columns this week.

Gomer Jones, an old-time prospector, came up to Independence on Sunday for medical attendance. He had been in ill health for over a year.

T. R. Hofer has been appointed Superintendent of the Mint at Carson to succeed S. C. Wright, deceased. Mr. Hofer had been Chief Clerk for some years.

Sheriff Gorman returned from Bishop on Wednesday. He has appointed a deputy at Laws, as it is reported that drunken Indians are plentiful in that vicinity.

Mrs. E. Johnson has moved her building on Edwards street back from the road and is remodeling the entire structure. It will be a fine property when completed.

Dr. I. J. Woodin was called to Olancha on Tuesday to attend Mrs. Wm. Walker. He got back last night and reports his patient to be quite ill, but was improving when he left. The doctor went to Big Pine to-day.

Geo. L. Drake, of Bishop, announces himself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff, subject to the Republican nomination. Mr. Drake is an old-timer, and consequently well-known to the voters of Inyo. He has at various times acted as Deputy-Sheriff and has served several terms as Constable of the First Township. His claims for the nomination should meet with due recognition at the hands of his party.

Another Robbery.

Right on the heels of the news of the Ruggles' hanging comes the report of a train robbery in Tulare county, resulting in the death of one officer and the wounding of two others. Considerable interest is taken in the affair in this vicinity for the reason that the robbers are reported to be heading directly east from Visalia in this direction, and it is expected that they will make their escape across the Sierras, coming out near Independence. The two outlaws, Evans and Sontag, are well armed and most desperate men. They too, well know the result of their being taken alive and of course will fight to the last. The Southern Pacific Company and Wells, Fargo & Co. jointly offer a reward of $1,000 each for the arrest and conviction of the desperadoes, the above companies paying all the expenses of prosecution. The probabilities are strong, however, that if the men are ever arrested there will be no occasion for a trial.

A Big Mining Sale

ALBUQUERQUE (N. M.), August 3.—Last night the transfer of $200,000 was made through one of the Albuquerque national banks to Kingman, A. T., parties for California capitalists. The latter, representing Judge F. T. Baldwin of Stockton, Senator B. F. Langford of Lodi, Pat Reddy and J. C. Campbell of San Francisco, all of California, purchased a group of thirteen mines for the amount stated from Judge Henry Schafer, G. M. Bowers and John P. Benett of Kingman. The mines are reported to be the richest discovered on the coast range for a number of years. They are located in what is known as the Indian secret mining district and are a few miles north of Kingman. The new owners will commence development on an extensive scale in a few weeks.

Shall It Be Done.

The question has been discussed in town lately of moving the Fair pavilion from its present location to a more desirable one in town. Now that the fence is being removed it will be impossible to keep the grounds in order and the stock parades will of course not be held there. The Rhine estate offers to deed a lot to the Association in the center of town. It would certainly be far more convenient of access than in its present position, especially for attending the exhibition in the evening. An open discussion of the merits and demerits of the proposition should be had and there is no question but that the Fair Directors will acquiesce in the proposed change if found desirable. The cost of moving the building will be defrayed by contributions and by entertainments given by the townspeople, who will be mostly benefited.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the Lone Pine Canal Company will not be responsible for any debts contracted by Mills, Austin & Co, or by any person or persons, for labor or for any other thing upon or in connection with extension of the ditch or canal belonging to the said Lone Pine Canal Company, and situated in Inyo County, California.

By order of the Board of Directors of Lone Pine Canal Company.

By P. H. MACK,
Secretary.

Fred Stoll, a deputy-Sheriff of Fresno county, arrived at Independence last Sunday, the object of his visit being the arrest of an Indian known as "Limpy." The noble red man recently visited Fresno county for the purpose of killing an Indian doctor, after the usual happy custom of his tribe. This he did most effectually and is now enroute to Fresno where he is quite likely to join his victim in the happy hunting grounds.

Yesterday morning a telegram was received at Independence stating that Frank Fitzgerald was very ill at Lone Pine. P. H. Mack, Esq., was telegraphed for to big Pine yesterday and he went through to Lone Pine last night. He has not yet returned nor no further particulars have since been learned.

A. D. Gilbert has a force of men at work on an irrigating ditch about a mile west of town to carry water onto a body of desert land south of Independence. He has run a tunnel into one of the lakes above Onion Valley and put in a head gate so that water can be turned on as soon as the ditch is completed.

Sheriff's Sale,

ON FORECLOSURE OF MORTGAGES.

In the Superior Court of the County of Inyo State of California.

GOLDA EIBESHUTZ, Plff.
vs.
WILLIAM S. MORTON, and Friederike Rhine, as executrix of the Estate of Nathan Rhine, deceased, Dfds.

Order of Sale and Decree of Foreclosure and Sale

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER of sale, upon a decree of foreclosure and sale, issued out of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on the 9th day of August, 1892, in the above-entitled action wherein Golda Eibeshutz, the above-named plaintiff, obtained a judgment and decree against William S. Morton, and Friederike Rhine, as Executrix of the Estate of Nathan Rhine, deceased, defendants, on the 8th day of August, 1892, for the sum of $249.43, gold coin of the United States, which said judgment and decree was, on the 9th day of August, 1892, recorded in Judgment Book 1 of said Court, at page 369, I am commanded to sell, to satisfy said judgment and decree for the said sum of $249.43, all those certain lots, pieces or parcels of land situate in the County of Inyo, State of California, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

The South half of the North west quarter, South-west quarter of the North-east quarter, and the North-east quarter of the South-west quarter of Section Two, Township Twelve South, Range Thirty-four East, Mount Diablo Meridian, together with all water and water rights thereunto belonging or in anywise appertaining. Together with all and singular the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging, or in any wise appertaining.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that on Tuesday the 6th day of Sept. 1892, at 12 o'clock M. of that day, in front of the Court House in the County of Inyo, State of California, I will, in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure, sell the above described property, or so much thereof, as may be necessary to satisfy said Plaintiff's judgment, with interest and costs etc., to the highest and best bidder, for cash, gold coin of the United States.

Dated this 12th day of August, 1892.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff of Inyo County.
By D. HOLLAND,
Under-Sheriff.

Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

Speed Programme.

The following is the speed programme for the Sixth Annual Fair, beginning Tuesday, September 27th, and ending Friday, September 30th:

FIRST DAY:

RUNNING—Indian Pony race, mile dash; first horse, $15; second $10.

RUNNING—Two-year-olds raised in District, ½ mile dash; purse, $50.

TROTTING—3:08 class, for horses raised and owned in the District; first horse, $75, second, $25.

SECOND DAY:

TROTTING—For stallions owned in the District three months, 3 in 5, mile heats; first horse, $150; second, $50.

RUNNING—Free for all, mile dash; first horse, $100; second, $50.

LADIES' TOURNAMENT—Prizes: first, $20; second, $15; third, $10; fourth, $5.

THIRD DAY:

TROTTING—Two-year-olds owned in District three months; mile and repeat; first horse, $100; second, $25.

TROTTING—3-minute class, horses raised and owned in the District, mile and repeat; purse, $100.

FOURTH DAY:

TROTTING—Free for all horses owned in the District three months, 3 in 5, mile heats; first horse, $150, second, $50.

RUNNING—Free for all horses owned in the District three months, ½ mile and repeat; purse, $75.

All entries close with the Secretary at 6 o'clock p. m. on Saturday, September 17th, entrance fee, 10 per cent. of purse. In all races 2 or more to enter, 3 or more to start.

NOTICE.

Having rented our lands for grazing purposes owners of stock are requested to keep them off the range.

M. C. & A. C. STEVENS.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

FRIEDRICKE RHINE, Executrix of the will of Nathan Rhine, deceased, plaintiff, vs. W. L. HUNTER, CAROLINE HUNTER and J. L. PORTER, defendants.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and the Complaint filed in the office of the Clerk of said County.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIFORNIA send greeting to W. L. Hunter, Caroline L. Hunter and J. L. Porter, defendants:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named plaintiff, as such executrix, in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer the complaint filed therein, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons—if served within this county, or if served elsewhere within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment of this Court for the foreclosure of a certain mortgage described in said complaint and executed by the said W. L. Hunter and Caroline L. Hunter on the 10th day of April, 1889, to secure the payment of a certain Promissory Note made by the said W. L. Hunter and Caroline L. Hunter to the said Nathan Rhine, now deceased, for the sum of $2,100 with interest thereon from the said 10th day of April, 1889, at the rate of 1½ per cent per month, described in the complaint, which by the lapse of time is now due, no part of which has been paid excepting $60 paid April 10th, 1889, $141 paid October 10 h, 1889, $140.25 paid May 10th, 1890, $75 paid September 20 h, 1890, $72 paid December 27th, 1890 and $66 paid November 28th, 1891.

Said note is dated April 10th, 1889, that the premises conveyed by said mortgage may be sold, and the proceeds applied to the payment of said note and interest thereon and costs of suit, and the further sum of 10 per cent on the amount of the judgment found due as counsel fees as provided in said mortgage, and in case such proceeds are insufficient to pay the same, that judgment be docketed against said W. L. Hunter and Caroline L. Hunter or the balance remaining due, and also that the said defendants, and all persons claiming by, through or under may be barred and foreclosed of all right, title, claim, lien, equity of redemption, and interest in and to said mortgaged premises, and for other and further relief, as will more fully appear by reference to the complaint on file herein.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said Plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the Complaint.

Witness my hand, and the Seal of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, this 10th day of August, A. D. 1892.

[SEAL] J. N. YANDELL, Clerk.
MACK & LAIRD, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

BOOTS AND SHOES

MADE AND REPAIRED.

THE BEST MATERIAL.

FIRST-CLASS WORK.

Repairs done Promptly.

Prices Reasonable.

A. J. DAVIS,
Independence,

ov 30-tf

SIXTH ANNUAL FAIR,

AGRICULTURAL DISTRICT NO. 18.

1892 STATE OF CALIFORNIA. 1892

ALPINE, MONO & INYO COUNTIES,

—WILL BE HELD AT—

INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CAL

SEPT. 27, 28, 29 & 30, 1892.

$2,500 Premiums, $1,100 Purses.

For Particulars See Pamphlet Premium List.

Board of Directors:

ROBT. LOVE, E. ROBINSON, BERT. RHINE, J. C. L. SHERWIN
C. A. WALTER, T F. A. CONNELLY, F. McIVER, A. A. ALLEN.

Robt. Love, President. *C. W. Craig,* Secretary. *Henry Rhine,* Treasurer.

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING

—AND—

General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in fact, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.

Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

THOMAS & HILL

—DEALERS IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL.

MONEY Beginners earn from $25 to $50 per week, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you employment, and will teach you the work in your own locality. Where you live. Pitch over all ages. We want one Worker in every town and county. All information FREE. Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Portland, Maine.

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STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS,

- AND -

PURIFY THE BLOOD.

A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR

Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Pleasant to take, safe, effectual. Give immediate relief. Sold by druggists. A trial bottle sent by mail on receipt of 15 cents. Address

THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 Spruce Street, - - New York City.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,

m30- RENO, NEVADA.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points on the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

F. W. BEDFORD.....LESSEE

Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see

F. W. BEDFORD.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every effort made to give satisfaction to patrons.

j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,

Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S

Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,

dependence, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Tab

CARSON & COLORADO

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, Novembe 16,

STATIONS.		From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound Hou No. 2.
		Leave—		Arrives—
Mound House		11:30 p. m.		5:50 p. m.
Dayton		12:00 p. m.		5:10 p. m.
Wabuska		2:05 p. m.		2:50 p. m.
Hawthorne		5:50 p. m.		11:10 a. m.
Luning		7:05 p. m.		9:55 a. m.
Soda Springs		8:05 p. m.		9:15 a. m.
Belleville		9:15 p. m.		7:55 a. m.
Candelaria	Ar.	10:00 p. m.	Lv.	7:20 a. m.
		No. 3. Leave—		No. 4. Arrives—
Belleville		8:20 a. m.		5:20 p. m.
Benton		11:50 a. m.		1:30 p. m.
Bishop Creek		2:00 p. m.		11:00 a. m.
Alvord		2:45 p. m.		10:40 a. m.
Independence		4:20 p. m.		8:50 a. m.
Lone Pine		5:10 p. m.		7:40 a. m.
Keeler	Ar.	5:55 p. m.	Lv.	7:00 a. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (36 miles); Bodie (65 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) via Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leave Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

S. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

Inyo Stage Company

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler

FINE COACH

FAST STOCK

The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock a. m.

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rate

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro

feb12tf

Pioneer
Livery & Feed Stable

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Propr.

Palace Saloon

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS.

The most careful attention given to the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon.

sept-H tf

The Best Things In Cookery

Are always made with the ROYAL BAKING POWDER. It imparts that peculiar lightness, sweetness and flavor noticed in the finest rolls, biscuit, cake, etc., and which the most expert pastry cooks declare is unobtainable by the use of any other raising agent.

The ROYAL BAKING POWDER, besides rendering the food more palatable and wholesome, is, because of its higher leavening power, the most economical.

The ROYAL makes more and better food than any other baking powder because it is the purest.

People who experiment with all the new kinds of prepared foods are always invalids.

SURE CURE FOR PILES

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years standing. No one need suffer ten minuts after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and Itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

A woman in Texas says that Governor Hogg ought to have changed his name before trying for a second term. There are too many mean puns in circulation.

Try Germea for Breakfas.

Deposits Received from $1 Upwards.

People's Home Savings Bank

805 Market Street, Cor. 4th Street,
Flood Building, San Francisco, Cal.
(Pacific Bank, Treasurer.)

Interest paid from date of deposit and credited twice a year.

The 5-Cent Stamp Deposit System is popular with young people.

A small **nickel-plated safe** is loaned as a receptacle for home savings.

Commercial deposits received, collections made, local and foreign exchange issued.

Loans made on real estate, bonds, mortgages and other first-class securities.

A special feature is our

Safe Deposit Vaults

Containing safes to rent at $4. to $25. per year for holding valuables. These safes are on the first floor with the bank, and under the renters individual control.

J. E. FARNUM, Secretary. COLUMBUS WATERHOUSE, President.

"German Syrup"

My acquaintance with Boschee's German Syrup was made about fourteen years ago. I contracted a cold which resulted in a hoarseness and cough which disabled me from filling my pulpit for a number of Sabbaths. After trying a physician, without obtaining relief I saw the advertisement of your remedy and obtained a bottle. I received quick and permanent help. I never hesitate to tell my experience. Rev. W. H. Haggerty, Martinsville, N. J. qo

WHAT MAKES HIM LOOK SO HAPPY? HE SMOKES MASTIFF.

More solid comfort in one package of Mastiff tobacco than you can get out of any other plug cut in the world. Try a package and be convinced.

J. B. Pace Tobacco Co., Richmond, Virginia.

DROP IT If in any business not paying you drop it and buy an improved Petaluma Incubator.

MORE MONEY can be made in raising Chickens than in any other business for the capital invested. A beautifully Illustrated Catalogue of Incubators, Brooders and all kinds of Chicken Fixings FREE. Agents for Mann's Bone Cutter, Necessity Clover Cutter, and everything required by poultry raisers.

PETALUMA INCUBATOR CO., PETALUMA, CAL.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

THE MEASURE OF OUR DAYS.

In all our walks, in all our ways,
Think not the measure of our days
Is ganged by figures and by rules,
As erst was taught us in the schools.
But, as we help a brother's needs
By noble acts and generous deeds,
By giving comfort where we may,
By lighting up a mourner's way;
The sum of means that we employ
To turn a fellow's ills to joy—
This is the measure of our days.

A veteran in the wars of life,
A prisoned soldier in the strife
Of soul with stingy, envious Time
Is he who makes his actions rhyme
To universal brotherhood.
Though long or short hath been his road
Centuries or decades his abode
Among his kind, it matters least
So fellows by him have been blest.
His life is measured by his plan
Of dealing with his fellow man.
This is the measure of his days.

And much methinks of time he gains,
For all his labors, all his pains,
For reaching outward far and near
To succor want and shelter fear.
No stingy paddock hems him in,
To mean desires and groveling sin.
A widow's blessing him avails,
An orphan's prayer some good entails.
While stretching outward over man
He converse holds with Nature's plan.
And solving life's deep mysteries,
He grasps eternal verities.
This is the measure of his days.

—T. C. Rice.

Two Spiders.

In an angle of a basement wall I knew a contented and plethoric hermit spider. In the opposite corner dwelt another. One was black and the other was the color of ashes. One was very fat and the other exceedingly lean. But their webs were as nearly alike as possible and they both caught flies that came through the same window. There was no social intercourse and I used to sit on the steps and imagine the rivalry in business that must exist and the consequent hatred. I meant in the course of time to discover what the consequences would be if they were made to exchange webs, but a predacious female with a broom came upon the scene, with a result whose details would not strike the reader as novel.

But I am convinced that Montague and Capulet are characters not unknown in the spider kindred, though they reverse the usual and natural order of enmity, and fight only when they are blood relatives and precisely alike. The gray and the black might live in distant amity in the same basement, but two grays or two blacks—abdomen, size and general family likeness agreeing—would not.—Belford's Review.

Drowning Half a Continent.

When the Panama canal was first proposed a great cry went up that such a "ditch" would endanger the lives of millions of human beings. It was argued that the waters on the Pacific side of the isthmus were hundreds of feet higher than they were on the Atlantic side, and that the great rush of waters to even up the difference in the level of the two oceans would drown out all southern North America, all the West Indies and most of Mexico and Yucatan. Would be engineers and sensational editors passed their opinions or wrote yards of scare editorials on the subject. It now turns out that the Atlantic and not the Pacific is the higher of the two oceans, and that in place of the difference being hundreds of feet, as had been affirmed, the surface of the water on the east side of the isthmus is exactly 6½ feet higher than it is on the western side.—St. Louis Republic.

Races and Religions of the British Army.

According to the annual returns of the British army, of the total strength of 196,569 officers and men, 151,311, or 76.2 per cent., are English; 16,538, or 8.3 per cent., are Scotch; 28,720, or 14 per cent., are Irish; Mohammedans, Hindoos, Jews, etc., number 667 all told and need not be considered. Of the total 68 per cent. belong to the Church of England; 18.4 per cent. are Roman Catholics; 7.6 per cent. are Presbyterians and 6 per cent. are Wesleyans. Out of 64,000 officers and men in the royal navy over 47,000 return themselves as members of the Church of England.—London Public Opinion.

Chaperons Must Go.

Mr. De Style—How does it happen that our daughters are going around without a chaperon?

Mrs. De Style—I've dropped the silly custom. It doesn't work well on this side of the water.

"Why not?"

"The young men seem rather afraid of chaperons."—New York Weekly.

Electric Lights Help a Gardener.

Soon after the erection of an electric light near the residence of W. W. Rawson, a market gardener in Arlington, Mass., plants on that side of the house became more thrifty than before. He acted upon the hint, and now illuminates his lettuce and cucumber beds with electric lights. The result is bigger crops in a shorter time and an increase in his profits of fully 25 per cent. —Yankee Blade.

Talked Long, but Obeyed His Mother.

Dr. Sylvester F. Scovel was making an address at the commencement exercises of the Ohio university, of which he is the president. The big gymnasium where the exercises were held was packed to the doors and the air was hot and stifling. The audience had listened to college orators until it was surfeited. Everybody was warm and tired and waiting to make a dash for the open air at the first opportunity. The orator began. He sketched the history of the institution; he spoke of its many needs; he dwelt upon its success and predicted for it a brilliant future. He spoke of the trustees in terms of praise; he commended the faculty; he complimented the students, and tears glistened in his eyes as he told of the generosity and kindly interest of the dear public.

Over an hour went by. The corners of the hall grew dark, and the rays of the setting sun flashed upon the windows. The young graduates fidgeted in their chairs, and the audience looked longingly toward the door. All at once the speaker stopped, murmured a brief sentence, wheeled around and resumed his seat. A little white haired woman in the rear of the hall had waved her ear trumpet, pressed her finger to her lips and the fires of his oratory were quenched. She was the venerable mother of the president, and she exacted from her son the same obedience which he gave her in his youth.

"That's my son Sylvester," she was heard to say as the hall was slowly cleared. "That failing of his has been a great trial to me. My son Sylvester, he talks too much."—New York Tribune.

How to Treat Newspaper Men.

Don't tell a newspaper reporter, when he calls on you on business, things which you do not wish him to print. He does not call for information for the fun of it. He is there on business. When you meet a reporter socially, don't say to him every time you open your mouth, "This is not for publication."

If you really have information to give, either give it cheerfully and frankly or refuse with firmness, but don't try to be clever and attempt any "funny business." If you give the information frankly you will in ninety-nine cases out of one hundred be accurately reported and respectfully treated. If you refuse firmly and politely your reticence will be respected. If you try to outwit the reporter by an effort to mislead him or by direct misrepresentation, you are sure to make a mess of it and wish that you had been better advised.

Disabuse your mind of any foolish impression that the newspaper reporters are malignant persons, trying to stir up trouble in the world. They are, as a rule, the opposite of this and have as high an idea as other men of the relative advantages of contentment and strife.—Portland Oregonian.

The Mexican Frontier.

The extent of the Mexican frontier is not ordinarily comprehended. From Brownsville, Tex., to El Paso, with the windings of the river, it is fully 1,300 miles, and thence along the boundaries of New Mexico, Arizona and California to San Diego is several hundred miles more. This frontier is quite as long as the Atlantic seaboard from Portland, in Maine, to the southermost point of the peninsula of Florida. Some three hundred miles of country, where the Rio Grande river runs through deep canyons, is practically unexplored. This section comprises the counties Presidio, Brewster, Foley and part of Buchel.

And all along the border is a heavy undergrowth called chaparral. This word originally was applied, I believe, to cactus thickets; but recently in that country any kind of an undergrowth in which men can hide or find shelter is spoken of as chaparral.—Harper's Weekly.

Water in the Australian Desert.

When Mr. David Lindsay returned from his expedition across a part of the Australian desert a while ago, he said the whole of that almost waterless country was inhabited by natives who get their water supply by draining the roots of the malee tree, which yield quantities of pure water. This tree, absorbing moisture from the air, retains it in considerable quantities in its roots and thus makes it possible to live in an arid region, which would otherwise be uninhabitable.—New York Sun.

Look for the Key.

Don't get angry at small things. Look at vexations now as you will: view them thirty days from date. The angry man, who gets the wrong key and pushes and rattles the door till he breaks the lock, loses more time than if he had quietly gone for the right key, and pays for a new lock besides.—New York Recorder.

IT OBEYS THE LAW.

In view of the contradictory rumors circulated regarding the intentions of the Louisiana State Lottery Company and in order to accurately answer numerous inquiries, a representative of the *Times-Democrat* yesterday interviewed Mr. Paul Conrad, the president of the company, with the result expressed below.

Reporter—Mr. Conrad, it was asserted some weeks ago in the Northern newspapers, and the statement has since been revived recently, that the company is about to remove to Nicaragua, and there, under a government franchise, open up the business on a grander scale than ever.

President Conrad—I have heard something of this, but there is no foundation for it. The company has officially stated that it bows to the decision of the Supreme Court and will respect the laws.

Reporter—Then have you no plans of future action?

President Conrad—I cannot state the case more strongly than was done at the time the company decided not to attempt to obtain a renewal of its charter. I can only repeat that the company will continue in business until the expiration of its present charter and then cease to exist. I cannot understand, after all that has been said, why there should be any confusion in the public mind about the matter.

Reporter—Have you any objection to my stating this as a finalty for the satisfaction of the public?

President Conrad—None whatever.

Reporter—Some of the Eastern papers, Mr. Conrad, persistently assert that the lottery company continues to use the United States mails in the prosecution of its business; will you kindly tell me if that is true?

President Conrad—It is utterly untrue. We are obeying the law in its letter and spirit, and our agents everywhere are instructed to obey it. We are using the express companies only in our business, and in all our circulars are printed instructions to all persons dealing with us to avoid the mails.—*Times-Democrat*, New Orleans (La.), June 1.

Imposing on a Queen.

The benevolence of Queen Margherita of Italy is so well known and so spontaneous that not only do the honest poor and suffering among the Roman people frequently appeal to it, but an attempt is now and then made by the undeserving to take advantage of her sympathetic nature.

Not long ago there was at work, not far from Rome, a counterfeiter named Galloni. In the course of his criminal occupation, he counterfeited the notes of the Bank of France, and counterfeited them so completely to his own satisfaction that what seemed to him a happy thought occurred to him.

"I will send one of these to the good hearted queen," he said to himself, "and tell her that I am a poor citizen, who, having some doubts of the genuineness of the note, have resolved to throw myself on her majesty's generosity, and ask her to send me an Italian bank note in exchange for it."

Galloni sent his spurious note to Queen Margherita, with his appealing message. The queen received and read the letter, was touched by it, and enclosed a good Italian bank note to the man in place of it.

But she chanced to show the spurious note to an officer of the royal household, who asked for the letter, and, armed with it and the bank note, the police made a descent upon Galloni's house and captured both the man and his false plates.

It often happens in this way that one wrong deed, added to another, betrays the doer. Since Galloni was wicked enough to commit the crime of counterfeiting, it was not strange that he was also ready to impose upon the generosity of a kind hearted monarch. But it was his second crime which exposed the first.—Youth's Companion.

One Hundred Oysters.

Before oysters were sent from the east to be transplanted in the waters around California, the native bivalve of that country was exceedingly small; it took a great many of the home product to make a satisfactory meal. The story is told of a young lady, a resident of that State, who was stopping at a New York hotel. She wanted some lunch, and told the astonished waiter to bring to her room a hundred oysters. It was not for the waiter to question the taste, or rather the appetite of the young woman, who, of course, had in mind the diminutive bivalves of her native state. The order was soon filled by three waiters, each of whom carried a tray full of oysters, every oyster seeming to the young woman as big as her hand. They seemed to look at her with their horrid white faces and their one diabolical eye until they appeared to her like so many live babies ready to be carved up. They leered at her as if to dare her to come on to the attack. The young woman was afraid to swallow even one of the monsters, and yet she wanted to get rid of them, preferring to be thought by the waiters a glutton rather than a fool. Just outside her window she found a tin water spout with a small hole in it; she enlarged the hole and slid the oysters all down, one by one, they all the time eyeing her with what she described as "a cold, nasty look of malignity."—Harper's Weekly.

Authorized Murder.

The jury of the Seine assize court has once more virtually sanctioned murder, committed under certain circumstances, by the acquittal of a husband killer. The prisoner, who was brought up on the charge of murder, is a hard working woman, and it was her misfortune to have a husband who squandered the money their trade brought in and who was, moreover, by no means a model of conjugal fidelity. One evening, the wife, returning home, found him in the company of a woman whom she took, though wrongly it has since transpired, to be a rival, and in revenge she killed her husband. In a sense the verdict of the Seine jury in the present instance ought not perhaps to have been any other than a verdict of not guilty, seeing the number of cases in which husbands who have killed their wives in a fit of jealousy have been acquitted. The principle, however, gone upon is bad, whether it be a man or woman who benefits by it. Infidelity on the part of a husband or wife is distinctly reprehensible, but it is not a crime which the law punishes by death, and because a person has been deceived, and is consequently jealous, humiliated, or broken hearted, as the case may be, the right cannot be granted in civilized countries to avenge wrongs by taking the life of a fellow creature. French juries, however, are almost always guided by sentimental considerations.—London Standard.

The Windfalls.

The orchard which is properly thinned will have much fewer windfalls than the overloaded and neglected trees. But what windfalls there are will be better and well worth saving. To prevent bruising they should have a smooth surface of the ground to fall on. Scattered stones, where practicable, should be picked and drawn off. As the ground is to be plowed for several years while the trees are young, it should be mellowed by harrowing at the right time, and it is well to sow a thick crop of oats late in summer, the growth of which in autumn will make a soft bed for the apples to drop on, the crop of oats being destroyed by cold weather. If there are many small stones on the ground, a roller will sink them to the surface while the soil is mellow from plowing or harrowing. When the trees become old and the orchard is seeded to grass and top dressed, the removal of all surface stones will be important.—Albany Cultivator.

Carry Flaxseeds for Cinders in the Eye.

One of the simplest and most effective cures for that often serious affliction to a traveler, a cinder in the eye, is that of a common flaxseed. One or two of these may be placed in the eye without injury; they shortly begin to swell and exude a glutinous substance that covers the ball of the eye, enveloping any foreign substance that may be in it; then seed and irritant may be washed out. Keep a dozen of these seeds in a compartment of your purse, and they may prove an invaluable accessory.—Her Point of View in New York Times.

Heaven for Some.

There is said to be a peculiar religious society, the members of which believe that human beings of today are to occupy heaven as animals when their souls depart from earthly tenements, and that dumb brutes on dying will be transformed into mankind.—Philadelphia Ledger.

REMARKABLE INCIDENT.

A Lecturer Discovers His Danger and Loses His Life—A Terrible Warning to Others.

It is a scene in the lecture-room of a medical college in New Orleans. The professor is lecturing before an intelligent class of medical students. He is describing the human body, its defects and the danger by which it is surrounded. In order to illustrate it he has fluids from the human body, which he is subjecting to chemical tests.

"Gentlemen," he said, "I have described to you the appearance of the human fluid in a diseased state; I will now show you how the same fluid appears in a healthy state," and he subjected his own to the test. As he held it up to the light for a moment, his hand trembled, he caught his breath, he paled and exclaimed: "Gentlemen, I have just made a most horrible discovery; I myself have Bright's disease of the kidneys."

In less than one year he was dead.

The above dramatic and strictly true incident shows the terrible danger and mysterious nature of this modern disease, which may well be called the demon of the present century. It steals into the system like a thief, manifests its presence by the commonest symptoms and fastens itself upon the system before the victim is aware. It is nearly as hereditary as consumption, quite as common and fully as fatal. Entire families, inheriting it from their ancestors, have died, yet none of the number knew or realized the mysterious power which was removing them. Hundreds of people die daily by what is called heart disease, apoplexy, paralysis, spinal complaint, rheumatism, pneumonia and other common diseases, when in reality it is Bright's disease of the kidneys. These are solemn facts, but all the more serious because of their solemnity.

There has never been but one remedy known for the cure of Bright's disease, or even for its relief, and that remedy has become the most popular of any preparation known to the world. It is Warner's Safe Cure. It has taken men, and women, too, who were in the lowest stages and restored them to perfect health and strength. It will invariably check the first stages of this terrible disease, if taken in time. It is indorsed by physicians, approved by scientists and used by the best people in the land. It is a scientific preparation and owes its popularity wholly to its power. It can be procured of any reliable dealer, but great care should be exercised to secure the genuine and not permit any unscrupulous dealer to sell anything in its place.

The Kentish plover, like the stone curlew or thickknee, is being rapidly exterminated in the county from which it derives its name by collectors and so called "naturalists."

After the juice is squeezed from lemons the peels are useful to rub brass with. Dip in common salt, then brush with dry bath brick.

PRELIMINARY WORLD'S FAIR EXHIBIT OF CALIFORNIA.

The work in connection with the Preliminary World's Fair Exhibit of California is progressing in a thorough and satisfactory manner. Already a number of special features are being considered, some of which have been practically decided upon. This display, as has already been announced, will be held in the Mechanics' Pavillion, in San Francisco from January 10th to February 25th next, and is under the joint supervision of the California World's Fair Commission, and the Mechanics' Institute.

The regular Mechanics' Fair for this year is thus abolished, and the Preliminary Exhibition of articles destined for display in the California State Building, and in the general Departmental Buildings of the World's Columbian Exposition in Chicago, takes its place.

Arrangements are being made for a very complete mineral exhibit from different parts of the State, and it is expected that quite a number of valuable private cabinets will be placed on exhibition, as arrangements have been made to insure the safety of the specimens.

The art exhibit will be a feature in itself, and entirely separate and distinct from anything of the kind ever shown in San Francisco. It is intended that it shall consist almost entriely of the master-pieces of California artists, which will be gathered from the galleries of art lovers in different parts of the State.

The machinery display will, by no means be overlooked, but will consist entirely of California inventions.

Arrangements are being made by which it is expected that the Native Sons will become interested in the Exhibition and will provide a number of features, illustrating the history and development of the State in an artistic and striking manner.

Many of the Counties are making arrangements to make special County exhibits, recognizing the importance of displaying their resources in San Francisco before the displays are sent to Chicago, in order that the attractions and advantages of the several Counties may be thoroughly and properly set before the people of California.

Many a carver with a dull knife continues to swear that the roast beef is tough.

The use of Ely's Cream Balm, a sure cure for Catarrh and Cold in head, is attended with no pain, inconvenience or dread, which can be said of no other remedy.

I feel it my duty to say a few words in regard to Ely's Cream Balm, and I do so entirely without solicitation. I have used it half a year, and have found it to be most admirable. I have suffered from Catarrh of the worst kind ever since I was a little boy and I never hoped for cure, but Cream Balm seems to do even that. Many of my acquaintances have used it with excellent results.—Oscar Ostrum, 45 Warren Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Apply Balm into each nostril. It is quickly absorbed. Gives relief at once. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

The Daughter of an Editor—"Why did you reject him?" "He was not accompanied by stamps."

DEAD SEA FRUITS.

They slay multitudes when they are the product of neglect of incipient disease. A "slight" cold, a fit of indigestion, biliousness or constipation each or any of these "minor ailments" advance in many cases with "league destroying strides." Give them a swift, early defeat with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters and avert the danger. Abercrithy administered an alarming rebuke to the man who informed him that he had "only a cold!" "Only a cold," repeated the doctor. "What would ye have—the plague!" Rheumatism and la grippe are easily extinguishable at the start. Why then allow them to get up a full head of steam? Put on the brakes with the Bitters. The Genial warmth which this superb medicine diffuses through the system, the impetus it gives to the circulation of the blood, its soothing and strengthening effect upon the nervous, specially recommend it to the enfeebled and sick. 'Tis the great specific for malaria.

The bold bacillus hides its head,
The microbe sadly roams.
They find their fatal glory fled
Whene'er the trolley comes.

If faint in the day of adversity, look to your deposit in the People's Home Savings Bank.

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell.

S. F. N. U. No. 525. New Series No. 28.

BRUTES OR FOOLS?

A Dentist and a Reporter Become Famous as Founders of a New Theory.—Senseless Driveling of an Ethical Dentist in Search of Free Advertising.

On the 23d of November last there appeared in the Sunday *Examiner* an assumed interview with a local toothsmith which betrays the absurd and wholly unwarranted egotism of the doctor or the surprising ignorance of an ambitious and irresponsible reporter—either or both—in an amusing effort to establish a new theory in regard to character-reading by means of the shapes and sizes of the human teeth. That there is nothing in it is so palpable a fact that no intelligent person can be deceived by the absurd statements contained therein. The high standing of the very respectable dentist who yielded to the interviewer's pernicious pump on this occasion lends color to my belief that he intended his ridiculous statements rather as a huge joke than as a serious presentation of facts. At all events, he secured a cheap and windy advertisement that, boomerang-like, must rebound upon himself, for every intelligent dentist knows that his reasoning is fallacious and without foundation. In fact, I, in common with every other dentist in this city, had thought that the learned doctor's rigid ideas of professional ethics would have restrained him from seeking even so humorous a pretext for flaunting his superior learning before an intelligent public. As an advertisement, pure and simple—for such it was doubtless intended to be—it was robbed of its value by the folly of its assumptions. As a unique specimen of ignorance it is without a parallel in modern journalism. The brutality of this new theory is shocking.

The article alluded to was illustrated with cuts designed to substantiate this insane theory, of which good Doctor Younger can scarcely be proud to stand accused, since there is nothing in the proposition that would withstand intelligent investigation. While I am free to admit that in the formation of the jaws—particularly the lower jaw—there is often an indication of character that the layman may read as he runs, I do assert, without fear of successful contradiction, that in the shape of the teeth there is nothing that will serve as a guide to correct judgement of the mental caliber of the possessor. Let the reader cast about among his acquaintances, and he will find that regular, white, handsome teeth are oftener the possession of a male scoundrel or feminine backbiter and shrew than the contrary. Some—many—of the sweetest and most lovely of women, and the most highly gifted in intellectual attainments and noble qualities of mind and heart among men are victims of malformation of the jaws that crowd the teeth into irregular lines. Again, differences in the bony structure of the parents may give to the offspring the small jaw of the one and the large, powerful teeth of the other, thus causing an inevitable malformation that the most skillful dentist can not correct. Thus a child, both of whose parents are honest, worthy, intellectual people, upon whose pedigree there is no taint of crime or folly, must, according to this theory of the "transplanter," be blooming idiots or precious rascals because of dental irregularities that are meaningless except as to the causes above referred to.

In thus attempting to establish a baseless theory upon a positively untenable assumption of facts the doctor and the reporter have concocted a sensational article that serves but to prove the enormous ignorance of the one and the gullibility of the other.

DR. GEORGE W. LEEK, Dentist,
No. 6 O'Farrell Street, San Francisco.

The quarrels among the rich are just as bitter as those among the poor.

If success be the true test of merit, it is a settled fact that "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" have no equal for the prompt relief of Coughs, Colds, and Throat Troubles.

A man's credit is never good whose income is derived from horse races.

A wise son maketh a glad father and so does money in the People's Home Savings Bank.

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ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation permanently. For sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all druggists.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

If you have Malaria, Piles, Sick Headache, Costive Bowels, Dumb Ague or if your food does not assimilate,

Tutt's Tiny Pills

will cure these troubles. Dose small. Price, 25c. Office, 39 Park Place, N. Y.

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Is the only Absolutely Water Proof Coat!

NOT Guaranteed to Peel, Break or Stick. to Leak at the Seams.

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Our Shield Brand is better than any waterproof coat made except the FISH BRAND.

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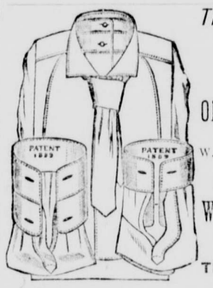

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Next Session will begin August 1, 1892; Sixteenth Year; Eighteen Teachers. For Illustrated Catalogue address REV. E. B. CHURCH, A. M. Principal, 1019 Valencia St., San Francisco, Cal.

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I prescribe it and feel safe in recommending it to all sufferers.

A. J. STONER, M.D., DECATUR, ILL.

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INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, August 19, 1892

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LANDING IN THE BREAKERS.

Sailors in a Small Boat Must Fight Hard to Reach the Shore.

Selecting a landing place, the men wait for an opportunity. By lying outside and watching the breakers they find that after a certain number of heavy ones there is a quiet interval, and after several counts they know when to expect this interval and take advantage of it. If there are but two or three lines of bad breakers near a seemingly steep beach, a bold dash, bows on, during this interval of quiet, will probably land them high and dry.

Much more frequently, however, the water will shoal far out from the shore, and many lines of breakers will have to be passed. The quiet interval will be too short to allow a boat to reach the shore. Only courage, coolness, quickness and good judgment can save the men in the battle for life which must then be fought. They select a place where the breakers seem to roll in parallel to the beach and not slantingly, and then they row toward them as close as they can with safety, and turn the boat's bow out to sea. Next, they back in rapidly when the quiet time comes, but keep the boat's bow pointed squarely at the breakers.

The lull is too soon over, and the battle begins. A mountainous sea comes rolling in and mounting upward from a rounded crest to a thin green edge, which tumbles above them. Then the nearer side seems to pause, and from the green edge sweeps hissing backward a curling, feathery spray, as the farther side of the wave seems to rush over the nearer, and descend with a crashing roar in overwhelming volumes of whitened surf. If the little boat is caught in this deluge, she may be thrown end over end, or slued so far around that the next sea will roll her over and over; and even if skillful managemement should keep her head to sea she would soon be completely swamped. These points where the seas break must then be eluded as often as possible, but only experience and judgment can tell how to pass them with more than occasional success.

By pulling a few strokes toward the sea, a wave may pass under the boat just before it breaks. Then what a ride they have! More swiftly than by express train they are shot shoreward by a mighty power utterly beyond control. The roar around them is frightful, and the swirling, broken water terrifying; but while that speeding lasts they are safe. Every effort is always made to keep on the back of that shore rushing wave. It was an enemy a moment before, but now it is a guiding friend. The boatmen back in upon it with all their might, but watching all the time for the next wave to rise and form for attack.

When the welcome shore is close at hand the helmsman presses down the loom or shaft of the steering oar; otherwise the blade would suddenly catch in the sand, the boat would rush over it, and as it pivoted in the oarlock the oar would fling the man far astern. Lucky would he be if there was still water to fall upon!

When the boat touches bottom all hands spring overboard, and seizing her gunwales rush her high up on the beach; otherwise the waves would do this for them, probably broadside on, and in a very ruthless manner, perhaps breaking bones and crushing the boat, as if angry at the men's escape.—John M. Ellicott in St. Nicholas.

Common Names of the Lilac.

Even in so small a place as England, of which it is said that a man may land on one side in the morning and fall off the cliffs of the other side before night, the lilac is known by different names, traveling every few score miles. In one place it is called the May plant, in another it is the princess feather flower, in another it is called duck's bills, while laylock is a common variation in those localities where it should be known as lilac. Possibly if one were to search in other countries than England he should find it with a score or so of other names.

The great difficulty with English names for flowers is not that their English names are improper, but there is no authority as to which one should be generally adopted. No system for the general adoption of any one particular name has ever been suggested.—Meehan's Monthly.

An Awkward Mistake.

A handsomely dressed young woman stepped up to a clerk in one of our leading dry goods stores, and laying a package on the counter said with dignity, "I would like to have you exchange these goods." A moment later a soiled shirt and several pairs of stockings met the clerk's gaze. Before he could rally from his astonishment the young woman had gathered up the bundle and with a face of scarlet rushed from the store. The next time she starts out to exchange goods she will be sure she hasn't got her brother's laundry.—Springfield Homestead.

Meat the Most Expensive Food.

Twenty-two acres of land are needed to sustain a man on flesh meat, while the same amount of land under wheat feeds 42 people; under oats, 88 people; under potatoes, Indian corn and rice, 176 people, and under the plantain or bread fruit tree, over 6,000 people.—New York Journal.

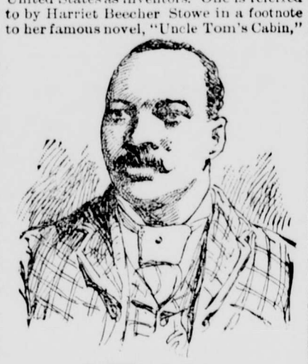
INVENTIVE NEGROES.

A Colored Man's Discoveries in Electricity.

GRINDING MEAL BY WATER POWER.

New System of Telegraphy and a New Method of Running Street Cars.

Up to date it is said that but three colored men have gained recognition in the United States as inventors. One is referred to by Harriet Beecher Stowe in a footnote to her famous novel, "Uncle Tom's Cabin,"

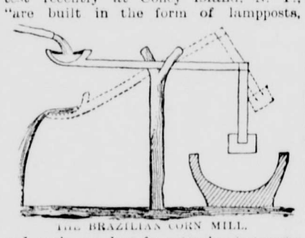


GRANVILLE T. WOODS.

as the designer of a cotton gin, and a second is responsible for the horse hayrake, one of the devices that help to render less laborious the life of the farmer. But the third man, whose name is Granville T. Woods, has placed himself squarely on a level with the brainiest inventors of the day, his specialty being new methods for the application of electricity.

Woods has never known anything of "slavery days" save by hearsay, for he was born of free parents in Australia. The father and mother came to the United States while he was still a child, and the future inventor started in to earn his own living at the age of ten as a blacksmith's apprentice. He next worked as fireman on a western railroad, and rose to the position of engineer. After saving some money he resigned and devoted two years to the study of the uses of electricity. Then he secured employment as engineer of an ocean steamer, but since 1880 he has been a Cincinnati manufacturer.

To Woods is given the credit for devising the induction means of telegraphing, by use of which moving trains can be communicated with. He has also invented a method of supplying the power of electric street cars from beneath instead of overhead, as in the trolley system. According to the Woods plan iron blocks or "heads" are laid between the rails twelve feet apart. They project nearly one inch above the surface, and are connected with distributing stations by an underground electric wire. "These distributing stations," says an observer who witnessed an experimental test recently at Coney Island, N. Y., "are built in the form of lampposts,



THE BRAZILIAN CORN MILL.

and each one has from twelve to twenty batteries, each connected with a separate head and so arranged that only one can supply a current at the time. The car is supplied with brushes made of copper wire, and in passing over the 'heads' the current is transmitted by contact."

It is said of the negro who made the first horse hayrake that he evolved the idea because he was "too lazy to rake by hand." That may or may not be so, but what is decidedly a chivalrous black man's contrivance is at present extremely popular among the colored females in the sparsely settled agricultural regions of Brazil. The work of pounding corn into meal by means of a rude pestle and mortar is one of the hardest tasks imaginable for a woman. This is no longer necessary in the well watered districts of Brazil, for a machine is now in use which utilizes the power of running streams. It is thus described by one who has seen it:

An upright, forked at one end, is driven into the ground. Resting in the fork is a piece of timber, at one end of which is a large bowl, while from the other end depends a heavy weight. Water from a brook is conducted in a trough to the bowl. As the bowl is filled with water that end becomes heavier than the other and is accordingly depressed while the other end is elevated. As the bowl is depressed the water runs out, relieving the weight at that end, while the weight at the other falls with considerable force into the receptacle below it containing grain. Then the bowl is filled with water again and the process is repeated. The grinder falls into the grain about every thirty seconds.

In marked contrast with Woods and the unknown Brazilian is the case of Cary Logan, for fifty years a faithful and respected employee of the Bank of Kentucky,

at Louisville, who has just been retired on a pension. Although his position was the humble one of messenger he handled millions of dollars and never lost a cent. He loved "de bank" more than anything else on earth and resented bitterly the slightest innovation in the manner of doing business or in the style of furnishing. He believed in the old order, and improvements to him were an abomination. Nothing new pleased him, and soon after the building was refitted, awhile ago, he applied for leave to retire. Cary Logan is a type of the faithful old servitor so numerous "befo' de wah." Granville T. Woods represents the ambitious and pushing type of the present day.

The Negro's Humor.

Among the old time negroes in middle Georgia was much of a humor very interesting. Their speech, by constant contact with the white man's, which it sought to imitate, had a curtness and vivacity never heard on large seaboard and river plantations. In the lightness of the negro's heart, with an imagination that never sought to be curbed, his words and his deportment often had a fun as racy as any lover of that article reasonably could wish to see. Even his complainings, oftener than otherwise, were put forth with a resentment so peculiar as to provoke as well laughter as sympathy. Witness the following anecdote of the return to his old master, not very long ago, of one of his former slaves after having served another person for a year:

"Why, Jim, how happens it that you quit Perkins?" asked the gentleman.

"Well, now, Marse Jack, I gwine up en tell you jes' how 't is. I wuck fer dah man all las' year, and I wuck hard, en I make him a good crop. Well, now, de troof is, I did git f'om him a few, but min you, jes only a few, merlasses en tobarker, en one hat, en a pa'r o' shoes, en one little thing en'nother. Well, den, Chris'mus come, en he say, 'Jim, I gwine make out our 'count.' En den he tuck he piece o' paper, en he pen, en he ink vial, en he 'gin a-settin down, and when he thoo wid dat job, he 'gin a-addin up, en a-put'n down, en a-kyar'n; en he kyar'd, en he kep' on a-kyar'n, ontwel, bless your soul en body, Marse Jacky, when he got thoo, he done kyar's off all what was a-comin to me! En so I makes up my min, I does, to leff dar, en pewoose myself back to you, whar I knows dey not gwine be no sich kyar'n as dem." Then he joined heartily in the laugh raised by what had just occurred to him as being a good practical joke.—Colonel Richard M. Johnston in Century.

Salvation Army Shelters in London.

The Salvation Army shelters make no claim to anything beyond decent cleanliness and comfort. Outside, the street lamps burn dimly through the fog. It is bright and light within. Outside, the wind cuts pitilessly through the thin garments. The Shelter is always warm. Outside, the clothing bears too often the mark of the gutter mud. It is always possible to "wash and be clean" within, for hot water and soap and towels are for use of the inmates without extra charge.

The women desiring lodgings may come in as early in the afternoon as they will. Many do come early and sit about and mend their tatters and gossip a bit, taking their bowl of soup or mug of cocoa with as much true neighborliness as enters in other hospitable quarters into the æsthetics of afternoon tea.

Rarely is there heard, either in the Women's or Men's Shelter, the sound of quarrels or ribald talk. Those in charge report but little difficulty in governing an element that in the streets and alleys would be almost beyond control.

The warm room, the comfortable meal, the sense of shelter and respite from wandering, all have their quieting influence. And when we add that every evening the Shelters are made the centers of an active religious meeting, we realize that the inmates are not left to the depression or the excitement of their own discouraged thoughts.—Mary Lowe Dickinson in Harper's Bazar.

Indian Courage.

The annals of no country can show any savage foe so formidable for his numbers to trained regular troops of the white race as the American Indian. The tales of the sepoy rebellion, replete as they are with heroic achievements of British soldiers, read like absurd fairy tales to Indian fighters of our army. The spectacle, repeated again and again, of a score or so of these Englishmen riding through as many thousands of opposing sepoys, disciplined and thoroughly supplied with the best of firearms, would be a very novel one to those accustomed to the temper of the savage of our own continent.

Had Captain Jack, or Joseph, or Geronimo, with such warriors as they led, been the sort of foes to attack the English power in India, the history of Delhi and Lucknow would have been written in far darker characters on the pages of English history. Self reliant, intelligent, fierce in battle, inimitable horsemen, armed with the modern rifle, our own Indians have often waged successful battle with regular troops unsurpassed in quality and far outnumbering them. It is doubtful if even the Cossack or Arab can be compared with them in partisan warfare.—Harper's Weekly.

How Blood Was Secured.

An anecdote is going the rounds concerning the manner in which a well known leading actor supplied the accidental absence of a necessary item of "makeup." He was playing Macbeth, and when he came to the murder scene he asked in vain for the blood with which he had intended to imbrue his hands. After abusing the property man roundly for his neglect, the actor, struck with a happy thought, suddenly hit that functionary on the nose, so that a good supply of crimson fluid was obtained, and in this the actor bathed his palms.

It is said that after the performance there was a "realistic" conflict between the "pro." and the property man in which more "claret" was "tapped"—this time not for stage purposes.—London Tit-Bits.

Every Animal is Fond of Bananas.

The leaves of the banana, often six feet long and two feet wide, are tender, and the strong winds of the tropics soon tear them in strips, thereby adding to their grace and beauty. The banana is a fruit that beast and bird, as well as man, are fond of, and the owner, when he lives in a sparsely settled country, must protect his plantation by a fence of some thorny plant.—Goldthwaite's Geographical Magazine.

Helped by His Wife.

Lamartine, the great French poet, was happily married and received great aid from his wife in all his undertakings.—Writer.

ANCIENT MONUMENTS.

Famous Writing Rock and the Skeleton in Armor.

STRANGE HIEROGLYPHICS ON A STONE

Evidence That America was Discovered Eight Hundred Years Ago.

The visit of a number of Boston savants, armed with kodaks and ponderous volumes on archæology, to Dayton, Mass., has again directed attention to the famous Writing Rock, a relic which has puzzled philosophers since the earliest days of American habitation. The celebrated Writing Rock is situated on Taunton river, a stream associated with many an Indian tradition and event of colonial history. It is one of the most marked evidences that the coast of New England was visited by old time mariners long before the coming of the Spanish voyagers and the Pilgrims. It shares with the skeleton in armor at Fall River and the old stone tower at Newport the interest of students of the far distant past.

The three objects mentioned make it nearly certain that America was discovered long before the Northmen penetrated the more temperate latitudes of the sea, or the adventurous sails of Americus Vespucci were wafted amid the flower covered island of the Caribbean. It is also nearly certain that adventurers from the Old World made a temporary settlement along the coast of Massachusetts before the Pilgrims ever saw the wintry shore of Plymouth or bent their knees in worship upon taking possession of the, to them, new continent.

THE ROCK.

The Writing Rock is one of the strongest of the evidences in the case. It is often visited by antiquarians, and its inscriptions are well preserved. It consists of an insulated mass of fine grained granite lying on the sands of the river a few feet above low water mark, but covered with water at each flow of the tide. It is 11 feet long and about 5 high. On the water side it presents an inclined plane surface, the face of which, 11 feet by 5, seems to have been originally covered with inscriptions and sculptures. The inscriptions are hieroglyphic in character, and as the rock is very hard those that rise above low water mark can have undergone but little change from the action of the elements.

The rock was noticed by the Pilgrims, but received only a little attention from historians until 1834, when there was found in the neighboring town of Fall River a most remarkable relic, one that has not yet ceased to be carefully studied. In digging down a hill a mass of rock fell off and disclosed a human skull, which was found to belong to a body buried in a sitting posture and enveloped with bark.

This envelope was removed, and the astonished workmen found that the skeleton was incased in brass armor. The helmet which covered the trunk was thirteen inches by six inches and about one-eighth inch in thickness. It was evidently cast in a furnace and bore marks of skilled workmanship. It was very similar to that described by Homer as having been worn by Hector in the immortal battle and siege of Troy.

THE SKELETON IN ARMOR.

What was more remarkable about the armor was that it seemed to have no connection with the armorial customs and patterns of Northern or Eastern Europe, nor with any recent date. Below the breastplate, and entirely encircling the body, was a belt composed of brass tubes, each four and one-half inches long and about three-eighths of an inch in diameter, arranged longitudinally and close together. The tubes had been cast on hollow reeds, and were so arranged as to protect the body below the belt and breastplate. The contrivance was a most ingenious one, and proved that the maker must have had a most skilled hand and a comprehensive knowledge of the art of casting.

It is the opinion of learned men who have made a study of the skeleton in armor and other relics which have been found near it that it belonged to the crew of voyagers which left the inscription on the Writing Rock.

Both the skeleton and the writing on the rock are supposed to be of Asiatic origin. The most careful writers on the subject believe the Writing Rock to contain a representation of the Pillars of Hercules (Gibraltar), and that the mail clad hero was one of a crew of Phœnicians who crossed the western main, sailing through the Strait of Gibraltar, past the Pillars of Hercules, never to return.

The armor is the same as appears in drawings of sculpture found at Palenque, Mexico, which has led to the supposition that an Asiatic race transiently settled North America, afterward going to Mexico, where it founded those rock walled cities in the exploring of which such astonishing evidences of Asiatic civilization have been found.

READING THE HIEROGLYPHICS.

To this theory the antiquarians who have recently visited the rock subscribe. They have deciphered the hieroglyphics to their own satisfaction to read that the writer was familiar with the Mediterranean region, and that with his fellows he was discouraged and abandoned on the North American coast.

It is supposed that in the exodus to Mexico this band was forgotten, and the inscriptions are their mute record of the lonesomeness and discouragement of the situation. It is probable that the record is at least eight hundred years old, and so antedates the Columbus period by four centuries.

The Phœnicians were the most persevering of navigators, and their capital was once queen of the sea. Their history tells of bold sailors who pushed out beyond the Pillars of Hercules and found strange lands, rugged and rough. They may have been the American continent.

It is proposed to preserve the rock by removing it if possible to one of the great museums. There it can be studied more scientifically and the inscriptions deciphered with greater accuracy. Who knows but that they may, when fully understood, reveal a tale of early adventure and hardship never dreamed of? Those hardy mariners may have performed deeds of daring of which they were proud enough to immortalize in enduring granite, or they may have written the direction to some wonderful treasure which they had discovered. The latter many believe to be the true message contained in the hieroglyphics, and enthusiasts have puzzled much over them. It is possible that modern knowledge may find the actual message from the mediæval past.—Cor. Chicago Herald.

Tom—A miss is as good as a mile.

Jack—Yes, and a great deal better. You can't hug a mile.—New York Herald.

A Storm on the Coast of Chili.

In the southern part of the desert of Atacama a storm occurs only at intervals of many years. One of these rare storms was experienced by only one person, Mr. Joel Phillips, now of Cornwall, but then a mule owner and copper ore carrier, who lived in a rancho located on an insulated rock fifteen feet above the level of the bottom of a ravine in which it was situated and distant from the port of Pau de Azucar about twenty miles. He had just arrived at his home an hour before sunset when a heavy cloud appeared overhead, causing sudden darkness. But he was soon aroused from superfluous reflection by a shower of hailstones of dangerous dimensions and followed by a copious downpour of water, which continued for about eight hours, accompanied by loud peals of thunder. His terror was further aroused by the roar of flowing torrents of water around his lonely island home, as the ravine, one-half mile in width, was now filled to a depth of twelve feet and rolling down continuously thousands of huge bowlders with a pulverizing, rumbling noise along its bed down to the sea on each side of him.

Bewildered by the misunderstood occurrence and unearthly din created as the white foaming circle of water insidiously approached within two feet of his dwelling, and with faint hopes that it would rise no higher, he ceased reflecting, and after enduring hours of indescribable mental agony, he fell exhausted into a stupor, dreaming of a second deluge. From this he was benignantly aroused by his famished saddle horse devouring the vegetable materials his hut was constructed with, the animal having escaped from the stable in the ravine to the heights above and thence to his master's home for his usual breakfast. The storm was over, and the sun was shining brightly, as if nothing special had happened; the ravine was free of water and cleared out for another such deluge, which probably would not again happen for a century or two.—London Engineer.

He Had His Coat Repaired.

He was one of the army who are living and seeing life in New York on an attenuated income, and one cold morning he awoke to the realization that the overcoat would be a necessary part of his garb for that day. He looked at it. 'Twas unpresentable. He thrust his hands deep into his pockets. They were empty. Two direful facts, neither of them surprises, faced him, but he was not annoyed. He proceeded cheerily to a small tailor's shop and presented the overcoat for repairs.

"It will cost you a dollar," said Shears. "The price is no obstacle, proceed," replied the customer. Shears turned the coat over to a subordinate and sat down for a chat with the heaven-sent customer, for Shears was a Spaniard. And yet he was sufficiently Americanized to produce a deck of cards and propose a little game of poker. The heaven-sent assented. Vest buttons made admirable chips, and the cards flew for some minutes, until the coat was repaired. Then the customer paid his bill in vest buttons, and received from Shears fifty cents for the remaining buttons he had won. Then, equipped for the inclement weather, he went forth conscious of the rift in the clouds, and bought for himself a luxurious fifty cent breakfast.—New York Times.

He Is a Happy Boy at Times.

There is at least one boy in this city who is overjoyed by the news of every funeral the services of which are to be held in the church to which he is attached. He is only nine years old and is a very poor lad, the child of needy parents. He sings in the church choir, and whenever the choir is called upon to sing at a funeral he is paid the sum of one dollar for his service in it. Yesterday forenoon he rushed home to tell his mamma that there were to be two funerals in the afternoon. He laughed beyond measure as he shouted, "Good news, mam! two funerals!" He danced and was filled with bliss over the prospect. He had not sung at a funeral for nearly a week, and had been disconsolate. His mother, too, was happy over the news, for she needed money and her husband was out of work. When the lad returned home with two dollars after the funerals the household was cheered up and the family got a good dinner.—New York Sun.

An Anecdote of the Emir.

Mr. Pyne, an English engineer resident at Cabul, in the service of the emir, tells a good story about his highness and the Russians. Mr. Pyne is stated to have been told it by the emir himself. The Russian governor of Turkestan sent to the emir saying that it was proposed to exercise some 500 artillery and cavalry on the Afghan frontier, and expressing the hope that it would not give rise to apprehensions on the part of his highness. To this his highness replied that he had no objection, because as it happened that he was about to exercise 5,000 cavalry, artillery and infantry on his side of the frontier at the same place and there was plenty of room for both. The reply to this, after thanking his highness was that another more convenient site had been found for the proposed maneuvers.—London Times.

A Man with the Supremest Humanity.

Once I was warned by a well known statesman against putting ecclesiastics on my society's committee. I said, "But we have already one on it, Cardinal Manning." His reply was, "Oh, Manning; he is not an ecclesiastic; he belongs to us all!" That the supremest humanity is king among men, this is the lesson of the great life which the nation mourns and which it will see no more.—Contemporary Review.

Stating the Case Frankly.

The servant girl answered the door-bell and replied that her mistress was out. "Please tell her," said the caller, "that I would like very much to have her come over tonight to play whist." "Well, ma'am," answered her royal highness, the servant girl, "I know Mrs. S. can't go; it's my night out, and she's got to stay in."—Springfield Homestead.

MATRIMONIAL POINTERS.

Dr. Brooks Gives Some Good Advice to Young People.

PRESERVE HARMONY IN THE HOUSEHOLD.

Never Marry for Beauty Alone.—Avoid the Peevish Man or Woman.

"Marriage" was the theme upon which Rev. Dr. John A. Brooks discoursed at the Prospect Avenue Christian church. His text was from Ephesians xxii, 32, 33: "Wives submit yourselves unto your own husbands as unto the Lord, for the husband is the head of the wife, even as Christ is the head of the church. Nevertheless, let every one of you in particular so love his wife even as himself and the wife see that she reverences her husband."

"Courtship is the most serious time for a man or woman," said Dr. Brooks. "Many bad unions have resulted from bad courtships. It is the time to be earnest, honest and truthful, not a time of smiling, sighing, pleasing and captivating. It is the time to study happiness, concord and congeniality.

"Marriage is either a blessing or a curse. Plutarch said, 'A man must eat a bushel of salt before I can take him for my friend.' How much more important it is when he is to be taken for life. There should be harmony in age between the parties marrying. A young person should not marry an old one. The one will seek life and its active joys, the other rest. There should be harmony in neatness and cleanliness. A clean man will not feel at home if he returns to a dirty house, nor a neat woman care to go out with a husband slovenly and uncleanly. There should be harmony also in physical temperament. Both should be strong and vigorous, and ought to have a temper as nearly equal as possible.

"A redheaded man should never marry a redheaded woman if he wants peace in the family. There should be harmony in social position. A man should never marry a woman whom he would be ashamed to take to his family and the society in which he moves. In intelligence there should also be harmony. A man does not want to marry a woman who cannot enter into his intellectual enjoyments. Above all, there should be harmony in religion. There can be no happiness in a family where a religious wife or husband has to associate with an irreligious wife or husband.

"Every young man should study the woman he is to marry with great care. He should study himself to know the traits he wants to match in his wife. Never marry a woman for personal beauty alone. Her beauty will fade after awhile and you will cease to love her. Beauty of soul is the thing to love. This will survive the failure of personal beauty and live on until death. Do not marry a fretful woman. Her fretfulness and peevishness before marriage will turn into quarrelsome and stormy invective after marriage.

"Never marry a fashionable woman. Instead of her home she will be ever thinking of fashionable society and of preparing for its enjoyment. She will burden you continually with expenses for her wardrobe, carriages and extra servants, and leave you always in your home desolated. On the other hand, select a woman who is a good housekeeper. Your home ought to be the most blessed and delightful place during life, and if she does not know how to make it such she is not fit to be your wife."—Kansas City Times.

Origin of the Tomato.

The English word of direct Indian origin most frequently in use is tomato. A native of tropical or subtropical America, it was cultivated by the subjects of the Incas and Montezumas, as well as by the other semicivilized natives, long before the advent of Europeans on this hemisphere, under the name of tumatl or tomatl. Though introduced into Europe almost as early as its congener, the potato, it is only lately that it has made its way into popular favor. There it was first known to the English as love apple, to the French as pomme d'amour and to the Italians as pomi d'amore, and these names are still in use, perpetuating the old, widespread notion that its use as food had an influence on the amatory passions.—Rural New Yorker.

Didn't Understand.

In the days of the old schoolship Massachusetts a Sunday visitor once addressed the sailor boys on board in what he probably thought was an effective manner. The next day in the school the question was asked, "What did you learn from the remarks of Mr. X. yesterday?" To the surprise of the teacher one boy gave this answer, "I learned that he was talking about two things that he did not seem to understand, sir—navigation and religion, sir."—Boston Advertiser.

She Couldn't Wait.

Lady—I'm sorry your mamma is out, my pet, for I wanted very much to see her, and I can't remain until she returns. She has gone shopping, I presume?

Little Pet—No; she's gone to make sixty-five calls.

Lady—Oh, is that all. Then I'll wait.

Without the Mousing Instinct.

A writer on natural history says: "There is a family of cats at my house that sustain the theory of heredity," said an amateur naturalist. "The first of the tribe that I became acquainted with was of obscure origin. The most diligent herald would have hard work to trace her family many generations back. But though she was of lowly birth and had no silver spoon in her mouth, when she first cried 'mew,' she had what in a cat was better—an insatiable longing for mice. Her appetite for such small deer was unappeasable, and in a week after she was brought home there was not a rodent in the house. Those mice that she did not catch fled from her as from the glance of destiny and were seen no more in her dominion. All you had to do to test her 'blood' was to make a scraping noise resembling the gnawing of a mouse, at any point, and she was on the alert instantly and ready for a spring. But in time she had all the mice eaten or banished, and her practice as a monster fell into innocuous desuetude. She was fat, lazy, luxurious and would scarcely eat any food less delicate than a sparrow, for which she developed a strong propensity. In time she presented her proud owner with a litter of young ones possessed of all their mother's beauty. The family survived the dangers of juvenile cat life, but when they grew up to the age of discretion, behold they were as ignorant of their duties in respect of catching mice as though they were lambs. No imitation of mouse noise stirred them to action; they never prowled, with cautious tread, in cupboard and other places where mice most do congregate. The whole lot of young ones are not worth a cent except to catch flies and sparrows. I lay it all to the fact that the mother had given up mousing before she assumed the cares of a family, and her progeny lost, or rather failed to inherit, the instinct."

No Angels in Theirs.

Early last summer a New Englander moved out to a small town in Arizona and announced his intention of opening up a first class grocery. He had a number of bills posted up dwelling particularly on the fact that the business was to be square and above board. Just as he was getting ready to open shop a deputation of citizens waited on him and asked the newcomer if the statements on the placards were made in good faith.

"You mought as well give us the hull truth about this thing," said the leader. "You mean to say there hain't going to be no water in the vinegar?"

"That's what I mean, sir!" replied the stranger, a little surprised. "Nor no sand in the sugar!"

"Ain't they goin' to be no beans in the coffee!"

"Most decidedly not, sir!"

"Nor chicory, nuther?"

"Never, gentlemen; I give you my word for it."

The crowd seemed nonplused for a moment, and the leader held a short consultation, at the end of which he turned and said:

"Say, stranger, we've concluded that you air a suspecious character. But first let me ask you if your cigars are goin' to be loaded—with cabbage, you know?"

"Not while I"——

"That's all we wanted to know. We gin you twenty-four hours to leave town, an' you better leave. When we're in need o' angels we'll drop you a postal card. Good day, stranger," and the deputation filed out.—American Grocer.

House Drains.

House drains, as a source of ground contamination, are even more dangerous than the common sewers, since they are so frequently located immediately under the house, where the results of any defect are more directly manifested. By unskillful construction, or by subsequent careless usage or want of repair, the filth is effused into the basement or cellar, and impregnates the soil under the house. In country districts isolated outbreaks of diptheria, traceable to cesspool effluvia, are not at all uncommon. In these cases, it is generally found that there is a water closet in the house, where there is little or no provision for any change of air, that the soil pipe is never ventilated and that the closet drain discharges into a cesspool which is completely covered up, and only cleaned at rare intervals. The consequence is that any gases generated in the cesspool have no outlet, except through the water closet into the house, and hence result attacks of diphtheria, ulcerated sore throats and other ailments. From an inquiry, instituted by the state board of health of Massachusetts, respecting the predisposing causes of diphtheria, its prevalence, etc., it is shown that this disease has been most severe in the rural districts where there are no sewers, and where the drainage is bad.—John McMullen, A. M.

Where Almost Everybody Smokes.

Everybody smokes, with few exceptions, here; the market woman puffs her cigarette; the peon laborers are unhappy without their cigarettes; men and boys smoke, and a few old fashioned ladies of advanced years. But it is untrue to say that Mexican ladies, as a rule, smoke, either cigarettes or cigars. I have never seen a Mexican lady, except, as I say, an elderly lady, smoke. Here one may smoke at one's ease in the street cars, and conductor and driver are pretty sure to be seen with a cigarette in their mouth. Priests smoke complacently, and post-office clerks as they sort the mails. Smoke fills the ante-chambers of the national palace and floats into the quiet churches by the open doors. I never see a poor man puffing his cigarette at a cent a bunch but I feel glad that this measure of comfort is his. Pipes are not used, except by a few foreigners. You step in to see your banker; he offers you a cigarette. Your doctor puffs as he feels your pulse, and you ask a man with ten cents' worth of cotton for a light, which he gives with a gesture of a gentleman of the old school.—City of Mexico Cor. Boston Herald.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
FRIDAY, AUGUST 19 1892

Lord Chief Justice Coleridge of England recently delivered a judgment regarding right of way in an action in which the plaintiff, a workingman, sued the Duke of Rutland because the latter's game keepers were stopping traffic on a highway while they were driving grouse. His lordship in his deliverance said that the days of high-handed interference with the rights of the people had passed, and that if the duke could not conduct his shootings without meddling with the right of the public to use the highway he must select other places to hold his battues. The evidence given during the trial of the suit showed that the gamekeepers knocked the plaintiff down on the highway, and that when the plaintiff complained of this treatment to the duke's son, Lord Edward Manners, the latter replied: "Go to the devil. If you are shot your life will be on your own head." This, the Lord Chief Justice said, could not be tolerated from any person, duke or other. Lord Edward Manners, interposing at this point in the remarks of the Lord Chief Justice, said that his lordship's words seemed to hold him (Lord Edward) up as a prospective murderer. To this his lordship replied: "I only said what I considered it my duty say." Herein the Lord Chief Justice set the courts of democratic America an exemplary precedent. In this country a duke is no better than an honest pauper in theory, but if he is a rich duke or even a rich iron baron like Carnegie, the tendency of the scales of Justice is to weigh in his favor whenever he comes into court as plaintiff of defendant in a case involving the rights of a poorer man. Wealth is a power in this country and it is useless to deny the fact. Most men have their price, and the largest purse can frequently secure a favorable verdict in many of our courts. Coporations and trusts, fostered and fattened by iniquitous tariff are all-powerful, and unless the laws are speedily modified, we shall by a plutocracy more tyrannous than that which prevailed under the worst ruler of the Roman Empire, or that which cost Louis XVI his head and deluged the French nation in the blood of its people.

The spectacle of a candidate for the Presidency making statements for effect which he can hardly believe himself to be true is not inspiring. Should Mr. Harrison or Mr. Cleveland say that they felt confident of election the sincerity of neither would be questioned. Each has so much ground for hope that conviction would not seem an impossibility. But when Mr. Weaver says he is sure of an election it is hard to give him credit for sincerity. Well informed politicians who have no personal interest in the matter do not consider Weaver's chance of a single electoral vote worthy of consideration. No one, possibly excepting himself, believes that he will carry more than four or at the utmost five States. When, therefore, Mr. Weaver asserts that his party will carry the solid South and the solid West the conclusion is that he is talking for effect. Would it not be better for him to let the job to some speaker of less prominence in the party. It would look better after election.

The man who wrote the following wrote well: "If you have a little farm or business or steady employment, and out of debt, do not fret and work yourself and wife into the grave for the sak of making money. You have but the one life to live and that is very brief at best. Take a little comfort and plaasure day by day as you go along, and try to do a little good to others. A morbid insatiate desire to possess the earth, and to grab everything in sight, is at the foundation of more misery than any other one thing. Wealth alone will never keep your memory green after you are gone."

President Harrison signed the bill prepared by the labor unions providing for an eight-hour day on government work without consulting his running mate, Whitelaw Reid, who is opposed to labor Unions and their "demands" on "principle."

It is noted by the Republic of St. Louis that the average wages paid by protected corporations to the workers in their factories is one dollar a day and that the average wages paid by the protected corporatioes to their Pinkertons is $5 a day.

GRAND
Entertainment and Ball.

Given for the purpose of raising funds for the removal of the Pavilion.

FrIday Evening, Sept. 2.

Grand Concert Entertainment to conclude with the laughable farce "To Oblige Benson."

—AFTER WHICH A—

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Excellent Music, Supper by the Ladies of Independence and vicinity.
Come out and help.

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Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

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All announcements under this heading are $10 each, in advance,

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
JOHN S. GORMAN.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
GEO. F. WILLIS.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
J. W. CLARK.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of Count Clerk of Inyo county subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
J. N. YANDELL.

For Dist. Attorney.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of District Attorney of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.
P. W. FORBES.

For Dist. Attorney.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of District Attorney of Inyo county subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
S. G. SNEDEN.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.
DENNIS J. HESSIAN.

For Treasurer.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Treasurer of Inyo county subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.
J. J. MOORE.

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of sheriff of Inyo county subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
WM. McDONALD.

For Sheriff.

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COUNTY CLERK,

—AND—

Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,

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P. W. FORBES,

District Attorney,

—AND—

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

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☞Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.☜

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Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... January 9th
" .....February 6th
" .....March 12th
" .....April 9th
" .....May 7th
" .....June 4th
" .....July 9th
" .....August 6th
" .....September 3rd
" .....October 1st
" .....October 29th
" .....December 3rd

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MISCELLANEOUS.

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of the estate of JAMES B. STEWARD, deceased.

The appraisers heretofore appointed by this Court to appraise and admeasure the homestead petitioned for by Annie Steward, the widow of said deceased, having filed herein a report of their proceedings:

It is therefore ordered by the Judge of said Court, that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased appear before the Judge of said Superior Court on Saturday, the 13th day of August, 1892, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the chambers of said Judge, at the Courthouse, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, then and there to shew cause, if any they have, why said report should not be confirmed.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order be published in the INYO INDEPENDENT, a newspaper printed and published in said Inyo county, for two successive weeks before the said 13th day of August, 1892.

Dated July 27th, 1892.

GEO. M. GILL,
Judge of the Superior Court.

SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF THE SECond Township in the County of Inyo, State of California.

EMMONS SPENCER, Plaintiff, vs. WILLIAM EVA, Defendant.

The People of the State of California send greeting to William Eva, Defendant: You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff in the Justice's Court of the Second Township, County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in said Township the complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this summons—if served within the Township in which the action is brought; or, if served out of said Township, but in said County, within ten days; otherwise within twenty days.

This action is brought to recover of you the sum of One hundred and thirty-three and 75-100 ($133.75) dollars due from you to Plaintiff for services rendered to you by Plaintiff as collector and attorney between the 15th day of November, 1891, and the 20th day of May, 1892, as more fully appears in complaint on file herein.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint as above required, said Plaintiff will take judgement against you by default for the sum of $133.75, together with costs of suit.

Given under my hand this 24 day of July 1892.

DENNIS J. HESSIAN,
Justice of the Peace of said Township.
EMMONS SPENCER, Attorney for Plaintiff.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF THIRD Township, County of Inyo, State of California.

JOHN WELCH, Plaintiff, vs. JESUS ENSENAS, Defendant.

The people of the State of California send greeting to Jesus Ensenas, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Justice's Court of Third Township, County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in said Township, the Complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this Summons—if served within the Township in which this action is brought, or, if served out of said Township, but in said County, within ten days; or within twenty days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to obtain judgment against you for the sum of $38.60 alleged to be due Plaintiff upon an account for work, labor and services performed by one J. W. Murphy in the line of general blacksmith work and for materials furnished you in and about said work at your request, between the 28th day of August, 1890, and the 3rd day of May, 1892, and which said account was assigned to plaintiff herein on the 5th day of July, 1892, and before the commencement of this action, as more fully appears by the complaint on file herein to which you are referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of $38.60, together with costs of suit.

Given under my hand this 12th day of July, 1892. IRV. H. MULHOLLAND,
Justice of the Peace of said Township.
F. E. DENSMORE, Attorney for Plaintiff.

FINAL HOMESTEAD PROOF.

H E No. 580

LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL., July 28, 1892.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver at Independence, Calif., on Saturday, Sept. 10th, 1892, viz: Charles Mulholland, H. E. No. 580, for the S ½ of N E ¼ and N ½ of S E ¼ of Sec. 14, Tp 14 S, R 35 East, M D M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: James R. Moffett, Joseph V. Skinner, Edward J. Reynolds and Peter Meyer, all of Independence, Inyo Co., Calif.

C. W. CRAIG, Register.

Sheriff's Sale,

ON FORECLOSURE OF MORTGAGES.

In the Superior Court of the County of Inyo State of California.

GOLDA EIBESHUTZ, Plff.,
vs.
WILLIAM S. MORTON, and Friederike Rhine, as executrix of the Estate of Nathan Rhine, deceased, Defds.

Order of Sale and Decree of Foreclosure and Sale

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER of sale, upon a decree of foreclosure and sale, issued out of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on the 9th day of August, 1892, in the above-entitled action wherein Golda Eibeshutz, the above-named plaintiff, obtained a judgment and decree against William S. Morton, and Friederike Rhine, as Executrix of the Estate of Nathan Rhine, deceased, defendants, on the 8th day of August, 1892, for the sum of $249.43, gold coin of the United States, which said judgment and decree was, on the 9th day of August, 1892, recorded in Judgment Book 1 of said Court, at page 369, I am commanded to sell, to satisfy said judgment and decree for the said sum of $249.43, all those certain lots, pieces or parcels of land situate in the County of Inyo, State of California, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

The South half of the North west quarter, South-west quarter of the North-east quarter, and the North-east quarter of the South-west quarter of Section Two, Township Twelve South, Range Thirty-four East, Mount Diablo Meridian, together with all water and water rights thereunto belonging or in anywise appertaining. Together with all and singular the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging, or in any wise appertaining.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that on Tuesday the 6th day of Sept. 1892, at 12 o'clock M. of that day, in front of the Court House in the County of Inyo, State of California, I will, in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure, sell the above described property, or so much thereof, as may be necessary to satisfy said Plaintiff's judgment, with interest and costs etc., to the highest and best bidder, for cash, gold coin of the United States.

Dated this 12th day of August, 1892.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff of Inyo County.
By D. HOLLAND,
Under-Sheriff.

Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY, the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 14 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hallhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North-west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South-west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty-four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the Northwest quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and alls bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Gash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court in and for the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 15th day of April, 1892 in the matter of the Estate of John William Meyer deceased, the undersigned will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, gold coin of the United States, at any time before the 30th day of July 1892, at the late residence of said deceased, about eight miles south of the town of Independence, California, the following personal property, to wit:

11 head of horses.
9 head of hogs.
2 dozen poultry.
About 20 tons of hay.
3 wagons.
1 reaper and mower.
1 plow.
1 saddle.
2 sets of harness.
1 harrow.
Derrick fork and ropes.
1 cook stove and its furniture.
2 tables.
1 lounge.
3 chairs.
Lot of dishes.

Bids or offers in writing will also be received at the residence of the undersigned, at Independence, California.

Dated April 15th, 1892.

J. W. LACEY.
Administrator of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Jacob Vagt, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Executors of the last Will and Testament of Jacob Vagt, deceased, to the Creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors, at the law office of F. E. Densmore, in the town of Independence County of Inyo, State of California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate, in the said County of Inyo, State of California.

HENRY FEHRMAN,
HEINRICH GLADE,
Executors of the last Will and Testament of Jacob Vagt, deceased.

Dated at Independence, April 18th, 1892.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of HENRIETTA VAGT, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrators of the estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrators, at the Law Office of F. E. Densmore, in the town of Independence, California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

HENRY FEHRMAN,
HEINRICH GLADE,
Administrators of the Estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal. April 11th 1891

$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 19 1892

FOR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

MARKET REPORT

Bar silver, 87 .
Lead, 4 17
Copper, 11.15
Tin, 20.40
Sugar, .05¼
Coffee, 20 @ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Sunday School at Lone Pine at 10 a. m.; Independence 2:00 p. m. Georges Creek, 2:15 p. m.

Rev. F. R. Winsor, of Loyalton, Sierra Valley, will preach at Lone Pine on Sunday at 11 o'clock a. m. and at Independence at 7:30 p. m.

BORN.

INMAN—Near Bishop, Aug. 7, 1892, to Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Inman, a daughter.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

TUESDAY, Aug. 16, 1892.

J. G. Dodge vs. Frank H. Austin, W. D. Armes and C. H. Mills—Clerk's entry of default.

Jack Wilson was up from Lone Pine on Wednesday.

W. H. Russell of Benton made a short visit at Independence last Monday.

Ed. Crocker arrived at Independence this morning on his way home from Bakersfield.

Ed. Crocker, Jr., and Marshall Naylor, of Big Pine, visited Independence early in the week.

Mrs. John Barnes, of Keeler, has been visiting friends in Independence for the past few days.

The grading of the new track has been completed and it will be in condition to drive on about the end of next week.

J. C. Crocker spent Monday night at Independence on his way home to Big Pine from Bakersfield.

Messrs. Shannon and Howell of Bishop and Rathbun of Lone Pine have been in town all the week attending the Board of Education.

Water is very scarce in the Valley this year. The local ranchers are having a hard time getting enough to irrigate their corn crop.

Dennis J. Hussian of Big Pine is visiting this end of the valley feeling the public pulse anent the coming Democratic convention.

Wm. McDonald came down from Bishop yesterday and is interviewing the voters of this section on the subject of the coming nomination for Sheriff.

Mrs. A. W. Eibeshutz, accompanied by her son Eddie, started for San Francisco on Tuesday's train. She expects to visit in the city for about a month.

Fred Eaton returned to Owens Valley from Los Angeles early in the week. He is very favorably impressed with the country and it is highly probable that he will operate here.

We have had the pleasure of sampling a roll of butter from the Bishop Creamery through the kindness of Supt. Cooley. Should the enterprise maintain the same standard of excellence its success is assured.

J. S. McQueen, D. D. S., will arrive in Independence this (Friday) evening and remain until Tuesday next, 19th, 20th, 21st and 22nd, and can be found at Dr. I. J. Woodin's office, prepared to do all kinds of dental work.

An Entertainment and Social Dance will be given at the Pavilion on Friday evening, September 2d, the proceeds to be devoted toward the expenses of moving the pavilion. Full particulars will be published next week.

Milton Crocker an old resident of this county died on Friday the 5th inst. The cause of his death was an injury received some time ago by a fall from a buggy. He buried under the auspices of Hurlburt Post G. A. R. on Saturday last.—*Bakersfield Gazette.*

Winsor Lodge, No. 328, I. O. G. T., last Friday evening, installed the following officers. H J Winsor, P C T; L Woodin, C T; Elma Parker, S G W; Rachel Bell, V T; Margie Bell, S; Alex Clark, A S; M Bedford, F S; J Schober, T; J Rambo, M; L Thompson, D M; M Winsor, C; T Parker, G; Lorin Auger, Sentinel.

The Fresno train robbers are supposed to have crossed the mountains and to be prospecting for a silver mine somewhere in Inyo county. It will now be in order for the California Vidocqs to change their headquarters from the Palace at Visalia to the principal hotel at Independence.—*Reno Gazette.*

Rev. A. H. Croco, pastor of the Presbyterian Church of Sonora, and Rev. James S. McDonald, of San Rafael, Synodical Missionary of the Synod of California, are visiting this valley. They drove from Sonora through the grand Sonora pass. They will hold series in the M. E. Church Friday night and at 11 o'clock Sunday; at Fort Independence Saturday night and at 3 p. m. Sunday. Mr. Croco will preach Sunday afternoon and Mr. McDonald will preach at Lone Pine Sunday night.

THE CORRECT COLUMBUS DAY.

The executive Committee of the National Public School Celebration of Columbus Day, occasioned a bill to be introduced into Congress, instructing President Harrison to issue a proclamation making Columbus Day a general holiday.

In the interests of scholarly accuracy, this bill wisely authorized the change in date from Oct. 12th to Oct. 21st. It has passed both branches of Congress and received the President's signature. Above all dates every pupil in our public schools remember that Columbus discovered America Oct. 12, 1492. They will wish to know why the 400th anniversary falls on Oct. 21st 1892.

For many centuries the calendar instituted by Julius Cesar, known as the Julian Calendar, was accepted. This calendar assumed that there were 365¼ days in a year; but as this made the year 11 minutes and 14 seconds too long, it could not, without correction, very long answer the purpose for which it was devised. Consequently in 1582 it was found necessary to reform the Calendar, and the Gregorian Calendar was adopted. To correct the errors that the old calendar had made, ten days were dropped out, and Oct. 5 of 1582 became Oct. 15th. As the error was found to be exactly three days in 400 years, the Gregorian Calendar omitted the leap-year from every centurial year, excepting those that were divisible by 400. The years 1500, 1700, 1800, were not leap-years. As before stated this reformation took place in 1582 and 10 days were omitted from the calendar; but as Columbus discovered America previous to the year 1500, which reckoned by the Gregorian calendar would not be a leap-year, there would be but nine days to omit. On Oct. 12th 1892 the sun will occupy the same relative position to the earth as on the memorable October 12th 1492.

This change is announced as in the interest of scholarly accuracy. The public school stands for enlightenment and progress and it would not be in keeping with this spirit to compute the four centuries that will intervene between the date of the discovery and the date we are to celebrate by an erroneous calendar which had its day and was discarded more than 300 years ago.

All the precedents for celebrating American anniversaries are in favor of correcting the old calendar to the new, for instance, Washington was born on the 11th day of February "old style," but we celebrate the anniversary of his birth on the 22d day of Feb. "new style." This is the first effort that has ever been made fittingly to observe, by national commemorative exercises, the achievements of Columbus, and the right day should be celebrated.

The official program will not be ready until Sept. 1st, but will consist of the following features:

1. Raising and saluting the flag.
2. The song of Columbus day.
3. The address.
4. The ode.
5. Song—America.

As many more exercises may be added to this as the school desires. Until the program is ready each school should begin preparations for securing a flag. The best way is to have the scholars themselves give or raise the money, as in this way they will take a deeper interest in the flag. The scholars of Inyo should manifest a deep interest in this National celebration, as it will have a prominent place in history. "What's worth doing at all is worth doing up particularly Brown," is a thoroughly American idea. It applies alike to great expositions, gigantic feats of engineering, the founding of colleges, churches, schools and other public institutions, to political contests and patriotic celebrations. Scan the entire horizon of American activities and the truth of this assertion comes back to us with redoubled force.

We are in the Saturday evening of the fourth century of American discovery; we are nearing one of the great milestones of history—an epoch in American life is closing. In a few weeks we pass the day which rounds up the full measure of the 400 years that are gone. But it is not proposed that we stand even for a day on that great dividing line to speculate on American achievement and progress. We shall pause but for a moment and contemplate with wonder and admiration the grandest production and the most enduring monument of the first 400 years of American life—our public school system.

MRS. K. J. ROBINSON.
Georges Creek, Aug. 15, 1892.

Speed Programme.

The following is the speed programme for the Sixth Annual Fair, beginning Tuesday, September 27th, and ending Friday, September 30th:

FIRST DAY:

RUNNING—Indian Pony race, mile dash; first horse, $15; second $10.

RUNNING—Two-year-olds raised in District, ½ mile dash; purse, $60.

TROTTING—3:08 class, for horses raised and owned in the District; first horse, $75, second, $25.

SECOND DAY:

TROTTING—For stallions owned in the District three months, 3 in 5, mile heats first horse, $150; second, $50.

RUNNING—Free for all, mile dash; first horse, $100; second, $50.

LADIES' TOURNAMENT—Prizes, first, $20; second, $15; third, $10; fourth, $5.

THIRD DAY:

TROTTING—Two-year-olds owned in District three months; mile and repeat; first horse, $100; second, $25.

TROTTING—3-minute class, horses raised and owned in the District, mile and repeat; purse, $100.

FOURTH DAY:

TROTTING—Free for all horses owned in the District three months, 3 in 5, mile heats; first horse, $150, second, $50.

RUNNING—Free for all horses owned in the District three months, ½ mile and repeat; purse, $75.

All entries close with the Secretary at 6 o'clock p. m. on Saturday, September 17th, entrance fee, 10 per cent. of purse. In all races 2 or more to enter, 3 or more to start.

Charley Turner and George Lewis had a brush with the Tulare county detectives on Bubb's creek the other day. Their camp was surrounded and the robber hunters came a-shooting. The boys finally convinced the warriors that they were not dangerous and never robbed as much as a watermelon patch; this, with their native looks of innocence, kept them out of the Tulare Bastile.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION

—AND—

PRIMARIES.

A MEETING OF THE DEMOCRATIC Central Committee of Inyo County was held at Independence on July 14th and arranged for the holding of a County Nominating Convention to assemble at Independence on

SATURDAY, October 1, 1892,

At the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates for county offices and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before such convention. Primaries for the selection of delegates to said convention were ordered to be held in the several precincts of the county on

MONDAY, September 19, 1892,

In accordance with the following apportionment, based on the votes cast for Governor in 1890, a delegate for each precinct voting at said election, one delegate for each fifteen votes so cast and one for each fraction over one-half that number, as follows:

Round Vallley	2	Georges Creek	1
Lincoln	2	Lone Pine	2
Station	2	Cerro Gordo	2
Cottonwood	2	Keeler	1
Bishop	5	Olancha	1
Poleta	1	Darwin	2
Big Pine	3	Modock	2
Fish Spring	1	Panamint	2
Independence	5		

Polls are to be open from 2 o'clock until 6 o'clock p. m., at the following places and under charge of the following officers:

Round Valley—Inspector, C H Parsons; Judges, D Olds, C F Wildasinn. School house.

Lincoln—Inspector, Geo Clarke; Judges, T K Hutchison, J G Ballard. School house.

Laws—Inspector, Jos McNally; Judges, B McGee, R C Schively. School house.

Cottonwood—Inspector, N. Gilbert; Judges, Lou Payson, S P Roberts. Gilbert's house.

Bishop—Inspector, R O'Neal; Judges, W L Zimmerman, I P Yaney. School house.

Poleta—Inspector, Geo Storey; Judges, M Hooley, J Collins. Storey's house.

Big Pine—Inspector, R Hessian; Judges, Perry McMurry, E Spencer. School house.

Fish Spring—Inspector, J S Broder; Judges, T McLaine, Jas Daley. School house.

Independence—Inspector, G W Brady; Judges, John A Lank, Louis Frevort. School house.

Georges Creek—Inspector, W L Hunter; Judges, John Shepherd, F Strohmeyer. School house.

Lone Pine—Inspector, M Diaz; Judges, F P Meysan, N C Apple. School house.

Keeler—Inspector, John Barnes; Judges, J J Morton, P C Grant. Barnes' hotel.

Cerro Gordo—Inspector, P Clinton; Judges, L Coyle, A G McGoverr. Company store.

Darwin—Inspector, E A Reddy; Judges, M McDonald, M Schoen. School house.

Modock—Inspector, W C Smith; Judges, A Smith, J Stodd. Store.

Panamint—Inspector, H G Chickering; Judges, John Curran, P Gallagher. Company store.

Olancha—Inspector, E Walker; Judges, B Lamar, Ira Brown, Walker's house.

Ordered, that the voting test be, "Will you support the Democratic National nominees at the coming election.

A. W. EIBESHUTZ,
IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Chairman.
Secretary.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

FRED RICKE RHINE, Executrix of the will of Nathan Rhine, deceased, plaintiff, vs. W. L. HUNTER, CAROLINE HUNTER and J. L. PORTER, defendants.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and the Complaint filed in the office of the Clerk of said County.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIfornia send greeting to W. L. Hunter, Caroline L. Hunter and J. L. Porter, defendants:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named plaintiff, as such executrix, in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer the complaint filed therein, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons—if served within this county, or if served elsewhere within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment of this Court for the foreclosure of a certain mortgage described in said complaint and executed by the said W. L. Hunter and Caroline L. Hunter on the 10th day of April, 1889, to secure the payment of a certain Promissory Note made by the said W. L. Hunter and Caroline L. Hunter to the said Nathan Rhine, now deceased, for the sum of $2,400, with interest thereon from the said 10th day of April, 1889, at the rate of 1½ per cent per month, described in the complaint, which by the lapse of time is now due, no part of which has been paid excepting $60 paid April 10th, 1889, $144 paid October 10th, 1889, $110.35 paid May 10th, 1890, $75 paid September 20th, 1890, $72 paid December 27th, 1890 and $66 paid November 28th, 1891.

Said note is dated April 10th, 1889, that the premises conveyed by said mortgage may be sold, and the proceeds applied to the payment of said note and interest thereon and costs of suit, and the further sum of 10 per cent on the amount of the judgment found due as counsel fees as provided in said mortgage, and in case such proceeds are insufficient to pay the same, that judgment be docketed against said W. L. Hunter and Caroline L. Hunter for the balance remaining due, and also that the said defendants, and all persons claiming by through or under may be barred and foreclosed of all right, title, claim, lien, equity of redemption, and interest in and to said mortgaged premises, and for other and further relief, as will more fully appear by reference to the complaint on file herein.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said Plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the Complaint.

Witness my hand, and the Seal of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, this 10th day of August, A. D. 1892.

[SEAL] J. N. YANDELL, Clerk.
MACK & LAIRD, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

NOTICE.

Having rented our lands for grazing purposes owners of stock are requested to keep them off the range.

M. C. & A. C. STEVENS.

SIXTH ANNUAL FAIR,

AGRICULTURAL DISTRICT NO. 18.

1892 STATE OF CALIFORNIA. **1892**

ALPINE, MONO & INYO COUNTIES,

—WILL BE HELD AT—

INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CAL

SEPT. 27, 28, 29 & 30, 1892.

$2,500 Premiums, $1,100 Purses.

For Particulars See Pamplet Premium List.

Board of Directors:

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General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

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NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

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GENERAL MERCHANDISE

BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

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RIPANS TABULES

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STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS,

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A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR

Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Pleasant to take, safe, effectual. Give immediate relief. Sold by druggists. A trial bottle sent by mail on receipt of 15 cents. Address

THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 Spruce Street, - - New York City.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
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Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points on the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

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BLACKSMITHING,

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—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

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F. W. BEDFORD.....LESSEE

Horseshoeing .....$2 CO for Cash

For particulars, call and see
F. W. BEDFORD.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every effort made to give satisfaction to patrons. j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S

Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

Independence, Cal. A. N. BELL,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrive—
Mound House	11:30 p m.	5.50 p. m
Dayton	12:00 p. m.	5:10 p. m.
Wabuska	2 05 p m.	2:50 p. m
Hawthorne	5 50 p. m.	11:10 a. m.
Luning	7:05 p. m.	9:55 a. m.
Sodа Springs	8:05 p. m.	9:15 a. m
Belleville	9:15 p. m.	7:55a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 10:00 p. m	Lv. 7:20 a. m
	No. 3.	No. 4.
	Leave—	Arrive—
Belleville	8 25 a m	5:25 p m.
Benton	11 50 a m	1:25 a. m.
Bishop Creek	2:00 p. m.	11:00 a. m
Alvord	2 45 p. m.	10:00 a. m
Independence	4:20 p. m.	8:30 a. m
Lone Pine	5:10 p. m.	7:40 a. m
Keeler	Ar 5:55 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V & T. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (3 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leave Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

S. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH FAST STOCK.

The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m.

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER, Propr.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS

The most careful attention given to the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 tf

THE SAN FRANCISCO BOARD of HEALTH.

We, the members of the Board of Health of the City and County of San Francisco,

Cordially approve and recommend the Royal Baking Powder. It is absolutely pure and healthful, composed of the best ingredients, of the highest strength and character.

In our judgment it is impossible make a purer or stronger Baking Powder than the Royal.

JOS. R. DAVIDSON, M. D.
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Members San Francisco Board of Health.

Mrs. Bloobumper (looking up from the newspaper)—George, dear, what is the labor problem? Bloobumper—How to get more wages for less work.

SURE CURE FOR PILES

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years standing. No one need suffer ten minuts after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.....

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

Politics makes strange bed-fellows, but they don't get to bed very early nights.

Try Germea for Breakfas.

"August Flower"

"For two years I suffered terribly with stomach trouble, and was for all that time under treatment by a physician. He finally, after trying everything, said my stomach was worn out, and that I would have to cease eating solid food. On the recommendation of a friend I procured a bottle of August Flower. It seemed to do me good at once. I gained strength and flesh rapidly. I feel now like a new man, and consider that August Flower has cured me." Jas. E. Dederick, Saugerties, N.Y.

Backing up a good thing. The reputation of the maker ought to go far to recommend a trial of a new article. Our thirty years o public record as makers of leading brands of tobaccos, is offered as a reason for your testing MASTIFF PLUG CUT.

J. B. Pace Tobacco Co., Richmond, Virginia.

- How is - Your Blood? -

I had a malignant breaking out on my leg below the knee, and was cured sound and well with two and a half bottles of S.S.S. Other blood medicines had failed to do me any good. WILL C. BEATY, Yorkville, S. C.

TRADE S.S.S. MARK

I was troubled from childhood with an aggravated case of Tetter, and three bottles of S.S.S. cured me permanently. WALLACE MANN, Manville, I. T.

Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

LIGHTNING FLUID.

THE GREAT PAIN KILLER!

INSTANTANEOUS IN ITS ACTION!

This is the most wonderful pain-destroyer that has ever been put before the public. From its rapidity of action comes the name we give it. Positively the greatest boon to suffering humanity. No family should be without a bottle in the house. We warrant it to be a sure and lasting cure for all pain. This is one of the few harmless but effective remedies that is most valuable for inward as well as outward applications, and will cure in cases where all other medicines have failed. For Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Sprains, Bruises, Chilblains, Colic, Influenza, Coughs and Colds, Cramp in Stomach, Pains in Back and Limbs, and all pain flesh is heir to. For sale by all druggists in 50c and $1.00 bottles. DON'T FAIL TO TRY IT.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

Odd Uses of Sea Snails.

"Snails that live in the sea are useful for many more important purposes than most people imagine," said a naturalist to the writer. "Some of them, known as 'winkles,' are used to a great extent for food in England, being sold at street corners in the cities, where they are esteemed a great luxury by the poor. On the North Atlantic coast we have certain species of whelks which might be made to serve admirably for eating, affording a cheap and nutritious diet. Even in the waters of the far Arctic these gasteropods are found in great numbers, where they sometimes supply a means of subsistence to castaway whalers and other voyagers who would otherwise perish of starvation.

On the other hand, some univalves do a great deal of damage by destroying oysters in beds, drilling through the shells with their filelike tongues and sucking out the occupants of the houses into which they have thus forced an entrance. The conch, instead of drilling like the whelks, seizes the unfortunate bivalve with its powerful "foot" and crushes it, by the sheer exertion of muscular power, as one would smash an English walnut in the fist. —Washington Star.

The Dog in Egypt.

In Egypt the dog was a friend and faithful servant. He lived in the house with his master, followed him in his walks, attended the public ceremonies, sometimes free, at other times held in leash by a slave or child, or in princely families by a favorite dwarf. At his meals he had his place marked under the benches of the guests. As in Greece and Rome, he was there to dispose of bones, the fragments of meat and the pieces of bread that were thrown down, and in a general way to keep the dining room clean. These were certainly not very refined fashions, and if our house dogs had to satisfy themselves in this way they would be likely to die of hunger.

The ancients did not feel the delicate tastes and disgusts in such matters that we experience; their life presented excessive refinements and rude features of which we have no idea, side by side. The house dog in Egypt was a domestic, working at his trade, only his trade was one in which we have ceased to employ him; it may not have been a great thing that he was lost, but it is in the kitchen or his kennel that he finishes up his master's dessert.—Nature.

When the Spoon Was First Used.

The spoon came into use at a very ancient date, and as it is still found among savage tribes that have never come into contact with civilization, it is evident that its use was suggested by the needs of the most primitive beings and not by any instinct of cleanliness or propriety. It was preceded in the process of mechanical evolution by vessels for carrying water and by calabashes or dippers of some sort for dipping water from rivers or springs or handling other liquids.

The habit of conveying these larger receptacles to the mouth in eating and drinking probably suggested the spoon as more convenient for such uses. How long these two simple implements preceded the dawn of civilization no one can ever know, but it must have been more than 4,000 years after they came into use before the fork appeared on the tables of civilized Europe, after which nearly 100 years were required to render its usage general.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Dressing "Fast."

The old custom of dressing oneself into a walking advertisement of one's profession is fast becoming obsolete. Some of my loudest dressing customers are lawyers and doctors who have grown tired of being branded with their avocation. I don't mean to say that ministers, too, are getting to be loud dressers, but even they are making concessions that were not dreamed of ten years ago. There's a wide margin for artistic and tasteful dressing outside of black, and a wide range of handsome and wholly desirable fabrics other than broadcloth, doeskin and farmers' satin, even for professional men to choose from. It's not so much the color or the cut of the garment that makes it quiet or loud, but the way it is worn.—Tailor in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

An extraordinary story of cannibalism comes from Zanzibar. A love match had been made between a couple of young Swahilis, and on the day following that of the marriage the bridegroom's friends called to offer the customary congratulations. They experienced some difficulty in getting into the hut and at last forced an entrance, when they found that the bride of a day had killed her beloved lord, had already had one feast off his body and was preparing the remainder for future use.

An Elephant's Affection.

Jumbo was so much attached to Scott, his keeper, that the man was forced to be always within reach. Once when a stampede of elephants belonging to the menagerie took place, Jumbo caught him in his trunk, and held him a prisoner between his forefeet until the danger had passed; and just as Jumbo himself was struck by the engine which killed him he seized Scott with his trunk, and pushed him to one side of the track.

Cato, an elephant belonging to a menagerie, was noted for his bad temper. He had killed three keepers and crippled others. One afternoon, as the performance was about to begin, Cato broke loose from the post to which he was chained, and began to tear and smash things. Among the performers was a boy of 11, named Scott. The elephant threw him from his horse, picked him up, held him high in the air, swung him backward and forward, and suddenly put him down, caressed him for a moment, and then went on with his work of destruction.

One of the men, knowing the nature of elephants, threw the driving hook to Scott, shouting: "The beast will mind you!"

The boy picked up the hook, ran to the elephant, who was tearing up the benches, and called him off. Cato obeyed, followed the boy to the post, and allowed himself to be again chained to it.

From that hour the boy had to be the elephant's keeper. So attached was Cato to Scott that the lad had to sleep with the beast, and for three years was never out of his sight for four consecutive hours. He would take food and water from the other men, but if any one but Scott undertook to command him, he would fly into a rage.

While the menagerie was going from place to place Scott was taken sick, and had to be left with a nurse. Cato missed him at once, and it was with difficulty that he was driven to the next town. During the show he was chained by the hind feet, and sulked all the afternoon.

A suit of Scott's clothes was placed before him and he grew calmer; but as soon as the menagerie moved, the beast, not finding Scott beside him, became angry, broke away, upset three wagons, killed a horse and a camel, and then rushed into a piece of woods.

All efforts to control him were futile, and after watching him for several days, during which he destroyed much property and blockaded travel on the highway it was determined to kill him.

As he was very fond of apples a man on horseback rode as near Cato as he dared go, and dropped in the road a basket of apples, several of which were filled with poison. In five minutes the elephant was eating them, and the next morning he was dead and stiff; but not for several weeks did they dare to break the news to the sick boy.—Youth's Companion.

Thieves Aided by Chance Remarks.

A cause of many of the successful robberies by sneak thieves, said a veteran detective recently, is the habit not a few New Yorkers have of unguardedly divulging secrets to chance acquaintances and to friends. "Would you be kind enough to tell me the hour. I've left my watch in my other waistcoat pocket in my room," and various similar remarks are common, particularly on street cars, and sneak thieves are always on the alert to hear such disclosures. They even ride on cars to overhear them. For instance, a man might be riding downtown on a car, and dive into his pocket for his fare, when he would suddenly remember that he left his purse on the dresser in his room, and would apologetically tell his friend so. There might be some thief in the car who, overhearing this, would follow him up, learn his name and address, and then all would be plain sailing. The thief would go to the house and tell whoever came to the door that the man had sent him for the purse which he left on the dresser. The wife, finding the purse in the place described, would be thrown off her guard and in nine cases out of ten would give it to him and pay him besides for taking it. The boldness of the plan allays all suspicion with even the shrewdest housewife.—New York Tribune.

Training of the Parisian Artisan.

In Paris the highest perfection of the building trade is attained. The city, as a building centre, is the queen of the world. Everything is artistic, from the beginning of the building to the last stroke of the painter's brush. Every artisan and mechanic in Paris is an artist. He has every opportunity to develop his taste for the beautiful in art, for on every side he sees everything done with a view to the artistic and the beautiful. For the Frenchman's benefit and education, the state maintains museums, art galleries and gardens which are free to all comers, and the Parisian workman avails himself to the fullest extent of these opportunities. As a consequence he becomes not only a better mechanic, but an artist. American methods of building compare favorably, however, with those adopted in Europe, with the exception, perhaps, that there the solidity of construction is greater, and that pains are taken to carry out the idea of the architect, even in the smallest detail.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Boy Character.

It is the greatest delusion in the world for a boy to get the idea that his life is of no consequence, and that the character of it will not be noticed. A manly, truthful boy will shine like a star in any community. A boy may possess as much of noble character as a man. He may so speak and live the truth that there shall be no discount on his word. And there are such noble, Christian boys, and wider and deeper than they are apt to think is their influence. They are the king boys among their fellows, having an immense influence for good, and loved and respected because of the simple fact of living the truth.—Child's Paper.

Expensive.

"So she said she would be a sister to you? What did you say?"

"I told her it wouldn't work, and she would have to take me off her ice cream list."

"And she?"

"She got mad."—New York Herald.

Put to Good Use.

Bobby—How is it you don't get kept in any more?

Johnnie—I gave more than any other fellow in the class to buy a present for teacher.—Epoch.

THE OLD BAND.

It's mighty good to git back to the old town shore,
Considerin' I've b'en away twenty year and more.
Sence I moved then to Kansas of course I see a change,
A-comin' back and notice things that's new to me and strange,
Especially at evenin', when yer new band fellers meet
In fancy uniforms and all, and play out on the street—
* * * What's come of old Bill Lindsay and the Sax-horn fellers—say?
I want to hear the old band play

What's come of Eastman and Nat Snow, and where's War Barnett at?
And Nate and Bony Meek, Bill Hart, Sam Rich'son and that
air brother of him played the drum as twicet as big as Jim?
And old Hi Kerns, the carpenter—say, what's become of him?
I make no doubt yer new band now's a competenter band,
And plays their music more by note than what they play by hand,
And stylisher and grander tunes; but somehow—anyway
I want to hear the old band play

Sich tunes as "John Brown's Body" and "Sweet Alice," don't you know?
And "The Camels is A-comin'," and "John Anderson, My Jo;"
And a dozent others of 'em—"Number Nine" and "Number 'Leven"
Was favorites that fairly made a feller dream o' heaven
And when the boys 'u'd saranade, I've laid so still in bed
I've even heerd the locus' blossoms droppin' on the shed,
When "Lily Dale" er "Hazel Dell" had sobbed and died away—
I want to hear the old band play

The new band maybe beats it, but the old band's what I said—
It allus 'peared to kind o' chord with somepin' in my head;
And, whilse I'm no musicianer, when my blame eyes is jes
Nigh drowned out, and mem'ry squares her jaws and sort o' says
She won't ner never will fergit, I want te jes turn in
And take and light right out o' here and git back west ag'in—
And stay there, when I git there, where I never haf to say—
I want to hear the old band play
—James Whitcomb Riley in The Century

Polished Pecan Nuts.

Salesman at a fancy grocery store—Will you have the pecans with the hulls polished or just the plain, common every day pecan? No difference in the meat. The difference is in the polishing of the hulls and the price. You pay two cents extra on the pound for the polished hull. Why? Because it is a fad. That's all. Some folks like to have the polished pecans on the table because they look nice. How are they polished? Well, that is a Chicago trick. There is a place in this town that does nothing but polish nuts. A huge cylinder, operating on the same principal as the peanut roaster you see on the streets is put in motion. It contains a few pounds of brick dust. The nuts are put in the cylinder, and it gives a few revolutions. The dust gives the hull of the nuts the bright brown, polished appearance you see in these pecans. Some folks come in and ask where pecans come from. They come from the south, generally, but as good pecans grow right here in Illinois, near Alton, as in any other portion of the world.—Chicago Tribune.

Expensive Decorations.

The Buddhists in Burmah do not consider the question of expense in beautifying their temples. Here is a description of the new vane of the pagoda at Rangoon: The vane is about three by one and a half feet broad, and thickly crested with precious stones and lovely fans of the red Burmese gold. One ruby alone is worth 6,000 rupees, and there are several hundred rubies alone on this beautiful thing. On the tip of the iron rod on which works the vane is a richly carved and perforated gold ornament called the Semboo. It is somewhat egg shaped and a foot in height, tipped by an enormous diamond encircled by many smaller ones, crusted on like barnacles. All over this exquisite oval object are similar clumps of diamonds, no other stones being used for this part. Chicago Times.

The majority of sailors on the Atlantic ocean religiously believe that the frigate bird can start at daybreak with the trade winds from the coast of Africa and roost the same night upon the American coast. Ornithologists say that under favorable conditions the frigate bird will make 200 miles an hour.—St. Louis Republic.

PRELIMINARY WORLD'S FAIR EXHIBIT OF CALIFORNIA.

It has always been the unfortunate experience that when exhibits from California have been sent to the different World's Fairs heretofore, the people of the State have had no opportunity of inspecting the display. The California World's Fair Commission, who have been appointed to make the exhibit from this State at the World's Columbian Exposition in Chicago next year, have decided to hold in San Francisco, as the center of population in the State, a "Preliminary World's Fair Exhibit of California." Thus our people who do not have an opportunity of going to Chicago can avail themselves of the chance of seeing what California will display by simply visiting San Francisco at a time when the ordinary labors of the country will not interfere with such a visit. This collection, which will be a complete exhibition in itself, and from all indications will be the most interesting exhibition which has ever been held in the State, will do much to inform the inhabitants of different sections regarding the resources and development of all parts of the State. It will be thus a great educational feature for our own people. As this exhibition will be held during the time the Legisiature is in session, and will of course be visited by the members of that body, it will give our law-makers an opportunity of thoroughly informing themselves in regard to the requirements of the different districts for which they will be called upon to legislate. This exhibition will thus materially benefit many sections and industries that desire to secure recognition.

Mr. Charles B. Turrill, who has been selected to manage this display, is in correspondence with a large number of exhibitors in different parts of California, and is at all times ready and willing to give any information or assistance in his power, to those who contemplate making displays for the World's Fair, in Chicago. These exhibitors, by first making a display at this Preliminary Exhibition, will have the benefit which always follows the first "setting up" of an exhibit, so that when they place their displays in the California building or in the different department buildings at Chicago, everything will be in perfect shape and complete in all details.

Very favorable arrangements have been made in regard to freights. The premium list, which is now being prepared, will have the effect of calling out a great variety of exhibits which are seldom displayed, but which are of great value to the State.

STARED AT BY THE DEAD.

A TWO DAYS' VIGIL KEPT BY A CORPSE.

Alone, Unattended, Desolate—An Experience Possible to So Many Others.

[*New York Recorder.*]

Early one morning recently the guards on the elevated road in New York noticed a middle-aged man apparently kneeling beside an open window. Although it was a raw and cold morning, his head was uncovered. His eyes seemed to be staring intently across the street. All day long, as the trains thundered past, the man seemed still to be watching, and even when night came on a glimpse of a white face could be seen staring out into the darkness. The next morning the guards were all on the lookout, and still the man could be seen with his chin resting on the back of his hand

Coroner Donlin, who chanced to be looking out of the car-window during the day, saw at once, that it was no common face that glared at him. He left the train, went to the house and there found kneeling by the window the stiffened corpse of a man. For two days he had kept the vigil of the dead. Awakening in the night, alone and oppressed, he had struggled to the window, and, gasping for breath, died. The Coroner's explanation revealed the fact that death had been caused by Bright's disease of the kidneys, which came unannounced, sudden and sure.

Sad? Yes, but how common have these sudden deaths become. They give no warning. There is a quick pain, a struggle, and all is over. Statistics show that 90 per cent. of these sudden deaths are caused by kidney disease. Slowly but surely these great organs have been decomposing, and when the climax comes it comes without warning. But there were warnings. The strange pains, peculiar sensations and unaccountable feelings were nature's warnings. They may have been considered only the symptoms of a cold, but all the while disease was working and death surely approaching.

Can nothing be done? Yes, exercise, care. Act promptly. Use something to sustain the kidneys. Do, as so many prominent physicians are advising their patients to do, take Warner's Safe Cure. It this great preparation which has saved so many men and women from death by Bright's disease were not a well-known household remedy and the most popular in America, we might hesitate to so warmly indorse it, but being the only absolute specific for this great modern disease, it is commended most unhesitatingly. This entire page could be filled with statements from prominent physicians in both Europe and America of what the Safe Cure has done to lessen Bright's disease, prevent female complaints, and check the great physical evils of a modern life. It is no ordinary medicine, but a scientific discovery which has received more commendations than any other discovery of the present century. The well-known Dr. James D. Bragg says: "Warner's Safe Cure has proved the best medicine for humanity yet devised."

When the uncertainty of life is remembered; when the certainty of disaster where care is not exercised is realized, the importance of the above truths should come home solemnly to all.

Dyes Made from Coal Tar.

There are hundreds of shades now made which are obtained from coal tar. When coal is heated in the manufacture of gas, benzine is one of the substances produced. From this an oily colorless fluid, called aniline, is made, and it forms the base of numerous dyes. These dyes are obtained by the oxidation of aniline, by means of nitric acid, arsenic and other agents. The colors produced include every shade and tint, except black. The so called aniline blacks are usually very intense blues or greens.

Aniline dyes are noted for their great coloring power; one part of rosaniline salt in a million parts of water still possessing a deep crimson color and instantly dyeing a skein of silk moistened with vinegar. The dyes are used for many purposes: Coloring toys, sweetmeats, wines, dress fabrics and other articles. The fugitive nature of some of them is rather a drawback. Germany is now the headquarters of the manufacture of these dyes. Large quantities are produced and used in this country also.—Brooklyn Eagle.

A Corean Superstition.

The Coreans are extremely fond of animals, and tell endless stories about them. Once upon a time, a courtly lady fell in love with one of the palace officials, a man named Kim. The intrigue was discovered, and she was put to death. But her spirit became an oriole, and this is why to this day the bird is always singing "Kim-pul-lah-go, Kim-pogo-sip-so," which means, "Call Kim; I want to see Kim." And Corean women and children always feel sad when they hear the oriole's plaintive note.—Montreal Star.

Pride goeth before destruction, but the People's Home Savings Bank prevents a fall.

Tower's Improved SLICKER is Guaranteed Absolutely Water proof. Will not Peel Leak or Stick. Soft Woolen Collar. Watch Out! ALL Improved Slickers have beside the Fish Brand TRADE MARK on every Coat. Send for Catalogue. A. J. TOWER, MFR. BOSTON, MASS.

S. F. N. U. No. 526. New Series No. 2.

The fairer sex will coincide
With us while we maintain
That only "cattle" try to ride
Upon a lady's train.

DEAD SEA FRUITS.

They slay multitudes when they are the product of neglect of incipient disease. A "slight" cold, a fit of indigestion, biliousness or constipation each or any of these "minor ailments" advance in many cases with "league-destroying strides." Give them a swift, early defeat with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters and avert the danger. Abernethy administered an alarming rebuke to the man who informed him that he had "only a cold!" "Only a cold," repeated the doctor. "What would ye have—the plague?" Rheumatism and la grippe are easily extinguishable at the start. Why then allow them to get up a full head of steam? Put on the brakes with the Bitters. The genial warmth which this superb medicine diffuses through the system, the impetus it gives to the circulation of the blood, its soothing and strengthening effect upon the nervous, specially recommend it to the enfeebled and sick. 'Tis the great specific for malaria.

Scene: Railroad Eating-house—Traveler—How much time have we? Waiter—All the time you chews.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

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A man begins with three scruples to the dram, but he ends without any scruples at all.

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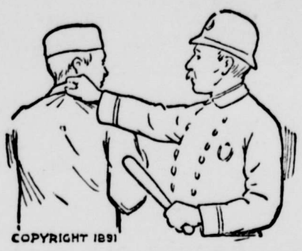

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INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY AUGUST 26, 1892

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A DESPOT'S RULE.

Difficulties That Handicap the Man of Business in Turkey.

COMMERCIAL BANKING UNKNOWN.

The Sultan Reigns Supreme.—Despotism Prevents the Development of the Country's Resources.

"The American way of transacting every day business affairs and that in vogue within the realms of the territory ruled by the sultan of Turkey are as vastly different as the antipodes," said Siragan S. Costikyan, of Costikyan Freres, Constantinople, Turkey, who was at the Midland yesterday. Mr. Costikyan resumed: "In Turkey there are no banks as there are here. Each merchant is his own banker and whatever wealth he may possess is kept stowed away in the safe in his private office. The banking system is unknown. True, there are banks owned by the government, but Turkey is a despotism and should a merchant deposit his money in the sultan's bank he might awake some morning to find the bank closed and his money gone—where, you are not allowed to ask—because the sultan rules and the sultan accounts to no one for his actions, not even to the ruler of the universe. So it is that the merchant of Constantinople when he owes you money does not give you a check upon a bank. He takes you into his private office and pays in cash what amount may be due you. And, too, when the merchant gives a ninety days' note he pays you in cash taken out of his private safe.

"In the sultan's dominions there is no opportunity offered for the investment of capital or the development of the country's material resources. Turkey is rich in mineral wealth, but the sway of the despot allows no corporation or private individual to develop mines. The government allows you to develop a mine by it taking 90 per cent. of the profit. As a true subject of the sultan you are expected to be perfectly happy with the remaining 10 per cent. and you are further expected to return thanks to Allah for the honor of living under such a sovereign. In addition to this, your property is subject to confiscation, and should the mine you are working develop unexpected richness the government is very likely to relieve you of it, leaving you to stand the loss of whatever you may have invested. It is this system of government which has kept that country in the same rut for thousands of years and which is slowly reducing the people to poverty.

"The general stagnation in business circles pervades the real estate market and in this, too, is felt the withering influence of the despotic reign. Real estate can be bought for comparatively nothing. For $250 you may buy a splendid piece of property right in the heart of the city of Constantinople. Merchants are afraid to buy. Business men do not care to invest and real estate is comparatively worthless. One asks, why this state of affairs? But the answer is very simple. It is again the curse of the sultan's reign. You may have owned property for years. It may have descended to you, when, should you offend the government, the government records will be opened and you will be informed that the property belongs to some mosque. You must get out, and at once. No compensation is given you. Why? Does not the sultan rule?

"The subjects of the sultan are of course mostly Turks. He has, since the last war with Russia, about thirty million Turks, eight million Armenians, four million Greeks and two million Jews. The religions are divided in the proportion of the different races. A Turk is always a believer in Mahomet, the Armenians and Greeks are Christians, while the Jew is always a Jew. Of these different classes the Armenians and the Jews are the business races. The Turk is a soldier. He was born that way. He can't get down to the details of money making. It is a part of his religion to rob a Christian or a Jew, and he does not comprehend the principles of right and wrong. With these natural disadvantages the Turk is outstripped and the bulk of the wealth is rapidly passing into the hands of the Christian and the Jew. It will be so until the government is changed."—Kansas City Times.

A Lost Art Rediscovered.

Considerable progress seems to have been made of late in the manufacture of tough glass, most of the difficulties with the new discovery having been overcome. Recent developments at Pompeii have caused many to think it not a new discovery at all, but a rediscovery of an old art. Be this as it may, the process of manufacture has been made very simple, so much so as to make it possible to combine the operation with ordinary glass blowing. The new process admits of more perfect execution, and gives more regular forms besides diminishing expenses in a marked degree. Objects made of the liquid material in the usual way are, while at red heat, thrown directly into the tempering bath. Bottles, drinking glasses, lamp chimneys and other concave products of the art containing air are received on a curved tube, a kind of siphon, which at the moment of immersion allows the air to escape, the liquid entering the cavity. The air escape is believed to be the whole secret of the process; the inventor says otherwise.—St. Louis Republic.

Emile Zola's Working Hours.

Emile Zola's habits are extremely regular. He takes a walk every morning, usually leaving his house, whether at Medan or at Paris, about 9 o'clock. He lunches at midday, and writes from 1 o'clock till 6, receiving no visitors and transacting no business in the afternoon. He has a particular liking for large and massive pieces of furniture, so his writing table and his library chairs are of colossal proportions, as is also his inkstand, which is in bronze and represents a lion.—Paris Cor. Philadelphia Telegraph.

Ill Fitting Clothes Made Him.

A group of well dressed and prosperous looking business men sat about a table in a famous downtown restaurant after luncheon a few days ago, chatting on all sorts of topics and watching the smoke rings from their cigars float up to the frescoed ceiling.

The conversation drifted after a time into tales of business success, and the eldest and most imposing member of the party did his part by telling this story:

"I owe my present prosperity," he began, "to the fact that when I was a lanky youth of 17 my clothes did not fit me. To be more explicit, I was at that age in dreadfully hard luck. My people were dead, I hadn't a friend that I could turn to, I was able to make but $6 a week, and was half starved in consequence, and my one suit (a Cheap John rig) had shrunk until the lower edge of my vest and the band of my trousers were absolutely divorced.

"One Sunday morning in December I was trudging along Sixth avenue, principally because my room was even more comfortless than the streets, and I remember how I was railing and repining at everything and everybody. I was passionately fond of music, and I went into the first church I came to, attracted solely, I must confess, by the thought of the warmth and harmony I would find.

"I was too bashful then to sit still while the rest of the congregation stood, so I got up every time they did, and as my vest and trousers were, as I told you before, not on speaking terms, I was forced to lean forward in a most reverential manner to hide my zone of shirt front. As I turned to go out at the end of the service an old gentleman behind me slipped a card into my hand and said: 'I like to see reverence in a young man. You look as if you were having a hard time of it. Come and see me to-morrow. I may help you.'

"I went and got a good berth in his employ, and from that I worked myself to comparative wealth. Queer, isn't it?"—New York Times.

A Hotel Experience.

One day last week a guest at one of the best hotels—it is perhaps just as well not to be more exact—was awakened at an unearthly hour in the morning by a loud pounding on his door.

"Who's there?" he asked. That is not just the way he put the question, but that was its general effect.

"Wake up!" answered a voice. "It's 5 o'clock, and your train goes in forty minutes.

"It doesn't. I'm not going on any train. Go away and leave me alone!" This isn't exactly the language he used. As a matter of fact, it doesn't come within gunshot of it. But reduced to Sunday school English that is the meaning he intended to convey.

"Come along, now; come along," continued the voice. "Hustle or you'll get left. They all swear just so when they're sleepy."

"Get away from that door, young fellow, or I,ll break your neck," said the guest.

"I guess your wakin' up now," said the voice, cheerily. "Hurry up, or you'll miss your 'bus; she goes in half an hour."

With that the voice departed. Its victim communed vividly and picturesquely with himself until he dropped off to sleep. He had no more than fairly entered the land of Nod before the voice was back again.

"Hi, there? Ain't you up yet? Hump yerself now or you'll miss the train."

It wouldn't do even to hint at the wording of the reply. Suffice it to say that it was so earnest, so forcible, so circumstantial that even the bell boy was convinced that he had made a mistake. Again the voice departed, and again the guest dropped off to sleep.

Bang! bang! bang! It was the bell boy pounding on the door again. The language of the guest was quite shocking to hear.

"You needn't get mad," said the voice, pleasantly. "I ain't callin' you this time. I just come back to tell you you don't want no train, after all. It's the feller across the hall."—Columbus Sunday News.

Jabber of the Case.

"Hello!" said the quad, as the compo threw him in; "you're a hard looking case, did you know it?"

"No wonder," grunted the case; "I've been on the rack so long."

"You seem to be out of form, too," remarked a thin space, from its box.

"What if I am? Lead me alone!" snarled the quad.

"You're getting saucy," put in a hyphen, as it came along. "Thinking of the galley left behind him, I suppose!" at which the other types giggled.

"I'll be dashed!" cried the unlucky quad. "If you'd been locked up as long as I have"——

"I was just going to ask quad the matter was," inquired the period. "I thought perhaps you needed quoin."

"Stop!" said the exasperated quad. I've comma long way and I won't be insulted this way."

Things began to look squally, when the compositor shook up the case and made them all behave.—Lawrence American.

Unfortunate Marston.

The late Westland Marston is said to have been about the most unfortunate man of letters that ever lived in England. Misfortune pursued him throughout his life. He wrote poetry that was above the public, and prose that was too good for them. His plays were persistent failures. Endowed with great gifts and abilities he was hardly able to earn a poor living. In his domestic life he suffered bereavement after bereavement. His wife, his children, his grandchildren and his son-in-law successively died, leaving him solitary, the last of his unhappy race. He bore his afflictions with patience, but accepted death as a happy release. Who, under similar circumstances, would not?—Pittsburg Bulletin.

COAL OIL JOHNNY.

Most Eccentric of All Men Who Got Rich Quickly in the Oil Regions.

HOW HE SQUANDERED A FORTUNE.

Lighting Cigars and Decorating His Clothes With Greenbacks.—Fleeced by Sharpers.

The wealth of Mr. Steele, better known as "Coal Oil Johnny," has undoubtedly been overrated—that is to say, his wealth in cash. At the time the Pittsburg sanitary commission made an offer to donate a soldier's monument to the county making the largest contribution, the producers of this section agreed to set aside for that purpose the proceeds from their wells for one day. Mr. Steele's contribution for that day was $2,500, which was a fair gauge of what his wells were doing.

The farm and the conjunctive interests bequeathed to him by his grandmother he probably could have disposed of for $500,000 or more when the same came into his possession, but it is doubtful if at any time he possessed more than $100,000 in cash.

His expensive eccentricities were many, but did not include, as often reported, the purchasing and giving away of a hotel in Philadelphia. The story probably grew out of the fact that while in Philadelphia at one time he experienced some difficulty in securing a hack and finally bought one outright; that when he got through with the rig the driver asked him what to do with it and he told him to keep it. It was on that trip to Philadelphia that he, while with Slocum, the fellow who was "showing him the world," attracted so much attention by going about with bills of various denominations tied in the buttonholes of his clothing—by making small purchases with good sized bills, taking no change back, and even lighting cigars with his money.

Another of his eccentricities on that trip was the forming of a negro minstrel troop at random, for each of the members of which he bought a suit of clothes when he engaged him. He brought his troop here, and that was about all he did with it.

The details of his doings in Philadelphia, New York, Saratoga and elsewhere, including his experiences with sharpers, notably his $10,000 acquaintance with John Morrissey, have been written threadbare. Summed up briefly the main points in his life are these: When quite young he became an orphan and was adopted by his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. William McClintock. He was married two or three years before he became of age and worked at farm work until the oil excitement began. He then engaged in hauling oil down Oil creek and hauling coal back with a pair of old plugs. The result was the possession of a good team of his own. The McClintock farm became one of the most valuable along Oil creek. Mrs. McClintock survived her husband several years, and when she died, in 1865, the adopted son, Steele, became the sole heir to her property.

He soon concluded to see some of the world with his wealth, and he saw it. He sought notoriety and he got it. He spent his money like a man with Monte Cristo backing—was bled by leeches, fleeced by sharpers and in a few years, his oil interests in the meantime rapidly depreciating in value, he found himself again a poor man. But no one ever heard him express particular regret over the return he received for his money.

At one time when he was highest in his eccentric extravagances Captain J. J. Vandergrift, T. H. Williams and others sent for him and kindly expostulated with him on the point that he ought to save some of his money. He thanked them for their friendly advice, but said that he had made a living by hauling oil and could do it again if necessary. He couldn't rest until he had spent that fortune. Ultimately he got the required rest.

A cousin of Mr. Steele maintains that the estimates which have been put upon Steele's wealth have not, as a general thing, been exaggerated. He says that he personally knows that when Mrs. McClintock died Steele inherited $125,000 in gold and about $100,000 in other money. The income from his wells then was from $1,000 to $2,000 a day. The cousin says that from his knowledge of Steele's affairs he should say that at one time "Coal Oil Johnny" could have produced $1,000,000 in cash.

Mistaken Identity.

A Texas man is the owner of a very fine imported Kentucky jack, and stockmen are continually calling to see it. One day he happened to be up stairs when a friend called to see the animal. His little son called:

"Father, come down, a gentleman wants to see you."

"What did you say, my son?" shouted the father.

"I said, 'come down'—a gentleman wants to see our big donkey."—Texas Siftings.

One Way of Making Vinegar.

You can make your own white wine vinegar by adding five gallons of rain water to ten pounds of mashed raisins and letting the mixture stand in a warm place for a month.—Good Housekeeping.

THE SEWER YIELDS ITS TREASURES.

Workmen Find a Number of Coins and Other Valuable Articles in a Drain.

A party of sewer cleaners of the department of public works struck a bonanza last week in the sewer drift and sediment of a sewer in West Fifteenth street. An examination showed that there was a layer of sediment nearly a foot deep on the bottom of the drain, and indicated that the sewer had not been cleaned out for years and probably not since the war.

The sewer is about fifteen feet under the center of the street. It has a diameter of nearly five feet, and manholes are placed at every few hundred feet. The brickwork was found to be solid and in excellent condition, but the air in the drain was so bad that the manhole covers had to be left open for several hours before a workman could venture to enter them. In some parts, he said, the air was so bad that even the sewer rats could not live in it, but in other sections of the sewer they were found in droves. A party of six men, under the direction of a foreman, began the work of cleaning the drain early last week.

Two of the men were lowered into adjoining manholes and worked through the sewer toward each other, removing the sediment in buckets until they met. The buckets when filled were drawn up by the men at the manholes and emptied on the street to await removal. The first bucketful showed a mass of black sand and coarse gravel, which looked like coal. When the first bucketful was emptied into the street the workmen uttered an exclamation, and one of them began to spread out the contents with his shovel, while the other carefully examined the black mass, picking up every foreign object that appeared in the gravel. Even the foreman became interested when, on poking through the stuff with a stick, he fished out a part of a brass, copper or gold watch chain.

A group of spectators gathered around the manhole to watch the operations, but the workmen would not allow any one else to delve in the sediment. A great number of bits of old brass keys were scattered through every bucketful of the stuff, with other bits of metal. But those received little attention from the workmen, who searched for bits of jewelry and for coins. The number of pieces of money was remarkable. Every turn of the shovel as the bucket was emptied would show up an old copper cent, or some other coin, which the workmen seemed to detect at a glance. As fast as they were picked up the articles were handed over to one man, who placed them in a bag which he carried. Occasionally a ring or a bracelet or a piece of one or the other was found, and when a special coin which looked like gold or silver was turned up the foreman examined it himself before handing it over to the bag.

"Yes," he remarked rather reluctantly, "a good many pennies find their way into the sewers with rubbish, and they sink to the bottom and are not carried far. The men in their work always find a few dollars' worth of stuff, which they divide equally. Most of the articles are washed in from the gutters, but some come from the houses. I have known watches to be found, but they don't amount to much after their stay in this filth. There are some pieces of bone in that load, you see. You can't tell what they may have come from. Everything soft rots, you see, or the rats eat it, so we don't find many pocketbooks. This sewer hasn't been cleaned out for so long that there are a good many pennies in it, but it takes a good many of them to count for much."

The man with a bag had a good sized load to carry at the close of his day's work. No attention was paid to the old brass keys, but the carts that removed the sediment were followed closely to the "dump" by several Italian ragpickers who hovered around the scene of operations. There were rumors of some good finds by the workmen, but they declared that the contents of the bag are not worth more than a few dollars.—New York Tribune.

A Light Without Matches.

To obtain a light instantly without the use of matches, and without the danger of setting things on fire, is an easy matter. Take an oblong vial of the clearest of glass, put into it a piece of phosphorous about the size of a pea; upon this pour some pure olive oil heated to the boiling point, the bottle to be filled about one-third full; then cork tightly. To use the light, remove the cork, allow the air to enter, and then recork. The whole empty space in the bottle will then become luminous, and the light obtained will be a good one. As soon as the light becomes dim, its power can be increased by opening the bottle and allowing a fresh supply of air to enter. In very cold weather it is sometimes necessary to heat the vial between the hands to increase the fluidity of the oil, and one bottle will last all winter. This ingenious contrivance may be carried in the pocket, and is used by the watchmen of Paris in all magazines where explosive or inflammable materials are stored.—Chicago Ledger.

The Little Dog Told the Big One.

My two boys had each a dog. One of them was a bright, affectionate, long haired and long eared retriever named Hector. The other was a big mastiff named Tecumseh. One day a carriage with a dog under it was passing the house when the strange dog—a large one—seeing little Hector in the street, pitched into him in the most savage manner. In vain poor Hector cried and begged for mercy; his assailant had no compassion. As soon as Hector could escape he ran at the top of his speed into the back yard of the house, where Tecumseh happened to be, and rushing up to him put his nose to that of his big friend. Instantly both were running madly after the carriage with the dog under it. They both attacked him in the most ferocious manner, not leaving him until the punishment was thought to be sufficient, when side by side they trotted home.—Portland Argus.

THE STAMP CLERK

His Trials and Tribulations in a Metropolitan Postoffice.

QUEER ORDERS HE HAS O FILL.

The Hair-raising Experience of One of Uncle Sam's New Employees.—Lightning Calculations.

"I should think you have a pretty easy time in here."

"Well, pretty easy."

"You don't have much to do. Just stand at the window, count out stamps and take in the money."

"That's all, save the little item of making correct change every time."

"Oh, of course. But that isn't much."

"No, not much, though sometimes half a dozen people, all in a hurry, want stamps at the same moment."

"Yes, to be sure. You must be busy at times, say early in the day, or at Christmas and Easter. But most people could do the work with a little practice."

"Yes, practice is a great thing, but I've been a stamp clerk for ten years, and yet yesterday I made a mistake in counting out a small number of one cent stamps. Still, practice is a great thing."

"Well, I should like to have your place, that's all. It can't be very hard to sell postage stamps."

"I wish you had it, as you think it is so easy. But, should you try it a day, you might think differently."

This conversation between two acquaintances occurred in a city postoffice some time ago. The change which brought about a new administration removed the old postoffice clerk and installed another man in his place.

The new clerk entered upon his duties with a feeling that selling stamps was a diversion suited to his genial temperament. He hadn't been at the window an hour before he was a sadder and a wiser man.

A woman came up and wanted thirteen cents' worth of twos and ones, half and half, seven postal cards and a package of two cent wrappers. She had nothing smaller than a $5 bill.

When the clerk had recovered from the temporary slow fever into which this episode threw him there was a crowd waiting outside, and all he could hear was:

"Twenty-five cents' worth of twos, please." "Package postal cards." "Dollar's worth stamps, quick." "How much'll that take? Goin' to Canady." "Nuff stamps on that, hey?" "Gimme two twos and three ones, will you? I am in a hurry."

The young man nervously counted out stamps, weighed packages, consulted the printed shcedule for rates in foreign countries and perspired freely. Cold chills ran down his back, for he had a vague idea of giving somebody seventy-five cents' worth of stamps for fifty cents, and of selling a package of postal cards for half price.

The crowd at the window did not diminish, but grew.

A man finally came up in a great hurry and threw down a handful of loose silver and nickels and coppers and asked for—

"Twenty-seven ones, sixteen cents' worth of twos, two and a half packages of postal cards, and the rest in twos and one cent wrappers."

The new clerk choked down a big word or two, mopped his brow nervously with a sheet of stamps, and began counting out a package of stamped envelopes, government official size.

"How many did you say?"

"How many what?"

"Envelopes."

"Envelopes? I don't want any envelopes. Twenty-seven ones, sixteen cents' worth of twos, two and one-half packages of postal cards and the rest in twos and one cent wrappers. That's what I want and in a big hurry, too. Got to catch a train."

"Sixteen cents' worth of twos?"

"Yes, I said so."

"Oh, well, all—all right! There you are. And—and how many ones?"

"Twenty-seven. Come, hurry up."

"Twenty-seven; twenty-seven. Five times five is twenty-five and two is seven—twenty-seven. Twenty-seven. And now, the rest in envelopes, did you say?"

"Envelopes? I don't want any envelopes. One cent wrappers is what I want."

"How many?"

"How many? Well, give me just one. Perhaps you can count that out straight" (sarcastically).

"A one cent wrapper is two cents."

"All right! I can stand it if you can."

"How many packages of postal cards?"

"Never mind. I can't wait here all day. Besides, there's a crowd out here stretching way around the corner. Just give me my change and I'll get out of here."

When the clerk had recovered from the syncope into which this little transaction had cast him, he spied his old acquaintance, the former stamp clerk, at the window.

"Ah, you seem to be having a pleasant time in here. Please let me have $2 worth of twos and sixes, $1 worth of each. And just weigh that little bundle. Going to Honduras. Needs two more stamps, I think. Should think you would have a good time in here. Not much to do but to stand up and sell stamps and give back the right change, hey? You must enjoy your place here. Of course, it will be a little busy early in the morning or at Christmas or Easter times. Most people could do it with a little practice."—United States Mail.

To the Eskimos of Labrador belong the honor of having discovered that the moon was the paradise of the good, and that the wicked are to be consigned to a cold cave in the center of the earth.

The man who never went to the theater in his life is usually the man who declares loudest against the immorality of the stage.

JUVENILE ATTENDANT CAVALIERS.

A Mighty Useful Being for the Fashionable Married Woman.

Among the products of modern society there is none more remarkable than the juvenile attendant cavalier. A dozen rich and highly respectable New York matrons now provide themselves each with what she is pleased to call "a useful boy," and, to do her justice, it must be acknowledge that she compels the young man to earn his qualifications. Mrs. Grundy has accepted him, and the husband heeds him not. Indeed, he is rather regarded by that individual in the light of an understudy, as he relieves monsieur of many of the social duties which would otherwise interfere with his own engagements, whether of business or of pleasure. There was a time when a married lady of personal attractions would scarcely have ventured to go about anywhere with a good looking young man who was not her husband.

Nowadays we look for the harmless, necessary "tame cat." The fashionable matron takes much pride in the appearance of her cavalier, and to qualify for the position he must in a measure be ornamental as well as useful Furthermore, he must in no wise be awkward. He must be able to put a cloak around madam's shoulders as well as her maid, and to adjust her opera hood without ruffling her hair. It being part of his duties, too, to attend to her fans, bouquets, opera glasses, programmes, dogs and all such impedimenta, it is necessary that he should not indulge in the old fashioned occupation of wool gathering, while on no account must he permit himself to cherish the usual masculine aversion to "shopping," for when he is not dispatched alone to execute my lady's orders, which may range from a box at the opera to a box of pearl powder, he is required to be in attendance when she makes the round of dry goods emporiums,

To the onlooker the value of his presence on these occasions appears limited, for it seems that he does nothing but balance himself on the edge of chairs, adjust his tie in every available mirror, and occasionally make mildly facetious and frequently impertinent comments on the goods. At the restaurants he secures luncheon, and being well drilled in madam's likes and dislikes he thus saves her the trouble of choosing her own fare, and the infliction of getting what she detests.

He is useful, too, in finding the carriage after the theatre or afternoon party, and added to all these serviceable if not exactly intellectual qualities are the advantages that he can be snubbed at will; that he never dare grumble like husbands; and that he never bores with the wearisome attention of older men. To what end do these perfumed dandyettes run errands and act as footmen if not to play at being gay Lotharios? Their reward is that they get taken everywhere, and everybody has to treat them with some degree of civility. Then there are in the train of a pretty, or at least, of a popular woman, a distinction which all youths envy. They live on the metaphorical milk and honey of the land, they bask in luxury, and revel in all the best entertainments, pick up "good tips," and eventually, if they are smart, secure a rich bride. —New York Letter.

Recreation on the Deep.

A large brick was heated to a red heat in the galley fire and a piece of asbestos packing was wrapped around it as quickly as possible. The brick with its covering was incased in a piece of pork that was tossed overboard, along with several other morsels which the sharks were made ready to devour, and it had no sooner touched the water than it was swallowed. It took a few minutes for the heat to come through its covering of asbestos and pork, and during those few minutes the shark swam among his companions and attracted no special attention. But very soon his movements showed the pain he was feeling; he darted violently about, sprang out of the water, dived, rose again and was evidently suffering intensely. This continued for perhaps half an hour, and ended with the creature turning on his back and dying in the most horrible contortions. The other sharks showed their tender feelings by attacking him before he was fairly dead; they had no compunctions about eating him, or at any rate displayed none, for he was devoured before our eyes, to the great delight of the sailors.—Thomas W. Knox.

A Plucky Little Fellow.

A little boy, only 8 years old, the son of a laborer named Malbarxy, living at Francesdnest, was sent by his mother to fetch a loaf from the baker's on the opposite side of the railway. On his return, when passing a level crossing near the Farretimes station, he saw a train approaching, and in his hurry stumbled and fell. He nevertheless had the presence of mind to fall into the space between the rails and the sleepers. Unhappily, the clearing iron caught his blouse and dragged him along till the train stopped at the station; the wheels had meanwhile passed over one of his arms and cut it nearly off. When he was set free, looking at his mangled arm, he said: "Pray do not tell mother," and he asked the bystanders to fetch his loaf. It was found necessary to cut off the arm, and though the chloroform did not make him insensible, he bore the operation with the utmost courage, and only asked once or twice if the surgeons would soon have done. His arm soon healed, and the little fellow returned to school as gay and as cheerful as his companions.—Montreal Star.

Cinnamon is the bark of a tree, and is grown most largely in Java and Ceylon. Only the young branches are stripped for the cinnamon bark, but very small branches are not peeled. The bark is removed in strips and scraped on both sides, and afterward sun dried, when it is ready for commerce.

A METROPOLITAN WILDCAT.

A City Woman's Remarkable Experience with a Strange Pussy.

A New York woman had an experience a few nights ago which she will not soon forget—one which, considering her environment, was very surprising. Her home is a ground apartment, occupying two floors, however, in one of the high class apartment houses in Fifty-ninth street overlooking the park. The library is on the second floor, and in this room she was seated one night when a peculiar noise from the family parrot, who was in his cage in an opposite room, attracted her attention.

Thinking the bird was merely restless and wanted his cage covered, she picked up a soft woolen couch cover and started across the hall. At the threshold of the second room she saw crouching on the top of the parrot's cage a gray cat, which had succeeded by his weight and clawing in inclining the cage almost to the tipping angle, poor Poll meanwhile traveling up and down the upper side in a frenzy of fright. The unequal struggle could not have lasted many seconds longer, and, urged by the crisis, though really alarmed at the unusual size and fierce appearance of the cat, Poll's mistress advanced into the room shaking the couch cover and attempting, after the manner of women, to "shoo" the cat away.

She had half crossed the apartment when the animal made a spring at her, and but for her quick movement in covering her head with the couch cover which she held her face would have received the brunt of the attack. As it was, the cat clawed violently for an instant at the mass of woolly material in which he was enmeshed; then, aided by the desperate push which the now terrified woman gave him, leaped to the floor and dashed into the library.

Mrs. —— recovered her senses and closed the door between herself and the cat, then violently rang the bell for assistance. The maids responded and, after carrying Poll to a place of safety in a remote room, an attempt was made to dislodge the cat from the library. At sight of her pursuers the creature began to rush about, jumping through a brass screen with force enough to break it, knocking over bric-a-brac and loose books, and ending by scaling the window casing as if it were a tree and running out on the bare curtain pole. From this high perch he glared down at those beneath him until Mr. ——'s arrival shortly afterward. He was then prodded down and leaped through a window opened for him to the pavement below, darting off to the park as soon as he reached the ground.

Policemen and others familiar with Central park say that stray city cats often find homes in its sequestered nooks, growing wild and raising progeny that become almost as fierce and terrible as a genuine wildcat. In this instance the animal was doubtless driven from its haunts by hunger, and, getting in on the ground floor, was attracted up stairs to the parrot's cage by the scent of the bird and its food.—Her Point of View in New York Times.

Curiosities of Superstition.

When Egypt was in the height of her power, when she was most highly civilized and delighted in being called the "mistress of the land and sea," her people worshiped a black bull. There was some discrimination, however, even in this form of worship. In order to be an object of mad adoration it was necessary that the bull calf be born with a circular white spot in the exact center of his forehead, and the advent of such a creature in any herd was the signal of wild demonstrations from the Mediterranean to the border of the Lybian desert. Even as late as the time of Cleopatra, "star eyed goddess, glorious sorceress of the Nile," such animals were shod with gold and had their horns tipped with the same metal. Herodotus tells of a man who died with grief because he sold a cow that soon after became the mother of a black bull calf marked with the sacred white circle in his forehead.—St. Louis Republic.

Preliminary to the Baptism.

When Bishop Goe, of Melbourne, was a curate a famous pugilist in the parish, who went by the name of Jim the Slogger and who had never darkened a church door, called at the parsonage asking him to baptize the baby. Accordingly the bishop repaired to Jim's house, but was surprised on being admitted to see Jim lock the door and pocket the key. "Be you the parson come to sprinkle my kid?" he asked. On the bishop assenting, he continued, "Yer can't sprinkle that kid till you and me has had a fight, parson."

The unfortunate parson protested, but finding protest useless "stood up" to Jim. The battle went for the bishop, and Jim, pulling himself from the floor, muttered, "He's the parson for me." The baptism was proceeded with and, as the story goes, Jim took to church going from that day.—Pall Mall Gazette.

At a Feast.

There is a new shape for the dinner table—a triangle. The host is seated in the middle of the shortest side and the hostess at the meeting of the two longer ones. This arrangement brings the entertainers and the entertained nearer together than at the ordinary square or round tables. A single cloth is not used on these triangular tables, but rather narrow scarfs of heavy open work. Between the scarf and the center piece the space is filled with bonbon and salted almond dishes.—Food.

A Gas Burning Grate.

In a house stove introduced in England the grate is swung on trunnions and can be reversed. After fresh coal has been added at the top the reversal is made, and the green coal is thus brought to the bottom in an easy manner. By this means the gases from the coal, passing upward through the red portion of the fire, previously at the bottom, are almost entirely consumed before reaching the chimney.—New York Journal.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
FRIDAY, AUGUST 26 1892

When the Indians Were Paid.

Farmington presented a gala appearance Monday after the bank officials had cashed checks of the Indians to the amount of $200,000. Every hitching post was surrounded by ponies. Those already possessing vehicles drove directly to the livery stables. Much curiosity was felt as to how the Indians would spend their gold. Their first purchases were made at the fruit and confectionery stores. One squaw quietly bought a generous allowance of candy, fruits, nuts, crackers and fifty cents' worth of chewing gum. Every Indian, large and small, was soon seen eating or carrying oranges. In a short time many of the men had bought and donned new suits of clothes. They exhibited a marked preference in these selections for navy blue. The squaws meanwhile were fast reducing the merchants' stocks of blankets, calicoes, etc.

By noon the agricultural implement houses had sold every style of vehicle in their possession, and one merchant had orders enough for a carload of spring wagons or "hacks." Harness men soon found their stocks nearly cleaned out by the Indians. Several of them paid high prices for horses in the morning, and during the afternoon many farmers brought horses to town, which they disposed of at terms far beyond their expectations. At noon the Indians eagerly sought the hotels for dinner. The squaws seemed to retain complete control of the purses. The black eyed maiden purchased the highest priced hat in a millinery store.

An old squaw selected a new cart, and paid $160 for a horse. She then purchased a new harness and stored away numerous packages under the seat, after which she tied the poor, little, fagged cayuse pony (on which she had come to town) behind, spread a new blanket over her lap and turned her high checked spirited horse toward the mission. By 4 o'clock a long line of new buggies, wagons and carts well laden with every conceivable article of merchandise wound its way over the mountain to the mission. The Indians were quiet, orderly and dignifiedly polite. Their confidence in the townspeople was evident, as when they emerged from the bank with their large sacks of money they sat on the street corners to count it. The happy father of several pappooses retired with his abundant supply to an alley, where he sat composedly counting it out.—Cor. Seattle (Wash.) Post-Intel.

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General Iron Work.

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MISCELLANEOUS

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JOHN S. GORMAN.

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GEO. F. WILLIS.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
J. W. CLARK.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
J. N. YANDELL.

For Dist. Attorney.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of District Attorney of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.
P. W. FORBES.

For Dist. Attorney.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of District Attorney of Inyo county subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
S. G. SNEDEN.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.
DENNIS J. HESSIAN.

For Treasurer.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Treasurer of Inyo county subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.
J. J. MOORE.

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of sheriff of Inyo county subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
WM. McDONALD.

For Sheriff.

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Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and pric before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
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Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... January 9th
" ..... February 6th
" ..... March 12th
" ..... April 9th
" ..... May 7th
" ..... June 4th
" ..... July 9th
" ..... August 6th
" ..... September 3rd
" ..... October 1st
" ..... October 29th
" ..... December 3rd

THOS. C. ROLAND, W. M.
N. E. CONKLIN, Sec.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.

Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.

All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.

FRED BURCKHARDT.

ORDER TO SHOW CAUSE.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of the estate of JAMES B. STEWARD, deceased.

The appraisers heretofore appointed by this Court to appraise and admeasure the homestead petitioned for by Annie Steward, the widow of said deceased, having filed herein a report of their proceedings:

It is therefore ordered by the Judge of said Court, that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased appear before the Judge of said Superior Court on Saturday, the 13th day of August, 1892, at 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the chambers of said Judge, at the Courthouse, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, then and there to show cause, if any they have, why said report should not be confirmed.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order be published in the INYO INDEPENDENT, a newspaper printed and published in said Inyo county, for two successive weeks before the said 13th day of August, 1892.

Dated July 27th, 1892.

GEO. M. GILL,
Judge of the Superior Court.

SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF THE SECond Township in the County of Inyo, State of California.

EMMONS SPENCER, Plaintiff, vs. WILLIAM EVA, Defendant.

The People of the State of California send greeting to William Eva, Defendant: You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff in the Justice's Court of the Second Township, County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in said Township the complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this summons—if served within the Township in which the action is brought; or, if served out of said Township, but in said County, within ten days; otherwise within twenty days.

This action is brought to recover of you the sum of One hundred and thirty-three and 75-100 ($133.75) dollars due from you to Plaintiff for services rendered to you by Plaintiff as collector and attorney between the 15th day of November, 1891, and the 20th day of May, 1892, as more fully appears in complaint on file herein.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint as above required, said Plaintiff will take judgement against you by default for the sum of $133.75, together with costs of suit.

Given under my hand this 24 day of July 1892.

DENNIS J. HESSIAN,
Justice of the Peace of said township.
EMMONS SPENCER, Attorney for Plaintiff.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF THIRD Township, County of Inyo, State of California.

JOHN WELCH, Plaintiff, vs. JESUS ESSENAS, Defendant.

The people of the State of California send greeting to Jesus Esenas, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Justice's Court of Third Township, County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in said Township, the Complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this Summons—if servedwithin the Township in which this action is brought, or, if served out of said Township, but in said County, within ten days; or within twenty days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to obtain judgment against you for the sum of $38.60 alleged to be due Plaintiff upon an account for work, labor and services performed by one J. W. Murphy in the line of general blacksmith work and for materials furnished you in and about said work at your request, between the 26th day of August, 1890, and the 3rd day of May, 1892, and which said account was assigned to plaintiff herein on the 5th day of July, 1892, and before the commencement of this action, as more fully appears by the complaint on file herein to which you are referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of $38.60, together with costs of suit.

Given under my hand this 12th day of July, 1892. IRV. H. MULHOLLAND,
Justice of the Peace of said township.
F. E. DENSMORE, Attorney for Plaintiff.

FINAL HOMESTEAD PROOF.

H E No. 589

LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL., July 28, 1892.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver at Independence, Calif., on Saturday, Sept. 10th, 1892, viz.: Charles Mulholland, H. E. No. 589, for the E ½ of NE ¼ and N ½ of SE ¼ of Sec. 14, Tp 14 S, R 35 East, M D M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz.: James R. Moffett, Joseph V. Skinner, Edward J. Reynolds and Peter Meyer, all of Independence, Inyo Co., Calif.

C. W. CRAIG, Register.

Sheriff's Sale,

ON FORECLOSURE OF MORTGAGES.

In the Superior Court of the County of Inyo State of California.

GOLDA EIBESHUTZ, Plf.,
vs.
WILLIAM S. MORTON, and Friederike Rhine, as executrix of the Estate of Nathan Rhine, deceased, Dfds.

Order of Sale and Decree of Foreclosure and Sale

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER of sale, upon a decree of foreclosure and sale, issued out of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on the 9th day of August, 1892, in the above-entitled action wherein Golda Eibeshutz, the above-named plaintiff, obtained a judgment and decree against William S. Morton, and Friederike Rhine, as Executrix of the Estate of Nathan Rhine, deceased, defendants, on the 8th day of August, 1892, for the sum of $249.43, gold coin of the United States, which said judgment and decree was, on the 9th day of August, 1892, recorded in Judgment Book I of said Court, at page 369, I am commanded to sell, to satisfy said judgment and decree for the said sum of $249.43, all those certain lots, pieces or parcels of land situate in the County of Inyo, State of California, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

The South half of the North west quarter, South-west quarter of the North-east quarter, and the North-east quarter of the South-west quarter of Section Two, Township Twelve South, Range Thirty-four East, Mount Diablo Meridian, together with all water and water rights thereunto belonging or in anywise appertaining. Together with all and singular the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging, or in any wise appertaining.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that on Tuesday the 6th day of Sept. 1892, at 12 o'clock M. of that day, in front of the Court House in the County of Inyo, State of California, I will, in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure, sell the above described property, or so much thereof, as may be necessary to satisfy said Plaintiff's judgment, with interest and costs etc., to the highest and best bidder, for cash, gold coin of the United States.

Dated this 12th day of August, 1892.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff of Inyo County.
By D. HOLLAND,
Under-Sheriff.

Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hahhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the Northwest quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven-twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres; Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and alls bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court in and for the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 15th day of April, 1892 in the matter of the Estate of John William Meyer deceased, the undersigned will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, gold coin of the United States, at any time before the 30th day of July, 1892, at the late residence of said deceased, about eight miles south of the town of Independence, California, the following personal property, to wit:

11 head of horses.
9 head of hogs.
2 dozen poultry.
About 70 tons of hay.
3 wagons.
1 reaper and mower.
1 plow.
1 saddle.
2 sets of harness.
1 harrow.
Derrick fork and ropes.
1 cook stove and its furniture.
2 tables.
1 lounge.
3 chairs.
Lot of dishes.

Bids or offers in writing will also be received at the residence of the undersigned, at Independence, California.

Dated April 15th, 1892.

J. W. LACEY.
Administrator of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of Jacob Vagt, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE undersigned, Executors of the last Will and Testament of Jacob Vagt, deceased, to the Creditors of and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice to the said Executors, at the law office of F. E. Densmore, in the town of Independence County of Inyo, State of California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of the said estate, in the said County of Inyo, State of California.

HENRY FEHRMAN,
HEINRICH GLADE,
Executors of the last Will and Testament of Jacob Vagt, deceased.

Dated at Independence, April 18th, 1892.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of HENRIETTA VAGT, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrators of the estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrators, at the Law Office of F. E. Densmore, in the town of Independence, California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

HENRY FEHRMAN,
HEINRICH GLADE,
Administrators of the Estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal. April 11th 1891

$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 26.....1892

FOR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

MARKET REPORT

Bar silver, 87
Lead, 4 17
Copper, 11.15
Tin, 20.40
Sugar, .05½
Coffee, 20 @ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

DIED.

MAIRS—In Independence, August 24, 1892, Fred., youngest son of O. I. and Laura J. Mairs, aged 6 months and 17 days.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

TUESDAY, Aug. 23, 1892.

Mary E. Hutchings vs. James Hutchings Filed decree of divorce.

August Stecker vs. Andrew Fife et als.—Entered decree of foreclosure and order of sale.

WEDNESDAY, Aug. 24, 1892.

Estate of John Lucas, deceased—Filed petition for an order authorizing, empowering and directing Administrator to mortgage real estate. Entered order. Filed return and account of sales of personal property and petition for approval.

THURSDAY, Aug. 25, 1892.

Estate of Francisco Paderas, deceased—Filed final account of Administrator and petition for discharge.

Geo. F. Willis of Bishop visited Independence early in the week.

Mr. J. C. Crocker passed through town early in the week on his way back to Bakersfield.

Billy Smith arrived from Modock on yesterday's train and is enjoying a holiday here.

D. B. Cartis arrived at Independence yesterday after a lengthy visit through the southern counties.

A. E. Janvier will open the fall term of the Independence public school on Monday, September 12th.

Wednesday's train did not get here until three o'clock Thursday morning. A broken engine accounted for the delay.

Hon. Trenmor Coffin of Carson spent several days in this vicinity recently in the interest of the Eastside Canal.

Charley Turner will teach the coming term of school at Camp Independence. School opens a week from Monday.

W. R. Johnsan has resumed his former position in the store of A. W. Eibeshutz. He came up from Keeler yesterday.

The names of George Storey and John Barnes are mentioned as probable candidates for the Democratic nomination for Sheriff.

The Soda Works at Keeler were to commence harvesting their crop yesterday. The work of taking up soda requires quite a force of men.

Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Collins of Poleta were at Independence last Wednesday. Mrs. Collins had been visiting at Los Angeles for some time and was on her way home.

John Shepherd has about finished his hay harvest at Georges Creek. The quantity cut is about seven hundred tons; a large proportion being red top and timothy, and all of it of excellent quality.

We have received a copy of the premium list for the coming Fair. It is very liberal as to prizes offered and invites good competition. The pavilion display should this year exceed anything yet seen here.

Governor Booth of California was a bachelor until a few months preceding his death when he married the widow of his deceased partner. Now a 38-year-old daughter comes to the surface and will probably contest the will of her putative father.

Owing to unforseen circumstances the management find it impossible to give the proposed entertainment next Friday evening. A social dance will be given, however, to which all are cordially invited to attend and a good time assured.

John D. Lewis Esq. intends locating at Bishop where he will succeed to the law practice of James Hutchings Esq. Mr. Lewis has been admitted to practice in the Supreme Court and is a promising young lawyer.

Mr. John Kispert of Georges Creek is delivering hay at Lone Pine station for the soda works at Keeler. The hay is all red top and timothy and a higher price is paid for it than for any other hay, alfalfa not excepted.

So far as one may judge by only looking from the road, Mr. Fred Albers at Georges Creek will have a good crop from a field of corn on his place. It would appear that all the more tender plants do better upon the upland than out in the open valley.

About two weeks ago Mr. J. J. Gunn received a telegram announcing the death of his father at Ottawa, Canada. Mr. Gunn was greatly surprised at the news as he had just returned from a visit with him and the old gentleman was improving in health and bid fair to live for several years. A letter received recently, however, states that Mr. Gunn, Sr., was drowned in the Rideau canal, a large stream traversing the city. The unfortunate accident shortened a long and honorable life, the deceased havidg arrived at the ripe age of 78 years.

Making a Home.

A little less than three years ago any one passing from Independence to Lone Pine could have seen a dwelling house being built about a mile west from the school house. Those who did see it at that time wondered why any man should locate in such a place. Nothing but bare sand and sagebrush all around; nothing that would lead an ordinary observer to imagine that any useful thing could be grown there. Any one visiting the same place now will wonder far more at what has been accomplished in that short time. An orchard of as fine young apple and other fruit trees as can be seen anywhere; a thrifty vineyard; vegetables of all kinds in great profusion; large beds of strawberry plants; handsome shade trees about the house; flowers and much else for usefulness and beauty. Without any capital but intelligent and patient labor this comfortable home has been made in that brief time. In the mean time a comfortable living has been provided for a family of eight children, most of them small. The parents as soon as possible began growing vegetables for market, and from the proceeds were able to pay for all things necessary to buy for the family, and every day some improvement is made upon the place. The father if living in a large city would not be able by his labor to provide more than a scant supply of the bare necessaries of life for such a family. His children have an abundance of such fruits and vegetables, milk, butter and eggs, as only the rich in large cities can afford to buy for their families. No better example can be seen of what a poor man can do in Owens Valley than is afforded at the home of H. Glade, at Georges Creek.

Obituary.

The first birth in a family brings joy to the hearts of the fond parents, but the first death crushes those hearts with a grief none but parents can know. Yesterday Mr. and Mrs. O. I. Mairs laid away in the grave their baby boy, the youngest of five sons born to them, and the first death in their family. In all the years to come though no other shadow of grief should come to them, the remembrance of that sweet baby will be a sad recollection to both father and mother. The funeral was attended by a large gathering of friends of the family. An abundance of beautiful flowers made a fitting couch for the little human flower they covered in the grave.

Speed Programme.

The following is the speed programme for the Sixth Annual Fair, beginning Tuesday, September 27th, and ending Friday, September 30th:

FIRST DAY:

RUNNING—Indian Pony race, mile dash; first horse, $15; second $10.

RUNNING—Two-year-olds raised in District, ¼ mile dash; purse, $50.

TROTTING—3:08 class, for horses raised and owned in the District; first horse, $75, second, $25.

SECOND DAY:

TROTTING—For stallions owned in the District three months, 3 in 5, mile heats first horse, $150; second, $50.

RUNNING—Free for all, mile dash; first horse, $100; second, $50.

LADIES' TOURNAMENT—Prizes, first, $20; second, $15; third, $10; fourth, $5.

THIRD DAY:

TROTTING—Two-year-olds owned in District three months; mile and repeat; first horse, $100; second, $25.

TROTTING—3 minute class, horses raised and owned in the District, mile and repeat; purse, $100.

FOURTH DAY:

TROTTING—Free for all horses owned in the District three months, 3 in 5, mile heats; first horse, $150, second, $50.

RUNNING—Free for all horses owned in the District three months, ½ mile and repeat; purse, $75.

All entries close with the Secretary at 6 o'clock p. m. on Saturday, September 17th, entrance fee, 10 per cent. of purse. In all races 2 or more to enter, 3 or more to start.

ORDER FIXING TIME AND PLACE FOR HEARING OF APPLICATION TO MORTGAGE CERTAIN REAL ESTATE AND DIRECTING NOTICE TO BE GIVEN.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of the Estate of John Lucas, deceased.

E. H. Edwards, the Administrator of the estate of John Lucas, deceased, having filed his petition herein, duly verified, praying for an order authorizing, empowering and directing him to mortgage the following described property belonging to said estate, situate in the County of Inyo, State of California, to wit; The East half of the South-west quarter, West half of the South east quarter, and the East half of the South-east quarter Section 28, Township 15 South, Range 36 East, M. D. M., or some part thereof, for the purposes and for the amount stated in said petition, or for such lesser amount as to the said Court may seem meet.

It is therefore ordered by the Judge of said Court that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased appear before the Judge of said Superior Court on Saturday the 24th day of September, 1892, at 11 o'clock a. m. of said day, at the Chambers of said Superior Court, at the Court house, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, then and there to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said Administrator, authorizing, empowering and directing him to mortgage the following described real property belonging to said estate, to wit: The East half of the South-west quarter, West half of the South-east quarter and the East half of the South west quarter of Section 28, Township 15 South, Range 36 East, M. D. M., in Inyo county, California, or some part thereof, for the sum of $3,000.00, or such lesser amount as to the Judge of said Court shall seem meet; all of which more fully appears by the said petition now on file in the office of the Clerk of said Court, and to which reference is here made for further particulars.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order be published at least four successive weeks in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper of general circulation, published in the County of Inyo.

Dated August 24th, 1892.

GEO. M. GILL.
Judge of the Superior Court.

[Endorsed.]

SUPERIOR COURT, COUNTY OF INYO.

In the Matter of the Estate of John Lucas deceased.

Order fixing time and place for hearing of application to mortgage certain real estate and directing notice to be given.

Filed August 24th, 1892.

J. N. YANDELL, Clerk.

Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Administrator.

MONEY Beginners earn from $25 to $50 per week, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you employment, and will teach you free. You work in your own locality, wherever you live. Both sexes, all ages. We start you. Work. Can work in spare time or all the time. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION

—AND—

PRIMARIES.

A MEETING OF THE DEMOCRATIC Central Committee of Inyo County was held at Independence on July 14th and arranged for the holding of a County Nominating Convention to assemble at Independence on

SATURDAY, October 1, 1892,

At the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates for county offices and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before such convention. Primaries for the selection of delegates to said convention were ordered to be held in the several precincts of the county on

MONDAY, September 19, 1892,

In accordance with the following apportionment, based on the votes cast for Governor in 1890, a delegate for each precinct voting at said election, one delegate for each fifteen votes so cast and one for each fraction over one-half that number, as follows:

Round Valley	2	Georges Creek	1
Lincoln	2	Lone Pine	2
Station	2	Cerro Gordo	2
Cottonwood	2	Keeler	1
Bishop	5	Olancha	1
Poleta	1	Darwin	2
Big Pine	3	Modock	2
Fish Spring	1	Panamint	2
Independence	5		

Polls are to be open from 2 o'clock until 6 o'clock p. m., at the following places and under charge of the following officers:

Round Valley—Inspector, C H Parsons; Judges, D Olds, C F Wildasinn. School house.

Lincoln—Inspector, Geo Clarke; Judges, T K Hutchison, J G Ballard. School house.

Laws—Inspector, Jas McNally; Judges, B McGee, R C Schively. School house.

Cottonwood—Inspector, N. Gilbert; Judges, Lou Payson, S P Roberts. Gilbert's house.

Bishop—Inspector, R O'Neal; Judges, W L Zimmerman, I P Yaney. School house.

Poleta—Inspector, Geo Storey; Judges, M Hooley, J Collins. Storey's house.

Big Pine—Inspector, R Hessian; Judges, Perry McMurry, E Spencer. School house.

Fish Spring—Inspector, J S Broder; Judges, T McLaine, Jas Daley. School house.

Independence—Inspector, G W Brady; Judges, John A Lank, Louis Frevort. School house.

Georges Creek—Inspector, W L Hunter; Judges, John Shepherd, F Strohmeyer. School house.

Lone Pine—Inspector, M Diaz; Judges, F P Meysan, N C Apple. School house.

Keeler—Inspector, John Barnes; Judges, J J Morton, P C Grant. Barnes' hotel.

Cerro Gordo—Inspector, P Clinton; Judges, L Coyle, A G McGoverr. Company store.

Darwin—Inspector, E A Reddy; Judges, M McDonald, M Schoen. School house.

Modock—Inspector, W C Smith; Judges, A Smith, J Stoffel. Store.

Panamint—Inspector, H G Chickering; Judges, John Curran, P Gallagher. Company store.

Olancha—Inspector, E Walker; Judges, B Lamar, Ira Brown, Walker's house.

Ordered, that the voting test be, "Will you support the Democratic National nominees at the coming election.

A. W. EIBESHUTZ,
Inv. H. MULHOLLAND, Chairman.
Secretary.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

FRIED RICKE RHINE, Executrix of the will of Nathan Rhine, deceased, plaintiff, vs. W. L. HUNTER, CAROLINE HUNTER and J. L. PORTER, defendants.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and the Complaint filed in the office of the Clerk of said County.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIfornia send greeting to W. L. Hunter, Caroline L. Hunter and J. L. Porter, defendants:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named plaintiff, as such executrix, in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer the complaint filed therein, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons—if served within this county, or if served elsewhere within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment of this Court for the foreclosure of a certain mortgage described in said complaint and executed by the said W. L. Hunter and Caroline L Hunter on the 10th day of April, 1889, to secure the payment of a certain Promissory Note made by the said W. L. Hunter and Caroline L Hunter to the said Nathan Rhine, now deceased, for the sum of $2 400, with interest thereon from the said 10th day of April, 1889, at the rate of 1½ per cent per month, described in the complaint, which by the lapse of time is now due, no part of which has been paid excepting $60 paid April 10th, 1889, $144 paid October 10th, 1889, $110.35 paid May 10th, 1890, $75 paid September 20th, 1890, $72 paid December 27th, 1890 and $66 paid November 28th, 1891.

Said note is dated April 10th, 1889, that the premises conveyed by said mortgage may be sold, and the proceeds applied to the payment of said note and interest thereon and costs of suit and the further sum of 10 per cent on the amount of the judgment found due as counsel fees as provided in said mortgage, and in case such proceeds are insufficient to pay the same, that judgment be docketed against said W. L. Hunter and Caroline L Hunter for the balance remaining due, and also that the said defendants, and all persons claiming by through or under may be barred and foreclosed of all right, title, claim, lien, equity of redemption, and interest in and to said mortgaged premises, and for other and further relief, as will more fully appear by reference to the complaint on file herein.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said Plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the Complaint.

Witness my hand, and the Seal of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, this 10th day of August, A. D. 1892.

[SEAL] J. N. YANDELL, Clerk.
MACK & LAIRD, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

NOTICE.

Having rented our lands for grazing purposes owners of stock are requested to keep them off the range.

M. C. & A. C. STEVENS.

This space reserved for Fair Entertainments Committee. Full particulars next week.

SIXTH ANNUAL FAIR,

AGRICULTURAL DISTRICT NO. 18.

1892 STATE OF CALIFORNIA. 1892

WW

ALPINE, MONO & INYO COUNTIES,

—WILL BE HELD AT—

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The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

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A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

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All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for outdoor parties.

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Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

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A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every effort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
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EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

dependence, Cal. A. N. BELL,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House	11:30 p. m.	5.50 p. m
Dayton	12:00 p. m.	5:10 p. m.
Wabuska	2:05 p. m.	2:50 p. m
Hawthorne	5 50 p. m.	11:10 a. m.
Luning	7:05 p. m.	9:55 a. m.
Soda Springs	8:05 p. m.	9:15 a. m
Belleville	9:15 p. m.	7:55a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 10.00 p. m.	Lv. 7:20 a. m
	No. 3.	No. 4.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Belleville	8 20 a. m.	5:25 p m
Benton	11:50 a. m.	1:25 a. m.
Bishop Creek	2:00p, m.	11:00a. m
Alvord	2:45 p. m.	10:00 a. m
Independence	4:20 p. m.	8:30 a. m
Lone Pine	5:10 p. m.	7:40 a. m
Keeler	Ar. 5:55 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west-bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (3 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

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General Superintendent.

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REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH

FAST STOCK.

The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m.

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
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Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CGARS

The most careful attention given to the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 tf

The United States Government Both Endorses and Uses Royal Baking Powder.

Last year the Royal Baking Powder Co. sold to the United States Government over 80,000 pounds of baking powder—enough to supply both army and navy.

The last United States Government report shows Royal Baking Powder to be a cream of tartar powder superior to all others in purity and strength.

This purchase and this endorsement were made by the United States Government upon competitive tests of the various baking powders of the market.

The motto of the Socialistic mechanic—Hate hours work.

SURE CURE FOR PILES

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years standing. No one need suffer ten minuts after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.....

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

A woman in Texas says that Governor Hogg ought to have changed his name before trying for a second term. There are too many mean puns in circulation.

Scest thou a man diligent in his business, he deposits in the People's Home Savings Bank.

"German Syrup"

JUDGE J. B. HILL, of the Superior Court, Walker county, Georgia, thinks enough of German Syrup to send us voluntarily a strong letter endorsing it. When men of rank and education thus use and recommend an article, what they say is worth the attention of the public. It is above suspicion. "I have used your German Syrup," he says, "for my Coughs and Colds on the Throat and Lungs. I can recommend it for them as a first-class medicine."—Take no substitute.

Interest Paid from date of Deposit.

People's Home Savings Bank

805 Market St. cor. 4th
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Deposits received from $1 upward.

Inquire into the 6ct stamp department so popular among children.

Rent a Box for your valuables in the Safe Deposit Vaults on the Ground Floor.

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Loans made on real estate, bonds, mortgages, and other first-class securities.

Commercial deposits received.

Individual steel safes, inside the vaults, rent for from $4 to $25 per a year.

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Tobacco is man's most universal luxury; the fragrant aroma of MASTIFF PLUG CUT starts people to pipe-smoking, even those who never used tobacco before.

Beautiful Hands!

Are what every lady is anxious to possess. Now, there is a secret that has never been revealed to the world, and that is, the sure way to possess these hands of beauty. Use MOLLINE. A proved success. This discovery was made by a graduate of London England college and a learned chemist. The horrors of the kitchen is no more a worry to the housewife. No matter how stained and grimmy the hands may be, one application of the wonderful MOLLINE will leave them as soft and white as if no kitchen work had been done. For sale by all druggists in large bottles, 50 cents.

Give MOLLINE one trial and you will never be without it.

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If you are interested on any Land case; if you want a Patent, or desire a Pension, write for information to **BALDWIN & BALDWIN, Attorneys**, Washington, D. C. Contest Cases, Mining Claims, and Railroad Lands a specialty. Fees moderate. Any desired reference given.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

John and Mary Ann.

In one of the towns of Lincoln county there formerly lived a couple known to the surrounding country as John and Mary Ann. Did fortune smile upon their humble birth? It must have been a very sickly smile, if indeed fortune changed countenance at all, for it frequently happened that their larder, like that of the venerable Mrs. Hubbard, was bare of anything of an osseous character even, to say nothing of bread and butter. One thing, however, they always contrived to have on hand—tobacco, and two very black pipes, for Mary Ann shared her husband's joys as well as his sorrows. John would come home at night and interrogate his spouse as to the prospect for internal refreshment.

"What yer got ter eat, Mary Ann?"

"Nary a crumb, John."

"Ain't ary 'taters?"

"Nary a 'tater, John."

Then the man of the house would heave a sigh of resignation and say, "Wall, Mary Ann, full yer pipe 'n' less hev a smoke."

John's spiritual condition was a source of some solicitude to his wife, who one day persuaded him to accompany her to a prayer meeting that was to be held in a school house some miles away. Arriving there John, the sinful soul, drew the line at entering the house, and persisted in sitting down outside under one of the open windows, where he could enjoy a peaceful smoke and get the benefit of the meeting at the same time.

The service within was progressing uneventfully when Mary Ann arose and, after dwelling upon the lost and undone condition of her lord and master and the great distress which this condition caused her, asked the prayers of the audience for the unregenerate John. A hush fell upon the assembly, during which the head of the gentleman in question slowly appeared above the window sill. Resting his elbows upon this, and holding his pipe in an easy attitude between his thumb and forefinger, he cast a benevolent look upon those within which finally rested upon his wife, to whom he remarked in a deprecatory tone, "Speak fer yerself, Mary Ann, but don't say nothin' about I'se!"—Lewiston Journal.

Butterflies That Bathe.

In The Victorian Naturalist G. Lyell, Jr., of South Melbourne, notes that while walking along the edge of a mountain stream in Gippsland he observed a peculiar habit of the Victorian butterfly, Papilio macleayanus. One of these butterflies was seen to alight close to the water, into which it backed till the whole of the body and the lower part of the hind wings were submerged, the two forelegs alone retaining their hold of the dry land. After remaining in this position for something like half a minute it flew away, apparently refreshed.

"During the morning," says Mr. Lyell, "I noticed quite a number doing the same thing. In one instance no less than four were seen to be within a space of not more than three yards, and to make sure that I was not deceived I captured several as they rose from the water, and found in each case the body and lower edge of the hind wings quite wet. While in the water the fluttering of the wings, so noticeable at other times, was suspended, and so intent were the butterflies in the enjoyment of their cold bath that they would hardly move, even when actually touched by the net.

"Apparently the heat of the weather drove them to the water, as immediately they emerged they flew up again to the hill sides. I have often noticed butterflies of the Nymphalidæ family settling near the pools, and apparently imbibing the moisture from the damp sand round the edges, but never before have I seen butterflies enter the water. Possibly it may be a peculiar habit of this particular species or genus. Numbers of the white butterfly, Pieris harpalyce, were flying about at the same time, but I noticed none alight near the water."

Facts About Worms.

"Worms are very interesting animals," remarked a friend who has given some attention to the subject.

"The worms we used to go fishing with when we were boys?"

"Yes, they will do as a type. The common earth worm is covered with bristles, which in reality are in the form of recurved hooks. These hooks extend from head to tail, and may be felt by pulling the worm backward through the fingers.

"The mouth of a worm is placed in the second segment, near the apex of the body. Worms feed on earth, filling themselves with a generous supply thereof, for the sake of the nutritive particles contained therein. The common belief is that if you cut a worm in two the separate parts will grow into worms. This is not strictly true. Worms are propagated from eggs. To cut a worm in two means that the hinder segment will die, the forward part live."

"What are those little horse hairs found in pools and creeks? The boys call them worms and snakes. What are they in reality?"

"They are what are termed 'round worms.' The round worm is a remarkable animal. It begins life as a larva in mud or in a water pool. When well developed it becomes aquatic. It multiplies very rapidly, so rapidly in fact that many people say 'it rained worms.' If you cut one of these wiggling worms into a dozen parts the probability is that each separate part will live."—Detroit Free Press.

Public Office in China.

The Chinese system of government lacks entirely the progressive and unifying element of popular election. The people have no voice in the choice of their rulers, and the rulers consider the people as so many sheep to be fleeced. The officials are paid starvingly low salaries, and many offices are openly bought. Corruption and extortion may therefore be said to be almost sanctioned, the only restraint being the dread of insurrection and the power of guilds, clans and secret societies. There is imperfect protection from robbers and pirates, many villages preferring to subsidize robber bands rather than to have to deal with the worse form of robbery practiced by the officials.

Washing Little Indians.

We were camped at the Hot Springs on the Lo Lo trail, made famous in Indian annals by the escape of Chief Joseph and his band of Nez Perces. Just above us was a large camp of Flatheads who were making their fall hunt. One morning we were awakened by shouts and cries. Evidently there was great excitement somewhere, and we promptly jumped up. It was just after daylight and cold clouds of steam were rising from the big basin shaped pool at the foot of the granite wall, from which poured a thick stream of boiling water. The pool was so large that at the lower edge the water was almost cold. The nearer you approached to the place where the water burst from the rock the better chance you stood of getting boiled.

At the edge, at a point where the water was of a comfortable temperature, stood two Indians, one on the bank and the other on a stone in the water. Near by were a dozen other Indians guarding a number of little Indian boys and girls who had nothing on and were howling and crying.

When we looked out of the tent the two Indians at the pool had an Indian boy, one holding him by the feet the other by the hands, and were gravely swinging him backward and forward through the warm water, while he yelled at every dip. As soon as they had finished with him he was set upon the bank, and ran to the willow brush near by.

Then the noise redoubled, for each child in the group guarded by the Indians feared that it was his turn. They all tried to escape to the brush, but their elders pursued and caught them, until the very last one had been put through the cleansing process.—New York Sun.

Big Field Guns and Their Effect.

If you insist on high velocity you have to add so much additional machinery to your gun carriage and have to so greatly strengthen its construction that you destroy its mobility, while even if you gain a long range you are still unable to make use of your most efficient projectile at it. Moreover, since the remaining velocity of its shrapnel is a truer measure of the value of a gun than its initial velocity, and the two are by no means directly proportional, it does not follow that we benefit as much as we might expect by submitting to these disadvantages. Thus, the 12-pounder has an initial velocity of over 1,700 feet per second and a remaining velocity at 3,000 yards of 862 feet; while the 13-pounder, with an initial velocity of only 1,560 feet, has at the same range a remaining velocity greater by six feet per second than that of its rival.

One of our highest authorities on field artillery has, indeed, recorded his opinion, that, as regards the efficiency of shrapnel, we gain nothing by the increased muzzle velocity of "the best field gun in Europe" at all practical ranges. Moreover, it is the attempt to squeeze out the last few extra feet that does all the harm.—London Saturday Review.

Modern Education.

With all its novel modern powers and practical sense I am forced to admit that the purely scientific brain is miserably mechanical; it seems to have become a splendid sort of self directed machine, an incredible automaton, grinding on with its analysis or constructions. But for pure sentiment, for all that spontaneous Greek waywardness of fancy, for the temperature of passion and the subtler thrill of ideality, you might as well look to a wrought iron derrick.

Science found education blundering peacefully along, cultivating half of the mind with charming results and letting the other die of disuse; it worked the startling miracle of electrifying this dead half into life and bringing it to perfect activity, and straightway, satisfied with this remarkable achievement, it proceeded to neglect the ideal half which the classics had made so much of and caused it to perish. It has substituted a new sort of half man for the old one.—Clarence King in Forum.

Skill in the Wrist.

It is wonderful what a part the wrist plays in exercises in which physical skill and delicacy are required. After a man learns to play billiards well enough to be familiar with the cushions and the English, the important thing to cultivate is his stroke. It is the hardest thing about billiard playing to get a good stroke, and sometimes the greatest players "fall down" because they lose control of it. Now, the stroke wholly depends on the action of the wrist. Jake Schaeffer, or any good player, will make a shot of seven cushions with less apparent force than a beginner will exert in getting three. This is due to the superior wrist movement.

It's the same way with violin playing. The quality and touch all depend on wrist manipulation. So with curving a baseball. Great pitchers always work a strong wrist movement on the ball as it leaves the hand. If they didn't it wouldn't curve at all.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Just What She Needed.

She was a stout old woman, with a red face and two wisps of gray hair that were draped back over each ear from the sprouting place, like hawsers.

"We don't want any," she said, as she opened the door and saw a thin young man on the stoop.

"But, madam"——

"Never mind."

"I merely want to explain to you, madam"——

"Don't want any. Get along wid ye."

"Just let me tell you"——

"Don't. I have a broom in my other hand, and if you're working Annie Rooney soap or books or subscriptions I'll whack you."

"I understand you take boarders, madam?"

"Yes."

"I am introducing a little book entitled 'Appetite Breakers, or the Landlady's Friend.'"

"Got one with you?" inquired the guardian of the doorway anxiously.

"Yes."

"Come in."—New York Tribune.

Pressure of Water.

Water serves to convey any pressure or power which may be given to it, whether that pressure is a pumping engine at the end of a main or by means of a column or weight of water above the main contained in a lofty tower or high storage reservoir. One cubic foot of water weighs 62½ pounds, and if the height of the column is increased the pressure upon the base is increased for every foot thus added a further 62½ pounds. A column of water one square inch in area at base and 2.3 feet high weighs exactly one pound, so that for every increase of height of 2.3 feet a pressure of one pound per square inch is added to the base.—American Engineer.

TWO BABY FEET.

Only two baby feet, so pink and fair;
So small I hold them both within my hand,
And bending low I kiss them tenderly,
With thoughts which none but mothers understand.
I note each line of dainty baby grace
Which those dear feet unconsciously possess;
Dear dimpled feet! how long or short a way
You have to journey; who can tell or guess?

Dear little feet, that lie yet all unstained
By contact with a world by sin defiled;
My mother-heart prays God most fervently
That she will guide those restless feet, my child.
And bending o'er thy peaceful couch I ask
Unanswered questions of thy future days;
I long to know if these dear feet will tread
Upward or down, through rough or pleasant ways.

I cannot tell; it is not mine to know
What God, in wisdom, for my child hath planned,
And it is best, dear one, that it is so;
For human reason might not understand.
But he who guides the timid sparrow's flight
When it has fluttered from its sheltered home
Will not forget my child by day or night
Where'er or far those baby feet may roam.

—Mrs. Mary Felton in Good Housekeeping.

PAUPERS BECAUSE OF THE CHURCH.

A Case Showing How Charitable Women Are Sometimes Imposed On.

Nancy A——, aged 30, can wash, iron, clean house, sew, cook—"almost anything that will earn an honest living," she says. A crippled brother, a blind grandmother, a widowed sister who has the asthma and three children under 8 years of age. "Seven people to be supported by one pair of hands." Tears in her eyes as she says it. Children partly clothed by "Sunday school of your church, ma'am, and oh, the kindness of your church ladies to me I can never, no, never, forget!" It seems that they give her cart loads off cast off clothes and provisions, always employ her to wash dishes, etc., at church entertainments, and "never let her suffer for anything." Nancy is recommended to me by one of our Dorcas society as a capable and willing washer woman. Thus runs the original entry.

Now I needed a washerwoman as little as I needed a belvedere on the roof of my house, but I wanted to help Nancy, and I would be consistent to my principle of not making honest workpeople into paupers. So I invented work for her. I hunted up some dozens of "white things" that were yellowing on my linen shelves and packed them into a hamper. Nancy could not do them up in my laundry. "There were children at home, and nobody but them three invaleeds to get their meals and keep the pore things out of the fire."

She looked askance at the hamper when it was offered. The water arrangements in her flat were very "oconvenient." But a lady on the next floor would help her bring up the water if 'twas allowed in the bill.

I readily engaged to allow it. Otherwise thoughtful women are too often inconsiderate in the matter of "water arrangements" in tenement houses. It is not as easy to keep clean when every drop of water must be lugged up two flights of stairs as when you have only to turn a faucet to get all you want. Nancy next suggested modestly that the wet clothes would have to be carried up to the roof to be dried. But the lady down stairs would help her with the baskets for twenty-five cents. She didn't like to risk straining her back. If anything should happen to her what would become of her three invaleeds and the children?

I "allowed" the additional quarter of a dollar. With seven people dependent upon her Nancy's back must be respected. She kept the linen ten days, but it was done up beautifully. I paid her all she asked with cheerful alacrity, and threw in at her (modest) request some flannel to make undervests for the grandmother. She was unduly grateful, and promised to come to morrow for the next week's supply of work.

On the morrow I had, instead, a badly spelled note—in pencil, of course. Nancy had "meant to tell me yesterday that she could not do my washing no more, but did not have the heart to disappoint me, seeing I was so set upon having her do it, and what with fetching up the water from below and the clothes on to the ruff sech work didn't pay. She was sorry to disobleege me, for nobody need wanter work for a nicer lady, and would I please remember to mention her name to the ladies at the strawberry festival next week?"

I waylaid her in the lobby of the hall when the festival was over. She had a big basket on each arm full of cake, bread, sugar, etc., bestowed with her supper, over and above $3 in money. She was in a hurry to get home to her "invaleeds," but paused amiably to hearken to my query as to her engagements for the house cleaning season. "You're the fourth person what's asked me that to-night"—affable and complacent. "The church ladies has been so good to me that I hate to seem unobligin'. But I really don't see how I'm to leave home all day, or even half a day. There's my three invaleeds, you know."

Can you do some plain sewing for me? Would you undertake a weekly job of mending to be done in your own house?

"I'm afeered to promise, ma'am—on account of my invaleeds, you know. They takes up all my time."

"But your grandmother is not a cripple and your brother is not blind, and your sister has the use of her eyes and limbs. Couldn't they help one another for a few hours of the day?"

"Oh, ma'am!" with a smile of superior pity for my ignorance, "you can't imagine how much waitin' on them poor invaleeds requires. If 'twasn't for the Sunday school and the blessed church ladies we should a' gone to heaven together long ago. The Lord ought to reward 'em."

"A worthy creature," remarked the president of our Dorcas, who chanced to pass as Nancy and her load moved on, "and so grateful. One of the Lord's poor."

In the ten years that have passed since that particular strawberry festival Nancy has not, I think, missed a single church entertainment or failed to stagger home under the weight of the fragments gathered up by generous hands. In that time I know she has never done a day's work if she could help it.—Marion Harland in New York Herald.

Jewels of a Woman's Life.

There are so many jewels that may be worn day and night, so many gems that are always and only your own, that you need not grieve for those that show their brightness only by day. There is the jewel of Consideration, that you may wear just over your heart; there is the moonstone of Hope, that may glitter over your brow, filling your eyes with brightness; there is that brilliant stone of Sympathy the emerald, that makes you put out your right hand of help; and there is the beautiful one of loving Kindness, that makes the left hand help the right. But above all, overshadowing all, pinning down your tresses, is the diamond of true Love—love which endureth all, suffereth all, hopeth all. Are not these better than jewels dug out of the earth? For, indeed, these jewels come from heaven above.

Images from Easter Island.

In the ethnological collection in the University museum are two carved images from Easter island. They are made of hard native toromiro wood, with eyes of bone and obsidian and breastbone and ribs sharply defined. These figures have been called household gods, but it is said they were never worshiped, although they are regarded as representations of spirits. It is said they were meant to represent deceased chiefs and persons of note, and were given a place of honor at feasts and ceremonies.—Philadelphia Ledger.

FASCINATION.

Why so Many Ladies Who Should be Attractive Fail to Please—A Brilliant Woman Reveals the Secret.

[*Ladies' Home.*]

"Dress is everything."

"Is it? Some beautiful women cannot be improved by a dress, no matter how artistic it may be made."

The speakers were two lady reporters for society papers. They had attended balls, receptions and parties for years. They had studied the effects of costumes, the lines of beauty, and had faithfully written upon them in the papers they represented. They were masters in their art and yet they differed.

"You cannot prove your assertion by any lady of high standing and authority."

"I can," replied her companion. "Within two days I will show you an interview with the leading woman on dress of America." And the two friends parted.

Last Wednesday they met at the same place, when, producing a neatly-written manuscript, the lady read the following remarkable interview:

"Mrs. Annie Jenness-Miller is the acknowledged authority in America upon the subject of dress. An attractive woman herself, she knows how to render other women attractive in the highest degree. I sought an interview; it was granted, and I give you the results:

"'Do you think, Mrs. Miller, that women are made more attractive by their dress?'

"'That depends upon what you mean by attractive.'

"'Pleasing, fascinating if you choose—more charming to men and other women.'

"'A simply beautiful woman is seldom attractive; a stupid one never. It is the soul, the life, the brilliancy, which render women attractive.'

"'I'll admit that, but what makes women brilliant?'

"'Vivacity, brightness and good health. Did you ever see a sickly woman able to entertain a dinner party of bright people? On the other hand, did you ever know a cultivated and refined woman, overflowing with animal life and spirits, who was not fascinating?'

"'So you believe perfect health is the secret of fascination, do you?'

"'Most certainly. Artistic dressing is proper, fine curves attractive, but life, such as comes from healthy throbbing blood, is alone fascinating. It is a great mistake, however, to think that health is preserved by dress alone. Women must have proper food, freedom from care, and a good friend in need.'

"'What do you mean by that?'

"'Some assistance physically. All women feel depressed at times, and all pleasure seems gone out of life. On all such occasions, and indeed whenever blue or worn out, she needs help. I know, because I have been in that condition myself.'

"'And what do you do when in that condition?'

"'One thing, and one thing only. I am assisted by the best friend that any woman ever had. It is Warner's Safe Cure. I mean it, and I have good reason to speak as I do. You think I am a perfectly healthy woman; so I am, but I take several bottles of this great cure every season just as I take additional care in the selection of tonic-giving food. As you know, there are certain times when every woman needs assistance. At such times, and before such times, there is, so far as I know, but one thing that can help, and that is the great cure I have named.'

"I bade Mrs. Miller a reluctant good-by, for I felt that I had met a woman who knew women, what their trials and troubles were, and what they required."

Washington's First Love Affair.

George Fairfax was the companion of Washington on his surveying tour for Lord Fairfax. Washington first met Mrs. Fairfax at Belvoir, near Mount Vernon, when she was brought home as the bride of George William Fairfax. Miss Mary Cary accompanied her sister Sarah to Belvoir, and there met George Washington. She was then but fourteen years of age. Washington was only sixteen. He had never visited the low country near Williamsburg prior to this, and therefore could not have met Sarah Cary until her marriage. It is said that he fell in love at sight with Mary Cary, and went so far on his first visit to Williamsburg as to ask Colonel Cary for the hand of his daughter.

The big rawboned lad found scant favor in the eyes of the patrician planter. He was dismissed in terms so curt that we must bear in mind paternal pride and other extenuating circumstances if we would keep intact our idea of a fine old Virginia gentleman.

"If that is your business here, sir, I wish you to leave the house! My daughter"—the swelling emphasis rumbles down the corridor of years—"has been accustomed to ride in her own coach."

Tradition asserts that the chagrined suitor took the choleric parent at his word, and that the next time he looked upon the face of his early love was when he passed through Williamsburg on his return from Yorktown after the surrender of Cornwallis.—Marion Harland in Harper's Weekly.

Wash Fruit Before Eating It.

The following curious instance is reported by M. Schnirer of the ease with which consumption germs may be disseminated. While at work one day in the laboratory of Weichselbaum, he sent for some grapes to eat. The fruit had been kept for some time in a basket outside the lavatory and was covered with dust, so that the water in which it was washed was black. On examining it he reflected that, inasmuch as the neighboring street was traversed by consumptive patients going to the clinic, the dust probably was charged with tubercle bacilli. To settle this, M. Schnirer injected into three guinea pigs ten cubic centimeters of water in which the grapes had been washed. One animal died in two days from peritonitis, the two others died on the forty-eighth and fifty-eighth days, respectively, presenting marked tuberculous lesions, especially at the place of injection.

The water in which the grapes had been washed was taken from the faucet, and the glass containing it had been sterilized; neither the boy who had bought the grapes, nor the merchant who had sold them, was consumptive. The cause of the infection was, beyond doubt, the dust on the grapes. This experiment illustrates the danger arising from the dissemination of desiccated tuberculous sputa in the air.—Hall's Journal of Health.

A Rem[illegible]abit.

An efficient remedy for the nail biting habit is to dip the finger tips after every hand washing into a strong solution of quinine and glycerin. Any druggist will prepare it of requisite strength; the bitter taste will stop children from further biting, and will remind an adult as well.—New York Times.

Oscar Wilde says we have not a poet in America. Wait until the campaign opens.

RUPTURE AND PILES CURED.

We positively cure rupture, piles and all rectal diseases without pain or detention from business. No cure, no pay. Also all *Private* diseases. Address for pamphlet Drs. Porterfield & Losey, 838 Market street, San Francisco.

The New York Version—"The earth is the Lord's," but the down-town sidewalks belong to the wholesale trade.

DEAD SEA FRUITS.

They slay multitudes when they are the product of neglect of incipient disease. A "slight" cold, a fit of indigestion, biliousness or constipation each or any of these "minor ailments" advance in many cases with "league-destroying strides." Give them a swift, early defeat with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters and avert the danger. Abernethy administered an alarming rebuke to the man who informed him that he had "only a cold!" "Only a cold," repeated the doctor. "What would ye have—the plague!" Rheumatism and la grippe are easily extinguishable at the start. Why then allow them to get up a full head of steam? Put on the brakes with the Bitters. The Genial warmth which this superb medicine diffuses through the system, the impetus it gives to the circulation of the blood, its soothing and strengthening effect upon the nervous, specially recommend it to the enfeebled and sick. 'Tis the great specific for malaria.

A fellow is never too old to learn, especially if he begins late in life to trade in horses.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c

Never give your friend away. He does not belong to you.

With Ely's Cream Balm a child can be treated without pain and with perfect safety. Try the remedy, it cures Catarrh.

My son has been afflicted with nasal catarrh since quite young. I was induced to try Ely's Cream Balm, and before he had used one bottle that disagreeable catarrhal smell had all left him. He appears as well as any one. It is the best catarrh remedy in the market.—J. C. Olmstead, Arcola, Ill.

One of my children had a very bad discharge from her nose. Two physicians prescribed, but without benefit. We tried Ely's Cream Balm, and, much to our surprise, there was a marked improvement. We continued using the Balm and in a short time the discharge was cured.—O. A. Cary, Corning, N. Y.

Apply Balm into each nostril. It is quickly absorbed. *Gives relief at once.* Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

They were ready to go to the seashore
Where all would be real bliss,
But the house they left behind
[illegible]

For the Cure of a Cough or Sore Throat, "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" are a simple remedy.

If poor relatives had their way they would not have rich uncles very long.

Everything is worse for wearing, except you account in the People's Home Savings Bank.

Use Enameline Stove Polish: no dust, no smel.

Try Germea for Breakfas

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ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation permanently. For sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all druggists.

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This GREAT COUGH CURE, this successful CONSUMPTION CURE is sold by druggists on a positive guarantee, a test that no other Cure can stand successfully. If you have a COUGH, HOARSENESS or LA GRIPPE, it will cure you promptly. If your child has the CROUP or WHOOPING COUGH, use it quickly and relief is sure. If you fear CONSUMPTION, don't wait until your case is hopeless, but take this Cure at once and receive immediate help. Large bottles, 50c. and $1.00. Travelers convenient pocket size 25c. Ask your druggist for SHILOH'S CURE. If your lungs are sore or back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Price, 25c.

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It imparts a glossy color and fresh life to the hair. Price, $1. Office, 39 Park Place, N. Y.

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And it's the *only* one, among medicines for women, that's *guaranteed.* If it doesn't give satisfaction, in any case, you have your money back.

Can anything else be "just as good?"

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POUR some water in the sleeve holding the end tight as here shown or anywhere else where there is a seam, and well this water tight. There are goods in the market that look very nice, but will leak at every seam. We warrant **Tower's IMPROVED Fish Brand Slicker** to be water tight at every seam *and everywhere else;* also *not to peel or stick,* and authorize our dealers to make good any Slicker that fails in either point. There are two ways you can tell the Genuine *Improved* Fish Brand Slicker.

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Feed Green Bones and use **Creosozone** to kill the lice, and you will make *fifty per cent* more profit.

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Manufacturers: The A. Schoenfeldt Medicine Co., San Jose Cal.

Price, $3.00.

Cures in 1 to 3 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Manufactured by THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A. Trade Mark

[illegible] is the acknowledged leading remedy for all the unnatural discharges and private diseases of men. A certain cure for the debilitating weaknesses peculiar to women.

I prescribe it and feel safe in recommending it to all sufferers.

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INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY SEPTEMBER 2, 1892

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Deaths in London Streets.

London is full of Fulton streets and Broadways, and at them and in all the other streets the cabs and hansoms fly about in such a hot and apparently reckless way that I always felt while I was there that the only reason I did not read of a hundred thousand "runover" accidents every morning in the papers was that it would be doing violence to the organic principles of the London press to print the news. I confess I was more than half afraid to cross the crowded streets, and with a fear which is engendered in New York in few places and on few occasions. I was assured by the citizens that they are all so accustomed to project their coat tails at right angles to their bodies, and to invoke divine aid between the flying hoofs of horses whenever they need to cross a street, that they are as adept at it as an American lightning rod man is at dodging missiles.

Yet I observed that Dickens in his "Dictionary of London" thinks it worth while to suggest that the only way to go from curb to curb is to make up your mind what course you will take and then stick to it, because then the London cabbies will divine your intentions. To change your mind while en route is to confuse the cabmen, and cause you to make your return journey to America in the form of freight. Then again I found that in the western end of the strand—that is, down by Temple Bar and the law courts—200 more or less mangled bodies are sent to the Charing Cross hospital every year.—Julian Ralph in Harper's Weekly.

A Barber's Funny Freaks.

"Yes," said the proprietor of an up town barber shop, "Jim was a good workman, but I had to get rid of him."

"What was the trouble?"

"He was too absent minded and forgetful. One old fellow with a head like a billiard ball he never failed to ask if he didn't want a shampoo. Another bald headed old chap got mad because Jim insisted upon sellin' him a bottle of 'elixir' that was warranted to keep the hair from fallin' out, an' a young man fell asleep in the chair an' Jim shaved off his mustache. I had to call a policeman then. He cut one man's ear nearly off while watching a dog fight in the street, an' sometimes he would rub hair oil all over a customer's face instead of his head, an' fill his ears full of lather and forget to wipe it out. Jim didn't mean nothin' wrong, but as I said he was absent minded. You remember when old Deacon Jones died?"

"Yes."

"Well, the family sent for a barber to shave him, an' I told Jim to go up. It was that job that lost him his situation. He did the work all right—nobody ever found fault with Jim's work—but when he had put on the finishing touches an' pulled the towel off the poor old deacon he turned 'round an' shouted 'Next!' so that people heard him a block away. So I told Jim that I guessed I'd have to let him go."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Artificial Ice.

Ice made by these machines is the nearest to being absolutely pure of any used. It is made of water condensed from steam, which is poured into large galvanized cans. These cans are set in a brine bath chilled far below freezing point by coils of pipes, through which anhydrous ammoniacal gas is forced by powerful pumps. The water in the cans is congealed into ice by the same power, cold, that converts the water of a creek, lake or pond into a frigid substance. There is a theory that water purifies itself in freezing, but it is true to a very limited extent. No cold, no matter how intense it may be, will purify water containing decayed animal or vegetable matter. The makers of ice machines claim that they can make ice at a cost of less than $1.25 a ton, but this is doubtless far too low. The time is fast approaching when ice making machinery will be simplified and cheapened, and then it will come into much more general use. The great need in this respect at present is a safe machine, reasonable in cost, which will be small enough for use in residences.—New York World.

One of Washington's Widows.

There is a widow belonging to this corps of legislative quorum breakers who is credited with more influence than has ever been exercised over public men by any other woman. She is a woman of remarkable intellectual force and is very highly connected. For a number of years she has occupied a position in one of the departments and has gone into society to a considerable extent. She has a matchless wit and the subtlety of a serpent, and is altogether such a brilliant woman that her society is sought by many of the most distinguished men in public life. Many more beautiful women in society find themselves deserted by the gentlemen when she appears to charm them with her wit, and it may not be surprising that a member should prefer a chat with her to listening to a roll call in the house. So popular is she that she sometimes seems to be holding a reception at her office, callers coming in one after another.—Cor. Philadelphia Telegraph.

Knew Himself.

It takes more than a knowledge of arithmetic sometimes to do a "sum in subtraction."

"Do you know anything about figures, Uncle 'Rastus?" said a merchant to an applicant for work.

"Yes, sah."

"Well, if I were to lend you $5, and you promised to pay me $1 a month, how much would you owe me at the expiration of three months?"

"Five dollars, sah."

"I'm afraid you don't know much about figures."

"No, sah; but I specs I knows all about Uncle 'Rastus."—Youth's Companion.

He's Gone Elsewhere.

Accepted Suitor—But won't you find it awkward, Blanche, when you meet your first husband in heaven?

Pretty Widow—My dear George, I'm not a bit afraid of that ever happening.—Chatter.

CATTLE STAMPEDE

A Tenderfoot's Thriling Experience on the Plains of New Mexico.

A WILD RACE IN THE DARKNESS.

Riding at Breakneck Speed and Only Half Clad.—Lost in the Prarie.—Horse Instinct.

After weeks of "rounding up," "cutting out," branding and marking we had gotten together 1,700 head of the finest steers to be found on the banks of the muddy Pecos, in New Mexico. Two days later the "boss" rode into camp, consulted with his foreman, and eight men, including the writer, were chosen to drive the snorting, bellowing herd to Springer, N. M., a distance of 250 miles.

The evening of the sixth day was cloudy and cool, and indications of an approaching storm were visible.

The writer was on first guard. The cattle were restless, showing a decided disposition to run, and instead of walking our horses around the herd we were compelled to travel at a sharp trot. This continued until the arrival of the second guard, when the increased forces succeeded in quieting them somewhat, and the writer and his mate started for camp guided by the light of the camp fire, which shone like a star on a little elevation about a half mile away.

We had scarcely turned into our blankets, fully dressed, as usual, with the exception of our boots, when a rumble and shaking of the ground was heard, mingled with hoarse shouts.

"They're running!" yelled the foreman, jumping from his blankets. "Mount! mount! every one of you!" running to his horse as he spoke, which was picketed a short distance away.

Not waiting to don boots the writer sprang to his horse, vaulted into the saddle and tore off after the foreman, the flickering light of the camp fire, fast being extinguished by the rain, revealing the remaining men hurriedly preparing to follow.

Guided by the thunder of hoofs the herd was soon overtaken, and in obedience to the foreman's yell I strove to "get in front of 'em."

The confusion of the scene was indescribable. The terrified snorts of the cattle were almost drowned by the clashing of horns, thunder of the hoofs and shouts of the men. My oil coat was strapped to my saddle, not having had time to unfasten it. I tore at the leather straps, succeeded in loosening them, and turning in my saddle shook it before the leaders, adding my shouts to the din around me.

As well try to stop the torrent of Niagara. The wild race was unslackened, and, from traditions, I knew that a misstep of my horse sufficient to throw me or his fall meant that I would be cut to pieces by the sharp hoofs of the cattle.

Then an unexpected event occurred. The herd divided into two sections, one of which I was the sole leader of, while the other portion galloped off at right angles, led by my two companions. For a few minutes I could hear their shouts, then they grew fainter and fainter, and were finally lost in the gallop of hoofs around me.

On we thundered. My throat was raw and swollen from shouting, and my "slicker" had fallen from my hand. The rain had ceased, but I was wet to the skin and numbed by the cool air. I thought the sound of hoofs was not so deafening, and as the clouds blew away so that I could see a few yards in front of me I found that I was leading about a dozen steers that had become separated from the herd. I had just made this discovery when they slackened speed and finally stopped, panting and quivering, all the run knocked out of them. Of what use was a handful of steers out of 1,700? Riding off a few yards I listened, but could hear no sound of my companions. Becoming conscious of a severe pain in my left foot I reached down and found that I was literally pincushioned with the sharp needles of a cactus, having ridden through a bed of the prickly stuff, my foot unprotected by boots.

In the excitement of the run I had not felt it, but now the pain was intense. I plucked such as I could and then deliberated what was best to do. My lone dozen steers had wandered away and I made no effort to overtake them, knowing the uselessness of the undertaking.

Here was a predicament. In the middle of the prairie, shoeless and shivering with cold, not knowing in what direction to go to reach camp, and my horse blown with his fearful run. Knowing the instinct of horses, I dropped the bridle reins and suffered him to go where he would.

He promptly wheeled around and started off on a slow trot, which he kept up for about fifteen minutes. I knew we were camped on the bank of the river, and supposed that he would go in that direction, but wishing to test his instinct I turned him from his chosen course, and to my dismay he complied and started off in the new direction just as willingly. I tested him from every point of the compass, and he seemed to go in any direction just as willingly.

I gave up in despair then, and concluded to keep him moving until daylight, when I knew I could find the river. On he trotted, while I began to curse the fate that ever led me to become a cow puncher. After riding, I should judge, an hour I was delighted to find myself on the river bank, but then a new question arose, Was the camp before me or behind me? Again I tested the horse. He would go up or down, just as I pleased. I peered through the darkness trying to look for anything that might serve as a guide, when afar off in the distance I saw a faint light which grew to a tiny blaze and then died out. Where there was a light there must be life, and with renewed hope I galloped off in that direction, and about ten minutes later had the satisfaction of seeing the canvas top of the mess wagon looming up before me.

We were the only two of the outfit who reached camp that night. The others, like myself, had chased the cattle until they scattered, and had spent the night in a vain search for camp. Daylight found many of them traveling in an entirely opposite direction, and one nearly ten miles from his destination.

Messengers were dispatched to a ranch across the river and to another twenty miles away. Men were sent to our assistance, and with a force of twenty cowboys the scattered cattle were rounded up in two days, and we continued our journey, having lost but six head in the wild stampede.

Evidences of the wild rush of the cattle were plentiful in the broken horns, and two carcasses were found almost trampled to a jelly. The poor brutes, exhausted, had fallen to the ground, only to be cut to pieces by the sharp hoofs of their companions. Four times they stampeded before Springer was reached, but the stampedes fortunately occurred on clear nights, and were stopped with little difficulty.—Galveston News.

Kissing.

A correspondent who describes himself as "a man of mature years, but limited social experience," wants to know:

"If there is any trustworthy record as to the origin and practice of kissing. I have been told," he says, "that every tribe of people that have been found anywhere in the world are addicted to the practice. I should like to know if that is so, and also who were the first people to begin kissing."

So far as our investigations show, the first kiss on record is the osculatory salute between Isaac and his son Jacob, mentioned in the 27th chapter of Genesis; but it is not unreasonable to suppose that Isaac had kissed the mother many times before he exchaned kisses with the son.

The ancient Hebrews seem to have reduced kissing to an exact science, and to have given it a nomenclature. We find from the Old Testament that they had the kiss of homage, of subjection, of reconciliation, of approbation, of welcome, of love and joy, of sorrow, of peace, of idolatrous worship, of valediction, of gratitude and many others. We also read in the Scripture of hypocritical kisses, like that bestowed by Joab on Amasa when about to slay him; and worst and foulest of all, of the traitorous salute by which Judas betrayed the Saviour.

The primitive Christians interchanged kisses before receiving the communion, as a token of religious fellowship. An attempt was made some years ago at a certain place of worship in New York to revive the practice, but owing to "modern degeneracy," or some other cause, the "kissing church" was far from being a moral and religious success. Scandal's envenomed tongue soon began to wag against the brothers and sisters, and the experiment was given up.

It is not true that every tribe of people indulge in kissing. Some of the lower tribes do not seem to know anything about that "token of affection" which is so dear to the more enlightened races. But among people who have risen a little above the savage state, it seems that kissing, as Dogberry says of reading and writing, "comes by nature."—New York Ledger.

The Flea.

This is a small animal, but mighty industrious. It has no settled place of abode. Like the Arab, it is a nomad. It has a seeming preference, however, and that preference is in favor of the yellow dog. Why this is so is immaterial.

The flea is a great jumper. It can ride along on the back of its favorite dog, and should you be five feet away, with one bound it can clear the distance and alight on your coat collar, and then with a dexterous handspring it drops down behind your collar and is lost to sight. It is an old saying that "a thing must be seen to be appreciated." It is not so with the flea. If it was, the flea is so small that it would never be appreciated. "A man is known by his works;" so is a flea. You look at the delicate tracery in the sculptured marble shaft; that is a man's work. All at once you feel an excruciating bite in the middle of your back; that is a flea's work. It is easy to tell what's biting you.

Of course the flea is carniverous, but it never kills its prey. It bites out what it wants and leaves its victim to suffer. It never takes two bites in the same place. It leaps merrily from one spot to another, browsing as it goes, its agility saving it from instant death in many cases.

The humble little flea teaches us to exercise patience under the most trying circumstances and not to despise small things. It is not the easiest thing in the world to smile and look pleasant and chat vivaciously while a flea is doing just as it pleases on your spine. Then is when you feel that you were not built right.—Texas Siftings.

The Outlook for American Plays.

In a letter which lies before me, I find this sentence from the pen of Mr. A. M. Palmer, manager of the Madison Square theatre, New York: "I am sorry to say that the numerous plays submitted to me every year are all, or nearly all, totally defective in construction." Critics of a pessimistic turn of mind may find here food for lugubrious rumination upon the decadence of the American drama, the decay of art, the corruption of taste, and the general decline and fall of the creative imagination; and I cannot find it in my heart to deny them this sweet sorrow. Yet I may be permitted to remark that, to me personally, the sentence above quoted seems the most hopeful sign of a renaissance in our drama that has so far appeared on a very dark and lowering horizon. If Mr. Palmer had said, "these plays show no originality," or "the characterization is feeble," or "the plots are all stolen from the French," then there might have appeared just reason for lamentation and despair; but a knowledge of construction, as everybody knows who has had any practical experience in writing plays, is something that almost any one can become proficient in by a reasonable outlay of time and studious application. It sustains to the art of play writing much the same relation that grammar sustains to oratory.—Professor Albert Hennequin in Forum.

French Fancies.

They recognize American celebrities in Paris after a truly French fashion. They invent something at which nothing imaginable could persuade the celebrity to look twice, and then they call it by his name and are happy. For instance, the Buffalo necklet and bracelet, named for Hon. William F. Cody, are narrow bands of gold, whence depend fringes of crystals vaguely and sweetly called "Mexican stones" by the Parisians. Then there is the Edison trunk, a fat little box with a carved cover strapped down with ribbons, and with big rosettes set on wheresoever a rosette will cling, and filled with sugar plums, about as suggestive of Edison as a palm tree would be.—Boston Transcript.

WITHOUT ORDERS

Midshipman Hunter's Method of Appropriating Perry's Laurels.

HE CAPTURED A MEXICAN TOWN.

The Envious Commodore Orders the Middy's Arrest for Disregarding Instructions.—Congress Interferes.

Charles G. Hunter, or "Alvarado" Hunter, as he was called in the navy, was one of the passed midshipmen during the Mexican war, and had been fifteen years in the service before he had an opportunity to show the stuff of which he was made. The operations of the naval squadron in the Gulf of Mexico, under the command of Commodore Matthew C. Perry, known as "Bulldog" Perry, extended from Tampico on the north along the whole line of Mexican coast south, blockading, bombarding and capturing the several seaport towns.

After the surrender of Vera Cruz it was reported to the gruff old commodore that munitions of war were running the blockade up the river to Alvarado, a very important fortified town held by the Mexicans. The commodore gave Passed Midshipman Hunter command of an army transport about as large as a common coal barge, which was armed with two brass howitzers and manned by fifteen seamen. He was given strict orders to go down the coast and blockade the town of Alvarado and its harbor by night and day, and to continue to do so until the commodore arrived with his fleet to shell the place into submission.

Away went Hunter, the first independent command he had ever had. When he was off the harbor he began to shell the beach, then gradually approaching the town and finding no resistance commenced to shell the place itself. To his great delight and still greater surprise, after four or five hours' shelling the Mexican flag was lowered, and a flag of truce announced the surrender of the town. Hunter immediately landed all of his force of fifteen men, leaving the steamer in charge of the engineers and firemen, and formally took possession of the town and fortifications.

In a few days Commodore Perry arrived with his grand fleet, prepared for a long siege, and his mind inflated with the idea that the capture of the place would add greatly to his laurels. Soon, to his infinite disgust and surprise, he saw the small steamer that was in his van signal to the flagship, on whose quarter deck he stood in supreme command, "that the American flag was now flying over the fortifications of Alvarado." Swelling with indignation the commodore sent a boat with orders for Hunter to repair immediately on board of the flagship and report to him.

Hunter obeyed the order at once, and all the officers of the vessel knowing Hunter well, and anxious to learn how the episode would end, crowded around the excited commodore. When Hunter stepped on the ship Perry forebore the usual courtesy of receiving him in his cabin, and ordered him to the quarter deck. As soon as he reached the spot where the commodore stood the latter, in an indignant tone, asked Hunter, "What is the meaning of all this, sir?"

"It means that I have captured Alvarado," replied Hunter, "because we are at war with Mexico."

His answer so exasperated the commodore that all formalities ended and he roared out:

"Go below! Consider yourself in arrest; I'll have you court-martialed. You have disobeyed orders. Who ordered you to take Alvarado. I told you to blockade it only!"

Hunter remained in his room a week, and, seeing no court in view, wrote a letter to the commodore demanding his immediate release from arrest or a trial. The commodore did neither, but sent him to the United States under charges.

The newspapers got hold of the facts and published a full account of the affair, and Hunter went to Washington and demanded an investigation. Public indignation was aroused at Commodore Perry's unwarranted course, and congress, taking up the matter, passed a vote of thanks to Hunter for his gallant action. He was at once given command of a schooner called the Shark and sent up the Mediterranean, where he remained three years. There he was known to the inhabitants of Port Mahon as "Capt. Alvarado Hunter, of the Big Fish." Hunter died in the Naval hospital in New York in 1854.—Kansas City Star.

The Force of Incongruity.

"Have you ever noticed what delight half the human race find in pure incongruity?" said one spectator to another the other night at a variety performance.

"I do not understand you."

"Well, take for instance that comic man on the stage. He is amusing a lot of respectable and presumably intelligent people by playing a violin first over one shoulder, then over the other, then behind his back, above his head, under his knee—in fact in every position except the natural and convenient one. The music is bad as music, the contortions are too simple to be of any acrobatic value and there is no relation between these two ideas by which one can add significance to the other. Why will people be amused by the simple association of two unrelated things, either of which they would find insufferably tedious by itself?"—Kate Field's Washington.

Culture in Boston.

The vicinity of Harvard college perhaps has its effect on the language of the Hub. Thus a young collegian lately entered a shop in Boston, and wishing to adapt himself to the standard of English common, as he supposed, among tradesmen, asked the attendant for some pants. "Certainly, sir," replied the person addressed. "William, this gentleman wants to see some trousers." I regret to say that in New York shops of a similar grade the salesmen will sometimes tell you that "this is an elegant pant for boys' summer wear."—Jenness-Miller Magazine.

Too Lazy to Live.

The laziest man in Scotland is said to have been the joiner who, after repeated dismissals from his employment by his master, was at length forcibly laid in a coffin by his shopmates and carried off for burial by way of a joke. On the way they met a farmer, who asked if the man was dead.

"No," was the reply, "but we intend to bury him; he is that lazy that he should not be allowed to live."

At the farmer's request they took off the lid, when the farmer asked the lazy one if he thought he could eat two or three boiled taties.

"Are they peeled?" inquired the man.

"No," returned the farmer.

"Ah, weel, let the funeral gang on."

Medical Nomenclature.

Judge, jury, lawyers and spectators were treated to an exhibition of professional priggishness in division No. 2 of the circuit court the other afternoon that was decidedly refreshing. The case of H. G. Bouham against the Kansas City Railway company was on trial before Judge Slover. The case is one for $30,000 damages for injuries sustained in an accident, and considerable medical testimony had to be taken.

A young doctor was put on the stand who was determined to display his learning, and he was successful. When he started off he did so with the easy gait of one who feels he has the nomenclature of his profession at his tongue's end, for every sentence he uttered was so mixed with technical terms that an ordinary person could scarcely understand him. When he took the witness stand he glanced patronizingly at the jury and the rest in the court room, and in answer to the first question rattled off a lot of medical terms that drew the attention of every one in the room. Judge Slover looked at him a moment and then said:

"Use plain English, doctor; I know you can if you try."

The witness looked around and said, "Yes, sir; certainly, sir."

"Now, doctor, where did you say Mr. Bouham was injured?"

"On the posterior portion"——

"Speak plainly, doctor," admonished the court.

"Well, he suffered a severe contusion of the posterior of the abdomen" (turning to the jury with a familiar wave of his hand). "He was bruised in the rear of the stomach. In other words, his back was hurt."

Judge Slover looked worried while the witness continued to answer another question.

"When I examined him I first removed his clothes, you know, and in feeling him I could determine that the abdominal wall was baggy and tender, and he appeared to be suffering from a touch of the" (here followed a name as long as one's arm), "and the dorsal vertebræ were severely contused. In other words," again turning to the jury with a wave of his hand, "his backbone had been rubbed."

When the witness left the stand every one looked relieved and Judge Slover mopped his brow, for the ordeal made the perspiration flow freely.—Kansas City Times.

Postoffice Detectives' Gallery.

There have recently been many complaints to the postmaster concerning the loss of registered letters in the Philadelphia office, and the officials have been greatly worried by the charges that there were thieves in the service. It has been decided to erect a gallery along the roof of the working room, from which watchmen can look down upon the entire force without being seen from below. This gallery will be eighty feet long, and will depend from the glass and iron ceiling by iron supports. In it there will be frequent small windows with swinging sashes, from which the watchman can see every part of the great room where the stamping and distributing is all done. Here there are 300 men at work at times, and it is impossible to oversee all of them from any other point than above.

The watch is to be kept not alone for the purpose of watching for thefts, but also to see that men do not shirk their work or disturb other clerks by conversation. The gallery will be reached by an iron stairway at its southern end, and at its northern end another iron stairway will ascend to the glass roof. There are two of these roofs, one above the other, and it is necessary for workmen to ascend to the lower one to clean it of dust. There is now no way to reach there except by putting up a ladder. It is said that it is purely for this purpose that the gallery goes up, but there is another use. There has been talk of having such a structure for nearly two years. Assistant Custodian George Painter has been agitating the matter, and has finally succeeded in getting the work done.—Philadelphia Record.

Porpoise Shooting.

Porpoise shooting is the newest sport at Cape May. The seaward end of the pier is the favorite rendezvous for those who want to get a shot at the swiftly moving fish. The marksman must have a steady hand and always be in readiness to shoot, because the movements of the porpoise are so uncertain that one does not have time to raise the gun to the shoulder before they are out of sight beneath the water. The women take as much interest in the sport as the men, and quite a number are out every afternoon perched on the lower deck of the pier, rifle in hand, and waiting for a good chance to shoot. The sport seems to lie more in the attempt to capture big game than in successful results, as it is quite rare for one of the fish to be killed and washed up on the shore.—Exchange.

No Peaches This Year.

A letter from Dover, Del., to The Baltimore American says: "A drive through what ought to be the center of the peach belt—lower Kent and upper Sussex counties—will convince any one that the much abused peach liar of this peninsula will have no chance this season, for the reason that there are no peaches to lie about." There are miles and miles of thrifty looking peach orchards wholly destitute of fruit. The buds were killed by cold, sleety rains in the spring.

Midsummer Recreation in Philadelphia.

A big crowd gathered around a Ridge avenue oyster saloon yesterday watching a basket of clams in the role of fly catchers. Hungry flies were attracted by hundreds, but venturing too near the open mouths of the bivalves the shells closed on them in an instant.—Philadelphia Press.

Notice to Insurance Companies.

This is the time when insurance companies should rank the driver of the trotting horse as an extra hazardous risk. If he is not being killed by a railroad collision, or by somebody taking off the wheel of the sulky on the track, he is being "dumped" in the pools.—Detroit Free Press.

THE SEA PUSS.

Human Sacrifices Claimed by this Terrible Monster of the Deep.

FRUITLESS FIGHTS WITH DEATH.

The Bather Who is Once Caught in the Toils Rarely Escapes to Tell the Story.—Cause of the Puss.

Few persons as they sit on the shore and gaze on the ocean realize the whole truth of the waves. Fewer still comprehend the many dangers that lurk along the sands within two or three hundred feet of the shore. The white caps chase each other in roricksome frolic, the waves in their undulating motion give a restful and quieting feeling to the spectator, and the fascination of plunging into the surf and toying with the breakers grows apace.

Who would suspect, much less suspicion, that there could be any danger within a hundred feet of the shore? Why, the water scarcely reaches to one's hips. There are hundreds of people in the surf, and a suggestion of peril would be treated with derision. And yet the very moment the sense of security seems greatest, that moment the "sea puss" selects for its work. A swish of water, a sinking of the sand under one's feet, a sudden current of mighty strength, and the "sea puss" has seized the bather for its own.

A BATTLE WITH DEATH.

Those who have seen a victim succumb to the "sea puss" never forget it. The scene beggars description. The victim sportively and wantonly plunges and plays in the surf, entirely unconscious of danger.

The shore is only a little distance away. Suddenly a cry of danger is heard. The victim is seized by a mighty force, and finds himself powerless to reach the beach. Every effort to do so not only exhausts his strength, but sends him further into the ocean. In the awful excitement of the moment despair comes upon him. Suddenly he sinks once, then twice, and now all is over.

The "sea puss" has claimed its tribute—a human sacrifice. Lifeboat and lifeline seem too slow to effect a rescue. The victim has passed beyond the pale of human assistance.

The "sea puss" is an outward current of great power between two sand flats. This current carves a channel of greater or less depth in its course, which extends to the bar or ocean proper. The channel is almost always at right angles to the shore, and serves as a sluiceway for a great volume of water. The "sea puss" has several points in common with the wind—you cannot tell whence it comes or whither it goes. It appears without the least warning, stays a few hours, a few days, perhaps a few weeks, and it has been known to linger in a vicinity for even a whole year. The bather usually takes a liking to some particular spot where the shores slope easily, the bottom is sandy and the small waves roll in with musical cadences.

On a day, even while he is standing on the spot, he feels the ground under his feet cut away, and lo! the "sea puss" is at hand!

Again, the bather will go into the surf day after day, and thinks himself perfectly at home. What is his surprise on entering the ocean a little later to find that a great channel has been cut through his accustomed place, and that one misstep will perhaps send him to eternity. The "sea puss" seems to be here and there and everywhere, and safety to the bather is only to be had at the price of eternal vigilance.

AN EXPERT OPINION.

A reporter talked with several persons along the coast regarding the "sea puss." Perhaps the best account was received from Capt. Lambert Edwards, of the Deal Life Saving station, at Loch Arbour. Capt. Edwards is a veteran in the service, and has a crew of seven men under him to man the life boat.

"The 'sea puss' is one of the worst enemies of the bathers," said he, "and claims more victims than even the tiger of the beach—the undertow. The reason so few escape from its clutches is that its operations are so sudden and unexpected that few recover from their fright at its appearance in time to save themselves. People go in bathing on the sand flats and bars near the shore, and think themselves out of harm's reach. They move hither and thither, driven by the big waves or the undertow, when suddenly they find themselves in a strong current, and at the same time the water becomes quite deep. The current has carried them to a channel whose depth is over their heads, while fifteen or twenty feet on either side the water's depth is only to the waist. Of course the bather becomes frightened beyond measure at this sudden turn of affairs, and loses all presence of mind. He wildly strikes out, vainly endeavoring to make headway against the force that is driving him seaward. If he understood the nature of the 'sea puss' and would keep cool he might save himself. But it almost invariably happens that he loses his head and does the thing which most surely hastens his destruction—namely, tries to oppose his strength to that of the current. The best swimmer is powerless in the arms of the 'sea puss.' His only salvation is to swim along with it, but at the same time to head for the flats on either side. In this way he gets out of the dangerous channel, and consequently the tremendous strength of the current, and soon lands on one of the sand bars.

"Our experience with the 'sea puss' covers many years, and we know no more about it now than when we first saw its workings. It appears suddenly along our strips of beach, stays maybe a few hours, and then disappears, only to turn up again at an unlooked for moment and in an unexpected place. We have known it to remain in one spot all summer—yes, all the year—and then, again, to tarry hardly an hour.

"It seems to be caused by flats of sand, like a gridiron, over which the waves dash as they plunge toward shore. The volume of water in the intervening spaces must find an outlet to the sea. Accordingly, all the eddying currents north and south unite in one grand channel with which to return this vast volume of water to the sea. The 'sea puss' is, in fact, nothing more than a mighty undertow concentrated in one small ditch leading seaward.

"As a general thing a 'sea puss' is not more than fifty feet wide, so that if you were ever caught in the center of the channel you would have only twenty-five feet to swim on either side."—Spring Lake Cor. New York World.

An acre planted with sunflowers yields 2,000 pounds of seeds, from which 250 pounds of oil may be obtained. Ten million quarts of this oil is produced by Russian mills annually.

Very striking to a stranger is the Englishman's fashion of covering his face with his tall hat as soon as he has taken his seat in his pew in church.

THE QUEEN'S YACHT.

Features of the Floating Palace in Which Her Majesty Makes Cruises.

The exquisite cleanliness of everything strikes one forcibly on board the Victoria and Albert. The deck is laid with cork floor cloth, over which, when the queen is on board, a carpet is placed, and everything else that is to be seen is of pure white, with gilded relief work and silver mountings.

There are very comfortable little sitting rooms on the promenade deck and behind the paddle wings, and there is also a dining room on the promenade deck which has three big windows and a skylight. It is furnished in green morocco and the ceiling is painted in white and gold. The state apartments below are placed on either side of the corridor and they are furnished with a very pretty chintz. The queen's cabins are on the starboard side, and her sleeping apartment contains a large and old fashioned but very comfortable looking bedstead with pillows and canopy, and next is the dressing room, which was formerly Prince Albert's cabin, and it remains as he left it, his little writing table and wardrobe never having been moved.

Large maps hang upon the walls. The cabins occupied by Princess Beatrice (or any princess who happens to be traveling with the queen) are all of her majesty's quarters, and on the other side of the corridor are the cabins of the princess and a large bath room. The breakfast room is in the after part of the vessel, and is hung with all the portraits of all the officers who have commanded the royal yacht.

The drawing room is forward on the port side and is furnished in bird's-eye maple, with a piano and several beautifully carved side tables. It is hung with portraits of members of the royal family, and in this room is a small library. The yacht is now lighted with electricity, except in the queen's own cabins.—London Truth.

Polishing Wood with Charcoal.

A method of polishing wood with charcoal, which is much used by French cabinet makers, is described in a Paris technical journal. It is only applicable to things made of carefully selected woods, of a close and compact grain. They are first covered with a coat of camphor dissolved in water, and almost immediately afterward with another coat, composed chiefly of sulphate of iron and nut gall. The two compositions, in blending, penetrate the wood and give it an indelible tinge and render it impervious to the attacks of insects. When these two coats are dry, they rub the surface of the wood at first with a very hard brush of couch grass—chien dent—and then with charcoal of substances as light and friable as possible, because if a single hard grain remained in the charcoal this alone would scratch the surface, which they wish to render perfectly smooth. The flat parts are rubbed with natural stick charcoal and the indented portions and crevices with charcoal powder. Alternately with the charcoal the workman also rubs his piece of furniture with flannel soaked in linseed oil and essence of turpentine. These pouncings repeated several times cause the charcoal powder and the oil to penetrate the wood, giving the article of furniture a beautiful color and a perfect polish, which has none of the flaws of ordinary varnish.

Rich Men's Sons.

Examples of this law of heredity are plentiful among the financial leaders. The Astors and Vanderbilts of this generation have shown themselves well worthy to uphold the great monetary dynasties founded by their ancestors, and there is not in either family a spendthrift or an unworthy member. W. W. Astor has done some creditable literary work. Jay Gould's sons are likely to carry out his projects and increase the magnitude of his fortune. Robert Bonner's heritage is well cared for by his sons. The Ames family, which started its fortune by making shovels and increased it in Credit Mobilier, has an able member in Oliver Ames, who has twice been governor of Masachusetts. "Old Hutch's" son in Chicago is at 30 the president of a bank and director of a score of financial institutions. James L. Flood, son of the bonanza prince, and most prominent of the scions of mushroom wealth, has been at the head of the great Nevada bank.—Epoch.

Why the Students Smiled.

A famous college president, a clergyman, was addressing the students in the chapel at the beginning of the college year. "It is," he said in conclusion, "a matter of congratulation to all the friends of the college that this year opens with the largest freshman class in its history." And then, without any pause, he turned to the Scripture lesson for the day, the third Psalm, and began reading in a voice of thunder:

"Lord, how are they increased that trouble me."

This, however, was hardly more unfortunate than the choice of the hymn: "Return, ye ransomed sinners, home," as the closing selection of a certain American board meeting.—Syracuse Christian Herald.

Women Who Cultivate Mustaches.

The Portuguese women accept the mustache and cultivate it as young men do, curling the ends. On a very delicate face the little feminine mustache is not always disagreeable; but to one who has passed the blossoming hour this heavy dark masculine belonging becomes almost an offensive feature—to foreign eyes at least. But it is said to be agreeable to Peninsular eyes.—New York Telegram.

That a private fortune is a public purse and that Socialism is something more than a dream of the masses has been practically demonstrated by the will of the late M. Chauteloup, of Montreal, the owner of a large brass foundry. His entire fortune of $500,000 is distributed among his 500 workmen, and the works are to be carried on as before under the direction of his foreman.—Washington Critic.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 2 .....1892.

There are certain political analogies that are almost conclusive, and we think that we have one in hand that will be accepted as instructive by most people. Nearly every one whose memory goes back for sixteen years, remembers the presidential contest in which Tilden, though elected, was cheated out of the presidency by the eight to seven bunco game. As a result of a phenomenal campaign, in which every expiring energy of the Republican party was put to the test, under the supervision of the grim Grant himself. When the result was disclosed, Tilden needed only one electoral vote to be declared president, while the republican candidate, Rutherford B. Hayes, needed nineteen—this exclusive of the votes of Louisiana, South Carolina and Florida, which really, one and all, declared their preference for Mr. Tilden, with a possible doubt as to the alectoral votes of South Carolina. There was no possible moral doubt as to the seven votes of South Carolina, because that state was really under a military duresse, and the cap sheaf of the structure was negro domination, and under such African leaders as the celebrated Governor Moses, at that. Even Republicans however, now admit that Louisiana and and Florida went Democratic against all carpet-bag and scalawag and military domination; and that, consequently, Mr. Tilden was elected president, with at least ten or eleven electoral votes to spare, and with a large popular majority. Now, we do not indulge in these reminiscences to recall the melancholy eight to seven iniquity in which the manhood of the American nation went down. Our object is to call attention to the fact that the Demoratic tidal wave of 1874 was strong enough to reach to and insure success in 1876 if the eight to seven fraud of that year had not been consummated. The popular sentiment in favor of the Democracy was so strong that year that a congress which was three-fourths Republican was converted into one that was two-thirds Democratic. Just here comes in the analogy. The present congress, which is so overwhelmingly Democratic in its membership, and which contains a Democratic majority of nine counting by states, was elected in 1890 as a protost against the McKinley bill, just as the congress of 1874—the forty-fourth congress—was elected as a protest against the Credit Mobilier and the pack pay steal. The one popular wave lasted two years and elected a Democratic president. The second will elect a Democratic president and see him seated. "The caaes being altered. that alters the case." There is no longer any possible machinery of fraud thanked be the gods of high and low degree.

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—DEALERS IN—
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BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
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MONEY Beginners earn from $25 to $50 per week, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you employment, and will teach you free. You work in your own locality, wherever you live. Both sexes, all ages. We start you. Can work in spare time, or all the time. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. W. Eibeshutz

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Agent for

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CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

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PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
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WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

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New House.
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Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.

Special rates given on car-load lots.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

All announcements under this heading are $10 each, in advance,

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
JOHN S. GORMAN.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
GEO. F. WILLIS.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
J. W. CLARK.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
J. N. YANDELL.

For Dist. Attorney.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of District Attorney of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.
P. W. FORBES.

For Dist. Attorney.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of District Attorney of Inyo county subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
S. G. SNEDEN.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.
DENNIS J. HESSIAN.

For Treasurer.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Treasurer of Inyo county subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.
J. J. MOORE.

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of sheriff of Inyo county subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
WM. McDONALD.

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
GEORGE L. DRAKE.

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.
JOHN BARNES.

For Coroner.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of Coroner and Public Administrator of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
T. J. WOODIN.

MISCELLANEOUS.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,

INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDIS

....Consisting of....

GROCERIES.

PROVISIONS

Tobacco, Cigars,

WINES AND LIQUORS

FLOUR & GRAIN

Together with an Assortment of

DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING

ETC., ETC

Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and pric before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
n476tf

IRWIN'S SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

Independence, Inyo Co. Cal.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine, Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

OWENS RIVER AND BIG PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Big Pine, California. Location of works, Big Pine, Inyo county, Cal.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of a Board of Directors, held on the 27th day of August, 1892, an assessment (No. 1) of Twenty (20) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company, in the town of Big Pine, Inyo county, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 1st day of October, 1892, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale a public auction; and unless payment is made before will be sold on Saturday, the 29th day of October, 1892 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.
L. W. BARNEBY, Secretary.
Office—Big Pine, Inyo county, California.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court in and for the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 15th day of April, 1892 in the matter of the Estate of John William Meyer deceased, the undersigned will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, gold coin of the United States, at any time before the 30th day of July, 1892, at the late residence of said deceased, about eight miles south of the town of Independence, California, the following personal property, to wit:

14 head of horses.
9 head of hogs.
2 dozen poultry.
About 20 tons of hay.
3 wagons.
1 reaper and mower.
1 plow.
1 saddle.
2 sets of harness.
1 harrow.
Derrick fork and ropes.
1 cook stove and its furniture.
2 tables.
1 lounge.
3 chairs.
Lot of dishes.

Bids or offers in writing will also be received at the residence of the undersigned, at Independence, California.

Dated April 15th, 1892.
J. W. LACEY.
Administrator of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will presen the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

Dried Fruit

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.

S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

TO ADVERTISERS

A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.

To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce Street, New York

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

Lake View Hotel

Keeler, Cal.

John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR

—Is constantly supplied with the finest—

Wines, Liquors, & Cigars.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

JOHN N. YANDELL,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK.
MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL.

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

DR. J. S. MC QUEEN,
DENTIST.
Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery.
All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.
Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSfield, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given an the east possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... January 9th
" ..... February 6th
" ..... March 12th
" ..... April 9th
" ..... May 7th
" ..... June 4th
" ..... July 9th
" ..... August 6th
" ..... September 3rd
" ..... October 1st
" ..... October 29th
" ..... December 3rd

THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.
N. E. CONKLIN, Sec.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand, "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURCKHARDT.

SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF THE SECond Township in the County of Inyo, State of California.

EMMONS SPENCER, Plaintiff, vs. WILLIAM EVA, Defendant.

The People of the State of California send greeting to William Eva, Defendan: You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff in the Justice's Court of the Second Township, County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in said Township the complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this summons—if served within the Township in which the action is brought; or, if served out of said Township, but in said County, within ten days; otherwise within twenty days.

This action is brought to recover of you the sum of One hundred and thirty-three and 75-100 ($133.75) dollars due from you to Plaintiff for services rendered to you by Plaintiff as collector and attorney between the 15th day of November, 1891, and the 20th day of May, 1892, as more fully appears in complaint on file herein.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint as above required, said Plaintiff will take judgement against you by default for the sum of $133.75, together with costs of suit.

Given under my hand this 24 day of July 1892.
DENNIS J. HESSIAN.
Justice of the Peace of said Township.
EMMONS SPENCER, Attorney for Plaintiff.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF THIRD Township, County of Inyo, State of California.

JOHN WELCH, Plaintiff, vs. JESUS ENSENAS, Defendant.

The people of the State of California send greeting to Jesus Ensenas, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Justice's Court of Third Township, County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in said Township, the Complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this Summons—if servedwithin the Township in which this action is brought, or, if served out of said Township, but in said County, within ten days; or within twenty days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to obtain judgment against you for the sum of $38.60 alleged to be due plaintiff upon an account for work, labor and services performed by one J. W. Murphy in the line of general blacksmith work and for materials furnished you in and about said work at your request, between the 26th day of August, 1890, and the 3rd day of May, 1892, and which said account was assigned to plaintiff herein on the 5th day of July, 1892, and before the commencement of this action, as more fully appears by the complaint on file herein, to which you are referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of $38.60, together with costs of suit.

Given under my hand this 12th day of July, 1892. IRV. H. MULHOLLAND.
Justice of the Peace of said Township.
F. E. DENSMORE, Attorney for Plaintiff.

FINAL HOMESTEAD PROOF.

H E No. 580

LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL., July 28, 1892.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver at Independence, Calif., on Saturday, Sept. 10th, 1892, viz: Charles Mulholland, H. E. No. 580, for the S ½ of NE ¼ and N ½ of SE ¼ of Sec. 14, Tp 14 S, R 35 East, M D M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz.: James R. Moffett, Joseph V. Skinner, Edward J. Reynolds and Peter Meyer, all of Independence, Inyo Co., Calif.
C. W. CRAIG, Register.

Sheriff's Sale,

ON FORECLOSURE OF MORTGAGES.

In the Superior Court of the County of Inyo State of California.

GOLDA EIBESHUTZ, Plff, vs. WILLIAM S. MORTON, and Friederike Rhine, as executrix of the Estate of Nathan Rhine, deceased, Dfds.

Order of Sale and Decree of Foreclosure and Sale

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER of sale, upon a decree of foreclosure and sale, issued out of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on the 9th day of August, 1892, in the above-entitled action wherein Golda Eibeshutz, the above-named plaintiff, obtained a judgment and decree against William S. Morton, and Friederike Rhine, as Executrix of the Estate of Nathan Rhine, deceased, defendants, on the 8th day of August, 1892, for the sum of $249.43, gold coin of the United States, which said judgment and decree was, on the 9th day of August, 1892, recorded in Judgment Book I of said Court, at page 369, I am commanded to sell, to satisfy said judgment and decree for the said sum of $249.43, all those certain lots, pieces or parcels of land situate in the County of Inyo, State of California, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

The South half of the North west quarter, South-west quarter of the North-east quarter, and the North-east quarter of the South-west quarter of Section Two, Township Twelve South, Range Thirty-four East, Mount Diablo Meridian, together with all water and water rights thereunto belonging or in anywise appertaining. Together with all and singular the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging, or in any wise appertaining.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that on Tuesday the 6th day of Sept. 1892, at 12 o'clock M. of that day, in front of the Court House in the County of Inyo, State of California, I will, in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure, sell the above described property, or so much thereof, as may be necessary to satisfy said Plaintiff's judgment, with interest and costs etc., to the highest and best bidder, for cash, gold coin of the United States.

Dated this 12th day of August, 1892.
JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff of Inyo County.
By D. HOLLAND,
Under-Sheriff.
Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of HENRIETTA VAGT, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrators of the estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrators, at the Law Office of F. E. Densmore, in the town of Independence, California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.
HENRY FEHRMAN,
HEINRICH GLADE.
Administrators of the Estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased.
Dated at Independence, Cal. April 11th 1891

$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages, in any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

OFFICIAL.

ORDER FIXING TIME AND PLACE FOR HEARING OF APPLICATION TO MORTGAGE CERTAIN REAL ESTATE AND DIRECTING NOTICE TO BE GIVEN.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of the Estate of John Lucas, deceased.

E. H. Edwards, the Administrator of the estate of John Lucas, deceased, having filed his petition herein, duly verified, praying for an order authorizing, empowering and directing him to mortgage the following described property belonging to said estate, situate in the County of Inyo, State of California, to wit: The East half of the South-west quarter, West half of the South-east quarter, and the East half of the South-east quarter Section 28, Township 15 South, Range 36 East, M. D. M., or some part thereof, for the purposes and for the amount stated in said petition, or for such lesser amount as to the said Court may seem meet.

It is therefore ordered by the Judge of said Court that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased appear before the Judge of said Superior Court on Saturday, the 24th day of September, 1892, at 11 o'clock a. m, of said day, at the Chambers of said Superior Court, at the Court-house, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, then and there to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said Administrator, authorizing, empowering and directing him to mortgage the following described real property belonging to said estate, to wit: The East half of the South-west quarter, West half of the South-east quarter and the East half of the South west quarter of Section 28, Township 15 South, Range 36 East, M. D. M., in Inyo county, California, or some part thereof, for the sum of $3,000.00, or such lesser amount as to the Judge of said Court shall seem meet; all of which more fully appears by the said petition now on file in the office of the Clerk of said Court, and to which reference is here made for further particulars.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order be published at least four successive weeks in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper of general circulation, published in the County of Inyo.

Dated August 24th, 1892.
GEO. M. GILL,
Judge of the Superior Court.

[Endorsed.]
SUPERIOR COURT, COUNTY OF INYO.

In the Matter of the Estate of John Lucas deceased.

Order fixing time and place for hearing of application to mortgage certain real estate and directing notice to be given.

Filed August 24th, 1892.
J. N. YANDELL, Clerk.

Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Administrator.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the county Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hallhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence Northwesterly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the Northwest quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and alls bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 2 .....1892.

FOR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

MARKET REPORT

Bar silver, 87
Lead, 4.17
Copper, 11.15
Tin, 20.40
Sugar, .05¼
Coffee, 20 @ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

On Sunday, Sept. 4, the Rev. E W. Van Deventer D. D., will preach at Lone Pine 11 a. m. and Independence 7:30 p. m. Sacrament of the Lord's Supper after each service. The collections for the Presiding Elders' fund.

On Tuesday Evening Dr. Van Deventer will deliver his popular lecture, "Religious Cyclones."

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

Social dance to-night at Mairs' Hall.

B. F. Gray came up from Keeler yesterday morning.

Mrs. John Lubken of Lone Pine visited Independence on Tuesday.

From October 1st, 1891 to August 15th, 1892 Mono county collected $11,066.50 for licenses.

All over the Pacific Coast water is scarcer this year than has been known for many years.

County Clerk Yandell visited Bishop during the week. He returned home Wednesday evening.

The Carson river is said to be lower than at any time within the memory of the white settlers.

Bob Stewart is a candidate for re-election for Sheriff of Esmeralda county. Mr. Stewart is a pleasant, courteous gentleman and has made a good officer.

A terrible outbreak of cholera has occurred in Germany and spread to England. It is feared that dreadful scourge will yet reach the United States.

There are ten horses in training at Independence for the coming Fair, and report says there are as many more at Bishop. The races should be very good this year.

A. W. Eibeshutz will start for san Francisco to-morrow morning. He expects to be gone about ten days and while in the city will buy a fine stock of fall and winter goods.

Don't forget the social dance to-night. Come out and have a good time and at the same time get a little practice for the grand Fair Ball.

John F. Davis, Republican nominee for Congress from this District will make a campaign tour through Mono and Inyo counties. He will orate at Independence on Monday, Sept. 12th.

The Smith Brothers' threshing machine has been busy for several days past in this vicinity. It pulled into town yesterday and put up at Robinson's place. They report the crops generally as being very light.

James McCarty and Henry Malone came down from Fish Springs yesterday with a broken casting from the arastra. It will be necessary to send to Carson and have a new one made and this will delay work for about three weeks.

A comparison of the purses offered by the 16th District for the coming races with those of Bakersfield and other far more pretentios fairs reflects to the liberality of our Lone people. Our purses average larger than any of them.

Mr. Fred Eaton left Lone Pine Sunday for Los Angeles. We are informed that he made a proposition to the Lone Pine Canal Co. which was accepted by them. He is expected to return.

Professor H. C. Hampton will teach the following term of the Big Pine school. Mr. Hampton bears an excellent reputation in Mono county and the Big Pine school trustees are to be congratulated on having secured the services of an able teacher.

Dr. I. J. Woodin announces himself as a candidate for Coroner and Public Administrator subject to the action of the Republican County Convention. Dr. Woodin is well qualified for the position and his claims should meet with due consideration.

Social dance to-night at Mairs' Hall

J. White Smith arrived at Independence yesterday on his way home from a visit to San Francisco and the San Juaquin Valley. J. A. Bacon expected to return with him, but the day before he intended to start he was thrown from his horse and severely injured. Billy Mitchell and the remainder of the party will return in a few days.

John Barnes of Keeler announces himself as a candidate for the Democratic nomination of Sheriff. Mr. Barnes is an old time resident of this county and has a host of friends. During the many years he has been in the hotel business at Lone Pine and Keeler he has shown that he possesses qualifications necessary in a man who deals with the public. He will make a "strong, hard fight."

The Stockholders and Directors of the Big Pine Canal Co. met Saturday and decided to complete their canal. It is estimated that $2,500 will pay all expenses, and an assessment of 20 cents per share was levied. Work will be commenced on the 12th inst. The canal covers some of the best land in this county and when completed will be valuable property. The vacancy in the Board of Directors caused by the death of Jas. B. Steward was filled by the appointment of J. W. McMurry.

The Cunning Little Index Man.

The local railroad hand-organ is getting wofully short of music. But the C. & C. monkey must don his little white jacket and cut some sort of antics to prove to his railroad employers that he is worthy of his hire. In this week's issue he publishes two articles from the INDEPENDENT bearing dates of a year and a half apart. Both articles are strictly and literally true; and the incident mentioned in the latter article is but the exception which proves the rule of the former. It seems to be beyond the *Index* man's ability to rise above a form of low and contemptible cunning. His mind is too much warped by a life of petty trickstering to grasp a large and sound idea. It is quite possible that two or three, or perhaps even a half a dozen families as industrious and thrifty as that of H. Glade could make a comfortable living in various parts of Owens Valley; but to suppose that large colonies could do as well with the present limited market is preposterous. In the same article, of which the *Index* so cunningly publishes only a part, Mr. Yering is quoted as saying:

"If we hauled your farm produce over over our road entirely free of freight charges you could not compete at Reno even, and if what you say of your farming operations be true, your county is not worth a dollar a mile."

So much for the owner of the monkey. The same article also contained the following:

With a high rate of taxation and $60 per ton freight on all goods, wares and merchandise brought into the county, it is at once apparent that prosperity is an impossibility. No intelligent man ever visited Owens Valley without being impressed with its great natural resources. It is the best watered valley in the State. It contains not less than half a million acres that could be irrigated and made to produce fairly good crops. All of the fruits of the Temperate zone do well, and with access to market fruit growing would be quite profitable. But the fact that these resources exist, and yet the country is not prospering, is proof enough that there is need of a change somewhere. The more fully and truthfully the facts are stated, the sooner will the needed change be effected.

And the INYO INDEPENDENT has always declared, and time but adds to the truth of the assertion, that so far as natural conditions are concerned, Owens Valley cannot be surpassed. Such little monkeyshines as the *Index* is only capable of cause but a smile that is in itself proof of the contempt in which the producer of it is held.

A Distinguished Lecturer.

John Dickenson A. M. delivered a most interesting lecture at the M. E. Church last Sunday evening. Mr. Dickenson has been elected Professor of Natural Sciences and mathematics of the Throop University, Pasadena. He is a native of Philadelphia, educated in the West Town Friends School and Wesleyan University. He came to California in 1854, and taught mathematics and sciences for three years in the University of the Pacific. He then returned to the east and spent three years in the Sheffield Scientific Schoool, after which he gave twenty years of service to the ministry, chiefly in New York, Brooklyn and vicinty. Returning to California in 1886, he has since been a member of the faculty of the University of Southern California, and has been known throughout the State as a brilliant lecturer.

Leahey's Murderer

A Mexican has been arrested at Los Angeles supposed to be Rivada who murdered Leahey at Mono Lake. He tallies with the description, admits he has been in Mono county, says his mother is dead, but that she had lived in San Bernardino county. He gave his name as Sotello. Sheriff Cody has received no telegram or letters in regard to him and is in the dark. He may hear something by to-nights mail. —*Chronicle Union.*

In connection with the Conference at Bishop a "grand educational rally" was held on Monday evening. Bishop Vincent gave a magnificent address on "General Education". After the address the meeting was taken charge of by Dr. Van Deventer, and under his wise generalship the the noble sum of $4,700 was subscribed in about an hour. By this action the Academy is placed in a safe position. The enthusiasm of that large meeting speaks well for the future of the institution.

T. C. Boland came up from Keeler on yesterday's train. Several days ago his right hand began swelling, the inflamation extending up the arm. He does not know what caused the ailment, but it appears to be the bite or sting of a venomous insect, and as it became extremely painful Mr. Boland came up for medical treatment.

Mono county is having a hard experience with drunken Indians. The natives refuse to divulge the secret of the whisky supply and continue to have a lively time. Thanks to Sheriff Gorman Inyo county is but little troubled with drunken Piutes.

Speed Programme.

The following is the speed programme for the Sixth Annual Fair, beginning Tuesday, September 27th, and ending Friday, September 30th:

FIRST DAY:

RUNNING—Indian Pony race, mile dash; first horse, $15; second $10.

RUNNING—Two-year-olds raised in District, ½ mile dash; purse, $50.

TROTTING—3:08 class, for horses raised and owned in the District; first horse, $75, second, $25.

SECOND DAY:

TROTTING—For stallions owned in the District three months, 3 in 5, mile heats first horse, $150; second, $50.

RUNNING—Free for all, mile dash; first horse, $100; second, $50.

LADIES' TOURNAMENT—Prizes, first, $20; second, $15; third, $10; fourth, $5.

THIRD DAY:

TROTTING—Two-year-olds owned in District three months; mile and repeat; first horse, $100; second, $25.

TROTTING—3 minute class, horses raised and owned in the District, mile and repeat; purse, $100.

FOURTH DAY:

TROTTING—Free for all horses owned in the District three months, 3 in 5, mile heats; first horse, $150, second, $50.

RUNNING—Free for all horses owned in the District three months, ½ mile and repeat; purse, $75.

All entries close with the Secretary at 6 o'clock p. m. on Saturday, September 17th, entrance fee, 10 per cent. of purse. In all races 2 or more to enter, 3 or more to start.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION

—AND—

PRIMARIES.

A MEETING OF THE DEMOCRATIC Central Committee of Inyo County was held at Independence on July 14th and arranged for the holding of a County Nominating Convention to assemble at Independence on

SATURDAY, October 1, 1892,

At the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates for county offices and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before such convention. Primaries for the selection of delegates to said convention were ordered to be held in the several precincts of the county on

MONDAY, September 19, 1892,

In accordance with the following apportionment, based on the votes cast for Governor in 1890, a delegate for each precinct voting at said election, one delegate for each fifteen votes so cast and one for each fraction over one-half that number, as follows:

Round Vallley	2	Georges Creek	1
Lincoln	2	Lone Pine	2
Station	2	Cerro Gordo	2
Cottonwood	2	Keeler	1
Bishop	5	Olancha	1
Poleta	1	Darwin	2
Big Pine	3	Modock	2
Fish Spring	1	Panamint	2
Independence	5		

Polls are to be open from 2 o'clock until 6 o'clock p. m., at the following places and under charge of the following officers:

Round Valley—Inspector, C H Parsons; Judges, D Olds, C F Wildasinn. School house.

Lincoln—Inspector, Geo Clarke; Judges, T K Hutchison, J G Ballard. School house.

Laws—Inspector, Jas McNally; Judges, B McGee, R C Schively. School house.

Cottonwood—Inspector, N. Gilbert; Judges, Lou Payson, S P Roberts. Gilbert's house.

Bishop—Inspector, R O'Neal; Judges, W L Zimmerman, I P Yaney. School house.

Poleta—Inspector, Geo Storey; Judges, M Hooley, J Collins. Storey's house.

Big Pine—Inspector, R Hessian; Judges, Perry McMurry, E Spencer. School house.

Fish Spring—Inspector, J S Broder; Judges, T McLaine, Jas Daley. School house.

Independence—Inspector, G W Brady; Judges, John A Link, Louis Frevort. School house.

Georges Creek—Inspector, W L Hunter; Judges, John Shepherd, F Strohmeyer. School house.

Lone Pine—Inspector, M Diaz; Judges, F P Meysan, N C Apple. School house.

Keeler—Inspector, John Barnes; Judges, J J Morton, P C Grant. Barnes' hotel.

Cerro Gordo—Inspector, P Clinton; Judges, L Coyle, A G McGovern. Company store.

Darwin—Inspector, E A Reddy; Judges, M McDonald, M Schoen. School house.

Modock—Inspector, W C Smith; Judges, A Smith, J Steffel. Store.

Panamint—Inspector, H G Chickering; Judges, John Curran, P Gallagher. Company store.

Olancha—Inspector, E Walker; Judges, B Lamar, Ira Brown, Walker's house.

Ordered, that the voting test be, "Will you support the Democratic National nominees at the coming election.

A. W. EIBESHUTZ,
IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Chairman.
Secretary.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

FRIED RICKE RHINE, Executrix of the will of Nathan Rhine, deceased, plaintiff, vs. W. L. HUNTER, CAROLINE HUNTER and J. L. PORTER, defendants.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and the Complaint filed in the office of the Clerk of said County.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIfornia send greeting to W. L. Hunter, Caroline L. Hunter and J. L. Porter, defendants:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named plaintiff, as such executrix, in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer the complaint filed therein, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons—if served within this county, or if served elsewhere within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment of this Court for the foreclosure of a certain mortgage described in said complaint and executed by the said W. L. Hunter and Caroline L Hunter on the 10th day of April, 1889, to secure the payment of a certain Promissory Note made by the said W. L. Hunter and Caroline L Hunter to the said Nathan Rhine, now deceased, for the sum of $2,400, with interest thereon from the said 10th day of April, 1889, at the rate of 1¼ per cent per month, described in the complaint, which by the lapse of time is now due, no part of which has been paid excepting $60 paid April 10th, 1889, $144 paid October 10th, 1889, $110.35 paid May 10th, 1890, $75 paid September 20th, 1890, $72 paid December 27th, 1890 and $66 paid November 28th, 1891.

Said note is dated April 10th, 1889, that the premises conveyed by said mortgage may be sold, and the proceeds applied to the payment of said note and interest thereon and costs of suit and the further sum of 10 per cent on the amount of the judgment found due as counsel fees as provided in said mortgage, and in case such proceeds are insufficient to pay the same, that judgment be docketed against said W. L. Hunter and Caroline L Hunter for the balance remaining due, and also that the said defendants, and all persons claiming by through or under may be barred and foreclosed of all right, title, claim, lien, equity of redemption, and interest in and to said mortgaged premises, and for other and further relief, as will more fully appear by reference to the complaint on file herein.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said Plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the Complaint.

Witness my hand, and the Seal of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, this 15th day of August, A. D. 1892.

[SEAL] J. N. YANDELL, Clerk.
MACK & LAIRD, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which they can earn that amount. No money for the unsuccessful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It's NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, AUGUSTA, MAINE.

This space reserved for Fair Entertainments Committee. Full particulars next week.

SIXTH ANNUAL FAIR,

AGRICULTURAL DISTRICT NO. 18.

1892 STATE OF CALIFORNIA. **1892**

WW

ALPINE, MONO & INYO COUNTIES,

—WILL BE HELD AT—

INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CAL

SEPT. 27, 28, 29 & 30, 1892.

$2,500 Premiums, $1,100 Purses.

For Particulars See Pamplet Premium List.

WW

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RIPANS TABULES

REGULATE THE

STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS,

AND

PURIFY THE BLOOD.

A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR

Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Pleasant to take, safe, effectual. Give immediate relief. Sold by druggists. A trial bottle sent by mail on receipt of 15 cents. Address

THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 Spruce Street, - - New York City.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
RENO, NEVADA.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to
L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

F. W. BEDFORD.....LESSEE.

Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see
F. W. BEDFORD.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every art made to give satisfaction to patrons. j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S

Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,
dependence, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Mound House	11:30 p. m.		5.50 p. m
Dayton	12:00 p. m.		5:10 p. m.
Wabuska	2:05 p. m.		2:50 p. m
Hawthorne	5:50 p. m.		11:10 a. m.
Luning	7:05 p. m.		9:55 a. m.
Soda Springs	8:05 p. m.		9:15 a. m
Belleville	9:15 p. m.		7:55a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 10.00 p. m.	Lv.	7:20a. m.
	No. 3.		No. 4.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Belleville	8 20 a. m.		5:25 p m.
Benton	11:50 a. m.		1:25 a.m.
Bishop Creek	2:00p. m.		11:00a. m
Alvord	2.45 p. m.		10:00 a. m
Independence	4:20 p. m.		8:30 a. m
Lone Pine	5:10p. m.		7:40 a. m
Keeler	Ar. 5:55 p. m.	Lv.	7.00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west-bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (3 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leavin Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver P Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D A BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

Inyo

Stage

Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH

FAST STOCK.

The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m.

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer
Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 tf

All Experts Use Royal Baking Powder

Perfect and uniform success in making finest food is more certain with Royal Baking Powder than with any other. Use it in every receipt calling for a baking powder, or cream of tartar and soda, and the best results in pure, wholesome, appetizing food are assured. Experts use it because it adds to their success. Physicians and Health Officers recommend it because it adds to the wholesomeness of the food.

MARION HARLAND: "I regard the Royal Baking Powder as the best in the market. Since its introduction into my kitchen I have used no other."

M. GORJU, late *Chef*, Delmonico's, New-York: "In my use of Royal Baking Powder, I have found it superior to all others."

A. FORTIN, *Chef*, White House, for Presidents Arthur and Cleveland: "I have tested many baking powders, but for finest food can use none but 'Royal.'"

It isn't until a man gets to be reasonably rich that other people come to him and tell him how he can make a lot of money.

SURE CURE FOR PILES

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years' standing. No one need suffer ten minuts after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

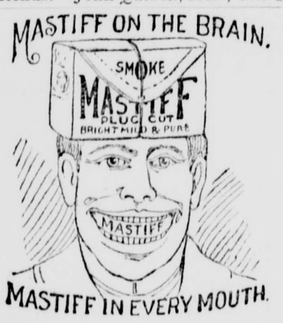
The devil never pushes a man who is willing to stand still and do nothing.

Five cents a day in the People's Home Savings Bank means more than $200 in ten years.

"August Flower"

"One of my neighbors, Mr. John Gilbert, has been sick for a long time. All thought him past recovery. He was horribly emaciated from the inaction of his liver and kidneys. It is difficult to describe his appearance and the miserable state of his health at that time. Help from any source seemed impossible. He tried your August Flower and the effect upon him was magical. It restored him to perfect health to the great astonishment of his family and friends." John Quibell, Holt, Ont.

MASTIFF ON THE BRAIN.



MASTIFF IN EVERY MOUTH.

Tobacco is man's most universal luxury; the fragrant aroma of Mastiff Plug Cut starts people to pipe smoking, even those who never used tobacco before.

J. B. Pace Tobacco Co., Richmond, Virginia.

AN EXPLANATION AND ANSWER.

WHAT IS WINTERILLA?

Why, it is a pleasant and effective remedy for the positive cure of Chapped Hands, Poison Oak, Salt Rheum, Eczema, Sun Burn, Tan; positively removes Freckles, and is one of the grandest luxuries for gentlemen after shaving. This is an exquisite article prepared with the greatest care by scientific experts. Its component parts are perfectly harmless, and the ladies toilet is not complete without it. One trial will convince the most skeptical that what we say of WINTERILLA is true. For sale by all druggists in 25c and 50c bottles.

Swift's Specific
A Tested Remedy For All
Blood and Skin Diseases

A reliable cure for Contagious Blood Poison, Inherited Scrofula and Skin Cancer.

As a tonic for delicate Women and Children it has no equal.

Being purely vegetable, is harmless in its effects.

A treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed FREE on application.

Druggists Sell It.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Drawer 3, Atlanta, Ga.

S. F. N. U. No. 528. New Series No. 51

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

THE LAST DECADE.

When murky clouds that pall a summer day
Do, ere its close, dissolve and drift away,
What joyous smiles break o'er the sunlit plain,
How stirs the dormant pulse of life again!
And in the afterglow of fading light
There breathes a promise of a morrow bright:
So at this century's eventide—whose years
Vain hopes have wrought to merge in darkening fears—
Doth man rejoice; for from a rifted west
Assuring rays beam 'cross his weary quest,
Dull, leaden skies now change to gladdening hues;
The waiting heart its cherished song renews:
That song divine!—not less its power than when
'Twas first heard—"Peace on earth, good will to men."

—Gilbert S. Fletcher in New Nation.

Music, Welsh and Basque.

Having two American friends stopping with us, we brought a nice Welsh girl from Dolgelly one evening to sing to them the national songs. Miss Madge Roberts, a sweet, pretty young lady and excellent singer, went over an immense repertory of Welsh music, and Miss S. who is a very scientific musician, made many remarks on the peculiarities of the Welsh scale, etc. Suddenly she exclaimed: "I cannot think what music it is that I know that these Welsh tunes so much resemble. Stay, it is Basque!" and she proceeded to hum three or four typical Basque songs. Miss Roberts and all of us instantly recognized the similarity of these with the Welsh, especially the oldest Welsh, songs which she had been singing.

Miss S. was very much surprised when I told her that Professor Boyd Dawkins believed in the original identity of the Basque and pre-Celtic Welsh, a theory of which she was quite ignorant, so that her testimony to the similarity of the national music was entirely spontaneous.

I am not musical, and my opinion is of no value, but there does appear to me to be in the old Welsh music, as in a great deal of the Welsh character, a distinctly non-Aryan spritelike character irreducible to the order so dear to the Saxon soul. The music goes on for a few bars with even, exaggerated emphasis on time as in a soldier's march, then suddenly, as if tired of it, bounds off among the bushes, hop, skip and jump and never comes back!—London Academy.

Stopped the Miracles.

The tomb of Saint Etienne de Muret canonized in 1088, in the Abbey of Grandmond, was so great an offender on account of the number of miracles that the religious were completely worn out by the rush of votaries. The prior devised, however, a very simple but effective remedy for this grievance. Betaking himself to the tomb, he spake as follows: "Servant of God, you preached to us the delights of solitude and yet you assemble in our retreat as many people as if it were a market or a fair. We are sufficiently persuaded of your sanctity not to be curious about your miracles. If, then, you will not leave off working them, we protest and declare on high, in virtue of the obedience we have promised you, that we will unearth your bones and throw them into the river." As might be expected, the threat was sufficient, and Saint Etienne de Muret did no more miracles.—All the Year Round.

A Useful Patrol Wagon.

A useful patrol wagon has been devised for electric railroaders. It is constructed very much like a police wagon but has a square tower rising out of it which is mounted by a ladder. The tower is raised or lowered by means of a crank and pulley, and when elevated to its full extent it is fifteen feet high. The consequence is that the lineman can drive under the wire to be repaired and be immediately placed by the raising of the tower on a level with his work. The patrol wagon is a great improvement on the old method of repairing, without its risks.—Exchange.

Shakespeare's Autograph Worth $100,000

"The most valuable autograph in the world is that of Shakespeare," said a dealer. "There are only three genuine autographs of Shakespeare in existence, and those are altogether out of the market. Bring me a genuine Shakespeare and I'll undertake to pay you $50,000, yes, $100,000, for it within a year. It might not sell immediately for a very large sum, but it would be sure to do so as soon as collectors were satisfied as to its genuineness and became properly excited about it."—Collector.

A Liberal Offer.

Seventeen years ago a young man in Chicago found a pocketbook containing several thousand dollars. Now, having made nearly a million dollars clear from this find, he advertises for the loser and expresses his "willingness to pay for the pocketbook and restore the amount of the contents."—Philadelphia Ledger.

When Taking Down the Stove.

In taking down the stove, if any soot should fall upon the carpet or rug, cover quickly with dry salt before sweeping, and not a mark will be left.—New York Journal.

The Hindoo makes his toes work at the loom, using them in his weaving operations with almost as much dexterity as he does his fingers.

Found Her at Last.

Thirty-three years ago, a dispatch from Montreal says, Milliam Henry Parker sailed with his newly wedded wife from Liverpool for Canada in the ship William and Mary. On the voyage Parker was swept overboard and was mourned as drowned. Two years later the widow, who had come here, married again, and several children blessed the union. A few days ago an elderly stranger called at the house and asked for Mrs. Parker. She responded and recognized him as her husband.

He said he had been rescued by a Portuguese ship and landed in South America. He could not get a passage home and determined to go to the interior to seek his fortune. He did so, writing to his wife at her parents' home in England. These letters she never received. He received no reply and believed her lost also. Time brought prosperity, and at last he determined to search for his wife in Canada. He came on and soon located her, only to find her the wife of another. A long consultation took place between them, and then Parker departed, leaving a check for a large sum and his blessing.

Railroad Accidents and Human Life.

During the year 1889 accidents on railroads involving human life were: Passengers killed, 315; passengers injured 2,138; employes killed, 2,070; employes injured, 20,148; other persons killed, 2,597 other persons injured, 3,602; total persons killed, 5,282; total persons injured, 25,888.

But the reports do not cover the total mileage of the country; only 92.792 per cent. of it. If the accident rate was the same on the roads not reporting, the total number killed was 5,693, and the total injured, 27,888. These are the returns made by the railroad companies themselves, and they cannot well be suspected of exaggeration. Neither is there, on the other hand, any reason to suppose that they are not, in most cases, complete and prepared with perfect good faith.

An idea of how great the risk is to railroad employes is shown by the records of the Brotherhood of Railroad Brakemen. One in 83 of the 10,052 members is killed yearly and one in 60 injured. A brakeman has only one chance in 4.7 of being allowed to die a natural death.—New York Herald.

A Prosperous Beggar.

A beggar, who for thirty years has been a familiar figure in St. Peter's, at Rome, has just died suddenly from apoplexy. The Roman correspondent of a London daily reports some curious circumstances in connection with this man, whose name was Pietro Marcolini. He was the only mendicant who was permitted to follow his calling within the church itself, Pius IX having granted him that privilege. Leo XIII confirmed it, and also, like his predecessor, granted an audience to the beggar, who was lame and afflicted. When Marcolini was received by Pius IX he complained of the cold he felt within the church, whereupon the pope bestowed upon him an old warm dressing gown of his own. This garment, however, the beggar wore only on great occasions, and the more solemn festivities of the church. He had been repeatedly offered large sums for it by foreigners, but always refused to part with it. Marcolini left an estate worth 50,000 francs.

Captured by a Sheriff on a Bicycle.

A week ago a young woman calling herself Josie Ellis, who has been employed at Gilbert's restaurant in Waukesha, Wis., was arrested on a charge of having stolen a watch, and was placed in jail to await her hearing. At the jail the prisoner was allowed to go about the house as she liked, and took her meals with the sheriff's family. Yesterday noon, however, she declined to go to her meal, and another prisoner, having the run of the building, was directed to report if she attempted to leave. Word came that the woman had departed. The sheriff mounted his bicycle and gave chase. The girl dodged from place to place, through streets and alleys and old buildings, and eluded her pursuer for half an hour or more, but he finally overhauled her. On her return to jail it was found that she had on six dresses and duplicate underclothing sufficient to make up a fair sized wardrobe.—Chicago Mail.

The Richest People on Earth.

The Osages are the richest people in the world. There are only about 1,600 in the tribe and they own 1,500,000 acres of land in the territory, on which they have large herds of cattle. Then they lease their land to cattlemen and derive an income of $20,000 per annum, which is used in running their government. But the greater part of their wealth is in cold cash in the vaults of the treasury department. The original grant to the tribe was 8,000,000 acres of land in Southern Kansas. By the treaty of 1866 they were paid $1.25 per acre for this land, and were also given their present reservation. Of the amount of the purchase price, about $8,000,000 is now placed to the credit of the tribe, not one cent of which they can touch, but are paid interest at the rate of 5 per cent. For some reason they have not been receiving the full amount of the interest, and there has accumulated almost $1,000,000, drawing no interest and remaining idle.—Kansas City Star.

Excavator Grabs.

A useful addition to a dredging plant is in use in California. Excavator "grabs" are slung on "booms" or spars more than 100 feet long and operated entirely by steam power, making trips in from one and a half to two minutes' time, and raising at each operation more than two tons of gravel, sand or other material. The weight of the grab, which is 6 feet in diameter and 11 feet high, is 37,000 pounds. The closing or penetrating force is 72,000, and is enough to charge the apparatus in hard ground or earth.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

A Girl's Serious Thoughtlessness.

A Seattle girl thoughtlessly told a friend that the names of the donors would not be displayed with the presents at her wedding. Of course the news got abroad, and when the day came not even the presents were displayed. They consisted of thirty-six plated sugar spoons and nineteen salt sprinklers.—Seattle Journal.

Professor Simonson says that there are now from 1,000,000 to 5,000,000 students of Volapuk in the world, of whom 1,000,000 are competent to use it; 1,200 business houses where it is employed, and 1,200 Volapuk text and reading books, as well as thirty well regulated Volapuk journals.

A race of wild dogs is said to exist in Newfoundland, keeping near the coast and subsisting on what the sea casts to the shore.

Backing Down Broadway.

It was about 5 o'clock in the afternoon, one day this week, the hour when the west side of Broadway is crowded with hurrying, home going folk.

Nearly opposite old Trinity the crowd parted right and left to prevent collision with a man who was literally backing down Broadway.

He held his course steadily, with perfect composure, very near the center of the walk, slowly making his way, slightly turning his head first to right and then to left, like an oarsman who wishes to be sure all is clear ahead.

Some few stopped to watch the unique spectacle; as a rule the living tide against which he was steering, moved on unconcerned. All bestowed a passing remark on the man, generally inaudible to the subject.

It has often been said that it takes but little to bring together a crowd in New York. Certainly the novelty of this man's movements was an exception.

When the backing pedestrian reached Battery park he sank wearily into a seat, with a sigh of evident relief.

On his head was a tall silk hat the worse for wear, but neatly brushed. His dark suit of clothes was rather venerable as to make, but carefully kept. His face was pale and rather refined.

"Did you win your bet?" asked a reporter who had seated himself by the man's side.

"What bet?" was the quiet reply.

"Didn't you just walk down Broadway backward?"

"Yes."

"Where did you start from?"

"Union Square."

"But you did it on a wager?"

"No."

"Religious vow, perhaps?"

"No."

"Would you mind telling me what you did do it for, then? To attract attention? It wasn't for an advertisement, was it?"

"Because I didn't want to face the people."

"But plenty of people saw you."

"Did they?" laconically.

"Why didn't you want to face them?"

"People make me tired."

"Are you in the habit of walking that way?"

"I am in the habit of minding my own business," rising as he spoke.

With wonderful delicacy of perception the reporter took the hint. All he knew was what his eyes had told him—that he had seen this man walking backward down Broadway, accompanied by a plethoric suspicion that some lunatic asylum was one inmate short.—New York Mail and Express.

Adroit Apache Thieves.

The Franco-Arabs of Algeria, reputed the keenest set of thieves that ever lived, could not compare in that respect with some of our North American Indians, especially in the matter of stealing horses and cattle. When Arivaca was occupied great precautions were taken to prevent the theft of stock.

The work animals were driven into a strongly made corral every evening after dark. A small adobe house, in which the vaqueros slept, stood opposite the entrance with the door fronting the gate, so that it was supposed nothing could go in or out without attracting the attention of the guard.

Watch dogs were kept, in order that the guard might be aroused in case he should happen to fall asleep during his watch, and the vaqueros were obliged to keep their doors open. The bars of the gate were fastened with a heavy chain lashed around them, so that the least movement would be likely to make a noise. Besides there were white men in several of the quarters, well armed and always on the alert.

With all these precautions a band of four or five Apaches came one night and attempted to cut through the wall by sawing a gap in it with their hair riatas; but they found the material too hard, and chose the alternative of making an attempt on the gate.

To get the bars down without making a noise, they carefully unfastened the chain, and taking it link by link in their scrapes as they moved it, actually succeeded in effecting an opening without even arousing the dogs.—Youth's Companion.

Misplaced Confidence.

An agent of the Grand Trunk railway who was in Rockland, Me., recently, told The Free Press of a boyish prank of his when he was in the employ of the railroad years ago. The road was then constructing that part of its line which touches the St. Lawrence river, and the wife of one of the English contractors was writing for an English magazine. One day when the boy was acting as driver for a party who were enjoying a sleigh ride upon the glare ice of the river, they saw a number of smelt fishermen, with their little fish houses upon handsleds, a stovepipe issuing from each roof, going to the fishing grounds. The lady asked what the buildings were and was told by the wicked youth that it was a custom with the inhabitants of this country to build their houses upon sleds, and that the winter time was their season of moving. This story, illustrated with a sketch of the houses, soon after appeared in English publications, and the bold, bad boy was unceremoniously bounced by an irate husband immediately upon the wife's ridiculous blunder coming to his notice. It is to be feared that other English writers on America have been the victims of similar misplaced confidence.

Neither Reasonable nor Right.

Nobody desires to have any safeguards touching malicious libel taken down, least of all the reputable press, or to relieve the newspapers from a just responsibility under the law. But when the law presumes malice in the publication of matters of current news coming through the Associated Press, for example, wherein no evil intent can possibly exist, the conditions imposed are neither reasonable nor right.—Bangor Commercial.

Intoxicated Bees.

A singular phenomenon is described in a Scotch journal. A particular species of willow tree was in flower, and attached to these blossoms, which resembled an old fashioned bottle brush, were a large number of the "big black bumble bees" with which every school boy is familiar. They remained a whole day sipping the extract of juice and then dropped helplessly to the ground, hardly able to move, and next morning were almost dead from exposure. One was observed to climb a vertical board a few inches and when near the top to throw out his legs and fall backward after the manner of the ordinary inebriate.—Chicago Herald.

A MOST GRAPHIC STORY.

IT IS TAKEN DIRECT FROM REAL LIFE.

A Charming New England Lady Tells Her Experience Both Abroad and in America.

(Boston Herald.)

The unwritten romances of life are more wonderful and far more interesting than the most vivid works of fiction. The one we are about to relate occurred in real life, and is both interesting and instructive.

Mrs. Jennie Ray formerly lived in Manchester, N. H. Her home was pleasant, her surroundings comfortable. In the year 1880 she visited England, and while in that country began to experience strange sensations. At first she attributed them to the change of climate, but they continued and increased, until finally, like many another woman, she became utterly discouraged.

It was while in this condition that Mrs. Ray returned to America and her home. Thousands of women who read this story can appreciate the condition in which Mrs. Ray then was, and sympathize with her suffering. Two prominent physicians were called and endeavored to do all in their power for her relief. In spite, however, of their skill Mrs. Ray grew weaker and more depressed, while the agony she endured seemed to increase. It was at this time that a noted physician who was called declared Mrs. Ray was suffering from cancer, said there was no help, and told her friends she could not live more than a week at the farthest.

And here comes the interesting part of the story, which we will endeavor to tell in Mrs. Ray's own words. She said:

"Unknown to all these physicians, I had been using a preparation of which I had heard much. I did not tell the physicians because I feared they would ridicule me, and perhaps order its discontinuance. During all the while that the physicians were attending me the preparation was steadily and faithfully doing its own work in its own way, and I had faith in its power. At last the doctor said there was no use of his coming, for he could do me no good. I had suffered so much that I was quite willing to die, but it seems I was nearer relief than I knew. One week from the day the doctor last called a false growth, as large as a coffee cup, and which looked as though it had been very large, left me. I sent for a doctor, and he declared it was a fibroid tumor, but said he had never known one to come away of itself before. I immediately began to gain health and strength, and I unhesitatingly declare that my rescue from death was due solely to the marvellous effects of Warner's Safe Cure, which was the remedy I took unknown to the physicians, and which certainly rescued me from the grave. It is my firm belief that many ladies who are said to die of cancer of the womb are cases like mine, and if they could be induced to use Warner's Safe Cure they, like me, might be saved."

The above graphic account is perfectly true in every respect. Mrs. Jennie Ray is now living at 142 West 6th street, South Boston, Mass., and if any lady doubts the above statement she can address Mrs. Ray, who will gladly answer all questions or grant an interview of a confidential nature to any lady who may choose to call upon her. It is said that "truth is stranger than fiction," and when the thousands of suffering, helpless women who are upon the road which physicians say leads only to death, consider the story as above given there is reason for hope and joy, even although they may be now in the depths of despondency and misery. To such ladies the above truthful account is willingly given.

Repentance is not so much remorse for what we have done, as the fear of consequences.

RUPTURE AND PILES CURED.

We positively cure rupture, piles and all rectal diseases without pain or detention from business. No cure, no pay. Also all *Private* diseases. Address for pamphlet Drs. Porterfield & Losey, 838 Market street, San Francisco.

Man's voice is given to him, like his other talents, to be used, and not to be abused.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address,

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

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Use Enameline Stove Polish: no dust, no smell.

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ONE ENJOYS

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LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

AGENT THE GREAT SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE. COUGH CURE A DOSE.

This GREAT COUGH CURE, this successful CONSUMPTION CURE is sold by druggists on a positive guarantee, a test that no other Cure can stand successfully. If you have a COUGH, HOARSENESS or LA GRIPPE, it will cure you promptly. If your child has the CROUP or WHOOPING COUGH, use it quickly and relief is sure. If you fear CONSUMPTION, don't wait until your case is hopeless, but take this Cure at once and receive immediate help. Large bottles, 50c. and $1.00. Travelers convenient pocket size 25c. Ask your druggist for SHILOH'S CURE. If your lungs are sore or back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Price, 25c.

Johnny (calling down stairs)—Oh, ma, pa has lost his collar-button. Ma—Well, hurry and take the parrot out of the room and hang the cage in the hall.

DEAD SEA FRUITS.

They slay multitudes when they are the product of neglect of incipient disease. A "slight" cold, a fit of indigestion, biliousness or constipation each or any of these "minor ailments" advance in many cases with "league-destroying strides." Give them a swift, early defeat with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters and avert the danger. Abernethy administered an alarming rebuke to the man who informed him that he had "only a cold!" "Only a cold," repeated the doctor. "What would ye have—the plague?" Rheumatism and la grippe are easily extinguishable at the start. Why then allow them to get up a full head of steam? Put on the brakes with the Bitters. The Genial warmth which this superb medicine diffuses through the system, the impetus it gives to the circulation of the blood, its soothing and strengthening effect upon the nervous, specially recommend it to the enfeebled and sick. 'Tis the great specific for malaria.

I cannot sing the old songs
This noisy crowd amid;
I cannot sing the old songs,
They'd mob me if I did.

A COMMON SENSE REMEDY.

In the matter of curatives what you want is something that will do its work while you continue to do yours—a remedy that will give you no inconvenience nor interfere with your business. Such a remedy is ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS. These plasters are not an experiment; they have been in use for over thirty years, and their value has been attested by the highest medical authorities, as well as by testimonials from those who have used them. They require no change of diet and are not affected by wet or cold. Their action does not interfere with labor or business; you can toil and yet be cured while hard at work. They are so pure that the youngest, the oldest, the most delicate person of either sex can use them with great benefit.

Beware of imitations, and do not be deceived by misrepresentations. Ask for ALLCOCK'S, and let no solicitation or explanation induce you to accept a substitute.

"Small annoyances are the most tiresome, don't you think so?" "Yes; why even a little thing like a mosquito bores me."

For relieving Throat Troubles and Coughs *"Brown's Bronchial Troches"* have a world-wide reputation. *Sold only in boxes.* Price 25 cents.

Watts—Did your barber shut up Sunday? Potts—No; he merely closed his shop.

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There's nothing left of Catarrh, when you use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. With the poisonous, irritating snuffs and strong, caustic solutions, a good deal *is* left. They may, perhaps, stop it for a time, but there's danger of driving it to the lungs. They work on false principles.

But Dr. Sage's Remedy *cures* it, no matter how bad the case, or of how long standing. Not only Catarrh itself, but Catarrhal Headache, Cold in the Head—everything catarrhal in its nature. The worst cases yield to its mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties. So will yours. You may not believe it, but the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Remedy *do*.

And to prove it they make you this offer:

If they can't cure you, they'll pay you $500 in cash. It's a business proposition from a responsible house.

But do you think they'd make it if they, and *you*, couldn't depend upon their medicine?

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Powdered Caustic Soda, Potash, etc.
BEST SHEEP WASH
Calverts Carbolic. T. W. JACKSON & CO., Sole Agents 5 Market Street, San Francisco.

Old Gold and Silver Bought; send your old Gold and Silver by mail to the old and reliable house of A. Coleman, 11 Third Street, San Francisco; I will send by return mail the cash, according to assay; if the amount is not satisfactory will return gold.

If you have no appetite, Indigestion, Flatulence, Sick-Headache, "all run down" or losing flesh, take **Tutt's Tiny Pills** They tone up the weak stomach and build up the flagging energies. 25c.

GARFIELD TEA Overcomes results of bad eating; cures Sick Headache; restores complexion; cures Constipation. Send for Free Sample to 319 West 59th Street, New York City.

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If you want POWDER for Mining, Railroad Work, Stump Blasting or Tree Planting, send for Price List.

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If you are interested on any Land case; if you want a Patent, or desire a Pension, write for information to BALDWIN & BALDWIN, Attorneys, Washington, D. C. Contest Cases, Mining Claims, and Railroad Lands a specialty. Fees moderate. Any desired reference given.

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Should succeed in selling unbright scouring soap at 5c, but applied sufficiently to suffice at 5c and to be superior to any.
SMITHS' CASH STORE, 416-418 Front St, S. F.
Send for sample and circular.

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BORE WELLS with our famous Well Machinery. The only perfect self-cleaning and fast-dropping tools in use. LOOMIS & NYMAN, TIFFIN, OHIO. THE "OHIO" WELL DRILL. Catalogue FREE.

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RIKER, WIGGIN & CO., PROPR'S.
Elevator entrance on Fifth Street.

95 F. F. F. 95 BALM OF MECCA
Embrocation Liniment
Which is taking the lead of all others in performing the most wonderful CURES both on PERSONS and on HORSES such as no other does. Everyone should try it and see its magic power to cure. No one should be without it. Wholesale by Mack & Co., Langley & Michael Co., and Reddington & Co., San Francisco, Cal.

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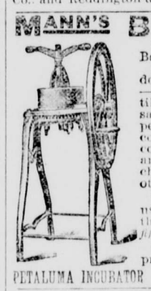

Will cut Dry or Green Bones, Meat, Gristle and all. Green Cut BONES will double the number of eggs—will make them more fertile—will carry the hens safely through the molting period and put them in condition to lay when eggs command the highest price and will develope your chicks faster than any other food.

Feed Green Bones and use Creosozone to kill the lice, and you will make *fifty per cent* more profit.

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Cures, without fail, all cases of Gonorrhœa and Gleet, no matter of how long standing. Prevents stricture, it being an internal remedy. Cures when everything else has failed. Sold by all Druggists.
Manufacturers: The A. Schoenhell Medicine Co., San Jose, Cal.
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Big G is the acknowledged leading remedy for all the unnatural discharges and private diseases of men. A certain cure for the debilitating weaknesses peculiar to women.
I prescribe it and feel safe in recommending it to all sufferers.
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ELY'S CREAM BALM—Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores Taste and Smell, and Cures **CATARRH**
Gives Relief at once for Cold in Head.
Apply into the Nostrils. It is Quickly Absorbed.
50c. Druggists or by mail. ELY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.
THE CURE FOR CATARRH, COLD IN HEAD, HAY FEVER. ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c.

UNLOAD YOUR LIVER Do you feel bad? Do you have a headache? Does your back ache? You can't eat and don't feel like work. The trouble is your liver is torpid. You are full of bile. Get rid of it without delay. Three doses of Moore's Revealed Remedy will do it and make you feel like a new person. For sale by all druggists.

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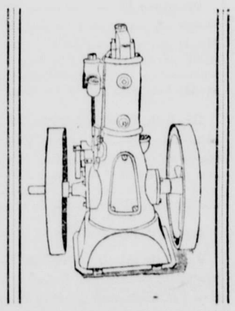

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INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY SEPTEMBER 9, 1892

INYO INDEPENDENT.

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INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

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Single Copies	.10

Benefits of Reading Circles.

Reading circles seem to be all the rage now among young people of every class. Their multiplication, unlike many other successful institutions, is not due altogether to the fact that the idea is a fashionable one, for fashion and study hardly go hand in hand They are horses of different breed, different color and different proportions, and it is seldom that they can, from a comparative standpoint, be made to labor together. The necessity of education which is daily impressing itself more and more upon the youth of our times is the cause responsible for their existence. The benefit that the studious one derives from them is obviously great. A man reads a book and carries out of it a certain number of ideas. His knowledge of that book is not as great as if he received the ideas of thirty readers of it, each of whom views it differently to some degree.

This is the argument the young people make in favor of this prosperous institution, and a little reflection will show that it is not a bad one. I dropped in during the exercises of one of these circles during the week. Young men and women, the maximum age of whom was twenty-three, were laboring industriously over the French rebellion, and the way that they arranged the facts, throwing in detail while keeping clear and upper most the main ideas, was something marvelous. They had been colaboring for just one year and had in that time reviewed and studied American history and a dozen works of different standard authors.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Was Wellington Surprised?

The generally received notion that the Duke of Wellington was surprised receives full confirmation in many pages of "Waterloo Letters," and perhaps most markedly in a letter from Sir William Napier, the historian. Napier gives the following account from the duke's own mouth:

He found the Prince of Orange at the Duchess of Richmond's ball on the evening of the 15th. He was surprised to see him because he had placed him at Binche, an important outpost, for the purpose of observing and giving notice of the movements of the enemy. He went up to him and asked if there was any news. "No, nothing but that the French have crossed the Sambre and had a brush with the Prussians. Have you heard of it?" This was news. So he told him quietly that he had better go back to his post, and then by degrees he got the principal officers away from the ball and sent them to their troops. This was done, I think he said, about 11 o'clock. He then went to his quarters and found Muffling there, coming from Blucher with the news; he ought to have arrived long before, but said the duke to me, "I cannot tell the world that Blucher picked the fattest man in his army to ride with an express to me, and that he took thirty hours to go thirty miles."—London Academy.

Preserving Baby's Voice.

The phonograph has in its cylinder great possibilities of comfort, as more and more persons are beginning to discover. A New England father, whose business makes compulsory long periods of absence from home, has a dear little daughter of four years. The child is, alas! motherless, and the father writes thus to a friend: "When I next return east I shall take Baby to the phonograph makers and have an instrument made for her which will preserve her quaint utterances and her sweet voice. I shall take it with me always, and when I am weary and longing for home I shall set it in operation and listen to the music of her loving prattle."—Her Point of View in New York Times.

A Remarkable Record.

The statistician of the Delaware and Hudson Canal company railroad points with pride to the remarkable fact that on the Pennsylvania branch of this railroad not a single passenger has been killed since the road went into operation, twenty years ago. "It is also a matter of congratulation," he says, "that during that time four children have been born on the trains of that division—two of them twins." All four are alive, and one of them is an employee of the company.—Yankee Blade.

The Only Thing They Ever Did.

It is not generally known that John Bright's powers of sarcasm were almost unrivaled. Some of his sharpest utterances have been against members of the nobility. When boasts had been made of the antiquity of a prominent family, that their ancestors came over with the Conqueror, his reply was prompt, "I never heard that they did anything else."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Cause for Complacency.

Wee Daughter (admiringly)—You're such a darling, sweet mamma! So pretty and stylish. I'm so glad that——

Mamma—Well, dear, go on.

Wee Daughter (patronizingly)—Well, I'm ever so glad you married into our family.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

The Trouble.

"What is the hardest part of joke writing, Wittix?"

"Punctuation. That's the reason so many jokes lack points."—New York Epoch.

SUNFLOWERS.

Hints From Russia Concerning a Possible Industry in America.

THE SEEDS ARE RAISED FOR OIL.

Stalks Used for Fuel and the Roots Make an Excellent Fertilizer.—When and How to Sow.

The ground devoted to the cultivation of the sunflower in Russia has reached 703,494 acres. What do the Russians make of this sunflower crop? Oil for one thing. Their mills produce 20,000,000 pounds of sunflower oil in a year, and the product sells for $1,000,000. Two kinds of sunflowers are cultivated in Russia. One with small seeds is used for the production of oil, and the other with larger seeds is consumed by the common people in enormous quantities as dainties, very much as the people eat peanuts in the United States.

The sunflower seed is used principally for obtaining sunflower oil, which, owing to its nutritious qualities, purity and agreeable flavor, has superseded all vegetable oils in many places of this country.

In general the cultivation of the sunflower in Russia is considered to be very profitable. At the average yield of 1,350 pounds per acre and at the average price of 1½ cents per pound, the farmer receives an income of about twenty dollars per acre. This income can be increased in those districts where the grower himself is engaged in producing the oil from the seed. However, oil mills are very rare in the villages, the farmers selling their seed to the oil producers.

In the seed growing district of Saratov there are only thirty-four village oil mills, producing oil worth $40,000 annually, whereas in the town of Saratov $450,000 worth of oil is manufactured annually. The substance remaining from the oil manufacture, or the sunflower cakes, being used as cattle food, is also a valuable product. These cakes, however, have a comparatively small demand in Russia, and are largely exported to foreign countries, principally to Germany and England. The government of Saratov, for instance, exports about 2,000,000 pounds of sunflower cakes to different countries, where some more oil is pressed out of them before being used for cattle food.

The sunflower cakes form one of the principal items in the export of Russia.

A HINT FOR THIS COUNTRY.

These facts have prompted Consul General Crawford, at St. Petersburg, to send to the state department a mass of interesting information, for he believes "the sunflower is capable of introducing a new element into the agriculture of the United States, and one that promises to become an important industry."

The stalk very often being three inches in diameter and about eight feet long, sometimes bearing many heads, some of which are more than a foot in diameter containing about 2,000 seeds, it is evident that in order to grow this plant profitably it is absolutely necessary to have a very fertile soil, which at the same time must be very compact and sufficiently deep to sustain the stalk with its roots. The best soil for this purpose is mold or black land mixed with sand. On meager soil the seeds grow flat and small, whereas on stout soil round, heavy and rich seeds are obtained. Soil where potatoes and peas have been profitably cultivated without artificial manure may be adapted for the growing of the sunflower. It also thrives well on newly worked fields if the soil is not composed of too much clay and sand. On clay and sandy soil the sunflower does not thrive, as it cannot retain the moisture absolutely necessary, nor are the roots able to sustain the weight of the fruit.

It has been estimated that the stalks and leaves of a single crop are sufficient to manure the field for five or six excellent sunflower crops. If therefore four-fifths of the stalks and leaves were gathered for fodder, leaving one-fifth uncut and evenly distributed, the fields, it is thought, could be made to produce good crops almost indefinitely.

IT IMPROVES THE LAND.

The huge heads, the thick stalks and the large leaves of the sunflower would lead one scientifically to conclude that it would greatly impoverish the soil on which it is extensively grown, but the practice of many years proves to the contrary. An experienced Russian farmer, Mr. Taratchkoff, asserts that although it is generally believed that all oil producing plants greatly exhaust the land the sunflower seems to be an exception.

He says that he has, for experiment, sown winter wheat and other corn many times after the sunflower and other plants, and the crops were always better after the sunflower. Therefore, he maintains the view held in the village of Alexievka that the sunflower not only does not exhaust the land, but that it actually enriches it. The same view is entertained by other experienced farmers in the government of Saratov and Voronezh. One, Mr. Pereleshin, says that wheat especially grows very much better after a sunflower crop. For instance, on the large steppes in the government of Voronezh the sunflower is sown alternately with wheat and flax, the crops of which are always very abundant; whereas, if wheat and flax are rotated, or, if either is sown in succession on the same ground, but without being preceded by the sunflower, the crop will soon be satisfactory.

WHEN AND HOW TO SOW.

The sunflower should be sown very early in the spring, even before the oats, or as soon as the snow has melted. It has been shown that the sooner the sowing is done the better is the seed obtained. In many districts the sowing is made in the autumn, but this must be done so late that the seeds will not sprout. The ground must be plowed rather deep, but care must be taken that the seeds are not buried more than about two inches deep, that the seeds may sprout as soon as possible, the soil in the spring being warmed only on the surface. Many farmers moisten the seeds before sowing.

The sunflower is sown either broadcast or in rows; in the latter case the seeds should be placed about six inches apart. The sowing of the seed broadcast, being the more quickly performed, is generally favored on large farms, especially where the farmers have not sufficient help. Of the two methods—sowing in the fall and in the spring—the latter seems to produce the most satisfactory results. Seed sown early, even on poorly prepared ground, does much better than when sown late under the best conditions of soil. Although the sowing in rows requires more time and more work at first, and consequently is more expensive, it has great advantage over the broadcast method.—Washington Cor. St. Louis Globe Democrat.

A statistician estimates that 60 per cent. of the total cost of operating a railroad goes for wages.

COLLEGE MEN AT A DISCOUNT.

Frank Advice from a Sensible Sister Aided One Young Fellow to Get a Start.

He was a college bred youth, and after graduation came the question of how he was to make his living. He had the right stuff in him, though at first it was pretty well hidden by the high opinion he held of his own capacity.

A farmer's son, with no influential friends to assist him in obtaining a situation, he found himself alone in Boston. He presented himself at business offices, wrote letters in answer to advertisements, sought interviews with men prominent in commercial and banking circles, but was everywhere met with refusal. At last he began to grow despondent and to wonder what a college education was good for anyhow.

He now sought the advice of an old maid sister, his senior by many years, whose experiences in the world had made her thoroughly practical. She questioned him closely as to how he made application for a position, how he approached an employer, what he said of himself, etc. When the young man had answered, she said:

"It's just as I supposed, John. You didn't ask for a place as an employee at all. Your method is more like demanding that the employer turn over his entire business to you. You'll have to go about the thing differently. Don't attach so much importance to your college acquirements. Collegians nowadays are as thick as huckleberries down east, and some of them are working for a mere song.

"Don't say to a man from whom you expect a situation, 'My dear sir, if there is an existing vacancy in your establishment I shall be glad to fill it, being assured that my qualifications will enable me to assume any position you may have to offer.' Just believe that there are a few things left which you don't know, and make your application accordingly."

John was sensible, and saw the force of his sister's remarks. His next request for a situation was couched in more modest terms than the others, and his college training was not mentioned until the very last part of the interview, when it was drawn out by the employer's own questions.

He got that situation after a few days without further trouble. That was several years ago, and today he holds a much better position in the same establishment.

Only the other day John repeated his sister's advice to a recent graduate from his alma mater, at the same time relating his own experience.—Boston Herald.

Hardy Meat Eaters.

Many races of men live entirely on animal food, and these are the most hardy, and from all I have been able to gather on the subject the most free from diseases of all kinds. Sir Francis Head says of the Pampas Indians: "They are all horsemen, or rather pass their lives on horseback In spite of the climate, which is burning hot in summer and freezing in winter, these brave men, who have never yet been subdued, are entirely naked, and have not even a covering for their head. They live together in tribes, each of which is governed by a cacique, but they have no fixed place of residence. Where the pasture is good they are to be found until it is consumed by their horses, and they then instantly move to a more verdant spot. They have neither bread, fruit nor vegetables, but they subsist entirely on the flesh of their mares."—Gentleman's Magazine.

Electricity in Modern Warships.

In modern warships electricity is playing a very important part. The commanding officer, who sits in his conning tower, has at his disposal every electrical device known, and by the pressure of a button can make his wishes known to every part of the vessel, as well as direct its movements mechanically. Now, by a new application, the fighters on the Miantonomoh can blow away the smoke from their eyes, and it may not be long ere some invention is patented by which they may blow this smoke into the eyes of their enemies.—Electricty.

How Sharks Bite.

I once hooked a shark about five feet long, which fought longer than usual, and when brought to gaff he was found to be hooked in a side fin, so that he retained his full powers. So also with the hammerhead. The shovelnose shark I have found to be the most active of them. The nurse shark lies on the bottom, and its bite is not felt or its presence known to the angler till he raises his rod, then the fish comes up like a log, without resistance. — Forest and Stream.

The Only Way.

Mrs. Youngmother (with tones elevated above baby's screams)—Don't sing to the child, Edward, for mercy's sake; he'll never go to sleep if you do.

Edward (who has an execrable voice and knows it)—Yes he will, my love; he'll do it in self defense.—Kate Field's Washington.

Logic and Love.

Dejected Suitor—If you intended to say "no" why did you let me propose?

Sweet Girl—Why, how could I say "no" if you didn't?—New York Weekly.

IN A COFFIN.

An Express Messenger's Recollections of a Daring Train Robbery.

A DESPERADO IN THE BAGGAGE CAR.

Traveling as a Corpse.—The Messenger's Desperate Plan to Save the Property in his Charge.

The tightest corner I ever got into, said the express messenger, was when I was traveling on the Southern Pacific road. I had just woke up out of a nap in the express room when I saw something that froze the blood in my veins. There was a coffin in one end of the room, and I could just catch a glimpse of the cruel face turned toward me. It belonged to a train robber, I was sure, and my rifles were on the other side of the car. If I made a step he would shoot me dead, and then notify his associates, who were probably in the passenger car.

We had enough gold on board to make a man rich. I felt the responsibility, and I knew I must act at once. I pretended to awaken by making two or three movements with my hands, and to my intense relief, the cover of the pine box quickly and quietly dropped to its place. Without making any hurried motion I rubbed my eyes, gaped once or twice and slowly rose to my feet.

"Well, well," I said aloud, "I've been asleep."

Then I proceeded to rummage around the car as if nothing had happened, but my nerves were not relaxed an instant. Before the train had gone five miles further I had some nails in my pockets. A quick, careless glance showed me a hole in the side of the box through which the robber was undoubtedly watching every movement I made.

I did not go near the revolvers or rifles. It would have taken a second for him to have raised the lid and shot me, and I knew he would do so if I approached them. Instead of that I carelessly assorted a pile of express matter near the box, with a view to what I was to do.

I was terribly excited, though I tried to keep cool. When all was ready I threw several heavy packages on the lid, sat down on the box, and hastily nailed down the lid. I heard a noise within, and felt a pressure as my prisoner endeavored to raise the lid. The weight was too great, and I soon had all the nails driven in to hold him fast. He was secured, but to make sure of him I surrounded the box with heavy bundles, and piled upon it the heaviest boxes the car contained.

I sat down for a minute to recover myself; then taking down a rifle I cocked it loud enough for him to hear.

"How many more are there aboard the train?" I asked, placing my mouth to a crack between the bricks.

In reply I heard a muffled sound resembling a curse, and as all the holes through which he might shoot were covered with gold and silver, I put my mouth nearer and asked the question again.

I received no reply, and, going to the other end of the car, I quietly opened the door leading to the platform. The night air rushed in, and the noise of the train came with it, making a din in my ears. We were running at a high rate of speed around the hills that abound in that region.

I stepped to the platform of the next car. It was a smoking car. The train robbers were already at work. Two men, in the forward car, within five feet of me, commanded a view of every passenger with their leveled revolvers, and two more were going down the aisle for the valuables.

It was a terrible moment to me. I felt a keen sympathy for the passengers, whose terror stricken faces I could see in the dim lights from the lamps, but I was helpless; doubtless a similar scene was being enacted in the other passenger and sleeping cars.

Already the two robbers had nearly reached the farther end of the smoking car; thousands of dollars were in my care; I must save it.

Without any more hesitation I stepped to the platform of my car, grasped the lever that operated the Miller coupling, and with a quick, strong pull, separated the two drawheads. I was not a moment too soon. Before the engine and express car had shot 200 feet ahead of the train, the door of the smoking car opened and the robbers stepped out. I heard their cry of rage, saw the flash of their revolvers, and the bullets struck the woodwork behind me. Hurrying forward, I told the engineer what had happened.

He heartily approved of my action and his words assured me. I had taken a desperate course, but I had saved a great deal of valuable property.

We hurried on through the darkness and soon reached the next station, from which the news was telegraphed to the company's offices in San Francisco and Tucson. The robber in the pine box was then secured, but refused to say a word, and with a gang of trackmen, armed, we returned to where we had left the train. The robbers had departed, taking everything valuable with them, and the passengers hailed us with shouts of joy and sighs of relief.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Measuring Air Temperature.

A novel method of determining the temperature of the air at great heights has been proposed by a German physicist, and is to be adopted by the Berlin society for ballooning. Small balloons are sent up at night, each provided with a thermometer arranged to give flashes of light by the closing of an electric circuit when certain temperatures are reached. A so called "phototheodolite" is affected by the light and gives a photographic record of the temperatures, while the corresponding altitudes are indicated in a mechanical way. A more accurate idea of the rate of decrease of temperature with height is expected with this method.—New York Telegram.

An Officer in the Militia.

"Did it ever occur to you," said a West Point graduate and a national guardsman the other day, "what it means to be a popular officer in the national guard? Something quite different, I assure you, from being a popular officer in the regular army. Why? For this reason: In the army, if an officer takes care of his men, sees that they get their clothing and pay promptly, looks out for their interests in case they are so unfortunate as to be locked up in the guardhouse, no matter how strict a disciplinarian he may be, or how he may make the men stand around, he will be popular with them. But here in the guard the relationship between officer and men is entirely changed. The rank and file, who are men that need no supervision of their personal affairs, expect their officers to be 'good fellows' socially.

"An officer need not be a strict disciplinarian to be very popular, but it is only fair to say that the majority of national guard officers, especially in some of our crack commands, have just as thorough an understanding of military requirements as regular army officers. Everything else being equal, therefore, the popularity of the men may be compared as that of a man among employees or among his club equals. I mention these facts to show how easily a regular army officer could fail to succeed in the guard, and, vice versa, how impossible it would be for a guard officer, whose easy going society ways are an essential part of his success in his rank, to make a name for himself in the army."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Pedigree of Boston's "Four Hundred."

"Every chap in Boston has been running for a pedigree lately," said a good natured son of the Emerald Isle yesterday at the North End mission, "and some o' them fellers up there on Bacon's Hill, as have been putting their names in the Foor Hundred lately, ought to be ashamed of theirselves for trying to desave people. Sure, one of them that goes a strutting about with his eyeglass came from just the same stock as meself and has nearly blinded his two eyes looking for his name in the book of martyrs.

"His grandfather and mine came over from the ould country in the ship Marianne about fifty years ago, wid the same intention of making a home.

"Begorra, there was no aristocracy on board the Marianne, for he washed the dishes and me grandfather did chores around the vessel.

"And ye should see them now. Know me? Faith, if there wasn't anybody else in the city to know, they wouldn't know Tim Doherty.

"It's nothing but the ancientness of their families you hear of these days. But we'll all be dead some time and then the families of all of us will be ancient enough to put in the Four Hundred."—Boston Herald.

Fraud Worth More Than the Original.

The art frauds that have taken shape and substance, which remain to incumber the world as false coin ever circulating from hand to hand, are of all times and periods. The archæology of fraud even has become a science; some of the overt and acknowledged frauds themselves have attained the status of precious and coveted works, more valuable in the strange gyrations in the wheel of time than the originals they simulated. Michael Angelo's marble Cupid, for instance, which he made in secret, broke and mutilated, buried in a vineyard, and dug up again himself, all for the express "taking in" a certain cardinal, collector of antique marbles and contemner of modern art, is a case in point. If this particular Cupid could now be identified it would probably be worth more than the most beautiful genuine antique work of its kind which Italian soil still enshrouds.—Nineteenth Century.

Meat and Water Diet Gives Strength.

Sir Francis Head tried the diet of the Pampas Indians, which consists of the flesh of mares, for these savages eat neither bread, fruit nor vegetables. He says:

After I had been riding three or four months, and had lived on beef and water, I found myself in a condition which I can only describe by saying that I felt that no exertion could kill me, although I constantly arrived so completely exhausted that I could not speak; yet a few hours' sleep upon my saddle on the ground always so completely restored me that for a week I could daily be upon my horse before sunrise, could ride till two or three hours after sunset, and have really tired ten or twelve horses a day. This will explain the immense distances which people in South America are said to ride, which I am confident could only be done on beef and water.

To Cut Glass with Shears.

A sheet of glass—a window pane for example—can be cut as easily as a sheet of cardboard. The secret consists in keeping the glass, the shears and the hands under water during the operation. The glass can be cut in straight or curved lines without a break or a crack. This is because the water deadens the vibrations of the shears and the glass. If the least part of the shears comes out of the water the vibration will be sufficient to mar the success of the experiment.—L'Illustration.

A Candid Reply.

"Now be honest," said the second party to a horse deal, as he slipped the halter on his exchange. "Is the animal worth carrying home?"

"No," replied the former owner frankly, "he ain't, but he's worth leading home, if you're going in that direction."—Kate Field's Washington.

America's Seven Wonders.

The seven wonders of America are classed as follows: Niagara falls, Yellowstone park, Mammoth cave, the Canyons and Garden of the Gods, Colorado, the giant trees, California, the natural bridge, Virginia, and the Yosemite valley.

During the last three months of the year 1891 over 3,000,000 pounds of silver lead ore were sent into this country from the state of Senora, Mexico.

CHEAP WIVES.

Beautiful Maids of New Guinea can be Bought for an Ax Apiece.

AN AMERICAN AMONG THE PAPUAUS.

He Receives a Pressing Invitation to Marry and Settle Down.—How a Native Lover Earned a Spouse.

Such opportunities for matrimony as were offered me in New Guinea a few years ago I never expect to enjoy again. My journey through the island of the Papuans was made for the purpose of collecting specimens of all sorts, such as a naturalist seeks to gather, but the people themselves are the most interesting savages I have ever met. The men and children go about entirely naked, while the women wear only short grass petticoats. I employed a young black fellow named Raboor to help me in my work. His hair was a bush of kinky fuzz and stood up on his head in a mass as big as a half bushel measure. I found out that he was in love, but he admitted with a sigh that he was too poor to marry the girl of his choice.

"You are young and strong," said I. "Why do you not go to work and earn enough to support yourself and your sweetheart?"

"You do not understand," he replied. "I have a good garden that would supply what food we wanted; besides, I can throw the spear further and truer to the mark than any other man in this district, so that I can get plenty of kangaroes and pigs. But they will not buy the girl. Her mother wants an ax for her, and that I cannot grow in my garden or hunt in the forest with my spear."

The poor fellow groaned, made several despairing remarks on his prospective mother-in-law, and finally said that if he did not love the young woman so dearly he would go away and never come back again.

HELPING A NATIVE TO MARRY.

"But, my boy, you need not despair," said I. "If the possession of an ax will secure your happiness I will give you one. I want my paradise bird, for in my country people think more of them than of axes. If you will help me get as many birds with the long plumes as you have fingers on both hands you shall have an ax on the day we get the last one."

He accepted this proposition delightedly. At length, with his assistance, the ten good birds were procured and the ax earned. I was present when Raboor bought his wife with it. They were married the following evening, the ceremony being concluded with a wild dance and singing by a chorus of girls.

As we were preparing our dinner one afternoon a titter and a giggle were wafted to our ears. Looking around we beheld Lohier in the midst of a group of fifteen or twenty girls, many of them of superior beauty, who were laughing and peering at us over each other's shoulders. They all wore flowers in their hair and bands of green leaves adorned their arms and ankles. Each maiden had on her best striped petticoat and some wore necklaces of dogs' teeth.

At length Lohier, one of my recent guides, stepping forward, said that he had been a long way, had visited the biggest towns of his country and had brought back with him the most beautiful women of his nation. He hoped we would each select one that would please us, marry her and settle down in New Guinea. The parents of some of the girls had come also and were standing in the background. Our friend explained to us that the prices were high, as they were the finest girls in the land.

LINING UP FOR PROPOSALS.

He arranged them all in a giggling line, that they might be seen to the best advantage. Beginning with the first, he told their names and gave their different accomplishments.

I noticed a beautiful girl whom I had met while out shooting among the number of maidens, and I was anxious to hear what Lohier would say of her. She still wore the string of beads I had given her, and looked as pretty and modest as a violet. When he came to her he said:

"This is Lucena. Is she not lovely? Her arms are round as bamboo; her form is supple as the climbing vine; her skin is smooth as a young banana leaf; her hair is soft as spiders' webs; her eyes are bright as dew in the morning. She can sing like a bird and run fast as a kangaroo; she is a good housekeeper, an affectionate daughter and comes from a good family, for her father is a great warrior."

The value set upon the beauty was an ax, a knife, a piece of calico and a string of beads. We stood admiring her, and Lohier thought he had made a bargain. We realized that the affair might turn out seriously, perhaps, but we turned the matter off by declaring that we were unable to make a choice among so many lovely creatures and proceeding to distribute presents liberally. To most of the girls we gave gay colored handkerchiefs, with a brass ring and a brass button in each. To Lucena we offered a looking glass, and the young women danced for our amusement while we ate our dinner, and sang a song, which they composed as they went along, describing the whole scene and complimenting us upon our generosity. Toward evening they bade us goodby and started for their homes.—Fish Commissioner Sherman F. Denton in Washington Star.

The Arabs, when they wish to pronounce their most forcible malediction, say, "May thy soul know no more rest than the hat on the head of a European!" The hats of kings and emperors must have been specially in their minds when they framed this curse.

A Long Search.

Mean Business Man—Seems to me you take a good while for lunch. You've been gone an hour and a half, and yet restaurants are thick as hops about here.

Poorly Paid Clerk—I was hunting for a place within my means.

LOVE'S WAY.

They say it's an old, old story,
That the soul of nature came
Of old, in an hour of glory,
As a loving heart of flame;

With tenderest human feeling,
For the proud, the hardened slave
Of lust, for the outcast, reeling
Through shame to a nameless grave.

And that still this old, old story
Is only a mystic dream;
That creation's brightest glory
Is science and law and steam.

But love has its science, older
Than the oldest worlds of time;
And its laws and forces, bolder
Than the heroes called divine.

It loves, and dies, and comes again;
Rejected, it flies away;
But conquers life through joy or pain,
Is god of each night and day.
—W. H. Thorne in Philadelphia Times.

Scientific Paradoxes.

These scientific paradoxes are grouped together in Blackwood's Magazine: The water which drowns us, a fluent stream, can be walked upon as ice. The bullet which, when fired from a musket, carries death, will be harmless if ground to dust before being fired. The crystallized part of the oil of roses, so graceful in its fragrance, a solid at ordinary temperatures, though really volatile, is a compound substance containing exactly the same elements, and in exactly the same proportions, as the gas with which we light our streets. The tea which we daily drink with benefit and pleasure produces palpitations, nervous tremblings, and even paralysis, if taken in excess; yet the peculiar organic agent called theine, to which tea owes its qualities, may be taken by itself (as theine, not as tea) without any appreciable effect.

The water which will allay our burning thirst augments it when congealed into snow, so that it is stated by explorers of the Arctic regions that the natives "prefer enduring the utmost extremity of thirst rather than attempt to remove it by eating snow." Yet if the snow be melted it becomes drinkable water. Nevertheless, although if melted before entering the mouth it assuages thirst like other water, when melted in the mouth it has the opposite effect. To render this paradox more striking, we have only to remember that ice, which melts more slowly in the mouth, is very efficient in allaying thirst.

The Wells of Tripoli.

The Friday market in Tripoli, Barbary, held in the oasis, a little distance from the town, is picturesque in the extreme. On all sides the exasperating grating of well pulleys produces a motif too Wagnerian for uneducated ears, in a pastoral symphony played by a full orchestra of buzzing insects, grasshoppers whirring shrilly, and the sun scorched palms crackling their dry branches. In each garden rise the two arms of a well, between which an enormous leathern bag mounts and descends on a rude wooden pulley, the chief instrument of the above mentioned music, discharging at each trip a flood of water.

The negro laborer uses a camel, an ox, sometimes his wife, to give the motion to the machine by going up and down an incline plane. The movement does not stop day or night during the nine months of the dry season, and it is thanks to that water, which is life, thanks to constant care, that the verdure of a semi-tropical vegetation blooms gayly in the sand.

Under the protection of pomegranate, fig, orange, lemon and banana trees, through whose heavy foliage the sun percolates, flourish maize and wheat, vegetables and flowers of all sorts. Above it all the stately palms balance their heads in the superheated atmosphere.—Scribner's Magazine.

Hot Water and Dyspepsia.

Another hydriatic method, which acts by removing the cause of disturbance, is the sipping of hot water an hour before meals, in dyspepsia, writes Dr. S. Baruch, in Times and Register. The hot water craze, which now has taken a firm hold upon the lay public, is but the legitimate outcome of a valuable therapeutic application of water, whose simplicity commends it at once to the judgment of the intelligent physician. Brought into prominence by Dr. Salisbury, who committed the error of most enthusiasts of regarding it as a panacea for most diseases, it has now been adopted by the profession as a most valuable agent in many gastric troubles. By removing the process of fermentation, by cleansing the mucous membrane of mucous, it restores tone and vigor to the gastric lining, and enables the natural forces to come into play. It is important to observe strict compliance with the rule laid down by the originator, viz.: that the water should be sipped as hot as possible, and that an hour should elapse before a meal is taken. Examples of failure due to neglect of this rule are numerous in the experience of all medical men.

Ceremonious.

Frenchmen are noted for their punctiliousness, but they have no monopoly of that virtue. A nice sense of propriety occasionally crops out in quite unexpected quarters.

"Pat," said the superintendent of one of our New England manufactories, "go down to the firm's office and wash the windows."

Pat presently appeared in the outer room with his bucket and sponges.

"An' I was tould to wash the windys in the firm's office," he said to one of the clerks.

"All right, that's it right in there," answered the clerk, pointing to the door.

"But they're in there," said Pat.

"Oh, never mind, go right in."

But Pat still hesitated. "Faith," said he, "an' would ye plaze be after goin' in an' inthroducin' me?"—Youth's Companion.

An Optimist.

Jennie (mournfully)—Just look at our lovely green grass. Surely, when the snow comes, it will all die and wither.

Charlie—Never mind, dear. Look on the bright side of things. Of course it will die. But that will be our lawn fate.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 9 .....1892.

This campaign begins to look as if it was to be a battle of brains on the one side and of bullion on the other. Carter is getting money from the big manufacturers who have been getting rich through the tariff, while Harrity is bringing to his aid all the intellectual men in the Democratic party. It is hard to name the winner under such condition, but we have faith in the integrity of the people; and until the official returns oblige us to think otherwise, we will believe that Grover Cleveland is the choice of all our people.

Tariff Bill McKinley who has been swinging around the circle, returns to the East and tells the newspapers that he was unable to see any signs of Democratic strength in the Western States. It will be remembered that in 1890 Mr. McKinley also took a journey and was unable to see any signs of Democratic strength. He felt it in November when the Republican majority in Congress melted into insignificant minority and five Republican Senators were defeated. Like many other people Mr. McKinley's hind sight his fore sight.

The United States Marshal for Tennessee is a brother of Benjamin Harrison, President of the United States. The leader in the late riots in East Tennessee was Buce Lindsey, a a deputy under the brother of the President. Lindsey has been a notorious desperado for years, and yet was appointed Deputy United States Marshall for political reasons. His action in leading a lawless mob to make armed war on the regularly constituted authorities is in keeping with his whole career He also shows what instruments this Administration has brought into use to serve partisan ends.

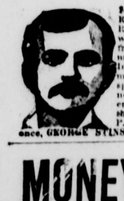
Meteorological Summary.

Following is the report of the Weather Bureau Station at Keeler for the month of August, 1892.

Mean barometer	29.801
Highest barometer	29.941
Lowest barometer	29.655
Mean temperature	82.0
Highest temperature, 31st	103.
Lowest temperature, 11th	62.
Greatest daily range temp'ture, 14,	33.
Least daily range temperature, 7th, 16.	
Prevailing direction of wind, S. W.	
Total movement of wind, 4711 miles.	
Extreme velocity of wind, direction and date, 30 miles S. W. on 31st.	
Total precipitation, 0.00 inches.	
Number of days on which .01 inch or more of precipitation fell, 0.	
Number of cloudless days	24
Partly cloudy days	6
Cloudy days	1

H. E. WILKINSON, Observer.
Weather Bureau.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MDSE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class G o and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.



$8000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE

MONEY Beginners earn from $25 to $50 per week, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you employment, and will teach you free. You work in your own locality, wherever you live. Both sexes, all ages. We start you. No risk. Can work in spare time, or all the time. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

MISCELLANEOUS

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent For

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

BIG PINE HOTEL.
BIG PINE - CAL

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK.
Pepairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.

A. J. DAVIS,
ov-30-tf Independence,

Freight! Freight!
BISHOP & MOJAVE
Through Freight Line.
George Meads,
PROPRIETOR.

Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.

Special rates given on car-load lots

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

All announcements under this heading are $10 each, in advance,

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
JOHN S. GORMAN.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
GEO. F. WILLIS.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
J. W. CLARK.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
J. N. YANDELL.

For Dist. Attorney.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of District Attorney of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.
P. W. FORBES.

For Dist. Attorney.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of District Attorney of Inyo county subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
S. G. SNEDEN.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.
DENNIS J. HESSIAN.

For Treasurer.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Treasurer of Inyo county subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.
J. J. MOORE.

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of sheriff of Inyo county subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
WM. McDONALD.

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
GEORGE L. DRAKE.

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.
JOHN BARNES.

For Coroner.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of Coroner and Public Administrator of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
I. J. WOODIN.

MISCELLANEOUS.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,

INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDIS

....Consisting of....

GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC

Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and pric before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
n476tf

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.
Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

OWENS RIVER AND BIG PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Big Pine, California. Location of works, Big Pine, Inyo county, Cal.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of a Board of Directors, held on the 27th day of August, 1892, an assessment (No. 1) of Twenty (20) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company, in the town of Big Pine, Inyo county, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 1st day of October, 1892, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before will be sold on Saturday, the 29th day of October, 1892 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.
L. W. BARNEBY, Secretary.
Office—Big Pine, Inyo county, California.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court in and for the County of Inyo, state of California, made on the 15th day of April, 1892 in the matter of the Estate of John William Meyer deceased, the undersigned will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, gold coin of the United States, at any time before the 30th day of July, 1892, at the late residence of said deceased, about eight miles south of the town of Independence, California, the following personal property, to wit:

11 head of horses.
9 head of hogs.
2 dozen poultry.
About 20 tons of hay.
3 wagons.
1 reaper and mower.
1 plow.
1 saddle.
2 sets of harness.
1 harrow.
Derrick fork and ropes.
1 cook stove and its furniture.
2 tables.
1 lounge.
3 chairs.
Lot of dishes.

Bids or offers in writing will also be received at the residence of the undersigned, at Independence, California.

Dated April 15th, 1892.
J. W. LACEY.
Administrator of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.
Sapt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.

Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.

S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

TO ADVERTISERS

A list of 1030 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce street, New York

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and
Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

JOHN N. YANDELL,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO, CALIFORNIA.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK.
MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the 'INDEPENDENT' Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal

IRVING J. WOODIN, M.D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

DR. J. S. MC QUEEN,
DENTIST.
Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery.
All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.
Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSfield, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given on the east possible pain inflicted. Addres
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	January 9th
"	February 6th
"	March 12th
"	April 9th
"	May 7th
"	June 4th
"	July 9th
"	August 6th
"	September 3rd
"	October 1st
"	October 29th
"	December 3rd

THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.
N. E. CONKLIN, Sec.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.

Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.

All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.

FRED BURCKHARDT.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF THE SECond Township in the County of Inyo, State of California.

EMMONS SPENCER, Plaintiff, vs. WILLIAM EVA, Defendant.

The People of the State of California send greeting to William Eva, Defendant: You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff in the Justice's Court of the Second Township, County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in said Township the complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this summons—if served within the Township in which the action is brought; or, if served out of said Township, but in said County, within ten days; otherwise within twenty days.

This action is brought to recover of you the sum of One hundred and thirty-three and 75-100 ($133.75) dollars due from you to Plaintiff for services rendered to you by Plaintiff as collector and attorney between the 15th day of November, 1891, and the 20th day of May, 1892, as more fully appears in complaint on file herein.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint as above required, said Plaintiff will take judgement against you by default for the sum of $133.75, together with costs of suit.

Given under my hand this 2d day of July, 1892.
DENNIS J. HESSIAN.
Justice of the Peace of said Township.
EMMONS SPENCER, Attorney for Plaintiff.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF THIRD Township, County of Inyo, State of California.

JOHN WELCH, Plaintiff, vs. JESUS ENSENAS, Defendant.

The people of the State of California send greeting to Jesus Ensenas, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Justice's Court of Third Township, County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in said Township, the Complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this Summons—if servedwithin the Township in which this action is brought, or, if served out of said Township, but in said County, within ten days; or within twenty days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to obtain judgment against you for the sum of $38.60 alleged to be due plaintiff upon an account for work, labor and services performed by one J. W. Murphy in the line of general blacksmith work and for materials furnished you in and about said work at your request, between the 26th day of August, 1890, and the 3rd day of May, 1892, and which said account was assigned to plaintiff herein on the 5th day of July, 1892, and before the commencement of this action, as more fully appears by the complaint on file herein to which you are referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of $38.60, together with costs of suit.

Given under my hand this 12th day of July, 1892. IRV. H. MULHOLLAND.
Justice of the Peace of said Town-hip.
F. E. DENSMORE, Attorney for Plaintiff.

FINAL HOMESTEAD PROOF.
H E No. 789

LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL. July 28, 1892.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver at Independence, Calif., on Saturday, Sept. 10th, 1892. viz: Charles Mulholland, H. E. No. 580, for the S ½ of NE ¼ and N ½ of SE ¼ of Sec. 14, Tp 14 S. R 35 East, M D M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz.: James R. Moffett, Joseph V. Skinner, Edward J. Reynolds and Peter Meyer, all of Independence, Inyo Co., Calif.
C. W. CRAIG, Register.

Sheriff's Sale,
ON FORECLOSURE OF MORTGAGES.

In the Superior Court of the County of Inyo State of California.

GOLDA EIBESHUTZ, Plff, vs. WILLIAM S. MORTON, and Friederike Rhine, as executrix of the Estate of Nathan Rhine, deceased, Dfds.

Order of Sale and Decree of Foreclosure and Sale

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER of sale, upon a decree of foreclosure and sale, issued out of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on the 9th day of August, 1892, in the above-entitled action wherein Golda Eibeshutz, the above-named plaintiff, obtained a judgment and decree against William S. Morton, and Friederike Rhine, as Executrix of the Estate of Nathan Rhine, deceased, defendants, on the 8th day of August, 1892, for the sum of $249.43, gold coin of the United States, which said judgment and decree was, on the 9th day of August, 1892, recorded in Judgment Book I of said Court, at page 369, I am commanded to sell, to satisfy said judgment and decree for the said sum of $249.43, all those certain lots, pieces or parcels of land situate in the County of Inyo, State of California, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

The South half of the North west quarter, South-west quarter of the North-east quarter, and the North-east quarter of the South-west quarter of Section Two, Township Twelve South, Range Thirty-four East, Mount Diablo Meridian, together with all water and water rights thereunto belonging or in anywise appertaining. Together with all and singular the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging, or in any wise appertaining.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that on Tuesday the 6th day of Sept. 1892, at 12 o'clock M. of that day, in front of the Court House in the County of Inyo, State of California, I will, in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure, sell the above described property, or so much thereof, as may be necessary to satisfy said Plaintiff's judgment, with interest and costs etc., to the highest and best bidder, for cash, gold coin of the United States.

Dated this 12th day of August, 1892.
JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff of Inyo County.
By D. HOLLAND,
Under-Sheriff.
Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

POSTPONEMENT.

The above sale is postponed until 12 o'clock M. of Tuesday, September 20th, 1892.

Dated Sept. 6th, 1892.
J. S. GORMAN,
Sheriff.
By D. HOLLAND, Under-Sheriff.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of HENRIETTA VAGT, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrators of the estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrators, at the Law Office of F. E. Densmore, in the town of Independence, California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

HENRY FEHRMAN,
HEINRICH GLADE.
Administrators of the Estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased.
Dated at Independence, Cal. April 11th 1891

OFFICIAL.

ORDER FIXING TIME AND PLACE FOR HEARING OF APPLICATION TO MORTGAGE CERTAIN REAL ESTATE AND DIRECTING NOTICE TO BE GIVEN.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of the Estate of John Lucas, deceased.

E. H. Edwards, the Administrator of the estate of John Lucas, deceased, having filed his petition herein, duly verified, praying for an order authorizing, empowering and directing him to mortgage the following described property belonging to said estate, situate in the County of Inyo, State of California, to wit; The East half of the South-west quarter, West half of the South east quarter, and the East half of the South-east quarter Section 28, Township 15 South, Range 36 East, M. D. M., or some part thereof, for the purposes and for the amount stated in said petition, or for such lesser amount as to the said Court may seem meet.

It is therefore ordered by the Judge of said Court that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased appear before the Judge of said Superior Court on Saturday, the 24th day of September, 1892, at 11 o'clock a. m, of said day, at the Chambers of said Superior Court, at the Court-house, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, then and there to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said Administrator, authorizing, empowering and directing him to mortgage the following described real property belonging to said estate, to wit: The East half of the South-west quarter, West half of the South-east quarter and the East half of the South west quarter of Section 28, Township 15 South, Range 36 East, M. D. M., in Inyo county, California, or some part thereof, for the sum of $3,000.00, or such lesser amount as to the Judge of said Court shall seem meet; all of which more fully appears by the said petition now on file in the office of the Clerk of said Court, and to which reference is here made for further particulars.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order be published at least four successive weeks in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper of general circulation, published in the County of Inyo.

Dated August 24th, 1892.
GEO. M. GILL.
Judge of the Superior Court.

[Endorsed.]
SUPERIOR COURT, COUNTY OF INYO.

In the Matter of the Estate of John Lucas deceased.

Order fixing time and place for hearing of application to mortgage certain real estate and directing notice to be given.

Filed August 24th, 1892.
J. N. YANDELL, Clerk.
Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Administrator.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 19, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the county Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hallnah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North-west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased.
Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 9 .....1892.

FOR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

MARKET REPORT

Bar silver, 83
Lead, 4 17
Copper, 11.15
Tin, 20.40
Sugar, .05¼
Coffee, 20 @ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

TUESDAY, Sept. 6, 1892.

Estate of John Lucas—Filed proof of posting notice. Approval of sale of personal property.

Estate of Francisco Paderes—Filed decree of settlement of final account.

Estate of John Lucas—Filed order setting apart personal property and making family allowance; order approving sales of personal property.

John Albars vs. Benjamin Williams—Clerk's entry of default.

MARRIED.

HOLLAND—SHEPHERD—At the residence of the bride's parents at Georges Creek, Inyo Co., Sept. 6, 1892, by Rev. H. J. Winsor, Mr. David Holland and Miss Medora Alma Shepherd.

BORN.

JONES—At Round Valley, Cal., to Mr. and Thos. E. Jones, a daughter.

John Dodge of Lone Pine was in town on Wednesday.

Billy Mitchell got home last Sunday from a visit on the other side of the Sierras.

E. H. Edwards came up from Lone Pine on Wednesday, returning the same day.

Mrs. A. Church arrived at Independence on Monday after a visit to friends in Bishop.

To-day is Admission Day. California was admitted into the Union forty-two years ago to-day.

Thanks are due Mrs. J. R. Moffatt for a box of assorted grapes. Also to C. A. Walter for a sample of Bartlett pears.

There will be no preaching at Independence on Sunday as Mr. Winsor has gone to the mountains for a short vacation.

J. A. McKenzie made a short visit to Independence early in the week. He reports mining matters progressing as usual at Darwin.

O. I. Mairs is furnishing the building adjoining the INDEPENDENT office, and when completed it will be occupied by Mr and Mrs D. Holland.

Mrs. Frank Butler arrived from San Francisco on last Friday's train. Mrs. Butler will visit for a time with relatives here.

W. K. Miller of Lone Pine was in town last evening. He says that travel is increasing over the Keeler & Mojave stage line.

Mrs. A. O. Collins and Miss Leora Collins of Warm Spring came down to Independence on Wednesday's train, returning yesterday morning.

Quite a pleasant social dance was given at Mairs' Hall on Friday evening last. It was fairly well attended and the young folks had a good time.

The Fair Directors will meet at Independence to-night to make final preparations for the coming Fair which begins two weeks from next Tuesday.

A. H. Allen arrived from Bridgeport on Wednesday. He brought his well known stallion "Andy" and will have a try for the trotting races with the boys.

Mrs. O. I. Mairs started for San Francisco on Tuesday last. She will visit relatives at Benecia and other places on the other side before returning.

Jake Schober got a severe shaking up last Sunday. His saddle horse fell with him in crossing a ditch, rolled on him and bruised him quite severely.

A. E. Janvier has telegraphed to the Trustees of the Independence school that owing to an accident he will not arrive here until Monday evening.

Fred Eaton of Los Angeles will arrive at Independence in a few days. Mr. Eaton will be accompanied by his wife who is in poor health and hopes to be benefited by the glorious climate of Inyo.

Capt. T. H. Flagler came in from Cerro Gordo on Wednesday. Mr. Flagler has been in very poor health for some time past and will remain in town a couple of weeks for medical treatment.

What might have been a very serious accident happened at Camp Independence last Tuesday. Miss Lena Thomsen was driving through Mairs' Lane, and her brother, Carl Walter, was riding a young horse near her. For some reason the animal became frightened, ran into the cart and threw Carl heavily to the ground. The cart was broken, but Miss Thompsen was not hurt. Carl was not so fortunate, as he was rendered insensible from the fall. He is alright however, no bones being broken.

CORBETT WINS.

Sullivan Knocked Out In The Twenty-first Round.

The result of the big fight at New Orleans on Wednesday night will prove a great surprise to many people. There were but few who thought that Corbett could win. Many thought that the fight would be a draw, but the general belief was that Sullivan was invincible. Time was called for the first round at 9:15 o'clock, which was a little after 7 o'clock here. Quite a crowd gathered at the telegraph office to hear such reports as might come. The first round was a feeler for both men, but it gave Corbett confidence, and from the second round till the close of the mill "Dandy Jim" forced matters. It was give and take throughout and no footracing. Corbett out-generalled his opponent, took his punishment like a man, and fought hard and fair. Sullivan was knocked out in the twenty-first round and showed signs of considerable punishment. Corbett was not much hurt. Sullivan congratulated the winner and said he was glad the championship remained in America. Corbett drew first blood, and the knock out blow was the only knock-down. The fifth round was the hardest, both men fighting like demons, and ended with Corbett having the best of it.

Shocking And Fatal Casualty.

Many people in this end of the Valley will remember Ed. Holbert, a brother of Fred Holbert. The young man made a lengthy visit here and created a very favorable impression by his quiet, unassuming manner, and strict attention to his own affairs. A bright and promising career was brought to a tragic close on Sunday, August 21st. The following account is taken from the local New York paper:

A terribly shocking accident occurred at the iron bridge over the Beerkill on Sunday evening last about 9:30. Lemuel Du Bois, son of J. G. Du Bois of this village, and Edwin G. Holbert, a young man of New York city went in the afternoon for a drive to Lackawack going as far as Shiels' hotel. They returned in the evening, and at about the hour named arrived at the bridge over the Beerkill. Mr. DuBois who was driving states that just as the horse passed onto the bridge he shied suddenly to the right and sprang forward. The movement carried the right wheel of the buggy to the iron arch of the bridge which it mounted and followed as the marks show for eight feet or more. Of course the occupants of the wagon were thrown out instantly. DuBois only knew that he struck upon his feet, and looking for his companion saw him lying about in the middle of the bridge. He spoke to Holbert but elicited no response; then took hold of him and lifted him up, but found him limp and powerless, and discovered that his face was covered with blood. People from the neighboring houses were attracted to the spot, and DuBois went for Dr. B. F. Neal, who came quickly. Holbert was borne to the Terwilliger House where Dr. J. F. S. Eastgate was also in attendance, and surgical resources were vainly exhausted for relief of the injured man. He remained unconscious from the time of the accident and died at 11:05 p. m. There was a wound upon one hand but none on his head. He bled however profusely from the left ear. The fatal injury was doubtless at the back of the head, the base of the brain.

On Monday at 2:15 appropriate services at the hotel were conducted by the Rev. O. Applegate Jr. of St. John's Church, and the remains were conveyed to New York by afternoon train.

The deceased was an intelligent and agreeable young gentleman, who held a position with largesalary in the house of Thurber, Whyland & Co., and was soon to engage in business on his own account, having already rented premises in Broad street for the purpose. He came to Ellenville last Thursday in company with his cousin, Mr. John H. Kimble, with whom he had visited here several times before, stopping at the Terwilliger House. He made a number of warm friends here, and the distressing event called forth many tokens of regret and sympathy. Young Holbert was the son of W. Warren Holbert, who died some years ago; his mother, a sister of the first wife of Mr. Geo. S. Kimble, also died about four years since. The family formerly resided near Honesdale but removed to N. Y. more than twenty five years ago. Edwin O. Holbert was 25 years old in December last. He is survived by two elder brothers—Albert, residing in New York, and Fred., in California, where he went in childhood to live with an aunt. A younger brother, Charles, with the Pacific Mail Steamship Co., met the train Monday afternoon at Cornwall. An only sister, Mrs. Marsh, had been in Ellenville a week visiting at her uncle's. Rat, responding to the sad summons, she found on reaching the hotel, only the lifeless remains of the brother from whom she had parted but a few hours before in merry spirits and full of vigorous health. The funeral services were held on Wednesday evening at St. Michael's (Episcopal) Church, Ninety-ninth street, New York. Interment was in Greenwood cemetery.

Evans and Sonntag are reported to have been seen in San Bernardino county recently and a Sheriff's posse started out to hunt them. Just about the same time a Supervisor of Tulare county claimed that the two men took dinner at his house. They must wear seven league boots.

Allen Elmiston arrived from Tulare county early in the week with about twenty head of young horses which he took to the eight-mile ranch for pasturage. He started on his return trip to-day. J. A. Bacon is expected to arrive here in a few days.

B. F. Gray and family have removed from Keeler to Hawthorne, going up on last Tuesday's train. On the evening before their departure their many friends gathered at the residence and spent a very pleasant evening, wishing them every happiness and prosperity in their new home.

The Republican Primaries will be held a week from to-morrow. The Democratic Primaries will be held the following Monday. One more week of anxiety and the strain on a number of candidates will terminate abruptly.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION

—AND—

PRIMARIES.

A MEETING OF THE DEMOCRATIC Central Committee of Inyo County was held at Independence on July 14th and arranged for the holding of a County Nominating Convention to assemble at Independence on

SATURDAY, October 1, 1892,

At the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates for county offices and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before such convention. Primaries for the selection of delegates to said convention were ordered to be held in the several precincts of the county on

MONDAY, September 19, 1892,

In accordance with the following apportionment, based on the votes cast for Governor in 1890, a delegate for each precinct voting at said election, one delegate for each fifteen votes so cast and one for each fraction over one-half that number, as follows:

Round Valley	2	Georges Creek	1
Lincoln	2	Lone Pine	2
Station	2	Cerro Gordo	2
Cottonwood	2	Keeler	1
Bishop	5	Olancha	1
Poleta	1	Darwin	2
Big Pine	3	Modock	2
Fish Spring	1	Panamint	2
Independence	5		

Polls are to be open from 2 o'clock until 6 o'clock p. m., at the following places and under charge of the following officers:

Round Valley—Inspector, C H Parsons; Judges, D Olds, C F Wildasinn. School house.

Lincoln—Inspector, Geo Clarke; Judges, F K Hutchison, J G Ballard. School house.

Laws—Inspector, Jos McNally; Judges, B McGee, R C Schively. School house.

Cottonwood—Inspector, N. Gilbert; Judges, Lou Payson, S P Roberts. Gilbert's house.

Bishop—Inspector, R O'Neal; Judges, W L Zimmerman, I P Yaney. School house.

Poleta—Inspector, Geo Storey; Judges, M Hooley, J Collins. Storey's house.

Big Pine—Inspector, R Hessian; Judges, Perry McMurry, E Spencer. School house.

Fish Spring—Inspector, J S Broder; Judges, T McLaine, Jas Daley. School house.

Independence—Inspector, G W Brady; Judges, John A Lank, Louis Frevort. School house.

Georges Creek—Inspector, W L Hunter; Judges, John Shepherd, F Strohmeyer. School house.

Lone Pine—Inspector, M Diaz; Judges, F P Meysan, N C Apple. School house.

Keeler—Inspector, John Barnes; Judges, J J Morton, P C Grant. Barnes' hotel.

Cerro Gordo—Inspector, P Clinton; Judges, L Coyle, A G McGovern. Company store.

Darwin—Inspector, E A Reddy; Judges, M McDonald, M Schoen. School house.

Modock—Inspector, W C Smith; Judges, A Smith, J Stoffel. Store.

Panamint—Inspector, H G Chickering; Judges, John Curran, P Gallagher. Company store.

Olancha—Inspector, E Walker; Judges, B Lamar, Ira Brown, Walker's house.

Ordered, that the voting test be, "Will you support the Democratic National nominees at the coming election.

A. W. EIBESHUTZ, Chairman.
INV. H. MULHOLLAND, Secretary.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

FRIED RICKE RHINE, Executrix of the will of Nathan Rhine, deceased, plaintiff, vs. W. L. HUNTER, CAROLINE HUNTER and J. L. PORTER, defendants.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and the Complaint filed in the office of the Clerk of said County.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIfornia send greeting to W. L. Hunter, Caroline L. Hunter and J. L. Porter, defendants:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named plaintiff, as such executrix, in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer the complaint filed therein, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons—if served within this county, or if served elsewhere within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment of this Court for the foreclosure of a certain mortgage described in said complaint and executed by the said W. L. Hunter and Caroline L. Hunter on the 10th day of April, 1889, to secure the payment of a certain Promissory Note made by the said W. L. Hunter and Caroline L. Hunter to the said Nathan Rhine, now deceased, for the sum of $2,400, with interest thereon from the said 10th day of April, 1889, at the rate of 1½ per cent per month, described in the complaint, which by the lapse of time is now due, no part of which has been paid excepting $60 paid April 10th, 1889, $144 paid October 10th, 1889, $110.35 paid May 10th, 1890, $75 paid September 20th, 1890, $72 paid December 27th, 1890 and $66 paid November 28th, 1891.

Said note is dated April 10th, 1889, that the premises conveyed by said mortgage may be sold, and the proceeds applied to the payment of said note and interest thereon and costs of suit, and the further sum of 10 per cent on the amount of the judgment found due as counsel fees as provided in said mortgage, and in case such proceeds are insufficient to pay the same, that judgment be docketed against said W. L. Hunter and Caroline L. Hunter for the balance remaining due, and also that the said defendants, and all persons claiming by, through or under may be barred and foreclosed of all right, title, claim, lien, equity of redemption, and interest in and to said mortgaged premises, and for other and further relief, as will more fully appear by reference to the complaint on file herein.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said Plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the Complaint.

Witness my hand, and the Seal of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, this 10th day of August, A. D. 1892.

[SEAL] J. N. YANDELL, Clerk.
MACK & LAIRD, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employments a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It's NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, AUGUSTA, MAINE.

This space reserved for Fair Entertainments Committee. Full particulars next week.

SIXTH ANNUAL FAIR,

AGRICULTURAL DISTRICT NO. 18.

1892 STATE OF CALIFORNIA. **1892**

WW

ALPINE, MONO & INYO COUNTIES,

—WILL BE HELD AT—

INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CAL

SEPT. 27, 28, 29 & 30, 1892.

$2,500 Premiums, $1,100 Purses.

For Particulars See Pamplet Premium List.

WW

Board of Directors:

ROBT. LOVE, E. ROBINSON, BERT. RHINE, J. C. L. SHERWIN
C. A. WALTER, T F. A. CONNELLY, F. McIVER, A. A. ALLEN.

Robt. Love, President. C. W. Craig, Secretary. Henry Rhine, Treasrurer.

RIPANS TABULES

- - REGULATE THE - -

STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS,

- AND -

PURIFY THE BLOOD.

A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR

Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Pleasant to take, safe, effectual. Give immediate relief. Sold by druggists. A trial bottle sent by mail on receipt of 15 cents. Address

THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 Spruce Street, - - New York City.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,

0-m RENO, NEVADA.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO., Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for outdoor parties.

Customers supplied on all points Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

F. W. BEDFORD.....LESSEE.

Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see F. W. BEDFORD.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef, Mutton, Pork, Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every effort made to give satisfaction to patrons. j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer In GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,

Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,

Independence, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House	11:30 p. m.	5.50 p. m
Dayton	12:00 p. m.	5:10 p. m.
Wabuska	2:05 p. m.	2:50 p. m
Hawthorne	5 50 p. m.	11:10 a. m.
Luning	7:05 p. m.	9:55 a. m.
Soda Springs	8:05 p. m.	9:15 a. m
Belleville	9:15 p. m.	7:55a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 10.00 p. m.	Lv. 7:20 a. m.
	No. 3. Leave—	No. 4. Arrives—
Belleville	8 20 a. m.	5:25 p m.
Benton	11:50 a. m.	1:25 a. m.
Bisaop Creek	2:00p, m.	11:00 a. m
Alvord	2.45 p. m.	10:00 a. m
Independence	4:20 p. m.	8:30 a. m
Lone Pine	5:10 p. m.	7:40 a. m
Keeler	Ar. 5:55 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

At HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (3 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

At LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

At CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON, General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D A BENDER, General Freight and Passenger Agent.

Inyo Stage Company

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler

FINE COACH FAST STOCK.

The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave, TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS at 6 o'clock p. m.

Stage leaves Keeler, MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER, Propr.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Special attention will be given to the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pr.
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stable

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 tf

Kitchen Economy

Actual tests show the Royal Baking Powder to be 27 per cent. stronger than any other brand on the market. If another baking powder is forced upon you by the grocer, see that you are charged the correspondingly lower price.

Bread, biscuit, cakes and muffins are not known in most delicate and perfect quality where Royal Baking Powder is not used.

"Do you know," said a business man, "that I had an experience recently which was not at all complimentary to my vanity? I started from San Francisco to New York, and on the day after my first night on the sleeping car I noticed that notches had been cut in the heels of both of my shoes. I supposed that the porter had done this to identify my shoes, and was disposed to forget the whole affair. I noticed, however, that the porter was assiduous in his attentions to me, although there was a slight, almost imperceptible, touch of hostility to me in his manner. He was a good porter, however, and when I changed my sleeping car I tipped him liberally. After my first night on my second car I remembered the notches, and looking at my boot heels found a cross on each. I decided that this was a notice to porters that I was a liberal tipper. Still I noticed the same concealed dislike of the porter and his earnest desire to please me. I found his service excellent, however.

"When I took my next sleeper at Chicago I met there a porter with whom I had traveled before and who knew who I was. While he was brushing me down the next morning he kept chuckling to himself. 'What tickles you so much, Sam?' I finally asked. He only chuckled and grinned the harder. At last he said, choking with laughter, 'Dey's took you for a spotter, suah.' That meant nothing to me, but Sam explained that the first porter had imagined I was a spy. He found out that I was going to New York, of course, and not knowing how far my wickedness extended, warned all porters whom I should meet. The cross was substituted where the signs changed. There's esprit de corps for you. I should not wear those shoes if I were to start on another railroad journey to-morrow."—New York Tribune.

London has the largest telegraph office in the world, where more than 3,000 operators are constantly employed.

SURE CURE FOR PILES

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted. 50 cts. per box.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

The appearance of the sea serpent in Lake Erie gives rise to the hope that he is moving Westward to the World's Fair.

RUPTURE AND PILES CURED.

We positively cure rupture, piles and all rectal diseases without pain or detention from business. No cure, no pay. Also all *Private* diseases. Address for pamphlet Drs. Porterfield & Losey, 838 Market street, San Francisco.

A liar tells a hundred truths to one lie; he has to, to make the lie good for anything.

In 1850 "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" were introduced, and their success in relieving Coughs and Bronchial Troubles has been unparalleled.

Not that the cats are away a large number of city mice are at play.

Use Enameline Stove Polish: no dust, no smell.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

"German Syrup"

My niece, Emeline Hawley, was, taken with spitting blood, and she became very much alarmed, fearing that dreaded disease, Consumption. She tried nearly all kinds of medicine but nothing did her any good. Finally she took German Syrup and she told me it did her more good than anything she ever tried. It stopped the blood, gave her strength and ease, and a good appetite. I had it from her own lips. Mrs. Mary A. Stacey, Trumbull, Conn. Honor to German Syrup. 6D

Tobacco is man's most universal luxury; the fragrant aroma of Mastiff Plug Cut starts people to pipe smoking, even those who never used tobacco before.

J. B. Pace Tobacco Co., Richmond, Va.

TAKE **Tutt's Tiny Pills**

The first dose often astonishes the invalid, giving elasticity of mind, buoyancy of body, good digestion, regular bowels and solid flesh. Price, 25cts.

CATARRH. The California Inhaler positively cures Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis, and all Throat and Lung Troubles, by the continuous breathing of healing medicated air during sleep. Send for book. Outfit delivered free anywhere by PACIFIC MEDICINE COMPANY, San Francisco, California.

PRICE REDUCED TO $1.00.

To Supersede Prayer for Rain.

Within a short time the agricultural department hopes to make an interesting experiment, probably on the plains near the state line of Colorado and Kansas. In the agricultural appropriation bill is an item appropriating $2,000 for the purpose of an experiment in producing rainfall by explosion of dynamite. This paragraph was put in the bill by the influence of Senator Farwell, who for many years has believed that rainfall may be induced by the use of explosives. Secretary Rusk thought well of the idea, and the senator induced the committee on agriculture to make provision for the experiment.

Senator Farwell's notion is that about twenty-five pounds of dynamite should be exploded at a time a half mile or so in the air, the material being sent up by means of inexpensive paper balloons and exploded by time fuses. Senator Farwell and Secretary Rusk believe a succession of such explosions will cause rain to fall over a considerable area. At least the experiment in their opinion is worth making, for if it should succeed a cheap and effective solution of the arid land problem would have been discovered. The members of the senate committee on agriculture do not express much faith in the success of the undertaking.—Chicago Herald.

A Sturgeon Carrying a Chain.

Capt. Dillon, of the steamer Fisher, on June 30 brought up a sturgeon which had been caught in the last trap at the mouth of the Columbia, almost to the ocean. The peculiarity about the fish is that there was attached to him a chain nearly five feet long, about the size of a halter chain. He had been caught before, and on the under side of his mouth a hole had been cut. Through this the chain had been passed, and through a ring on the end of the chain, thus forming a bow knot or loop around his under lip. Then he had evidently been fastened to a pole or stake, with a rope attached to the end of the chain.

After the rope broke the fish was at liberty to leave, and how long he has been swimming with the chain hanging to his mouth is a mystery. If any of our exchanges know where the fish has escaped from, or when, and will state it, it may form an interesting sketch as to how long the fish has carried the chain and where he has been traveling.

The sturgeon was quite poor, and one of his fins was partially worn off by the rubbing of the chain, showing that he had traveled with it a long time.—Astorian.

The Palmetto's Day Is Over.

The palmetto hat is going out of fashion, and you rarely see one on the street now, even on the head of the most old fashioned Southerner. Yet there was a time, and that not ten years ago, when every gentleman thought that to sustain his dignity he had to wear a palmetto hat in the summer. The fact is, that in spite of their light and cool appearance, the palmetto hats were the hottest covering that a perspiring man ever interposed between his head and the burning rays of the sun. White starched shirts on a hot day don't compare to a palmetto hat for discomfort. The straw is so closely woven that not a particle of air gets to the hair, and as soon as people began to get ideas in their heads about common sense clothing for summer they began to look with disfavor upon the palmetto hat. Besides, the hats are exceedingly expensive. The cost of a good one is $25 to begin with, and in order to have it in good condition you must pay several dollars every summer to have it reshaped and the straw whitened.—Interview with St. Louis Hatter.

Washington Roof Lodgers.

A look through a powerful field glass from one of the narrow windows in the top of the Washington monument in hot weather shows a new side of domestic life in the capital—what might be termed the upper side—as a writer has said in a book of which all the rest has been forgotten. Washington is a city of boarding houses. As you look from the top of the monument with your field glass you can see bedrooms on the house tops. That is, light, portable cots have been taken upon the flat roofs of houses, rugs spread over the sheets of tin that have become floors, and sometimes folding screens have been placed between the beds. The houses so topped off are probably the big boarding houses where unmarried department clerks live, and they take to the roofs on hot nights for the sake of the maximum of air and minimum of temperature. And the plan is not a bad one by long odds.—Washington Post.

Mirrors Made of Wood.

In Germany wood with a mirror polish is coming into use as a substitute for metal in the finishing of ornamental work. In order to make the wood susceptible to a polish of this order it must first be submitted to a bath of caustic alkali for two days, the bath being kept at a temperature of 175 degs. Fahr. all the while. Next it is soaked in a solution of hydrosulphate of calcium for from twenty-four to thirty-nine hours. The third dip is into a bath of concentrated solution of sulphur. The final dip is into a solution of acetate of lead at a temperature of 100 degs.

After being thoroughly dried the wood is ready to have the metallic surface imparted to it, which is done by giving it a rubbing with finely powdered lead, tin or zinc. Wood treated in the above manner, it is said, will take a polish almost equal to that so often imparted to steel, silver or nickel.—St. Louis Republic.

Beware of Snails.

A dainty dear to the palate of Parisians is in danger of disappearing from our tables. "Beware of escargots!" is the latest warning to epicures, "unless you know where they have been gathered." The escargot is the edible snail, the consumption of which has often been used as a reproach against Frenchmen by those who have never tasted the dish. Burgundy is the district where these luxuries are supposed to be found in their prime, and when a boastful bourgeois gives a dinner party he is generally careful to inform his guests that he has had the escargots brought direct from Bourgogne. They are fattened in the vineyards of that delightful province; but since it has become customary to use sulphate of iron to protect the vines from phylloxera and other pests the escargot has become harmful and dangerous.

It has been found from experiments that after eating leaves which have been treated with this decoction the snails are poisoned and die in two days. In future a careful host will not set this dish before a dinner party unless he is assured that the mollusks which form part of it have been reared on non-poisonous food, and this again will increase the cost, which already nearly reaches the price of average English oysters. Of late years a large quantity of spurious escargots, made of milk and flour, and flavored with the requisite seasoning, has been palmed off upon the market. There is little doubt that this industry will be extended considerably by this new curtailment of the supply of the real article.—Cor. London Telegraph.

A Smart American in London.

An agreeable and wideawake Englishman told me a characteristic anecdote of a smart American who opened a cigar shop in London. He fitted up in the well known New York style and waited for custom, which did not come very liberally, for John Bull "stands in the ancient ways" and is wary of new methods. So our young American bethought him of schemes to attract attention to his shop. He devised, among other things, a sign illuminated by gas, which he hung over his door. He had an exasperating experience getting the English workmen to carry out his ideas; but at least they got the contrivance perfected one noon, and, as a test, he lit the gas in the sign.

Some occurrence diverted his attention and he forgot to put the gas out. In a few minutes he noticed a crowd of cockneys gathered on the sidewalk gazing at the sign, and presently a lot of them came in and asked: "Me good feller, what makes you burn gas at high noon? Hit's hexpensive, don't y' know, and I fahncy ye don't know it." "Yes, I do," responded the ready witted American. "I left it burning on purpose. Everybody does it in New York. Don't you want to try some of my cigars?" He treated the crowd and kept his gas burning night and day after that, calculating that no less than a thousand inquisitive Londoners would call in every day to inquire about the wonder. His calculations were not misplaced. He soon built up a good trade.—New York Star.

Max O'Rell's Plea for the "R."

I think that if I were an American I should not object to catching the English accent, but all the same I sympathize with the American who, in a New York paper, has been exhorting his countrymen to avoid copying the mutilated English affected by some Englishmen. There is something slipshod about speech bereft of sounding r's, for instance, that I cordially dislike. It is a sign of effeminacy and want of sinew. The Incroyables, under the Directoire, started the absurd trick in France, and our young dudes have kept it up. It is their wont to talk of their bonna bouha, etc.; but if I had to choose between the "honor" of two men I would try that of the one who put in all its letters. Sturdy, honest folks who do not shy at their r's are not likely to shy at other things. There is something in the speech of a true Scot or a Devonshire man that gives promise of his energy or faithfulness. If two men came to you, one asking for wack and the other worruk, which would you be more inclined to employ?

I went one day to see a Scotch friend of mine married. When the bridegroom, holding the bride's hand, said "I take thee, ——, for betterer for worrus," I thought to myself, "If I were a girl I should like to be taken like that."—Max O'Rell in Washington Star.

An Hydrophobia Preventive.

Col. W. G. Hill says that alum water is an unfailing specific for hydrophobia. In his younger days, when he was wont to roam over the hills of Coweta in quest of deer and other game which abounded in our forests at that time, rattlesnakes were very numerous, and it was no uncommon occurrence for hunting dogs to be bitten by them. The remedy in such cases was a strong solution of alum (which was always carried along for such emergencies), with which the dog would be drenched as soon as bitten. Usually in half an hour the dog would be up and on the trail again, and as active and alert as if nothing had happened. Some time since his dog, with several others, was bitten by a rabid canine, and remembering his old remedy for rattlesnake bites he drenched the dog with alum water. All the other dogs bitten developed hydrophobia, while his has never shown the slightest symptom of rabies, though nearly a year has elapsed since it was bitten.—Newman (Ga.) Herald.

How the Earth Was Weighed.

In 1772 Professor Maskelyne, with his assistants, made experiments at Mount Schihallion, Perthshire, Scotland, by which they determined that the attraction exerted by that mountain caused the plumb line to deviate nearly six seconds from its normal. Professors Playfair, Cavendish and Hutton, knowing the structural composition of Schihallion, determined that the mean density of the mountain was to that of the earth as 5 to 9. From this the mean density of the earth as compared with water was determined to be as 5 is to 1. Other more recent experiments made the ratio vary from 4½ to 6½ to 1. Taking 5½ as the average result of all experiments, the diameter of the earth as 7,912.41 miles, and the weight of a cubic foot of water as 62.32 pounds, the weight of the earth would be 5,842 trillions of tons of 2,240 pounds; that is in figures, 5,842,000,000,000,000,000,000 tons.—St. Louis Republic.

The Topaz and the Coral.

Coral was made use of by the Romans as a protection against the evil eye, and popular superstition has credited the topaz with the power of depriving boiling water of its heat.

Perhaps the most wonderful properties, however, were ascribed to the chimerical stones which many creatures were supposed to carry in their heads.—Queries Magazine.

Boston Might Object.

"New York is ruled by so few politicians," said Marlow, of Philadelphia, "that I should think you'd have its name changed to Boss-ton."—Harper's Bazar.

William Kinstone, an Englishman, kept his own accounts, shaved and dressed himself, saddled and bridled his horse, threw sledge hammers and did other seemingly impossible things with his toes.

Of Interest to Mexican Dudes.

A decision which may be of some importance to the gilded youth of this capital, provided the courts here adopt, as is the present fashion in our jurisprudence, the American precedent, is that of a Massachusetts judge who had before him a case in which Mr. Broadman Hall sued a tailor for the recovery of the price paid for a suit of custom made clothes, which the plaintiff averred did not fit him. Mr. Hall, on ordering the clothes, left a deposit with the tailor. In due time Mr. Hall received the garments, which he found did not fit. Accordingly he returned them to the tailor, asking that his money be refunded. This the defendant refused to do, and offered to alter the clothes so that they would fit, or else make the plaintiff a new suit. But the plaintiff would not accept the offer, saying that "he had no more time to be experimented on." Counsel for the plaintiff claimed that when the latter left the order for the clothes it was with the understanding that they were to prove satisfactory, and that the defendant had received his part of the bargain, while the plaintiff had got no return.

The judge, who seems to be a second Solomon, said he thought that when a tailor made any article of clothing for a person it was generally understood that it was to be a good fit. The tailor could have had the customer try on the clothing as many times as he chose in order to have it right, but as soon as the clothing was completed the contract was at an end. In view of this fact he said he would have to decide in favor of the plaintiff for a recovery in full of the money paid the defendant on the clothes. A similar decision here might prove ruinous to the sartorial fraternity, but would be highly satisfactory to the wearers of the eccentric garments which some of them place on their unfortunate customers. The precedent cited will fill with terror the men of shears and needle.—Mexican Financier.

Carthage's Great Snake.

The ancients firmly believed in monster serpents of all kinds and of both the land and marine species. During the wars with Carthage a great snake is said to have kept the Roman army from crossing the Bagrados river for several days. The monster swallowed up no less than seventy Roman soldiers during this combat, and was not conquered until a hundred stones from as many different catapults were fired upon it all at one time. The monster skull and skin were preserved and afterward exhibited in one of the Roman temples. The dried skin of the creature was 120 feet in length, according to Pliny.—St. Louis Republic.

Flower peddlers have adopted a new wrinkle for gaining entrance to the big office buildings in New York. They have discovered by experience that the janitors' employes will not let them ply their trade if the flowers are carried in baskets or on trays, so they now carry them in japanned tin boxes, like those used for keeping valuable papers in lawyers' offices. The boxes are kept closed while the peddlers are in sight of the employes in the big buildings. The boxes have another advantage—they keep the flowers cool and fresh.

The Duke of Fife has just sold his fine estate of Rothiemay, Banffshire, which has belonged to the Fife family since the middle of the last century, when it was purchased by Alexander Duff, of Braco, from the Abernethies, of Saltoun, to whom it belonged when Mary Queen of Scots resided at Rothiemay house, in 1568, during her northern progress. Her rooms are still to be seen in the mansion, which is one of the most ancient in the county.

THE TEMPTATION

To go out of doors in rough weather is not strong, but we are, many of us, compelled to face rough weather frequently. Diseases which arise from a chill are peculiar to no season of the year. This is true, therefore there should be in the closet of every household—what? Not an unmedicated stimulant, absolutely devoid of anything but an excitive action, but a tonic combining, in the effective form of an invigorant and an alterative, the quality of defence against changes of weather. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has three or four properties that no other article of its class possesses. Not only does it relieve the complaints which it eventually cures, it fortifies the system against the bad effects of changes of temperature, fatally and too often shown in the deadly form of "la grippe;" it produces a radical change in the weakened condition of a system peculiarly liable to be attacked by it, and it tends to provide against the danger resulting from an impoverished condition of the blood and a disordered state of the liver or bowels.

When a man insists on having his own way he always says to his opponent: "Come, now, don't be obstinate."

$100 REWARD. $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

"See here, waiter, this pie hasn't any apples in it!" Waiter—"I know it, sah; it am made of evaporated apples."

DESIRES TO BEAR TESTIMONY.

Henry Thorne, Traveling Secretary of the Y.M.C.A., writes from Exeter Hall, Strand, London, February 2, 1888:

"I desire to bear my testimony to the value of ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS. I have used them for pains in the back and side arising from rheumatic and other causes never without deriving benefit from their application. They are easily applied and very comforting. Those engaged as I am in public work which involves exposure to sudden changes of temperature, will do well to keep a supply of ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS in their portmanteaus."

The cold-water organization won't fuse with any party, but they mightn't object to forming a pool.

DON'T GIVE UP and say there is no help for Catarrh, Hay Fever and Cold in head since thousands testify that Ely's Cream Balm has entirely cured them.

I HAVE been bothered with catarrh for about twenty years; I had lost sense of smell entirely, and had almost lost my hearing. My eyes were getting so dim I had to get some one to thread my needle. Now I have my hearing as well as I ever had, and I can see to thread as find a needle as ever I did, my sense of smell seems to be improving all the time. I think there is nothing like Ely's Cream Balm for Catarrh.—Mrs. E. E. Grimes, Rendrill, Perry Co., O.

Apply Balm into each nostril. It is quickly absorbed. *Gives Relief at Once.* Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

The next thing after a sweet-girl graduating essay is usually a very successful essay on man.

FRIENDS OF THE PUBLIC.

MEN OF MARK WHO GATHER NEWS.

Some Personal Sketches and Incidents of Brain Workers in the Highest Walks of Life.

[*New York Tribune.*]

The reader of the morning paper who sits by his cosy fireside and is informed of what is transpiring in every quarter of the globe, seldom realizes the amount of actual labor necessary to ascertain, collect, write, transmit, and print this wonderful mass of news. And yet, aside from the special dispatches, it is largely centered in one office, located near the Telegraph building in New York, and presided over by a quiet gentleman in a most masterly manner.

Mr. William Henry Smith, manager of the Associated Press, is in the prime of life, and possesses a mind clear as to the requirements of the public. To properly and promptly handle the mass of matter that passes through his hands is an enormous undertaking, and one which may well test the capacity of any man. Mr. Smith has always been an arduous worker, and it is by no means surprising that his health should, in the past, have suffered more or less thereby. The mental strain necessary to the performance of his duties caused difficulties of digestion which are not easily overcome, and also a uremic colic, both painful and exhausting. All attempts to overcome these tendencies by force of will power failed, and he consulted eminent physicians, among them Dr. Barthol of Philadelphia. In spite, however, of the care and skill of these practitioners, he grew worse constantly. The result can best be described in his own words. He said:

"My brother, C. W. Smith, manager of the Chesapeake and Ohio Railroad, came to visit me, and seeing my condition, took upon himself to conduct my case, and so secured a preparation which, I have since learned, he had used successfully himself and in his family. I began its use, and commenced improving at once. This improvement continued, until now I am well, and wholly through the influence of Warner's Safe Cure. I have since then used the remedy with good results in my family, and keep it on hand constantly. I consider it a remarkable medicine."

Mr. George Alfred Townsend, the famous newspaper correspondent, whose letters, written over the nom de plume of "Gath," have attracted such wide attention, said to the writer: "While in England I had a pleasant visit with ex-Gov. S. B. Packard, our Consul at Liverpool. We were remarking on the death of a number of distinguished Americans, when the Governor said: 'Townsend, I can't see why so many of our public men are passing away, victims of one dread scourge. There is no need of their dying if they will consent to avail themselves of what has been provided for them, as I have.' Gov. Packard went on to describe his experience, and I found his symptoms corresponded almost exactly to my own. I soon afterward returned to America, began the same treatment, and when I had taken a number of bottles of Warner's Safe Cure—the remedy Gov. Packard used and commended to me so strongly—I, too, was rid of backache, bad fluids, tired feelings, nervous exhaustion, irregular appetite, 'thick head,' and to-day am as sound as a nut. It indicated my disorder and removed it entirely. I regard it as a God-send to this country, where Bright's disease and all other kidney disorders are so prevalent."

The above statements are not from obscure sources, but from gentlemen in the most exalted stations of trust and responsibility, and the affirmations they make are the results of actual observation. Does it not stand to reason, therefore, that the article of which they speak is a most valuable one, and such as may be used with great benefit by all who are suffering?

Five members of the Havemeyer family have insured their lives for $100,000 each. The policies were written by two agents, and the joint commissions will amount to $60,000.

A recent hail storm at Alusa, Cal., exposed the fact that bats live in the green foliage of trees during the summer. The hailstones knocked a great many to the ground.

Wound up—the man or woman who's "run-down." Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery sets the wheels going. It starts the torpid liver into healthful action, purifies and enriches the blood, cleanses, repairs, and strengthens the system, and restores health and vigor. As an appetizing, restorative tonic, it sets at work all the processes of digestion and nutrition, and builds up flesh and strength.

For all scrofulous humors and blood-taints, and even Consumption (or Lung-scrofula), if taken in time, it's a positive remedy.

Unlike the sarsaparillas, which claim to be good for the blood in March, April, and May, "Golden Medical Discovery" works equally well at all seasons.

Unlike other blood-purifiers, too, it's *guaranteed* to benefit or cure, in every case, or your money is returned.

On these terms, it's the *cheapest*. You pay only for the *good* you get. But it's the *best*—or it couldn't be sold so.

1 CENT THE GREAT **SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.** COUGH CURE. A DOSE.

This GREAT COUGH CURE, this successful CONSUMPTION CURE is sold by druggists on a positive guarantee, a test that no other Cure can stand successfully. If you have a COUGH, HOARSENESS or LA GRIPPE, it will cure you promptly. If your child has the CROUP or WHOOPING COUGH, use it quickly and relief is sure. If you fear CONSUMPTION, don't wait until your case is hopeless, but take this Cure at once and receive immediate help. Large bottles, 50c. and $1.00. Travelers convenient pocket size 25c. Ask your druggist for SHILOH'S CURE. If your lungs are sore or back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Price, 25c.

ARGUMENT. THE AMERICAN PUBLISHING COMPANY, of Jersey City, N. J., have undertaken to guarantee to their Advertising patrons a total circulation for their various papers of not less than **ONE MILLION.** This means an addition of 500,000 to our present lists. It has been said that to secure a half million new subscribers in six months is a business impossibility. This is probably true by ordinary or common methods, but **NOT TRUE** when the effort is associated with the kind of enterprise that appears in this prospectus. Five hundred thousand new subscribers will mean to us more than $500,000 of advertising revenues during the next five years. We can afford to pay for them **at least half their value to us.** We are willing to do even more than this, if necessary, and to that end have originated the fairest and most ingenious plan of distributing **Cash Premiums** or Rewards of Merit among new subscribers that the world has ever known. The plan or method is in conflict with no law against lotteries or schemes of chance; it involves nothing that is illegal or immoral; **it places a premium on brains;** it is, in short, the very essence of what is commendable, honest, liberal and attractive.

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As SPECIAL GRAND REWARDS we will Pay in Cash:
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Here are the Ten Word-Riddles—Can You Solve Any of Them?

1	B-rn--	A NAME MADE FAMILIAR BY GREAT ADVERTISING TO EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD WHO HAS EVER VISITED A CIRCUS.
2	-ea-ty	A CHARMING QUALITY WHEN POSSESSED BY WOMEN, THAT ATTRACTS THE ADMIRATION AND OFTEN WINS THE LOVE OF MEN.
3	Bl---e	WAS NOT CONSIDERED DESIRABLE AT THE MINNEAPOLIS NATIONAL REPUBLICAN CONVENTION BY A MAJORITY OF THE DELEGATES.
4	-le------	SERVED TO DEFEAT JAMES G. BLAINE FOR THE PRESIDENCY IN 1884.
5	-ol---	THAT WHICH YOU CAN SECURE TO THE AMOUNT OF $5,000 IF YOU WIN THE FIRST PRIZE HEREIN OFFERED.
6	-r-ss	THAT WHICH WOMEN KNOW HOW TO WEAR TO BETTER ADVANTAGE THAN MOST MEN.
7	-i-ht	SOMETHING WHICH JOHN L. SULLIVAN, CORBETT, JACKSON, SLAVIN AND OTHER BIG PUGILISTS EXCEL IN.
8	-ar-i--n	OCCUPIES THE MOST RESPONSIBLE AND FOREMOST POSITION CONNECTED WITH THE GOVERNMENT AND PROTECTION OF THE PEOPLE AGAINST FOREIGN OR HOSTILE NATIONS.
9	-ict--e	THAT WHICH PLEASES OR SATISFIES THE EYE, AND WHICH, IF ARTISTICALLY EXECUTED, ATTRACTS THE ATTENTION AND EXCITES THE ADMIRATION OF LOVERS OF THE BEAUTIFUL.
10	Qu-e-Vic----	PROBABLY CONSIDERED OF GREATER CONSEQUENCE AND MORE SOUGHT AFTER BY THE IDLE, EXCLUSIVE AND TITLED ENGLISH NOBILITY THAN BY THE AVERAGE busy, HUSTLING AMERICAN.

Explanation. Each dash appearing in the partially spelled words indicates the absence of a certain letter, and when the proper letters are supplied the original word selected to form each Riddle will be found complete. **EXAMPLE.** B-r-e, something every farmer should possess. In this case the omitted letters are o and s, and when properly inserted the completed word is Horse.

REWARDS paid in cash the VERY DAY any answer is found to be correct.

Each answer will be numbered as received, to be examined in the order of its number, and when found correct a **New York Certified Bank Check** for the full amount of whatever reward such correct answer secures will be sent the **VERY DAY** the award is made.

REMEMBER If you only solve **one word** you will receive **$20 in Cash;** you are not confined to any particular word—**any one** of the entire ten will bring you a **$20** cash reward—while if you are bright enough to solve more than one your reward will be increased in proportion from **$50** to **$250.** Also remember that you do not have to be **first,** or **last** with your answer. **EVERY correct answer for even a single word** wins a splendid **cash reward.**

The Only Condition.

The object of this extraordinary offer is, of course, to secure Subscribers at once and in large numbers. We therefore require that **50 cents** for a year's subscription to some one of our papers shall be remitted with correct answer. We publish four great papers: **The American Fireside, The American Homestead, The American Household Journal,** and **The American Cottage Home.** Name your choice of any one of the four—they are all the same price, 50c. a year. If you send answers to more than **one** word you must send a separate name and 50c. for **every word** you answer. Thus, if you send answers to two words, send an extra name besides your own and $1, and so on—one name and 50c. for a year's subscription for **each word you answer.** The total amount of cash rewards that you receive for correct answers can be divided pro rata among the list, or you can keep it all, just as you arrange between yourself and those whose names you send. **In every case we will pay the full amount of the reward for correct answers to the person who sends the names.**

Don't send answers without subscriptions—they will receive no attention and cannot possibly win a reward even if correct.

Protection. As a means to guard against the appearance of irregularity or collusion, a copy of the **original ten words** selected to make up the above Word-Riddles is deposited with **Mr. C. P. SMITH,** Superintendent of the Jersey City Police Department, **under seal,** to be opened December 31, 1892, in the presence of witnesses, after this contest closes. The complete list will be published in full in the January issues of our four papers, so that all who have not received rewards for correct answers will know wherein they failed. This method of protection is due to all concerned, **and absolutely prevents everything that is not wholly honest and fair to every subscriber.**

DESIGNATE THE WORDS YOU ANSWER BY THEIR NUMBERS, and be wise and **send your answer at once.**

Address all letters and make all remittances payable to the Treasurer of the American Publishing Co., as follows:

Hon. J. F. KELLY, Treas., 214 Washington Street, Jersey City, N. J.

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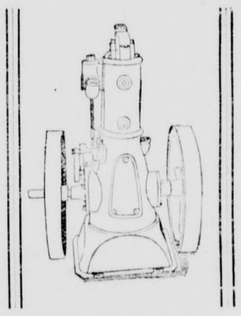

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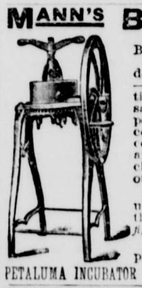

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INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY SEPTEMBER 16, 1892

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ONLY A THIN VEIL.

Only a thin veil hangs between
The separate paths we tread;
The same green earth beneath our feet,
The same rose sheds its fragrance sweet,
The same sky overhead,
And God waits where the two ways meet—
'Tis by his voice we're led.

Only a thin veil hangs between,
So thin each breath we hear,
And God keeps watch 'twees me and thee,
He looks thy way, he looks toward me,
So sweetly, softly near.
We do not even ask to see
The way, we have no fear.

Only a thin veil hangs between
The paths to separate.
He holds my hand, he clasperh thine,
He plans thy way, he marks out mine,
And if we hesitate
He cheers with his love divine
And points out heaven's gate.

—Boston Transcript.

BRAVE PAUL MADDEN.

"Here, let me help you, my lad. Why, that bucket is almost as large as you are."

Paul Madden looked up with undisguised wonder at the tall, brown bearded stranger who had relieved him of the heavy pail of water he was carrying up the hillside to the tavern.

He was quite unused to anything of that sort. Ever since he was 7 years old—and he was 12 now—he had carried that bucket filled with water from the spring half a dozen times a day, and no one had ever offered assistance, though the loungers on the tavern porch must have noticed the frail little fellow struggling up the steep slope.

Paul scanned this new friend with deep admiration as he trotted behind him along the narrow path. What pretty gray clothes he wore, and polished boots, and such an odd round shaped hat! He didn't belong anywhere near Redman's Cave, that was certain. The men Paul knew never spoke in such soft, pleasant tones, nor had any of them blue eyes that seemed to smile of their own accord, or a pointed brown beard and mustache.

They parted company at the top of the hill, the stranger with a cheery nod mounting the rickety porch, while Paul, too abashed to even say "Thank you," hurried round to the rear of the tavern, where old Susan was impatiently waiting for the water.

Paul's mother had died years ago, before Jonas Madden moved from the little village up to this desolate mountain settlement, and deprived of a mother's care and sympathy the boy's life had been dreary enough.

His father neglected him, and old Susan, in the multitudinous cares of the cookery and the housekeeping, scarcely found time to mend his torn clothes even.

Redman's Cave was a lonesome place. The nearest village was eight miles off, and though few travelers ever found their way up the mountain certain activity and bustle were always to be observed at Jonas Madden's travern.

Gaunt mountaineers, with high boots and grizzled faces, were continually going and coming—some on foot and some on horseback or in buckboards—and many a night, from his little bedroom over the bar, Paul had listened timidly to the strife and tumult going on below.

Little wonder that the boy bred amid those surroundings was quick to realize the contrast between such people and the stranger that had come that afternoon. The latter sat at the rude supper table with a certain grace and dignity that seemed to awe the uncouth men about him, nodding pleasantly at Paul from time to time, and later, when the sun was setting gloriously down the valley, he propped his chair back on the porch and sat calmly smoking, oblivious, apparently, to the suspicion that his presence and appearance seemed to have aroused among the sullen faced mountaineers.

The men drew apart in knots and conversed in low, cautious whispers, signs that Paul noted with a vague uneasiness. He trudged back to the rude stable where the stranger's horse was tethered in company with one or two others—gaunt, powerful mountain beasts—and climbing to the loft above began to throw down great forks of hay. In the dark shadow of the building that lay toward the mountain some men were talking, and their voices came indistinctly to Paul's ears.

He worked on unheeding until a single sentence, pitched in a louder key, caused him to drop the fork and tiptoe cautiously across the shaky floor. He knelt down with his ear close to a crevice and listened breathlessly.

"You're sure of it, are you?" said one of the men gruffly, whose voice Paul did not recognize.

"Sartin," was the reply. "What else could he be doin' round hyer? He's a gover'ment spy, Bill, an' no mistake."

"An' how d'ye know he's a goin' ter leave to-night?" asked the first speaker.

"Why, didn't I hear him tell Madden? 'I'm a going on to the next village to-night,' he says. 'It'll be nice an' moonlit fur ridin'.' He suspicions us, that's what it is. I tole yer not to go whisperin' around open."

"An' whar shell we do him up?" broke in the gruff voice savagely.

"Well, I reckon the burnt cabin 'll be the best place. You know"— Here the speaker's voice sunk to a whisper, and in a moment more the men were gone.

Paul still leaned against the boards, too frightened to move. That conversation had been no mystery to him. The stranger's life was in danger. These men were going to wait for him at the burned cabin a mile down the valley.

That much Paul understood perfectly, the rest vaguely. He knew that "government spy" was a dreaded word at Redman's Cave, and he was aware that "moonshine whisky" was a staple product in that region, but of the connection between the two he was very ignorant.

He waited a little longer in his hiding place, and then, sliding down the shaky ladder, he strolled carelessly back to the tavern. The stranger standing on the porch greeted him with a pleasant smile. A group of sullen faced men in the doorway glanced him over carelessly as he passed between them.

Paul walked straight on and climbed the rickety stairs to the little back room. The one window opened on the mountain, over whose crest the moon was just peeping. The lad raised the sash and looked timidly out.

"I must save him—I must," he repeated in a whisper. "He was kind to me—I don't want him to get hurt."

Still he waited irresolutely, not knowing what to do. He dare not warn the man openly; that would be perilous to both of them. No, there was only one way—only one.

With a little shudder Paul threw one foot over the sill and then the other. Twisting his body round he clung fast for a moment and then dropped lightly to the ground. The noise of his fall was slight. He was on his feet instantly and speeding into the undergrowth at the base of the mountain.

He circled widely round the barn, taking good care to tread on no dry branches, and then broke into a run over the stony, uneven ground. The moonlight scarcely penetrated the straggling timber and the tangled undergrowth. He pushed on blindly in the darkness, tripping on thorny vines and bruising his limbs on stones and fallen logs, but his mind never wandered in its purpose.

Once, as he paused for a brief breathing spell, he fancied that he heard the dull tramp of hoofs somewhere behind him. Like a flash he was off again, not daring to take to the open road, which zigzagged down the valley almost at his side, but clinging to the darkness of the forest. At last, bruised and bleeding, panting for breath, he staggered into a little ravine that echoed to the brawling music of a mountain brook, and crawling a few yards along this he came out on the road that crossed the stream on two logs.

Up the valley a few wavering streaks of moonlight shone through the overhanging foliage. Beyond him, less than a quarter of a mile distant, was the burnt cabin, and there, behind the ruined framework, the ruffians were awaiting their victim. Paul crouched behind a fallen tree. His heart was beating violently. He had chosen this spot of interception for a special purpose. There was danger behind and in front, but just here lay one chance of safety, one avenue of escape for this foolhardy stranger.

Hark! the tramp of hoofs floated in hollow echoes down the valley. He was coming now. Under cover of his tree Paul waited. Up the road a dark shadow flitted across the streaks of moonlight, and as the horse and rider trotted boldly down the slope Paul slipped noiselessly forward and grasped the bridle.

"Don't shoot. It's only me, Paul, you know," he whispered excitedly, as the man in sudden alarm drew a shining object from his breast. Briefly the lad explained the situation.

"Get off the horse quick!" he exclaimed. "Give him a cut with the whip and send him on toward the cabin, so they'll think you're a-comin'. Then I'll show you the way over the mountain. Quick! quick! They say you're a gover'ment spy. They'll shoot you, sure!"

The man hesitated a moment, but asked no questions. He doubtless realized his peril.

"You have risked your life to save me," he said. "Come, my boy, I will follow your guidance."

He flecked the horse lightly on the flanks with his whip, and as the animal clattered over the bridge and down the mountain road they turned up the ravine. Scarcely had the horse gained the opposite slope when the tramp of hoofs ceased, and then came a sharp, angry cry.

"We're discovered," cried Paul, "they've found the horse, and they know this path, too," he added with sudden alarm; "we may beat 'em yet, though; come on and stick close to me."

As they hurried up the face of the mountain clinging to the rude semblance of a path that the boy sought out, the angry cries of the baffled pursuers grew more and more distinct. Not a word was spoken until the ridge of the mountain was gained. Then Paul sank to the ground exhausted.

He staggered quickly to his feet, however, as a trampling of the undergrowth was heard only a few yards below.

"Go," he whispered eagerly; "go quick! Follow the path down the other side. It's open; you can't miss it. It'll take you to Possum creek. There's a boat there and the current's good."

The stranger pressed Paul's hand warmly.

"My name is James Ellis," he said. "I shall not forget you, my brave boy."

There was no time to say more. He glided silently over the crest and disappeared. His pursuers passed close to Paul's hiding place.

"The boy has done this," said one of them fiercely. "No one else knew the path."

Then they, too, pressed on down the other side. Trembling at every step, Paul crept down into the valley.

What would they do to him? he wondered vaguely. He limped painfully up the winding road, avoiding the moonlit spots and keeping in the shadow of the trees.

As he circled round the tavern he could hear the shuffling of feet upon the porch. He reached the rear of the house. All was dark and quiet. He gained the low roof from the limb of a convenient tree and swung on to the window sill. With a sigh of relief he undressed, and getting into bed covered himself with the clothes.

Presently heavy footsteps were heard below and hoarse, angry voices; then the door opened and shut, and tramp, tramp, tramp, came the tread of many feet up the shaky staircase.

"I tell you the boy is in bed sound asleep," Paul heard his father assert angrily, and he had barely time to close his eyes and feign sleep when the door was flung open and half a dozen rough mountaineers entered.

"Thar," said Jonas Madden, "what did I tell you fellers?" and he turned the rays of a lantern on the little figure under the bed clothes.

The men looked on without a word, and then, with much pretense of caution, edged back to the door.

"The idea of accusin' a child like that," Jonas Madden went on indignantly. "You fellers air too keerless, an' mebbe the man wasn't a gover'ment spy after all."

Then the door was closed, the heavy boots clattered down the staircase and Paul knew that he was safe.

Two months later the revenue officers descended upon Redman's Cave. The moonshiners, taken by surprise, made no resistance and all were captured.

Paul's stranger friend was in command of the party, and mindful of the brave lad that had saved his life James Ellis offered immunity from arrest to Jonas Madden on condition that he move into the town and engage in some honest business.

And thus began a new and happier life for Paul.—William Murray Graydon in Philadelphia Times.

Symptoms of a Torpid Liver.

One of the symptoms of a torpid liver is a brassy taste in the mouth, indicating the presence of cholesterine.

Another symptom is specks before the eyes, and these specks are of cholesterine deposited in the chrystalline lens of the eye, where they intercept the rays of light. Sometimes these specks float about, moving with each movement of the eyeball. If these specks become very abundant they form an impediment to vision.—Hall's Journal of Health.

A Curious Error.

An Associated Press dispatch from Halifax, printed in the newspapers, recently spoke of a private cablegram to "Agent Leman." "Agent Leman" looks quite imposing, but "a gentleman," which was the original copy, was not so weighty. The error appeared in all the Associated Press papers, nobody having detected it.—Writer.

THE ENGLISH GIRL

An American's Pen Picture of the Typical British Maiden at Home.

JOLLY AND CARELESS DISPOSITION.

How She Compares With the American Miss and the Parisian Girl.—Her Disregard for Beauty.

I will put on my Yankee spectacles and draw a pen picture of the English girl as she is generally described by foreigners.

Behold a tall, ungainly figure, striding along with the gait of a professional pedestrian. Her hair is red and crowned with a hat of simple and uncompromising ugliness. Exposure to the weather has rendered her complexion coarse and florid and her teeth are large and prominent owing to her excessive indulgence in a diet of tough meat. A nondescript garment, half way between a mackintosh and an ulster, envelopes her figure, which is angular, bony and flat. Her feet, generally incased in galoshes, are of remarkable contour and outrageous proportions. Not an engaging picture, is it? And the worst of it is that the grain of truth in the satire makes it bitter. For English girls, with the best material in the world to work upon, do not make the best of themselves.

RUINS HER COMPLEXION.

Where in the world will you find a natural complexion to equal the pure pink and white of the English maid? And yet she ruins it with hard water and harder towels. Then her teeth—well, she cannot help that; but we must confess that teeth a size or two smaller would serve all the purposes of use and ornament. As to her figure, nature has endowed her with a splendid physique, a body well developed by walking, riding, rowing and tennis; but it is still in the rough. It is marvelous that with her strong, active and healthy form she still lacks that crowning beauty, the "divine grace," which the Greek goddess sheds around her favorites. But she does lack it. The French girl, sallow and even ugly, is always graceful. The English, beautiful and statuesque in repose, is awkward when she begins to move.

Does it all lie in the feet, those feet which the English climate ripens to such astounding size and which their owners persist in reducing by the process of peine forte et dure? It is more probably the result of her whole training. She has never been taught, like the French girl, that the chief end of woman is to be beautiful. The high schools do not teach their pupils grace of manners, and the expatriated French noblemen who taught our grandmothers "dancing and deportment" have long since taken down their brass plates and gone forth into the unknown country. The English girl has "fagged" at cricket for her brothers in the holidays, played hockey at Girton, climbed mountains in Switzerland and toured through Normandy on a tricycle. But all this gives her strength, not grace.

SHE IS JOLLY.

On the whole English girls live a jolly, careless sort of life, not so restless as that of the American and not so secluded as that of the French girl. Not all, of course, for we, every one of us, know here and there a motherless girl who brings up a whole family of younger brothers and sisters, and sacrifices her own life to theirs. But these are the exceptions. Generally when they leave school they consider their education complete. They have "learnt" French and German at school, but they never look into a French or German book afterward. English literature, outside the "set books" in an Oxford local examination, is a terra incognita to them, and this is the more inexcusable because English newspapers and magazines, and in fact all contemporary literature, is written with an eye on the "young person," and there are few libraries where sweet seventeen may not range at will. They have a sweet tooth in books, and devour novels, which is on the whole a good thing; for a certain amount of contemporary thought filters through the circulating libraries in a diluted form in the shape of Robert Elsmeres and Donovans.

Sometimes the English girl goes through a mysterious process called "finishing," which means that she has lessons in music and singing. Why do all girls learn to play the piano? And why do they so seldom learn enough to know that they can't play? Nine out of every ten are either physically or mentally incapable of even moderate proficiency, and yet how rare a pleasure it is to meet a girl who frankly confesses that she cannot play. And the songs she sings! Well, there is nothing that appears more remarkable to the intelligent foreigner than the way in which an English maid will stand up and sing, without turning a hair, an impassioned love song at which Sappho might have blushed.—Cor. New Orleans Picayune.

Here's a Tough Woman.

A country woman of Tornin, in the bishopric of Warmie, met with an unpleasant experience in 1720. She was trying to induce vomiting by irritating with the handle of a knife the back of the tongue. But she thrust it too far, and losing her hold of the blade it slipped down her throat. She felt no inconvenience for three days. Then a pain came in her right side, and the point of the knife appeared at the tender spot. But it was not till a week after that she was put into the hands of an able surgeon and of Hubner, the physician. These practitioners successfully performed an operation and extracted the knife, which was seven inches long, from her side. The wound was attended to, and the woman returned home. Three weeks later she was visited by Hubner, who found her carrying two pails of water, sufficient evidence that she had suffered no ill effects.—Nottingham (Eng.) Sun.

Sleeping Wonders.

There seems to be no limit to the wonders displayed by the human subject while sleeping. Condorcet, the mathematician, solved one of his most difficult problems while asleep—a problem, too, which puzzled him during his waking hours. A professor of theology in the University of Basle once wrote a sermon while asleep; he found it on his desk next morning. The preceding night he could not grapple with the subject as he desired, but the performance of his sleeping hours was quite satisfactory. Coleridge, the dreaming philosopher, composed "Kubla Khan" while fast asleep. Next morning he was sure that there had been an acquisition to his literature, but was too negligent to write the stanzas. A few days afterward he attempted to recall the verses, but they had in most part fled; the poem as it now stands is but a fragment.—St. Louis Republic.

Newhall Herrick, of Phœnix, A. T., fatally wounded himself the other day while trying to shoot a cat. Herrick fell over a small wagon and his pistol was discharged, the load entering his abdomen.

MR. BEECHER'S FIRST SERMON.

His Widow Describes the Great Preacher's First Brooklyn Sermon.

Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher gives an interesting account of the first sermon preached by Mr. Beecher in Plymouth church, Brooklyn, in her fifth paper on "Mr. Beecher as I Knew Him" in The Ladies' Home Journal. A perfect flood of warnings and criticisms came to him before his first sermon. Doubtless all these warnings determined Mr. Beecher more than aught else that the people of his new church should fully understand before he was installed what course he was likely to pursue. He told me that if Plymouth church decided to install him, it would do so with its eyes wide open. It was upon the evening of Sunday, Oct. 10, 1847. He sat quietly on the pulpit while the choir was singing. His eyes scanned the concourse of people before him, but it was the look of confidence that I saw.

Knowing as I did something of what he intended to say, I could not but think, "Will these people accept the bold course he has marked out for his work from one so young looking?" For his ten years of labor at the west had not rubbed the youth from his face. I noticed the almost contemptuous looks of the strangers present as they watched his face. As he rose to read the Scriptures a deathlike silence pervaded the great church. But not a tremor was visible in the voice that spoke. With that mellow voice which the Brooklyn public learned so well to know he read the lesson of the evening as if he were before his Lawrenceburg audience. Then as he uttered the first low sentence of his prayer, as his heart rose heavenward the effect of the preacher became visible on his congregation, and he brought his hearers close to the mercy seat. All was changed. An almost breathless solemnity pervaded the church, and tears were on many faces.

The youthful look vanished and did not return, as in his sermon he plainly and with great solemnity showed his hearers the course duty called him to pursue. As he said of these remarks years after: "I lifted up the banner and blew the trumpet in the application of Christianity to intemperance, to slavery and all other great national sins. I said to those present, 'If I remain here and you come to this church it must at the commencement be distinctly understood that I wear no fetters, that I will be bound by no precedent, and that I will preach the Gospel as I apprehend it whether men will hear or whether they will forbear, and I will apply it sharply and strongly to the overthrow of every evil and to the upbuilding of all that is good.'"

After the close of the sermon many came to counsel Mr. Beecher. They were actuated by kindness to him and anxiety for the church. Such bold, plain speaking they did not understand. They had never been used to it. It would overthrow this young church.

"Don't ally yourself to unpopular men or unpopular causes," they told him. "There is no call for it. You will only injure yourself and break up this church."

After preaching a month in Plymouth church he was installed as pastor on Nov. 11, 1847.

Won the Case.

"If you were a—a jury, Clara," said the embarrassed young lawyer hesitatingly, "I could plead my cause with more self possession. In the courts of—er—of love I don't think I stack up as a first class advocate."

"Perhaps you have not had an extensive practice in such courts, William," suggested the maiden softly.

"That's it exactly, Clara!" eagerly rejoined the young man, moving his chair a little nearer. "I'm a green hand at this business; but if I could feel sure the jury"——

"Meaning me?"

"Yes—wasn't prejudiced against the advocate"——

"Meaning you?"

"Yes—why, then, I might"——

"What kind of jury are you considering me, William?" she asked, with eyes downcast.

"A—h'm—petit jury of course. You couldn't be a grand jury, you know, dari"——

"Why not?"

"Because we don't try cases before grand juries."

"I think, William," said the young girl blushing, "I would rather for this occasion be considered a grand jury."

"Why?"

"Because"—and she hid her face somewhere in the vicinity of his coat collar—"I have found a true Bill!"—Chicago Tribune.

Settling Pronunciation.

"I was arguing with an Englishman the other day," said a New Yorker, "over the pronunciation of a word, and finally I said, 'We'll leave it to Webster.' 'What if you do?' cried the Englishman, 'that's only one man's opinion. I've heard that you Americans refer everything to a dictionary.' Surprised, I asked what was the custom in England, and he told me that Oxford and Cambridge were the accepted referees. Neither seat of learning takes precedence of the other, but over all other authorities, and if two men can prove respectively their claimed pronunciations to be sanctioned by the two universities, both are right.—New York Times.

Aluminium Coins.

Aluminium is suggested for coining by Sir Henry Bessemer in discussing the demand for a token at the value of one pound. Aluminium is so light that if taken from the pocket in the dark it would be instantly recognized as neither gold nor silver. Also the weight of lead or pewter alloys would make it impossible to pass off spurious aluminium coins. —Philadelphia Ledger.

Read a Whole Dictionary.

When Webster's Unabridged Dictionary appeared Caleb Cushing read it through, word by word, and corrected some mistakes. He sought information from every source.—Green Bag.

A MAD STALLION.

He Had Blood in His Eye and Made Things Warm for a Short Time.

A BOY'S ALMOST FATAL ADVENTURE.

Pursued by a Maddened Animal that had no Fear of Men, Whips, or Guns. —Saved by a Fall.

I have had several disagreeable encounters with vicious horses, but only once was I so unfortunate as to fall in with one possessed by homicidal mania. My escape was so narrow, and the experience left so deep an impression upon my mind, that I have felt ever since an instinctive distrust for this most noble of domestic animals.

One autumn, when I was about 18, I was taking a tramp through the eastern townships of Quebec, preparatory to resuming work at college. I reached the little village of Maybury one day at noon and dropped into the village inn for luncheon. The village was in a state of excitement over a tragedy which had taken place that very morning, and which was speedily detailed to me by every one with whom I came in contact. A boy living on a farm near the village had been killed in the most horrible manner by a fine stallion that had gone suddenly mad. A fierce anger stirred in my veins as I listened to the story, and I asked the inn keeper, who was my informant, what they had done to the brute.

"Well," answered Boniface, "this afternoon there's a crowd goin' out to ketch him an' tie him up. If he's too bad fur that—an' if I know anything about horses he's just gone mad, stark mad—why, they'll have to shoot him off hand to save their own necks."

"I wonder if I'll run any risk of meeting him?" I queried rather anxiously. I had no weapon but my heavy walking stick, and I had almost a sentimental regard for the integrity of my neck.

"Which way be you bound?" inquired Boniface.

"For Blissville," I answered.

"Oh," said he, "you're all right then. The horses are feedin' out yonder to the no'theast, and Blissville lays south."

AN UNPLEASANT MEETING.

It was with few misgivings that I now resumed my journey.

I was soon beyond the cultivated fields, past the last of the fences. I had climbed one of those rocky terraces and made 200 yards across the breezy down when behind a low knoll I caught sight of a group of horses quietly pasturing, and I remembered with a qualm the morning's tragedy. Could this, I asked myself, be the herd containing that mad stallion!

I halted and was about to retrace my steps unobtrusively, in the hope that I had escaped their notice. But it was too late. Two or three of the animals raised their heads and looked at me. One in the group snorted with a peculiar half whinny, at the sound of which my heart sunk.

Then I caught sight of one in the center, which seemed to be jumping up in the air off all four feet at once. The next minute this creature, a great black animal, appeared outside the group, plunging and biting at his flank. Then, with a short, dreadful sound, he darted toward me, open mouthed.

Up to this point I had stood my ground, eyeing the brute resolutely, with an appearance of fearlessness that I was very far from feeling. But now I saw that my only hope, and that a desperate one, lay in flight. I was accounted at college a first rate sprinter, and now I ran my best. The 200 yards that lay between me and the terrace I had just left must have been covered in not much more than twenty seconds. But as I reached the brow of the slope the mad brute was close on my heels.

I had no time to check myself, and even less notion to do so. In fact I fell, and rolled headlong down, dropping, bruised and bewildered, into a crevice between two bowlders. The next instant I saw the black mass of my pursuer dashing over me in a splendid heap. Before he could turn and seize me I had rolled further into the crevice, and found that one of the rocks overhung so as to form a little narrow cave, into which I could squeeze myself so far as to be quite beyond the animal's reach.

Never before or since have I discovered so unexpected and providential a refuge. The raving stallion came bounding and leaping up to the very door of my burrow, but I felt safe. He would roll back his lips, lay his ears flat to his head, spring straight into the air and shriek through his wide red nostrils his fury and his challenge. The latter I did not think it incumbent upon me to accept. I waived it in disdainful silence.

For a time the brute kept up his boundings and those strange, proud jerkings of his head, but at last he actually tried to stretch his neck into my burrow and reach me with his frightful naked teeth.

It must have been for nearly an hour that I watched the mad creature's antics from my den.

I was beginning to cast about somewhat anxiously for a way of escape from this imprisonment when I saw the pasturing herd suddenly toss up their heads and then go scurrying away across the down. My adversary saw this, too, and turned his attention away from me. I peered forth cautiously, and to my profound relief I observed a party of men, several carrying ropes and halters and others armed with rifles, approaching the terrace foot. One man walked a little ahead of the others and held out a peck measure in which he shook something, which I presume to have been oats.

THE RESCUE PARTY.

The stallion eyed them somberly for an instent, and then his mane rose like a crest and his head went back with a shrill cry. In the selfsame way as he had greeted my appearance he bounced into the air twice or thrice, and then he dashed upon the party.

The man with the oats fell back with wonderful alacrity, and the fellows that carried halters seemed bent upon effacing themselves in the humblest manner possible. One tall, gray shirted woodsman stepped to the front, raised his rifle and drew a bead upon the approaching fury, while two or three others held their shots in reserve. There was a moment of breathless suspense. Then the fine, thin note of the woodman's rifle rung out, and the stallion sprung aside with a shriek, and stumbled forward upon his knees.

Almost instantly, however, he recovered himself and rushed upon his opponents with undiminished ferocity. I held my breath. He was almost upon the party now. Then two more rifles flashed from marksmen standing moveless in their tracks, and the mad brute rose straight up on his hind legs, and fell over backward, dead.—Exchange.

At Seraing, China, the contract for iron work for a large Chinese iron works has been taken out of the hands of English firms and given to Belgians.

AN ARTIST'S RANCH.

Searching for Subjects She Bought Seventy Odd Acres in California.

In the south gallery of the Academy of Design two years ago was a large painting of California violets that attracted considerable attention, and was sold quickly. The canvas seemed to exhale the fragrance of the real flowers, according to the imagination of some persons. The artist was Mrs. S. A. Norton, a Long Island woman. She had been a pupil of Gifford and Sartain, and in her search for color and new studies she went to California. After painting grapes of various sizes and colors that almost demoralized her, and finding herself incompetent to transfer to canvas as rapidly and satisfactorily as she desired, she decided to be a land owner, and learning of a vineyard ranch near Santa Cruz she invested.

Buena Vista is the suggestive name of the ranch. Forty of seventy-five acres are used for grape culture. One acre, or a little less, netted $770 for the Royal Isabella grape. On the ranch are two apple orchards and one of prunes, with a hundred new trees which began bearing in 1890. In one week 3½ tons of fruit were drying for market. The house orchard contains nectarines, apricots, plums, pears, peaches and cherries.

The ranch is shut in by high, thick trees, redwood abounding, and from its situation it has only four hours of sunshine in winter. In the summer the growth of vines is marvelous. A rose vine sent out a shoot that grew twenty feet in a short time. The luxuriance and prodigality of flower life at Buena Vista is intoxicating. Passion vines in full flower of the richest colors straggle over the fences, screening every bit of wood. Mrs. Norton added to her large stock of the choicest roses fifty of the finest from Rochester greenhouses, most of them everblooming. As neither rosebugs or slugs are known there, nothing mars their perfection. The climbers rival the passion vines in producing flower screens. Clematis and a tropical vine of great beauty cover the porch of the house, and the house, which is not pretentious, will be covered soon by roses.

Mrs. Norton finds life in that locality more desirable than home quarters in this fickle and unfriendly climate. In her house at Greenvale farm are the results of Bar Harbor days, studies of the flowers from her Long Island garden, and studies of California fruits and flowers, besides a few portraits of local characters, one being the dusky face of Tom Bray's wife, as celebrated in the country for her cooking as her husband is for his fiddling. It is interesting to note that the ranchwoman and artist has a womanly pride in simple feminine ways, and finds delight in the dainty exquisiteness of her needlework. She proudly proclaims herself "country born and bred."

Mrs. Norton is a member of the California State Floral society, and her description of the exhibits of this society, and her talks with the superintendent of the Golden Gate parl, green houses, are very interesting. She says that Timothy Hopkins, also a member of the society, is an enthusiast about violet culture, growing acres of them.—New York Sun.

Horace Greeley's Daughter.

In her new home at Westchester, N. Y., Mrs. Greeley Clendenin finds her sphere of usefulness somewhat enlarged, as her husband is rector of the ancient parish of "the Episcopal church of St. Peter," a parish which has any number of guilds and organizations for charitable work, the problem to meet of holding in one beautiful church all classes and conditions of wealth and poverty, and the great city near it is fast coming to its boundaries.

While Mrs. Clendenin enjoys luncheons and dinner parties and all social functions, she is also perfectly happy and satisfied in the quietet duties of her home life. She is fond of reading, although she seldom reads a newspaper, and says that she never takes up a book for more than an hour at a time.—Frances E. Smith in Ladies' Home Journal.

Real Success Means Work.

We ought never to forget in our estimate of success as opposed to failure that there is a higher standard than the merely material one. To succeed financially may be to fail morally, and in our ardent, pushing, commercial country we need constantly to set before our boys and girls the love of work for the work's own sake. The immortal words of Agassiz, when invited to undertake a certain enterprise, with the inducement that so doing would be financially very profitable, cannot be too often repeated—"I have no time to make money."—Harper's Bazar.

Caleb Cushing Was a Linguist.

The late Caleb Cushing excelled as a linguist, and was said to be able to converse with all the foreign ministers at Washington in their own tongue. It is also stated that as our commissioner in China he negotiated the first treaty without the aid of an interpreter.—Green Bag.

Nothing.

Will—What were you saying to that lady you were with as we passed last night?

Bill (in surprise)—I? Nothing. That was my wife.—New York Epoch.

MADE HIM GRAY.

A Soldier's Thrilling Account of the Bloody Custer Massacre.

TURNED HIS HAIR ALMOST WHITE.

Forced to Remain Thirty-six Hours in the Brush Surrounded by Indians.—Reno's Cowardice.

Well, I don't mind telling you the story, though I seldom repeat it, as the memories it calls up are the most painful that can ever come to me. One year ago I was down in the Big Horn country, where I had gone early in the spring, along with fifteen companions, who, like myself, had been raised here in Montana, to enlist as scout in the United States army. The Indians had been up to all sorts of deviltry and scouts were in demand. In that month I passed through just a little bit more than I bargained for, and a great deal more than I ever want to again. Hostile Indians had been gathering on the railroad all spring, and the department at Washington had given orders to bring them in or give them such a terrible licking that they would come in voluntarily. To that end a big campaign was organized.

On June 17 I was out scouting with a party that discovered that Sitting Bull had moved his headquarters from the Rosebud over into the larger valley of the Little Big Horn, the next stream to the west. Their ponies had eaten all the grass in the Rosebud, which was the cause of the change. As soon as we reported back to Terry he decided to send Custer, the head of the cavalry, to "scout the trail."

Custer was willing and ready, and immediately started on the trail with the Seventh cavalry. A battalion of the Second cavalry was offered him, as was also a battery of two field guns under Lieut. Low, but Custer wanted his own people, that he knew and had proved. He rode sixty miles in twenty-four hours, riding day and night, and Sunday morning, the 25th, we trotted in sight of a village in the valley of the Little Big Horn.

CUSTER'S PLAN ALL RIGHT.

It was then that Custer divided his forces. He kept five companies with him, and then divided six between Maj. Reno and Capt. Benteen, with the intention of partially surrounding the village and attacking at different points. I was in the division commanded by Custer himself. We galloped ahead, every man eager for the desperate fight we knew was coming, but only when we came around the bluff at the ford, about the center of the village, did we realize the extent of it, and the untold numbers that were in waiting for us.

Our commander took in the situation at a glance, and I and five others were ordered to attempt to make our way to Reno and urge a hasty attack on the lower end of the village. Before we had hardly turned our horses the firing began and Indians literally swarmed out of the brush. I saw my companions fall out of their saddles in less time than I can tell it, and I fell, too, but unhurt, and crawled into the brush down on the east side of the creek, across from the village, and in the excitement I managed to get, without being seen, where it was so thick that I wasn't discovered.

From a gully up on the side of the bluffs I could see plainly the beginning of the fight, and the start to retreat to higher ground, but the end I couldn't see, although I knew when it came and what it meant, when I saw those red devils returning from the slaughter. I could hear firing down stream about the same time, but as it was scattered and soon over I didn't know but what Reno had suffered the same fate. The Indians swarmed all over the bluff where I was secreted that day and the next morning, and several times I thought I was discovered.

I was in that gully under the brush two nights and one day. When Terry came up the valley I heard the bugle calls, and finally becoming convinced that the Indians had left I crawled out, and when I got with the command my hair was as you now see it. When that fight began my hair was as black as yours.

MAJ. RENO GUILTY.

Out of the fifteen of us that had enlisted as scouts together only three of them were left, and two of them were with Reno. I thought I had about enough, and I left the command immediately on getting back to Fort Keogh and came back up here. After my release, through the appearance of Ferry, and I had joined him, we followed the creek south about four miles, and I found Reno strongly entrenched with the remaining seven companies, all the ammunition and supplies. The story I heard from my companions and the soldiers who dared talk strongly impressed me with the needless sacrifice of Custer's command.

When Reno first made the attack it threw the Indians into the wildest excitement, as Custer had calculated it would, and a large portion of the village made hasty preparations to get out of the way and back to the protection of the reservation; but his hasty withdrawal before the scattering shots of a few old men and boys, which scared him into a panic, reassured the Indians.

He himself led the retreat and made no attempt to cover it. The column rushed pell-mell back to the stream and across it. The Indians saw that he was scared to death, and rushed right up on both flanks of the column. Benny Hodgson and Donald McIntosh, two of the best loved and bravest officers of the regiment, tried to rally the men and face about and cover the retreat, but with the major on the run what could they do?

What Custer expected of Reno was a bold, dashing charge into the heart of the village, but Reno had no dash to speak of. Had he obeyed orders I firmly believe a panic would have resulted to the Indians, and the outcome would have been an entirely different story. Yes, I know Reno was whitewashed by a court martial, but I know, and the soldiers under him know, that he was guilty of the most arrant cowardice and direct disobedience of orders on that fateful day.—Interview in Chicago Times.

Asia signifies "in the middle," from the fact that ancient geographers place it between Europe and Africa.

In India the native barbers will shave you when asleep without awakening you, the touch is so very light.

The Austrian government has taken hold of the matter of improving all races of horses in Austria-Hungary.

The orange was originally pear shaped and about the size of the wild cherry. Its evolution has required 1,200 years.

Ant eggs is one of the most costly dishes that the epicure of Siam can enjoy. Only the nabobs can afford such a luxury.

Artificial asphalt, made by heating rosin with sulphur to 250 degs. centrigrade, is now being used to replace Syrian asphalt in photography.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 16.....1892.

Mr. James G. Blaine has come to the rescue of the administration in a perfunctory way. He will not make any speeches, but he confides to the bosom of his faithful Manley his faintly expressed hope that the party of the "fat fryers" may pull through. "Alas! poor Yorick!" And is this all the return the Plumed Knight can give to the president's tally in his letter of acceptance?

The shibboleth of the protection organs is that a high tariffacts as a stimulus to competition in the home markets, and therefore lowers the prices of all articles necessary to daily life in the household. This might be true enough if there was no such thing as a trust, but seeing that the tariff protects trusts organized for the sake of increasing the price of everything protected by the McKinley bill, we fail to discern the truth of the protectionist's arguments. The trusts have reached the number of 250, most of them organized since the approval of the McKinley bill.

The Sacramento Record Union wants to know what will be the height of young manhood's ambition and the loftiest level of its hopes and tastes, should the slogging and bruising craze maintain its popularity for another decade. They will probably not be different from what they are now. But the monopoly's chief organ is probably aware that should the Southern Pacific's grip on California be not loosened till another decade has passed, the height of young manhood's ambition in this State will be to know that it is satisfactory to the monopoly's agents. The loftiest level of young Californian manhood's hopes and tastes will be the second floor of the big brick building at Fourth and Townsend streets.

The quarantine persecution in New York is highly resented by the cabin passengers of the several steamers that are landing at that harbor, and very rightfully. The imminent present danger of cholera calls strikingly to mind the folly of the American people in allowing their fair land to be overrun by myriads of foreign immigrants, who not only endanger the health of our people, but who also crowd and cheapen the labor market. The complaint is a just one that labor is the only interest in this broad land that is not protected. As a matter of fact, the American workingman needs protection from foreign labor, which in many cases is controct labor. But above all things, the American home needs protection from the death blight begotten of foreign filth. Why should this country be made the dumping ground of all the criminals and invalids of the old world? It would be difficult to find a reason why we should suffer such grievous and manifold evils all from a sentimental idea that the United States is the home of the oppressed of all nations. The notion originated when we were throbbing with revolutionary fervor and a boundless domain offered a refuge for all refugees, who were generally regarded as the victims of the effete despotisms of the old world. Common sense and equity seem to call for a halt in this mad programme.

—SIXTH ANNUAL—

BALL !!

—OF—

Agricultural Dist. No. 18

—AT THE—

PAVILION

—IN—

INDEPENDENCE,

Friday Evening, Sept. 30.

GOOD FLOOR,
GOOD MUSIC,
GOOD TIME.

Tickets - - - - $2.00

By order of—
BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

MISCELLANEOUS

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Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent For

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

The Newest Styles OF Fashionable Clothing Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

BOOTS AND SHOES

MADE AND REPAIRED.

THE BEST MATERIAL.

FIRST-CLASS WORK.

Repairs done Promptly.

Prices Reasonable.

A. J. DAVIS,
ov-30-tf Independence.

Freight! Freight!

BISHOP & MOJAVE

Through Freight Line.

George Meads,

PROPRIETOR.

Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.

Special rates given on car-load lots.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

All announcements under this heading are $10 each, in advance.

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
JOHN S. GORMAN.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
GEO. F. WILLIS.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
J. W. CLARK.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
J. N. YANDELL.

For Dist. Attorney.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of District Attorney of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.
P. W. FORBES.

For Dist. Attorney.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of District Attorney of Inyo county subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
S. G. SNEDEN.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.
DENNIS J. HESSIAN.

For Treasurer.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Treasurer of Inyo county subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
WM. F. MATLACK.

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Inyo county subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
WM. McDONALD.

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
GEORGE L. DRAKE.

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.
JOHN BARNES.

For Coroner.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of Coroner and Public Administrator of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
I. J. WOODIN.

MISCELLANEOUS.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,

INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDIS

....Consisting of....

GROCERIES.

PROVISIONS

Tobacco, Cigars,

WINES AND LIQUORS

FLOUR & GRAIN

Together with an Assortment of

DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING

ETC., ETC

Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and pric before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
n476tf

IRWIN'S SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
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Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

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It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer with out cost of repairs than any other machine Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

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ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

OWENS RIVER AND BIG PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Big Pine, California. Location of works, Big Pine, Inyo county, Cal.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of a Board of Directors, held on the 27th day of August, 1892, an assessment (No. 1) of Twenty (20) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company, in the town of Big Pine, Inyo county, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 1st day of October, 1892, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before will be sold on Saturday, the 29th day of October, 1892 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.
L. W. BARNEBY, Secretary.
Office—Big Pine, Inyo county, California.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court in and for the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 15th day of April, 1892 in the matter of the Estate of John William Meyer deceased, the undersigned will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, gold coin of the United States, at any time before the 30th day of July, 1892, at the late residence of said deceased, about eight miles south of the town of Independence, California, the following personal property, to wit:

11 head of horses.
9 head of hogs.
2 dozen poultry.
About 20 tons of hay.
3 wagons.
1 reaper and mower.
1 plow.
1 saddle.
2 sets of harness.
1 harrow.
Derrick fork and ropes.
1 cook stove and its furniture.
2 tables.
1 lounge.
3 chairs.
Lot of dishes.

Bids or offers in writing will also be received at the residence of the undersigned, at Independence, California.

Dated April 15th, 1892.
J. W. LACEY.
Administrator of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

Dried Fruit

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts

Other varietieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.

S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

THE ENTERPRISE

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.
THOMAS & HILL.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

JOHN N. YANDELL,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
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Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

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Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
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NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

DR. J. S. MC QUEEN,
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Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery.
All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.
Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSfield, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given an the east possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... January 9th
" ..... February 6th
" .....March 12th
" .....April 9th
" .....May 7th
" .....June 4th
" .....July 9th
" .....August 6th
" .....September 3rd
" .....October 1st
" .....October 29th
" .....December 3rd

THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.
N. E. CONKLIN, Sec.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.

Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURKHARDT.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF THE SECOND Township in the County of Inyo, State of California.

EMMONS SPENCER, Plaintiff, vs. WILLIAM EVA, Defendant.

The People of the State of California send greeting to William Eva, Defendant: You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff in the Justice's Court of the Second Township, County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in said Township the complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this summons—if served within the Township in which the action is brought; or, if served out of said Township, but in said County, within ten days; otherwise within twenty days.

This action is brought to recover of you the sum of One hundred and thirty-three and 75-100 ($133.75) dollars due from you to Plaintiff for services rendered to you by Plaintiff as collector and attorney between the 15th day of November, 1891, and the 20th day of May, 1892, as more fully appears in complaint on file herein.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint as above required, said Plaintiff will take judgement against you by default for the sum of $133.75, together with costs of suit.

Given under my hand this 2d day of July, 1892.
DENNIS J. HESSIAN,
Justice of the Peace of said Township.
EMMONS SPENCER, Attorney for Plaintiff.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF THIRD Township, County of Inyo, State of California.

JOHN WELCH, Plaintiff, vs. JESUS ENSENAS, Defendant.

The people of the State of California send greeting to Jesus Ensenas, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Justice's Court of Third Township, County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in said Township, the Complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this Summons—if served within the Township in which this action is brought, or, if served out of said Township, but in said County, within ten days; or within twenty days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to obtain judgment against you for the sum of $58.60 alleged to be due plaintiff upon an account for work, labor and services performed by one J. W. Murphy in the line of general blacksmith work and for materials furnished you in and about said work at your request, between the 26th day of August, 1890, and the 3rd day of May, 1892, and which said account was assigned to plaintiff herein on the 5th day of July, 1892, and before the commencement of this action, as more fully appears by the complaint on file herein, to which you are referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of $58.60, together with costs of suit.

Given under my hand this 12th day of July, 1892.
IRV. H. MULHOLLAND,
Justice of the Peace of said Town-hip.
F. E. DENSMORE, Attorney for Plaintiff.

FINAL HOMESTEAD PROOF.
H E No. 580

LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL. July 28, 1892.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver at Independence, Calif., on Saturday, Sept. 10th, 1892, viz.: Charles Mulholland, H. E. No. 580, for the S ½ of NE ¼ and N ½ of SE ¼ of Sec. 14. Tp 14 S. R 35 East, M D M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz.: James R. Moffett, Joseph Y. Skinner, Edward J. Reynolds and Peter Meyer, all of Independence, Inyo Co., Calif.

C. W. CRAIG, Register.

Sheriff's Sale,

ON FORECLOSURE OF MORTGAGES.

In the Superior Court of the County of Inyo State of California.

GOLDA EIBESHUTZ, Plf.,
vs.
WILLIAM S. MORTON, and Friederike Rhine, as executrix of the Estate of Nathan Rhine, deceased, Defs.

Order of Sale and Decree of Foreclosure and Sale

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF AN ORDER of sale, upon a decree of foreclosure and sale, issued out of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on the 9th day of August, 1892, in the above-entitled action wherein Golda Eibeshutz, the above-named plaintiff, obtained a judgment and decree against William S. Morton, and Friederike Rhine, as Executrix of the Estate of Nathan Rhine, deceased, defendants, on the 8th day of August, 1892, for the sum of $249.43, gold coin of the United States, which said judgment and decree was, on the 9th day of August, 1892, recorded in Judgment Book 1 of said Court, at page 369, I am commanded to sell, to satisfy said judgment and decree for the said sum of $249.43, all those certain lots, pieces or parcels of land situate in the County of Inyo, State of California, and bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

The South half of the North west quarter, South-west quarter of the North-east quarter, and the North-east quarter of the South-west quarter of Section Two, Township Twelve South, Range Thirty-four East, Mount Diablo Meridian, together with all water and water rights thereunto belonging or in anywise appertaining. Together with all and singular the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging, or in any wise appertaining.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that on Tuesday the 6th day of Sept. 1892, at 12 o'clock M. of that day, in front of the Court House in the County of Inyo, State of California, I will, in obedience to said order of sale and decree of foreclosure, sell the above described property, or so much thereof, as may be necessary to satisfy said Plaintiff's judgment, with interest and costs etc., to the highest and best bidder, for cash, gold coin of the United States.

Dated this 12th day of August, 1892.
JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff of Inyo County.
By D. HOLLAND,
Under-Sheriff.
Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

POSTPONEMENT.

The above sale is postponed until 12 o'clock M. of Tuesday, September 20th, 1892.

Dated Sept. 6th, 1892.
J. S. GORMAN,
Sheriff.
By D. HOLLAND, Under-Sheriff.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of HENRIETTA VAGT, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrators of the estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrators, at the Law Office of F. E. Densmore, in the town of Independence, California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

HENRY FEHRMAN,
HEINRICH GLADE.
Administrators of the Estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased.
Dated at Independence, Cal. April 11th 1891

OFFICIAL.

ORDER FIXING TIME AND PLACE FOR HEARING OF APPLICATION TO MORTGAGE CERTAIN REAL ESTATE AND DIRECTING NOTICE TO BE GIVEN.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of the Estate of John Lucas, deceased.

E. H. Edwards, the Administrator of the estate of John Lucas, deceased, having filed his petition herein, duly verified, praying for an order authorizing, empowering and directing him to mortgage the following described property belonging to said estate, situate in the County of Inyo, State of California, to wit; The East half of the South-west quarter, West half of the South east quarter, and the East half of the South-east quarter Section 28, Township 15 South, Range 36 East, M. D. M., or some part thereof, for the purposes and for the amount stated in said petition, or for such lesser amount as to the said Court may seem meet.

It is therefore ordered by the Judge of said Court that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased appear before the Judge of said Superior Court on Saturday, the 24th day of September, 1892, at 11 o'clock a. m, of said day, at the Chambers of said Superior Court, at the Court-house, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, then and there to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said Administrator, authorizing, empowering and directing him to mortgage the following described real property belonging to said estate, to wit: The East half of the South-west quarter, West half of the South-east quarter and the East half of the South west quarter of Section 28, Township 15 South, Range 36 East, M. D. M., in Inyo county, California, or some part thereof, for the sum of $3,000.00, or such lesser amount as to the Judge of said Court shall seem meet; all of which more fully appears by the said petition now on file in the office of the Clerk of said Court, and to which reference is here made for further particulars.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order be published at least four successive weeks in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper of general circulation, published in the County of Inyo.

Dated August 24th, 1892.
GEO. M. GILL,
Judge of the Superior Court.

[Endorsed.]
SUPERIOR COURT, COUNTY OF INYO.

In the Matter of the Estate of John Lucas deceased.

Order fixing time and place for hearing of application to mortgage certain real estate and directing notice to be given.

Filed August 24th, 1892.
J. N. YANDELL, Clerk.

Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Administrator.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 19, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South-east corner of the south east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 68 100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Habhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence Northwesterly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty-four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the Northwest quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased.
Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 16.....1892.

FOR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 83
Lead, 4.17
Copper, 11.15
Tin, 20.40
Sugar, .05⅛
Coffee, 20 @ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach next Sunday at Lone Pine 11 a. m., and Independence at 7:30 p. m.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

FRIDAY, Sept. 9, 1892.

Woodin vs. Woodin—Action for divorce; filed complaint.

MONDAY, Sept. 12, 1892.

W. H. Russell vs. Spratt & Creaser—Filed complaint.

TUESDAY, Sept. 13, 1892.

B. F. Scott vs. His Creditors—Filed Sheriff's Inventory.

BORN.

GOODALE—At Fish Springs, Aug. 28, 1892, to Mr. and Mrs. T J Goodale, a daughter.

MARRIED.

HAMPTON—PATTERSON—At Sonora, Aug. 28, 1892, Mr. Crittenden Hampton, formerly of Independence, to Miss Maggie J. Patterson, of Sonora.

DIED.

RICHARDS—At Modock, Sept. 14, 1892, Dick Richards, a native of Cornwall, aged about 50 years.

Several residents of Bishop visited town this week.

Mike Anton was up from Lone Pine one day this week.

Polish up your door-knobs and get ready for the Fair. Only one more week.

Mrs. C. W. Craig has returned home from a three months visit to San Francisco.

S. G. Sneden has been in town for several days on business in the Superior Court.

W. H. Ualemeyer of Big Pine interviewed the voters of this vicinity during the week on the subject of his election for supervisor of the Third District.

D. J. Hessian came down from Big Pine early in the week and remained in town several days.

Tom Webb and Harry Cook got home from Long Valley a week ago and will remain till after the fair.

Henry Rhine is expected home from San Francisco next week after a visit of two months at the Bay.

The Democrats of Mono county will hold no convention and the candidates will be appointed by the central committee.

The Fall term of the Independence school will begin next Monday with Mr. Janvier as teacher. There will be vacation during Fair week.

Constable Murphy has gone into the stock business. The nucleus of his coming herd is a bull calf now pasturing in one of Mairs' box stalls.

John Barnes came up from Keeler yesterday morning. Mr. Barnes is interviewing the unterrified as to his chances of becoming our next Sheriff.

Governor H. H. Markham has appointed the 21st day of Octobre a legal holiday, instead of October 24, as announced in error in Thursday's dispatches.

The Republican Primaries will be held to-morrow. Every Republican should turn out and vote for delegates. It is as important to vote at Primary elections as at general elections.

Entries to all races at the coming Fair close to-morrow. Don't forget to have your entrance money on hand. There is splendid prospect for good racing as all the events are sure to fill.

Dick Richards, who worked about Mairs' livery stable for a long time, died at Modock last Tuesday and was buried on Wednesday. Miner's consumption ending in gangrene of the lungs caused his death.

W. F. Matlack announces himself this week as a candidate for the office of Treasurer, subject to confirmation by the Republican County Convention. Everybody knows Billy Matlack as an honorable trustworthy man, who will fill the office with honor to himself and profit to the county.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Eaton and family of Los Angeles arrived at Independence last Sunday evening and will remain here for several months. Mrs. Eaton has been in poor health and hopes that the Inyo climate will benefit her.

The news came over the wires yesterday that Evans and Sonntag had been fired upon by a United States Marshall's posse; that the outlaws had returned the fire and killed some of the posse. Also that another train had been held up and robbed. Nothing definite could be learned this morning.

Speed Programme.

The following is the speed programme for the Sixth Annual Fair, beginning Tuesday, September 27th, and ending Friday, September 30th:

FIRST DAY:

RUNNING—Indian Pony race, mile dash; first horse, $15; second $10.

RUNNING—Two-year-olds raised in District, ½ mile dash; purse, $50.

TROTTING—3:08 class, for horses raised and owned in the District; first horse, $75, second, $25.

SECOND DAY:

TROTTING—For stallions owned in the District three months, 3 in 5, mile heats first horse, $150; second, $50.

RUNNING—Free for all, mile dash; first horse, $100; second, $50.

LADIES' TOURNAMENT—Prizes, first, $20; second, $15; third, $10; fourth, $5.

THIRD DAY:

TROTTING—Two-year-olds owned in District three months; mile and repeat; first horse, $100; second, $25.

TROTTING—3 minute class, horses raised and owned in the District, mile and repeat; purse, $100.

FOURTH DAY:

TROTTING—Free for all horses owned in the District three months, 3 in 5, mile heats; first horse, $150, second, $50.

RUNNING—Free for all horses owned in the District three months, ½ mile and repeat; purse, $75.

All entries close with the Secretary at 6 o'clock p. m. on Saturday, September 17th, entrance fee, 10 per cent. of purse. In all races 2 or more to enter, 3 or more to start

Mining Accident.

On Tuesday morning a telegram from Keeler announcing that Frank Fitzgerald had been caved on at Modock and was still in the mine and Dr. I. J. Woodin and J. J. Gunn started immediately for the scene of the accident. Dr. Woodin in from Modock last night and will start back this evening with a suitable conveyance and bring Mr. Fitzgerald in to Lone Pine. He says that while Fitz was in the mine a large mass of rock caved on him, burying him under it. His head is badly cut and there are cuts and bruises all over his body. His spine was injured as the entire lower body and limbs are paralyzed. Dr. Woodin will attend him constantly and has strong hopes of his ultimate recovery.

J. J. Moore authorizes us this week to withdraw his announcement as a candidate for the office of County Treasurer. For six years Mr. Moore has held the office and also that of postmaster. The close application to business required by the duties of the two offices has injured his health, and he does not feel that he could serve for two years longer. He expects to remove to Washington at the close of his present term of office. For more than twenty years Jack Moore has been identified with the business of Inyo county. That he could be Treasurer as long as he lived is the highest testimonial to his probity and ability.

The following from the *Chronicle-Union* is not at all complimentary to the voters of Nevada: "The people of Nevada are making fools of themselves over the silver question and hurting the cause they are fighting for. The Republicans had two State Conventions, at one no Harrison Electors were nominated, but it nominated Newlands of San Francisco for Congress. The other Convention nominated Harrison Electors as follows: D. L. Bliss, A. C. Cleveland, and J. R. Farrell. Woodburn was nominated for Congress. The coming election will make Nevada still more ridiculous and despicable in the estimation of the people of the United States."

The Mexicans celebrate the anniversary of their National Independence at Lone Pine to day. Extensive preparations have been made for the event. The town is beautifully decorated and all visitors are cordially welcomed. A grand free ball will be given to-night, and visitors at Lone Pine will be treated to a grand old fashioned time. Quite a number of Independence people will attend the celebration and ball.

In this week's issue will be found the advertisement for the Fair Ball. This affair is always the social event of the year, and the Committee in charge, Directors Rhine McIver and Connelly intend that this year's ball will surpass any yet given. Good music will be provided and the Agricultural Pavilion is the best dance hall in the county.

At a meeting of the Fair Directors held on Friday evening last J. C. Irwin was awarded the bar privilege at the coming fair for the sum of $76, and J. C. Miller the pool privilege paying for it the sum of $37.50.

Hon. John F. Davis of Calaveras, Republican nominee for Congress for this District, spoke on political issues at the Court House on Monday evening. Mr. Davis is a bright young man and his discourse was listened to attentively—but Caminetti will get there just the same.

The close season on quail is out on October 1st. Several parties who have hunted here for a number of years past say there are more quail this year than they have ever seen before. A great many pairs of birds raised two coveys.

Crit. Hampton, a former resident of Independence and well known throughout Inyo county was married at Sonora on August 28th to Miss Maggie J. Patterson of that place. Here's luck to you, Crit.

Lake View Hotel

Keeler, Cal.

John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR

—Is constantly supplied with the finest—

Wines, Liquors, & Cigars.

MONEY Beginners earn from $25 to $50 per week, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you employment, and will teach you free. You work in your own locality, wherever you live. Both sexes, all ages. We start you. No risk. Can work in spare time or all the time. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION

—AND—

PRIMARIES.

A MEETING OF THE DEMOCRATIC Central Committee of Inyo County was held at Independence on July 14th and arranged for the holding of a County Nominating Convention to assemble at Independence on

SATURDAY, October 1, 1892,

At the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates for county offices and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before such convention. Primaries for the selection of delegates to said convention were ordered to be held in the several precincts of the county on

MONDAY, September 19, 1892,

In accordance with the following apportionment, based on the votes cast for Governor in 1890, a delegate for each precinct voting at said election, one delegate for each fifteen votes so cast and one for each fraction over one-half that number, as follows:

Round Vallley	2	Georges Creek	1
Lincoln	2	Lone Pine	2
Station	2	Cerro Gordo	2
Cottonwood	2	Keeler	1
Bishop	5	Olancha	1
Poleta	1	Darwin	2
Big Pine	3	Modock	2
Fish Spring	1	Panamint	2
Independence	5		

Polls are to be open from 2 o'clock until 6 o'clock p. m., at the following places and under charge of the following officers:

Round Valley—Inspector, C H Parsons; Judges, D Olds, C F Windasiun. School house.

Lincoln—Inspector, Geo Clarke; Judges, T K Hutchison, J G Ballard. School house.

Laws—Inspector, Jas McNally; Judges, B McGee, R C Schively. School house.

Cottonwood—Inspector, N. Gilbert; Judges, Lou Payson, S P Roberts. Gilbert's house.

Bishop—Inspector, R O'Neal; Judges, W L Zimmerman, I P Yanev. School house.

Poleta—Inspector, Geo Storey; Judges, M Hooley, J Collins. Storey's house.

Big Pine—Inspector, R Hessian; Judges, Perry McMurry, E Spencer. School house.

Fish Spring—Inspector, J S Broder; Judges, T McLaine, Jas Daley. School house.

Independence—Inspector, G W Brady; Judges, John A Lank, Louis Frevort. School house.

Georges Creek—Inspector, W L Hunter; Judges, John Shepherd, F Strohmeyer. School house.

Lone Pine—Inspector, M Diaz; Judges, F P Meysan, N C Apple. School house.

Keeler—Inspector, John Barnes; Judges, J J Morton, P C Grant. Barnes' hotel.

Cerro Gordo—Inspector, P Clinton; Judges, L Coyle, A G McGovern. Company store.

Darwin—Inspector, E A Reddy; Judges, M McDonald, M Schoen. School house.

Modock—Inspector, W C Smith; Judges, A Smith, J Stoffel. Store.

Panamint—Inspector, H G Chickering; Judges, John Curran, P Gallagher. Company store.

Olancha—Inspector, E Walker; Judges, B Lamar, Ira Brown, Walker's house.

Ordered, that the voting test be, "Will you support the Democratic National nominees at the coming election.

A. W. EIBESHUTZ,
IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Chairman.
Secretary.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

FRIEDERICKE RHINE, Executrix of the will of Nathan Rhine, deceased, plaintiff, vs. W. L. HUNTER, CAROLINE HUNTER and J. L. PORTER, defendants.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and the Complaint filed in the office of the Clerk of said County.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIfornia send greeting to W. L. Hunter, Caroline L. Hunter and J. L. Porter, defendants:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named plaintiff, as such executrix, in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer the complaint filed therein, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons—if served within this county, or if served elsewhere within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment of this Court for the foreclosure of a certain mortgage described in said complaint and executed by the said W. L. Hunter and Caroline L Hunter on the 10th day of April, 1889, to secure the payment of a certain Promissory Note made by the said W. L. Hunter and Caroline L Hunter to the said Nathan Rhine, now deceased, for the sum of $2,400, with interest thereon from the said 10th day of April, 1889, at the rate of 1½ per cent per month, described in the complaint, which by the lapse of time is now due, no part of which has been paid excepting $60 paid April 10th, 1889, $144 paid October 10th, 1889, $110.35 paid May 10th, 1890, $75 paid September 20th, 1890, $72 paid December 27th, 1890 and $66 paid November 28th, 1891.

Said note is dated April 10th, 1889, that the premises conveyed by said mortgage may be sold, and the proceeds applied to the payment of said note and interest thereon and costs of suit, and the further sum of 10 per cent on the amount of the judgment found due as counsel fees as provided in said mortgage, and in case such proceeds are insufficient to pay the same, that judgment be docketed against said W. L. Hunter and Caroline L Hunter for the balance remaining due, and also that the said defendants, and all persons claiming by through or under may be barred and foreclosed of all right, title, claim, lien, equity of redemption, and interest in and to said mortgaged premises, and for other and further relief, as will more fully appear by reference to the complaint on file herein.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said Plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the Complaint.

Witness my hand, and the Seal of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, this 10th day of August, A. D. 1892.

[SEAL] J. N. YANDELL, Clerk.
MACK & LAIRD, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. No money for no unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district of county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It's NEW and GOLDEN. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, AUGUSTA, MAINE.

This space reserved for Fair Entertainments Committee. Full particulars next week.

SIXTH ANNUAL FAIR,

AGRICULTURAL DISTRICT NO. 18.

1892 STATE OF CALIFORNIA. 1892

WW

ALPINE, MONO & INYO COUNTIES,

—WILL BE HELD AT—

INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CAL

SEPT. 27, 28, 29 & 30, 1892.

$2,500 Premiums, $1,100 Purses.

For Particulars See Pamplet Premium List.

WW

Board of Directors:

ROBT. LOVE, E. ROBINSON, BERT. RHINE, J. C. L. SHERWIN
C. A. WALTER, T F. A. CONNELLY, F. McIVER, A. A. ALLEN.

Robt. Love, President. *C. W. Craig,* Secretary. *Henry Rhine,* Treasruer.

RIPANS TABULES

- - REGULATE THE - -

STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS,

- AND -

PURIFY THE BLOOD.

A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR

Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Pleasant to take, safe, effectual. Give immediate relief. Sold by druggists. A trial bottle sent by mail on receipt of 15 cents. Address

THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 Spruce Street, - - New York City.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,

0-m RENO, NEVADA.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO., Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points

Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

F. W. BEDFORD.....LESSEE.

Horseshoeing.....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see

F. W. BEDFORD.

INDEPENDENCE MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef, Mutton, Pork, Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every effort made to give satisfaction to patrons. j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer In GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS, &c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,

Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,

dependence, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrive—
Mound House	11:30 p m	9:30 a. m
Dayton	12:00 p. m.	9:00 a. m
Wabuska	2:05 p. m	7:05 a. m
Hawthorne	5:50 p. m.	4:10 a. m
Luning	7:05 p. m.	2:55 a. m
Sodа Springs	8:05 p. m.	8:15 a. m
Belleville	9:15 p. m.	7:25 a. m
Candelaria	Ar. 10:00 p. m	Lv. 7:00 a. m
	No. 3.	No. 4.
	Leave—	Arrive—
Belleville	8:20 a. m.	5:25 p. m
Benton	11:50 a. m	1:50 a. m
Bishop Creek	2:00 p. m	11:00 a. m
Alvord	2:45 p. m.	10:00 a. m
Independence	4:20 p. m.	8:50 a. m
Lone Pine	5:10 p. m.	7:40 a. m
Keeler	Ar 5:55 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R. which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (65 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leave M Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downieville Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

Inyo Stage Company

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler

FINE COACH

FAST STOCK

The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock a. m.

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Prop.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS

The most careful attention given to the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-15-tf

In Every Receipt

that calls for baking powder, use the "Royal." Better results will be obtained because it is the purest. It will make the food lighter, sweeter, of finer flavor, more digestible and wholesome. It is always reliable and uniform in its work.

"I regard the Royal Baking Powder as the best manufactured. Since its introduction into my kitchen I have used no other.—MARION HARLAND."

Miss Thin—Don't you think my new dress is just exquisite? Fanny—Oh, lovely? I think that dressmaker of yours could make a clothes-pole look quite graceful.

SURE CURE FOR PILES

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years standing. No one need suffer ten minuts after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

"Five hundred men wanted to unload schooners," is the announcement hanging outside of a beer saloon.

Use Enameline Stove Polish: no dust, no smell.

"August Flower"

Miss C. G. McClave, Schoolteacher, 753 Park Place, Elmira, N. Y. "This Spring while away from home teaching my first term in a country school I was perfectly wretched with that human agony called dyspepsia. After dieting for two weeks and getting no better, a friend wrote me, suggesting that I take August Flower. The very next day I purchased a bottle. I am delighted to say that August Flower helped me so that I have quite recovered from my indisposition."

Good advice to pipe smokers is to try a pipe full of Mastiff Plug Cut. It's the favorite with all who delight in the subtile charms and fragrant aroma of a pure mild flavored, slow burning tobacco.

J. B. Pace Tobacco Co., Richmond, Va.

S.S.S. CURES MALARIAL POISON

Nature should be assisted to throw off impurities of the blood. Nothing does it so well, so promptly, or so safely as Swift's Specific.

LIFE HAD NO CHARMS.

For three years I was troubled with malarial poison, which caused my appetite to fail, and I was greatly reduced in flesh, and life lost all its charms. I tried mercurial and potash remedies, but to no effect. I could get no relief. I then decided to try S.S.S. A few bottles of this wonderful medicine made a complete and permanent cure, and I now enjoy better health than ever.

J. A. Rice, Ottawa, Kan.

Our book on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.

Swift Specific Co., Atlanta, Ga.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages, Allays Pain and Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

CATARRH THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

TRY THE CURE HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

Tutt's Tiny Pills

stimulate the torpid liver, strengthen the digestive organs, regulate the bowels, and are unequaled as an anti-bilious medicine. Dose small. Price, 25c. Office, 39 & 41 Park Place, N. Y.

CATARRH. The California Inhaler positively cures Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis, and all Throat and Lung Troubles by the continuous breathing of healing medicated air during sleep. Send for book. Outfit delivered free anywhere by Pacific Medicine Company, San Francisco, California.

PRICE REDUCED TO $1.00.

4 BEST GOODS 4 LEAST MONEY TRY SMITH'S CASH STORE ASK FOR CATALOGUE FREE · IT WILL PAY ·

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

GLADSTONIAN VIEWS OF WOMAN.

The Statesman Has No Admiration for the "Unsexed" Sisterhood.

At the fifty-first anniversary of their marriage Mr. and Mrs. William Gladstone invited a lot of the Burlington high school girls to have an ice with them on the lawn. The girls went in their prettiest white frocks, their brightest ribbons and sweetest smiles, and after congratulations formed a circle about the venerable statesman and held him captive for a "school-girl speech."

What those pretty British maidens heard must have made a very deep impression.

Mr. Gladstone reminded them that they belonged to the favored half of the human race, that they were sweet and lovely because they were women, and that their very presence was sunshine to the world. He "ran over" the achievements of their sisters and their mothers, admitted the improvements their industry and earnestness had brought about, and predicted even greater and better changes. Then he became very emphatic, and jerking his right arm away back let fly a powerful blow at the strong minded grenadier women of the age.

"I do not believe in the unsexed women, and I am not in sympathy with the masculine women. The destiny of the advanced woman is doubtful. The blue stocking, the business woman and the female politician is a superfluity." He referred to the saloon raiders as unlovely, called the political reformers his "shrieking sisters" and numbered the "female bull fighters and female leaguers" among the intolerable evils of society. His observation led him to believe that "the greatest need of the world is home women and home girls to make that sacred spot beautiful, wholesome, lovely." He thought the world too big and too bad for any one club, one organization or one community to reform. Home is a little place, and there a good woman can make a heaven, rear a throne and reign a goddess. In concluding this wise old parliamentarian said, shading his eyes with his hand and looking toward Mrs. Gladstone, who listened attentively and applauded with approving smiles: "I cannot think that anything which attempts or affects to alter fundamentally the relation which the Almighty himself has established, the design of which he has marked out in our constitutions and capacities, or which draw women out of their own sphere, would ever succeed."

Some of his views are most discouraging. He has "the greatest admiration for the woman who has done something in any line, provided she kept away from the public," but has yet to meet the heroine of a career who is not brazen or tiresome. "It is not her fault," he says, "but the result of contamination. No one can elbow the street crowd without losing some of the sweetness we prize in woman." He thinks that the gain that comes from the outer world—from the shop, the rostrum and the public procession—is more than overpowered by the loss of modesty, gentleness, faith and womanly dignity.

When asked what women should do he said: "Marry, make homes, mind their children, keep the honeymoon from eclipse and keep off the street. Any reforms they want to make should be made through the husband."

When told that all women could not marry he said: "It is their own fault, then. A sweet woman cannot be resisted," which means that too many of our girls are being educated and trained on a wrong basis.—London Letter.

Cheating a Landlord.

Some people seem to regard their landlord as a natural enemy, and take every opportunity of having the advantage of him if they can. A man of this sort was a grocer who leased a shop in a leading thoroughfare. Whenever rent day came around this gentleman was sure to demand an abatement for some reason or other. On one occasion he asked a deduction of ten pounds, this being the value of a number of sacks of flour that had been destroyed by the bursting of a waste pipe, which he contended was due to the negligence of the landlord. As it seemed impossible for the leak, which was very trifling, to have caused such an extensive destruction, we resisted the claim and resorted to legal measures to enforce payment of the rent.

Meantime the grocer had discharged an assistant for some offense, and this young man, no doubt by way of doing his late employer a "good turn," informed us that the flour destroyed was some musty old rubbish upon which his master had deliberately poured a few bucketfuls of water. The grocer, on being acquainted with this statement, described it as simply a cock and bull story concocted by the assistant. Later on, however, he seemed to view the matter in a different light, for on the day before that on which the case was set down for hearing he paid the rent in full, and also the court expenses. After that we were troubled with no more claims for damage to goods—so far as this gentleman was concerned.—London Tit-Bits.

Matrimonial Insurance.

An interesting matrimonial insurance company has a healthy existence in Sweden. It does not assure marriage nor insure against marriage, but insures against failure to marry. Its members are young women, who pay a small sum monthly, and if they are unmarried at forty years of age they receive a weekly allowance from the company so long as they continue unmarried.—Exchange.

An Immense Stone.

The largest artificial stone in the world forms the base of the Bartholdi statue of Liberty, on Bedloe's island, New York harbor. This immense stone was made from broken trap rock, sand and American cement. Five hundred carloads of sand and over 20,000 barrels of cement were used in manufacturing this monster.—Chicago Herald.

A Thoughtful Child.

Lady—You said you had two cats.

Little Girl—Yes'm—a white one an a black one.

Lady—You have only brought me the black one.

Little Girl—Yes. They is both sheddin their coats awful, and I brought the black one 'cause your dress is black.—Good News.

The Penitent Schoolboy.

A thunderbolt struck a small boy the other day and scooted down his trousers legs. As they picked him up he exclaimed, with agonizing earnestness:

"Oh, teacher, I'll be good!"—Exchange.

A Feminine Casabianca.

The workmen of a new line of electric lights in a western city began to dig a posthole in front of a Dutchman's dwelling, when the master of the house came out and forbade them to continue the work.

After a good deal of wrangling the men announced that they could not waste their time in talking, and prepared to set to work. Thereupon the Dutchman called his wife, and with a dexterous and unexpected movement succeeded in flinging over the hole the men were digging a large, flat slate, upon which he established the lady.

"Now, Gretchen," he said, "dat ish vhere you shtands till I comes back mit ein enjunction."

With many charges to his wife not to stir from that slate until his return, he departed to get the injunction which should force the workmen to cease their labors, and the stolid Dutch frau stood like a statue of immobility, her hands on her hips and defiance painted upon her face.

No sooner had the husband disappeared than the leader of the gang directed his men to take the slate with the frau on it and lift it from its place. It was a pretty severe tug, but it was accomplished, and with perfect politeness the corpulent lady was set to one side as if she had been a fat teapot on a salver.

The work of digging then went merrily forward, and while the Dutch wife held to the letter of her husband's orders with silent fidelity the men set up the tall pole. It was well in its place when the householder was seen returning in breathless haste, waving in his hand the coveted injunction.

When he came panting up and saw what had been done, he was overcome first with astonishment and then with wrath.

"Vy vas you not stood on dat hole?" he demanded of his wife.

"It vas on dis stone dat you vas puts me," she answered.

He looked at her in helpless indignation a moment and then cried:

"I vas not mean dat you shtand on dat stone ven dat hole vas carried away!"—Youth's Companion.

Picturesque Hawaii.

The scenery of windward Hawaii is charming and picturesque in the extreme. Three huge volcanic mountains—Mauna Loa, Mauna Kea and Hualalai—rear their snowcapped domes against the sky to the height of 14,000 feet, forming a triangle toward the center of the island, their slopes clothed with dense forests of richest tropical growth, and grassy plains which trend gradually away to the blue Pacific. They are seamed with numberless ravines or "gulches," not to call them "canyons," and down each a river flows to the sea, varying in width from 100 to 2,000 feet. Many are nearly a mile wide. The waters of some, small and quiet, glide peacefully between meadowy banks to their final destination.

Others, fierce, impetuous mountain torrents, hemmed in by high, precipitous rocks, dash headlong over bowlder and precipice till they lose themselves in the dimpling ocean. Nearly all are liable to sudden and tremendous freshets. Cascades and waterfalls leap from the hills in all directions, and everywhere trees and rocks are covered with exquisite ferns and trailing parasites of all shades and kinds. The "gulches" widen out at their extremities and the sea sweeps into them with drowsy, booming music. Many a journey taken is but a continuous series of descents and ascents across these "gulches."

Thus on the road between Hilo and Laupahaehae no fewer than sixty-five streams must be crossed in a distance of thirty miles. Having ridden for a few hundred yards along a lofty upland, the brink of a stupendous precipice is suddenly reached, a murmur of water ascends from the depths below, and in front is the equally perpendicular precipice on the other side of the tiny valley. A bird would skim across in a few seconds; poor wingless man has to trust to the unshod, surefooted beast under him to scramble up and down the narrow, scarcely winding trails cut out on the faces of the mountains.—Asiatic Quarterly.

The Railroad Refused.

"A great many years ago," said an attorney, "our road had an unnecessary damage suit brought by an exceedingly faithful and competent engineer, whose arm had been torn off by the driving wheels. It was almost a clear case against us from the start, there having been a wreck, wherein the engine was dumped into the river, the engineer thrown from his cab and drifted into the revolving wheels of his engine. I always thought the matter might have been compromised but for the brusquerie of the management. We had a great battle in the courts and were compelled to pay at last the largest amount of damages ever recovered for a similar claim—$50,000. Well, sir, after that man had received his money he came to me and said:

"'See here, I don't know what to do with this money. Just you build or buy me a good home and give me a lifetime job in the roundhouse and I'll return the amount of my damages. I am a plain man, with steady, simple habits, and I would rather work for a living than be tempted into extravagance and perhaps dissipation by this money which I never earned.'"

"And of course you snapped him up?" said a brother attorney.

"Of course I did nothing of the kind. To have a man in our employ who could not be discharged by the company would be disastrous to discipline and a dangerous precedent. Do you see?"

And they all saw. But an unbeliever who sat near by said to himself, "Rats!"—St. Louis Republic.

Effective Persuasion.

There had been an affray among some men and one of them was hurt. A trial took place, and an old clergyman who had seen the fight was called as a witness.

"What was Salson doing?" was the first inquiry.

"Oh, he was slashing around," replied the old man.

"Well, sir, what is that?"

"He was just knocking about him here and there."

"Now, sir, tell us plainly what did he do to this man?" asked the lawyer, with a note of vexation in his voice.

The clergyman thought a moment and then answered slowly:

"Why, he enticed him."

"Enticed him! How?"

"He enticed him with a crowbar. He used the crowbar to persuade the man, to entice him, and by a series of pokes and blows he succeeded," concluded the reverend gentleman.—Exchange.

A Long Vacation.

A London schoolboy brought to his teacher a letter from a physician stating that "this boy is unfit to attend school for 304 days." The long and rather exact period named aroused the teacher's suspicions, and he discovered that the physician had written "3 or 4 days." This the boy had changed to "304 days."—Yankee Blade.

ODDS AND ENDS.

A widow's tears and a dog's limp are far from real.

The lover's lucky stars are always shooting ones.

If your faith is below par, read Paul's letters in the Bible.

One of the solid things in this world is the summer hotel window.

The number of dwellings in the United States in 1891 was 8,955,812.

The woman who loves you is at once your detective and your accomplice.

One pound of cork is sufficient to support a man of ordinary size in water.

What a "Sea Horse" Looks Like.

The genuine sea horse or hippocampus is a veritable curiosity. It is an osseous or bony fish, with tufted gills like those of the pike family. The average length of specimens found on the east coast of the United States is about five inches, those in the Gulf of Mexico often growing to be eight to ten inches in length. The snout of the creature is rather elongated, and the head highly elevated posteriorly. The ears, which are simply a spiny coronet on the occiput, help to give the little animal's head and neck a striking resemblance to those of a horse. The eyes are very prominent, and can be moved independently of each other and in opposite directions.

This little fish horse suspends itself to seaweed and other marine objects by means of a long, slender, whip-like tail which is without fins. They have but three fins altogether, two pectoral (just behind the ears) and one dorsal. The mouth terminates "suckerlike" and is without teeth. They swim vertically, the tail always ready to wind about any object with which they may come in contact. The dried specimens of this marine oddity convey but a slight idea of the real looks of the creature, its appearance being as graceful and as elegant as one could hope to see in any specimen of the fish family.—St. Louis Republic.

Pipes and Tobacco.

Collectors of tobacco pipes, of whom there are no small number, seldom experience much satisfaction or pleasure in smoking the curious and unfamiliar pipes in their collections. It is necessary to have not only the pipe, but the appropriate tobacco, and to be familiar with the manner of smoking in order to successfully carry on experiments of this kind.

Even the familiar porcelain pipe of the German student, which people buy for its associations or the beauty of its painted bowl, is seldom understood, and few know that the ashes should be allowed to remain in the bowl in order to make it smokable, nor that the coarse, common tobacco called "No. 6" is appropriate for it. The Turkish and Persian water pipes, too, are difficult to manage. They require the fragrant yellow tambake, that must be soaked in water, wrung out and put in the bowl with a live coal or pastelle of camel's dung on top. This pipe is now relegated to the elders, for all the younger generation in western Asia smoke cigarettes.

In eastern Asia, where the pipes retain the small bowl, like those originally introduced from Europe, fine cut tobacco is generally smoked. Japan and China both use this finely cut tobacco.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Good Looks Not a Disadvantage.

At a meeting of the board of education on Wednesday among the recommendations of the committee on finance was the appointment of Miss Rose A. Redgate, of Brooklyn, as a stenographer in the office of the clerk of the board. Before the vote was taken Commissioner O'Brien moved to substitute the name of Miss Hattie L. McCarthy for that of Miss Redgate. "Gentlemen," he said, "would you know why Miss McCarthy was not recommended for the place by our committee on finance? The objection to her was that she is good looking. Gentlemen, that is the first time since I have been a member of this board that I have known of a committee objecting to the handiwork of the Almighty. I do not profess to be an humanitarian, but I do not fear a beautiful woman." When the vote was taken Miss McCarthy was elected by a handsome majority.—New York Tribune.

$7,000 a Year for Remembering Names.

To remember people's names is a great thing. I know a man in a great wholesale establishment in Chicago who gets $7,000 a year just for remembering names. His business is to speak to every one who comes in by name and to introduce the customer to the clerk of the department sought. If he does not introduce the person to the clerk by name, the clerk is expected to find out the name and communicate it quietly to the gentleman near the door, who bids him or her goodby by name. This always flatters people and they come back again.—Washington Star.

Styles of Architecture.

In their architecture the Moresque strove for the negation of the weight altogether; the Egpytian placed the weight firmly on the ground; the Greek lifted it up in the air with an assertion of graceful power; the Roman confused weight and support; the Byzantine represented weight without support; the Moor suggested that there was no weight at all.—London Tablet.

No Heirlooms.

Mrs. Maiflour (after proudly showing her family treasures to new neighbor's little daughter)—Have you any such heirlooms at home, my little dear?

Little Dear (with dignity)—No'm. I guess our folks was always rich 'nough to trow away their old things an buy new ones.—Good News.

Few women have attained any distinction as composers, and yet in music halls or at the opera the women exceed the men in numbers and apparent appreciation of the music.

Mendocino county, Cal., is rejoicing over the discovery of a petrified forest.

Grease spots in cloth may be taken out by applying a solution of salt in alcohol.

You find the washerwoman can get more out of your flannel shirt than you can.

The pretty girl often has the timid mother who won't allow her to go out in the boat.

Persia has a race of pygmy camels who are but twenty-five inches nigh and weigh but fifty pounds.

A vocabulary of the Eskimo language has been compiled by M. Ryberg, a Danish official in Greenland.

A SENSATION ABROAD.

HOW AN AMERICAN DISCOVERY HAS AWAKENED EUROPE.

The Credit is Due to a Citizen of the United States, but the Benefits are Shared by the Entire World.

London, May 20.—Considerable excitement exists among physicians in Europe as to the nature of the most dangerous of modern diseases, and whether it can be cured. Ten years ago Bright's disease of the kidneys was pronounced incurable by almost the entire medical faculty. To-day many of them are in doubt, and nearly all the most advanced declare that it not only can be regulated, but that it can be absolutely cured.

High authorities have taken steps to ascertain the exact views of the leading physicians of Europe on the subject, and their condensed opinions are given herewith:

Sir Morrell Mackenzie, the leading physician of England, said: "I would say generally that Bright's disease is curable, but the man or woman who is troubled with it must be careful of every action, almost of every thought."

Dr. MacLagan, physician to the Princess Christian and other members of the Royal Family, says: "The name, Bright's disease, covers a multitude of complaints connected with the kidneys, particularly those complaints which are due to inflammation. How to arrest its progress is to answer the question as to what the latest cure may be."

Dr. William Edward Robson, physician of the Royal Navy, declared: "Like the majority of my professional brethren, I have long regarded Bright's disease as incurable. I think so no longer. Hundreds of my patients have been cured by the use of Warner's Safe Cure, and I am willing to acknowledge and recommend, thus frankly, the value of this great remedy."

Dr. Samuel Mills, of Charing Cross, said: "Bright's disease is not necessarily incurable. The duration of life will not be seriously impaired if proper precautions are taken."

Dr. Andrew Wilson, of the Royal Society of Edinburgh, asserts: "Warner's Safe Cure is of a safe character and perfectly reliable."

Prof. Gerhardt, of Berlin, says: "Bright's disease is curable except in cases of a shrinkage of the kidneys, and even then the patient may live from six months to twenty-five years, during which period improvements in health may be secured by the use of remedies insuring the normal action of the heart."

Dr. Hoesh, of Berlin, says: "I have used Warner's Safe Cure myself, as I have been the victim, on taking the least cold, of rheumatism and palpitation of the heart. This sensibility has disappeared, also the action of the heart is quieter."

Prof. Winternitz, of Vienna, says of Bright's rheumatismal disease: "It is curable, and in its other forms life may be prolonged."

Dr. Gustav Weber, of Dessau, Germany, affirms: "By the use of 15 bottles of Warner's Safe Cure my general health has been restored, and I have completely cured myself of Bright's disease of the kidneys."

Dr. Dugardin Beaumetz, of the Academy of Medicine, Paris, said: "The danger in Bright's disease results from the crippled condition of the kidneys, which no longer take out of the system poisons resulting from organic substances. The treatment consists in helping the inefficient action of the kidneys."

Dr. E. H. Whirsel-Huerlimann, of Whippengen, Switzerland, makes the following remarkable assertion: "I am a living example that Bright's disease is curable. I suffered with that complaint for years, and know that the improvement, appetite and strength have been caused through the use of Warner's Safe Cure."

The above facts prove what has been asserted by Mr. H. H. Warner, both in America and abroad, for years, that Bright's disease of the kidneys can be cured. When this claim was first made it was scouted by physicians, but to-day the leading doctors and scientists in both hemispheres agree that Bright's disease not only may be regulated, but can actually be cured. This is both cause for gratitude to the thousands of helpless sufferers who have been restored to health and also for all patriotic people that this discovery for the worst known of all diseases emanated from America and was put forth by an American. Instead of feeling that the hand of death is laid upon the sufferer when the presence of this terrible disease is first discovered, there is ample assurance from the statements of the above-named physicians as to the cause and cure that no sufferer need despond.

A Pilot's Life.

The life of a pilot is filled with delightful uncertainties. He is like a sealed bottle tossed on the waves of the ocean. He may be picked up in a day, and he may be carried over the sea for more than a week before some passing steamer comes to "rescue him." A pilot boat left New York prepared for a two weeks' cruise. Within ten hours from the time she left the bay she was back at Staten Island, all her pilots having been taken off by incoming steamers. She put to sea again and started up the coast. One of her stations is at New port, and she reached there eleven days after her second start, having cruised all over the ocean between New York and Newport without having sighted a single steamer.—New York Tribune.

Bread Tally.

In Philadelphia, not forty years ago, they still kept the old "bread tally." Did you ever hear of it? I never did until this young grandmother told me of it. The customers had two pieces of wood, two or three feet long, fastened together by the ends, so that they were about an inch apart. When the baker came with the bread he would put a third rod between the other two rods, and with a file make a notch on the three. He kept the middle rod, and both parties keep accurate accounts of their business. In Canada the habitans still keep their accounts in this way.—Julian Ralph in Chatter.

The Value of Diversity in Work.

As no man is fit to be a specialist who has not a broad culture independent of his specialty, so no man can perform the best intellectual labor in his own department who does not extend his labors beyond it, making forays into new countries, whence he will almost always return laden with spoils which he can utilize in his own proper sphere of service.—Professor A. P. Peabody in Forum.

Siderostat.

Siderostat was an apparatus constructed by M. Leon Foucault shortly before his death, Feb. 11, 1868, for observing the light of the stars in precisely the same way in which the light of the sun may be studied in the camera obscura. It consists of a mirror moved by clockwork, and a fixed objective glass for concentrating the rays into a focus.—Boston Budget.

That Would Be Bad.

Gummey—It would never do to have girls on the police force.

Gargoyle—Why wouldn't it?

Gummey—You see, every arrest they would make would be a miss-apprehension.—Detroit Free Press.

My name is Ebenezer—
'Tis a name I much despise;
And, Oh, how quick I'll drop it
When rich Uncle Ebber dies!

THE RESULT OF MERIT.

When anything stands a test of fifty years among a discriminating people like the Americans, it is pretty good evidence that there is merit somewhere. The value of a medicine is best proved by its continued use from year to year by the same persons and families, as well as by a steady increasing sale. Few, if any, medicines have met with such continued success and popularity as has marked the introduction and progress of Brandreth's Pills, which, after a trial of over fifty years, are conceded to be the safest and most effective purgative and blood purifier introduced to the public.

That this is the result of merit, and that Brandreth's Pills actually perform all that is claimed for them, is conclusively proved by the fact that those who regard them with the greatest favor are those who have used them the longest.

Brandreth's Pills are sold in every drug and medicine store, either plain or sugar coated.

Do not stare at the ladies in the street. You may cause them to think that you are admiring them, and therefore make them vain.

THE TEMPTATION

To go out of doors in rough weather is not strong, but we are, many of us, compelled to face rough weather frequently. Diseases which arise from a chill are peculiar to no season of the year. This is true, therefore there should be in the closet of every household—what? Not an unmedicated stimulant, absolutely devoid of anything but an excitive action, but a tonic combining, in the effective form of an invigorant and an alterative, the quality of defence against enemies of weather. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has three or four properties that no other article of its class possesses. Not only does it relieve the complaints which it eventually cures, it fortifies the system against the ill effects of changes of temperature, fatally and too often shown in the deadly form of "la grippe;" it produces a radical change in the weakened condition of a system peculiarly liable to be attacked by it, and it tends to provide against the danger resulting from an impoverished condition of the blood and a disordered state of the liver or bowels.

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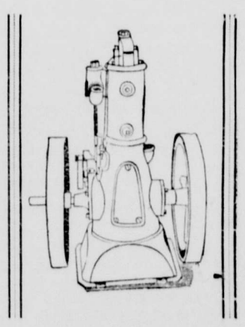

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

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THE TRUTH.

Friend, though thy soul should burn thee, yet be still;
Thoughts were not lent for strife, nor tongues for swords.
He that sees clear is gentlest of his words,
And that's not truth that hath the heart to kill,
The whole world's thought shall not one truth fulfil.
Dull in our age, and passionate in youth;
No mind of man hath found the perfect truth;
Nor shalt thou find it; therefore, friend, be still.

Watch and be still, nor hearken to the fool,
The babbler of consistency and rule;
Wisest is he who, never quite secure,
Changes his thoughts for better day by day;
To-morrow some new light will shine, be sure,
And thou shall see thy thought another way.
—Archibald Lampman in Philadelphia Ledger.

LOVE'S QUEER WAYS.

The Central park was at its freshest that evening, so were we.

She was 17 and I was 21. We were engaged to each other, and had gone to the paradise of lovers to "spoon," just as scores of other lovers had, even in those days when the park was a new place and the trees so thin that the lovers were easily recognized by friends, who enjoyed making fun of them afterward.

I do not intend to tell you just who we were. If I call her Agnes and myself Arthur you will know as much about us as you need to know.

Our fathers were both men of wealth, with the Van prefix to their names, and had business relations with each other, though as I had been sent away to college and Agnes was not "out" yet, we had not met since we were babies.

However, one day my father had called me into his office and said to me:

"Arthur, Van G—— had a talk with me today. He is anxious that you should see his only daughter, Agnes. She is very pretty, accomplished, and all that, and though of course nothing will be done to influence either of you I should like it, too. All I ask is that you should make her acquaintance, and if you like her—and she likes you—I shall be pleased. If you don't, why, it cannot be helped."

"Of course I shall not, and of course she will detest me," I answered. "But introduce me."

He did three days afterward and I fell in love at first sight.

Agnes was the loveliest creature I ever saw. I think so still, and my father was as pleased as man could be to hear me say so.

My father was an amiable as well as a sensible man, and we all adored him.

Van G——, on the contrary, was a perfect demon in temper, though a very brilliant man in his own line, the money making one.

His children trembled when they heard him coming; folk said that he had killed his wife with unkindness, and every one in his employ hated him.

But Agnes smiled and spoke like an angel. She seemed to have the disposition of one, and being a golden haired girl who dressed in white whenever it was admissible, her whole appearance carried out the idea.

As for me, I have a photograph taken at that date, which represents a very good looking young man. I had perfect health, good spirits, nothing to worry about and a fortune ready made for me. I was a general favorite in society, and felt, when I thought the matter over, that I was not an objectionable parti. Shortly I proposed to Agnes and she replied: "Ask papa."

I asked him; he accepted me.

"In fact," he said, grasping me by the hand, "I am delighted to think of you as a future son-in-law. I've always dreaded my girl's throwing herself away on some nobody of a drummer or something. Now you are your father's son, of course, and all that, you know, and the sooner it comes off the better."

I had expected to be well received, but it was delightful all the same. The wedding day was set, everybody on both sides was delighted, and I the happiest fellow in the world. My betrothed, it is true, was very coy, and would scarcely permit a kiss, still, when she was my wife I felt that I should be all the happier.

I cannot tell you how fond I was of her or how proud I was of her. I thought myself the happiest creature alive that evening as we turned into the paths of the park and took our way to the ramble. Then, as today, it was patronized by lovers of the humbler classes, but Agnes was very fond of walking there. Indeed it was she who had proposed going there that evening. I remember just where we sat down on one of the benches near the lake. A little way from us sat another couple who were affectionate enough to excite my envy, though the girl wore a long shapeless linen ulster and a hat with a blue veil tied about it. There was no one else in sight, and the moonlight was so bright that we could see a long distance.

A certain chill had come into the air, which had driven most of the happy couples home, and I had asked Agnes if it was unpleasant, and she had replied that it was delicious, and I was not yet old enough to feel anxious about the changes of the weather. Usually we went home earlier, but it was so delightful to me to sit there alone with her that I was careful to make no remark about the time. Suddenly Agnes said to me:

"Arthur, I suppose you will think me very silly, but I can't help fancying that some one is hiding beyond that large oak tree yonder. I feel nervous about it. Every now and then a face peeps from behind the bushes."

"A face?" said I.

"Yes," said she, clinging to my arm; "and it frightens me."

"There is no one there," said I. "It is all imagination."

"I can't help feeling as if it was some one who intended us harm," Agnes said tremulously.

"I see what you mean," said I. "It is a bunch of yellow leaves on a bush beyond the oak, which the wind now and then blows into sight."

She gave a curious little laugh.

"You may be right," Agnes said. "It is, perhaps, all my own nervousness, but there it is again. A man's head, I am sure."

"Oh, I'll convince you that it is not," I said. "I'll pick the bunch of leaves."

"Do," pleaded Agnes. "I shall have no peace until I see them."

"Come," I said, offering her my arm.

"Oh, no, Arthur," she answered, "let me stay here. I would no more dare to walk up to that oak tree than to face a loaded cannon."

This was so unlike her that I felt surprised, but of course her word was law to me. I kissed her hand and hurried away toward the old oak. The presence of the man and woman on the next seat was protection enough for the very few minutes necessary for my task, and as I went I took my knife from my pocket.

At the oak I turned my head and waved my hand, and then went on toward the bush. At this moment I lost sight of Agnes. I stood with my back toward the bench for a time, sufficient to cut away a bunch of the yellow leaves, and to close my knife and put it in my pocket.

The bench on which Agnes had been seated was not fully in sight until I had passed the old oak; then I saw it plainly.

The moon had just risen. A flood of silver light swept across the spot. The bench was empty!

My first idea was that Agnes had hidden herself behind some bushes, but when I looked about me and still saw no sign of her I fancied that she intended a practical joke, and seated myself on the bench.

"Ah!" I cried, "that was your plan, was it? I know exactly where you are. Come here and see the man's head."

There was no answer. I began to search about, first playfully and then anxiously. It was not long before the matter ceased to be a joke. The loving couple were still seated on the neighboring bench absorbed in each other.

"I beg pardon, sir," I said, addressing the man. "The young lady who was with me—have you seen her? I left her alone for a moment while I examined something that alarmed her, and I find her gone."

"No one has passed us here," said the young man rising. "Jane, did you notice any one?"

The girl in the ulster and blue veil shook her head.

"No," said the young man; "permit me to help you look for the lady."

We searched the spot anxiously for half an hour, my heart beating like a drum with terror. Then he said:

"You had better notify the park police, sir, unless you feel sure that the lady wasn't just a little huffy, and hasn't gone home by herself to vex you. That's like women folk."

He was very civil, but he was evidently a commonish sort of a person. For a girl of Miss G——'s position and manners to show "vexation" by going home alone after dark in a "huff" was impossible, but I took the suggestion. As we parted he promised to remain where he was for a while, and if Agnes should return to see her safely out of the park on her way homeward.

Having sent a messenger to Mr. Van G—— I remained with those who searched the park, and shortly we were joined by the father of Agnes, who, according to his nature, was more furious than frightened and abused me heartily for leaving his daughter, even for a moment, alone. I could not blame him—I was full of self reproach. But it was many days before I accepted the terrible truth—that I should never see Agnes again.

Everything was done that it was possible for energy or money to do, but we never found a trace of her. Gradually I came to the conclusion that she had been murdered, and that her body had been so well concealed that it could never be found. Mr. Van G—— believed as I did.

"The only obedient child I ever had," he said; "the others are without a sense of filial duty. I meant to leave her every thing."

As for me, I felt the blow terribly and became a moody and unhappy man. I forsook society, lived the life of a hermit and being rich had nothing to force me to a healthy occupation. Occasionally I went to Mr. Van G——'s. He had driven all his other daughters from him by his brutality but together we often shed a tear for our poor lost Agnes.

When I was 40 years of age the old man died. I attended his funeral and was, perhaps, the only one that felt real sorrow, and that was chiefly because we had shared the same trial.

The reading of the will came at the usual time, and to that I was summoned. I arrived early. In the library, where the will was to be read, sat only a middle aged woman, rather shabbily attired, but bearing a certain family likeness to the Van G——s which made me fancy that she was a poor cousin, whose futile hopes of legacy had brought her thither.

As I sat quietly by the window I saw her look at me. Suddenly she arose and came to me.

"You don't remember me, Arthur?" she said.

I made no answer. As she spoke the most startling ideas entered my mind—ideas that were madness. She saw it in my face what they were, and answered them.

"I am Agnes," she said—"Mrs. Jessup now. I suppose you think I'm dreadful. How you did fly about looking for me. Dear—dear! And poor pa. How he swore but it was all because he was so ferocious. He beat sister Ann for engaging herself to Mr. Smith, and he turned Selina away from the door in a storm for liking poor young Brown. I was afraid of him. So when he told me Mr. Jessup must not call I said, 'Yes, sir.' And when he said I must be engaged to you I said yes, too, but I liked William Jessup, and I never intended to marry you. That young man on the next bench was William Jessup, and when we sat down his little brother wore the ulster and blue veil, but as soon as you were out of sight he slipped out of them and I put them on and sat there all the while. After you went we walked away.

"I thought I should die, it was so funny. Of course I knew pa never would forgive me if he knew—he wasn't that kind. But now I may get something. William said I'd better come and see.

"We've had hard luck. I shall be awfully glad if I can take home a few dollars."

I listened quietly. Agnes was yet almost pretty, but she had lost all her distinction, had caught vulgar ways of speech and a common intonation—doubtless from Mr. Jessup. She wore ill fitting false teeth and a false front of curls that did not match her hair. My beautiful memory of my betrothed faded as I gazed at the real product of years of common association, and the first thought that I found myself able to formulate was—what a fool I have made of myself.

"Can't believe your senses, can you?" said she.

"Oh, yes," said I; "it was a surprise at first, but I quite realize the facts of the case. I think that the will—which leaves everything to a charity—has a codicil, which leaves it all to you if you should prove to be living.

"'I know she is dead,' your father said, 'but that is my way of showing my appreciation of my only obedient child.'"

"Poor pa," said Mrs. Jessup. Here the entrance of other persons interrupted our conversation.

I was right about the will, which the other relatives endeavored to dispute in vain. I received a diamond ring as a memento of Mr. Van G—— and our "common grief," and wear it to this day. And to-morrow I am to be married to a very charming lady, my only regret being that I have wasted so many years in mourning for a young lady who played me such an exceedingly shabby trick.—Buffalo News.

Of Course.

She—Why do poor men always keep lots of dogs?

He—To keep the wolf from the door.—Munsey's Weekly.

DECORATING.

A Woman Who Has Achieved Great Success in this Branch of Art.

HER IDEA OF BEAUTIFYING A HOME.

Expensive Furnishings Not a Necessity.—Correct Use of Materials is the Main Thing.

The development of the art of household decoration has opened to women one of the most delightful and suitable professions that in these days of woman's work can attract the time and talent of the sex. To transform barren, often ugly, rooms into attractiveness is a truly feminine task. All women are supposed to have some æsthetic taste, or at least to love beauty even if they are so unfortunate as to lack all power of creating it for themselves. Who, indeed, does not admire the talent that changes a graceless corner into an "early English" conceit, or transforms a barren fireplace into an Eastlakean dream? The little house that was so poor and bare has become a paradise of rest to eye and heart, and tired steps grow lighter with the joy of being there. Such tasks belong in some degree to all home making, and are not confined to professional decorators, but it is nevertheless true that training is needed to make one an artist in this respect. But training alone will not do it.

MUST BE AN ARTIST.

The decorator should be born an artist. So important has this art of decoration become that even the housekeeper's skill is measured less by her ability to buy roasts than by her faculty for metamorphosing garret furniture into art studies, or with an inexpensive bit of cheesecloth or cretonne evolving beauty out of unsightly walls or windows. In recent years most of our dry goods stores have added what are called art departments, where are displayed all sorts of æsthetic fancies for home adornment. At first a corner or an upper floor was all that was needed to show these goods. Now what a change! Not only must there be wide spaces for cases and counters, but a window or two on the main floor must be devoted to the display of newest designs. There must be a designer, too, to preside over the department, suggest ideas to buyers and make suitable selections. These places are often filled by women who are thorough artists in their way and who are well paid for their interesting work.

A woman who stands at the head of her profession in this line is Mrs. Lillian Benfey. Her fame extends all the way from New York to Denver. She does not believe in sitting down and weeping because the world is so large and women are oppressed. Her motto has been to look on the bright side of things, and if the somber, unfinished side will persist in turning toward her, well, let it turn, and with a strip of velvet, a bit of ribbon, a few Kensington stitches and a touch of the stencil here and there take away the gloomy aspect. It is because of her natural aptitude for this that she can draw a salary of $1,200 a year, and that Inn Keeper Southgate, of the Auditorium hotel, gave her carte blanche to furnish his private parlors. Her own parlors on the south side are said to be faithful copies of the famous Moorish room in the Hoffman house, New York.

Mrs. Benfey talks entertainingly about decorative effects and how they are produced. She says: "When I enter a room to plan its decoration and furnishing I look first at its prevailing color, for of course this is to be my background. My ideas must be regulated by it.

BASE OF OPERATIONS.

"Next I look around for desirable bases of decoration. A mantel is one, the bare wall opposite another. Then follow corners, and last of all furniture. My chief effort will likely be the mantel. In selecting material my greatest care must be not to take anything which has become passe or out of style, for a woman will quickly detect old ideas. It may be a charming bit, but if it has been used the season before no one will have it. A trifling blunder in this respect will be as objectionable as if my work were out of tone. When the mantel suits me I attack a corner. So few women know how to treat a nook. It is the easiest thing in the world to overdo here. If handled perfectly when finished it will be as beautiful as a painting.

"In treating materials I avoid embroidery as much as possible. Too much embroidery detracts from a high art finish. Turkish goods, with all their oriental coloring and designs, can almost always be substituted. However, there is nothing to equal a simple figure in magnified wheat or clover, done with orange colored rope linen on Roman red portieres. Draperies in solid colors, as a rule, are not hurt when illuminated with well chosen needlework. Although my sample card contains over a hundred stitches—and I think there is not a stitch in the world that I am not familiar with—I do not encourage a stampede toward that sort of work.

FURNITURE AN AFTERTHOUGHT.

"The work of supplying furniture for a room is an afterthought. Cushions and pillows consisting of odd designs may be picked up anywhere. For the latter use those queer little pieces collected from stocks of Eastern importers, making it a rule never to duplicate anything." It is in this style of furnishing that Mrs. Benfey's talents are brought into play. If she has nothing that will answer her purpose like a true artist she proceeds to create something. Any decorator can reproduce, but it is only the true artist who can create at will. Her manner of treating baskets, toilet articles and the hundred and one things about a house which admit of adornment is her peculiar forte.

From a hand painted frieze on moleskin velvet she depends on a group of etchings, attaching a butterfly knot of some gobelin tinted ribbons to destroy the appearance of studied arrangement. Beneath the whole she places a Chippendale, setting a Kabyle pot or an old vase on the top to complete the group, so that the effect of the whole—table, pottery, needlework and pictures—is complete from the floor up. The placing of ceramics on the cabinet above the mantel requires equal care and should never be left to one who is not a mistress of her art.—Chicago News.

The Hostess' Golden Rule.

It was a lady who had long presided over a cultivated home of wealth and who had there received many people of distinction and a host of friends who once remarked "My rule for entertaining is a very simple one. The first day I try to entertain my guests. The second day I leave them to entertain themselves. The third day I expect them to entertain me." Any one who has ever been privileged to enjoy that lady's hospitality can testify that her rule ought to head the ten commandments of social observance.—Waterbury American.

During last year 1,800 girls were graduated from the Boston cooking schools.

CARESSES TO BE AVOIDED.

A Visitor to the Lion Learns Some Things He Did Not Know Before.

"Yes, he's a friendly old chap," said the lion keeper. "He was born in captivity at Barnum's headquarters in Bridgeport, Conn., and he'll let even a stranger scratch him behind the ears."

The stranger tried the experiment cautiously, and the lion seemed pleased.

"Now, he'll lick your hand for thanks, if you like," added the keeper. "Don't be afraid; his teeth are nearly all gone, anyway."

The stranger put his hand through the bars again, and at the keeper's word of command the well trained lion gave it a gentle lick with his tongue.

"Wow! Great Scott!" exclaimed the owner of the hand, as he jerked it out and looked at it ruefully. If a piece of sandpaper had been applied to it vigorously it would have looked and felt about the same. "Lost his teeth, did you say? His tongue is covered with them."

"Well," said the keeper, with a good natured grin at the success of his practical joke, "you're just about right. A lion's tongue is covered with strong horny little hooks—papillæ is the scientific name for them—and they all point backward. When he licks hard he can scrape the meat and cartilage off the bones of a tough horse quicker than you could with a sharp knife."

"I suppose you have to feed a lion as old as this one on what the others would regard as dainties?" said the visitor.

"No," answered the keeper, "as a general thing a lion won't eat at all or he'll eat anything in the fresh meat line. The whole cat tribe has a low sense of taste. You have often seen a cat lick herself, haven't you? She gets handfuls of hair in her mouth without minding it at all. Consider what discomfort one hair produces in the mouth of a human being whose sense of taste is delicate."

"This old fellow's claws are pretty well worn down," said the visitor. "I suppose by constant use on the floor and walls of his cage."

"He has one claw not worn down at all," answered the keeper, "but I'll bet you can't detect it."

The visitor looked at all the paws and could see nothing but well worn claws. "Where is it?" he asked.

"At the end of the tail," said the keeper.

"Oh, now," remarked the visitor, "no more jokes on me today, thank you."

The keeper put his hand between the bars, caught the patient ex monarch of the forest by the tail and showed the visitor a sort of horny hook concealed among the long hairs at the end of it. "What use it serves there," he added, "naturalists don't know, I believe. Some say he uses it to lash himself into a rage. Next time you look at any books on Nineveh, notice how the old Assyrians exaggerated this hook on the tails of lions carved upon their funny old marbles."—New York Tribune.

Curing an Otter Skin.

A full grown sea otter is from four to five feet long and perhaps a foot or more wide. When a hunter secures one he loosens the hide from the nose and head and, without cutting it lengthwise at all, he pulls the skin down over the body, the hide being so elastic that this is not a difficult job. It is then stretched over a smooth board 6½ feet long, 9 inches wide at one end and 10 at the other end. Each end of this board is tapered to a point. Another board exactly the same size is then inserted, and the skin is stretched a foot or eighteen inches longer than its original length.

A third board, half the length of the other, is wedged in and the skin lightly tacked at the ends to hold it in place. If any flesh adheres to the skin it is then cut off, and the hide is cured and dried in this condition. In a few days it is taken off of the boards and turned fur side out, when it is ready for market.—Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.

A High Tunnel.

A remarkable piece of engineering work is the tunnel of the Parana Oroya railroad through an Andean mountain peak at Galera, Peru. It is at an elevation of 600 feet above the perpetual snow line, and is 3,847 feet long. It is the highest railroad tunnel in the world, and is located in the highest inhabited region in the world. The town of Galera is 15,635 feet above the sea level, nearly 1,500 feet higher than the hotel on the top of Pike's peak.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Why Negroes Can Bear Heat.

The function of a negro's black skin is supposed to be the conversion of the sun's light into heat. The heat thus generated remains in the skin and does not penetrate to the deeper tissues. Being thus provided with a sun proof armor, the negro can stand an amount of heat that would be fatal to a white man and run little or no risk of sunstroke.—St. Louis Republic.

The Difference.

There are barbers in India whose touch is so light that they can shave you while asleep. There are men in this country who can skin you before you find it out, while you are wide awake.—Ram's Horn.

PETROLEUM'S RISE

Story of the Discovery and Growth of the Pennsylvania Oil Fields.

WONDERFUL OUTPUT OF THE WELLS

The Land on Which the First Well was Found was Traded for a Cow.—Fortunes Made and Lost.

Very few people are cognizant even in western Pennsylvania of the rapidity of development in the petroleum business from the time, thirty-seven years ago, when it was known as Seneca oil.

Active operations began in 1858, when Col. Drake, of New Haven, was employed to sink an artesian well for Bissell & Eveleth, who had leased the Titusville oil springs in 1854 from Brewer, Watson & Co., paying them $5,000 for a ninety-nine year lease.

A few years before the land had been traded to a man named Chase for a cow. At first Bissell & Eveleth had trenches dug, which filled with water and oil, and this was pumped into vats. The well drilled by Drake struck oil at a depth of 69½ feet. It September it pumped forty barrels a day, which sold at 50 cents a gallon. It began to hurt the coal oil distilleries which made oil from shale and cannel coal.

Operations spread down Oil creek, and in December, 1859, a well was struck at the Buchanan farm, near Rouseville, but it was a small one. Mr. Harper states that the first crude oil delivered in Pittsburg was from the Albion well, on the Allegheny river, owned by Phillips, Frew & Co. This well made fifty barrels a day. The oil sold at 30 cents a gallon, with the provision that the barrels be returned. The machinery, supplies and men necessary to drill the well were shipped in the old canal packet Crystal Palace.

WHEN WELLS MULTIPLIED.

In 1860 the petroleum trade began to be recognized as a business worth something more than curious mention, but its magnitude had not impressed itself, for the people rated production of crude in gallons and not in barrels. There were no oil exchanges to rouse public attention. Some big wells made their appearance, but not many. The Hamilton-McClintock, two miles above Oil City, started off at sixty gallons a minute, and was worth 22 cents a gallon at the wells. The Economites began to rake in shekels at Tidioute, and refineries began to spring up in various places. Crude sold in this city at 60 cents a gallon.

Royalty to land owners, now ranging from one-eighth to one-fourth delivered in pipe lines, then ranged from one-fourth to three-fourths, and the oil was furnished to the land owner in iron hooped barrels, which ranged in price from $2.50 to $3.25 each. This arrangement bankrupted some operators in 1862, when the price of crude dropped to 10 cents a barrel, and they allowed many thousands of barrels to flow into Oil creek and down the Allegheny river. As Senator Ingalls might say, their iridescent dreams of wealth were speedily dissipated. In September three-quarters of the oil in barrels furnished by the operators was paid for the lease of a lot seventy-five feet front at Titusville.

In 1861 the greatest wells ever struck were brought in on Oil creek. One in Butler county, on the Marshall farm, some years ago made a larger flow at the outset, but it did not hold out long. The breaking out of the rebellion and consequent panic prostrated petroleum business in the early part of the year, but a revival of the industry took place during the summer as the prospect began to grow for increased uses for oil. In August there were 800 wells between Oil City and Titusville. In September the Phillips No. 2, on the Tarr farm, was struck. Its first day's production was 4,000 barrels. The Empire was also flowing 2,500 a day. The oil was so plenty that wells were plugged, when they could be thus restrained, but many thousands of barrels were allowed to run into the creek, and the Allegheny river was covered with oil for many miles below Franklin.

GROWTH IN 1862.

The Woodford well on the Tarr farm was struck in December and made 3,000 barrels a day. This well ruined the Phillips No. 2, and in turn was ruined. The water was not cased off in those days, and when the tubing was drawn at the Phillips the Woodford began flowing b. s. The same trouble developed at that time on the upper end of the Blood farm. It is said the boring of the Woodford well was instigated by pure hoggery, with intent to ruin the Phillips No. 2. The attempt was successful, but it didn't pay the owners of the Woodford. The Coquette was also one of the old time spouters of great renown. She was owned by Dr. Egbert, who now does business at 96 Fourth avenue, this city.

The year 1862 was more memorable for trade agitation regarding oil than for large wells. The market in this country broke down this year, though a gallon of refined cost in this city as much as a barrel of crude does today. The cost of hauling was immense, and pipe line projects began to take shape.

The teamsters and their friends in the oil country were a powerful party, and they opposed the pipe line proposition, and some lines were destroyed in places and there were riots. Congress proposed to lay a tax of five cents a gallon on crude, more than twice what it sells for now, and ten cents a gallon on refined, and meetings of producers were held to protest. Titusville was then the center for the producers. The cost of sending a barrel of oil to New York was $7.45, and steamboats charged $2 a barrel for bringing it from Oil City to Pittsburg. Crude ranged in price this year from 10 cents in January to $2.25 per barrel in December at wells. Some people were ruined and others made colossal fortunes thereby, but the Standard hadn't been born, and the surplus was only 100,000 barrels in October.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

This is the time when the fellow who got jilted at Easter marries some other girl.

Why Dennis Escaped.

A recruit in the medical ranks had been sent forth with instructions to initiate the occupants of a couple of double deckers in the delights of properly applied vaccine virus.

Things ran smoothly until he encountered a suspicious Irishwoman, who dwelt with her shockheaded children in the lordly heights of the seventh floor.

The doctor pounced upon the eldest boy and was preparing to make the initial scratch, when his mother stopped him.

"Is it vaccinatin thot is?" she queried.

"Yes, madam," answered the doctor.

"Well, it's divil a bit av it ye'll do to my bye Dennis."

"Why, it preserves life and health"——

"Go 'long wid ye. That's what they told Dooney McCann when his bye Willie had it two weeks ago."

"Well?"

"They desaved him. Vaccinatin and all, Willie is dead, Lord rist his sowl!"

"What killed him?"

"He fell down the back sthairs av Brogan's tinimint an broke his neck, an be th' shamrocks of Bally Mulligan, if vaccinatin can't stop things loike that phwat sort av a loife presarver is it?"—New York Commercial Advertiser.

The Wide Umbrella.

It was told of one distant corner of Scotland that umbrellas were sported only by the laird and the minister, and were looked upon by the common class of people as perfect phenomena. To see the minister or the laird go by with an umbrella over his head was as good as a circus to the small boys of the village.

One day Daniel McPherson called upon the laird to pay his rent. As he was about to leave a hard shower came on, and Daniel, being a well to do man and much "respected," the laird politely offered him the use of an umbrella. Daniel proudly accepted the loan, and much elated walked off with his head held several inches higher than usual.

He had not been gone many minutes, however, when, to the laird's surprise, he sees Daniel posting back with all possible haste, the umbrella still held firmly over his head.

"Hae, hae, kornel," he called out, "this'll never do! There's nae a door in a' my house that'll tak' it in! My verra barn door winna tak' it in!"

Poor Daniel's head had not yet grasped the idea that the umbrella must be shut up before he tried to take it in the door.—Harper's Young People.

A Dream and Thirteen.

Bishop Burnet in his story of the conversion and death of the famous Earl of Rochester is particularly interesting. He states that his lordship told him of an odd presage his chaplain had of his approaching death in the house of the earl's mother-in-law, the Lady Warre. This chaplain had dreamed that such a day he should die, but being by all the family put out of the belief of it he had almost forgot it till the evening before at supper, there being thirteen at table, according to a fond conceit that one of these must soon die, one of the young ladies pointed to him that he was to die.

He, remembering his dream, fell into some disorder, and the Lady Warre reproving him for his superstition he said he was confident he was to die before morning, but he being in perfect health it was not much minded. It was Saturday night, and he was to preach the next day. He went to his chamber and sat up late, as appeared by the burning of his candle, and he had been preparing his notes for his sermon, but was found dead in his bed the next morning.

Profit from Paris Refuse.

The total profit drawn by the Paris ragpickers directly from the refuse of Paris averages 71,400 francs, or not far short of $15,000 a day. An inevitable but not uninstructive comparison here suggests itself. The refuse of London, which must be worth considerably more than double that of Paris, is almost absolutely wasted. Every place labeled "Rubbish shot here" illustrates the fact. A striking incident recently occurred in the making of a railway embankment in a London suburb. A good deal of it consisted of truckloads of refuse brought down from town—such refuse as the Paris chiffonier, with his orange peel and scraps of paper, hardly dreams of. Out of that London rubbish heap he could have drawn in a single afternoon more than he would make at home in a month.—London Saturday Review.

Just So.

"Oh," she sighed, "what lovely sleigh rides we had when you used to drive with one hand! I wish they could have lasted all summer!"

"We'll have them again," he said tenderly as he looked giddily into the dangerous depths of her lovely eyes. "You know, dear, to borrow a poet's simile, it's always sleighing summer." And then the beating of their own hearts was all the sound they heard.—Detroit Free Press.

Unfortunate Bridget.

"Bridget is engaged to the postman," said Mrs. Bronson; "but it can't last. Bridget breaks everything she goes near."—Harper's Bazar.

SLOT MACHINES.

There Seems to be no End to the Ingenuity of Inventors.

AN AUTOMATIC APOTHECARY SHOP.

It Requires a Small Fortune to Place a Good Machine on the Market.—Insurance for a Nickel.

"The slot and nickel business is yet in its infancy," remarked a Jerseyman who is engaged in manufacturing automatic machinery of the most persuasive kind to coax people to part with their nickels. "This country is the greatest field in the world for this branch of industry for two reasons. The main one is that Americans are improvident and never stop to think that twenty nickels make a dollar. The other one is that the nickel is the only coin in this world which is built in the right way to encourage genius in this direction. No other country has a standard coin adapted to the devices, and one which is so popular, so uniform, and so slightly valued. The five cent piece of this country was made for automatic machinery, and not the machines to suit the money. This may sound queer, but I mean that the changes in the size and weight of the coin have been so slight since it was first put in circulation that it encouraged inventors to make slots and other devices to put it in.

"The first slot machine I remember seeing was a race course in a southern hotel. A nickel started the horses. I think I first saw the machine in 1873, and I believe it to be one of the first devices of the kind in this country, but I have no doubt that historians can rake up testimony to show that Attic drachmas were dropped into slots by ancient Greeks, who sought to learn their weight or test their grip, and that in Cæsar's time the Romans dropped small coins into slots and thus procured their confectionery.

"It is only within a few years that the slot machines have assumed any prominence. People are beginning to think now that the field of ingenuity is about exhausted, but they are mistaken. It has really just begun to open. There will be something new every few months, for I know half a dozen like myself who are puzzling their brains over new devices. I am so thoroughly identified with the business now that people stop me and ask what I am going to get out next, and try to engage machines in advance without knowing what they are going to be.

"I recently had a queer call from a man who wants to be a monopolist. He asked me if I could devise an automatic machine to sell hot Frankfurter sausages, and I told him that I thought I could. He wanted a machine actuated by nickels which would deliver a hot sausage incased in a split roll, just as the peddlers do it on the streets. I said that it could be done, and when he wanted to talk terms I said $20,000 down to be put in preliminaries and $50,000 to come when the machine was a success. He couldn't figure enough out of it to talk business. I have an application from a man who wants a machine to deliver, consecutively, numbered and dated cards, which, in addition, will show the exact hour at which the card is taken from the box. I am working on a model. I think he wants to use the machines for accident policy tickets. I saw a machine a few weeks ago which for a nickel sold a cheap edition of novels. Pens, lead pencils, chewing gum, matches, electric shocks, etc., are so commonly dispensed by automatic machines that they cease to be remarked.

"Now I am getting up a decided novelty—an automatic doctor filled with pure drugs in capsules, which will drop out as the pennies are dropped in. Each machine will have from a dozen to twenty compartments marked with the name of the drug, the quantity to take for a dose and the ills that the remedy is supposed to alleviate. Of course poisonous drugs cannot go in it, but others can, and I believe it will be a success. Just think what an accommodation it would be to be able to go up to a machine and get your dose of quinine, a headache cure, a remedy for the grippe or a dose of salts without having to disturb the repose of a drug clerk. Then I am thinking over a fountain which will deliver a good glass of lemonade, or, in fact, soda water, with assorted sirups. There is really no end to the applications that can be made of automatic machines and no limit to the field of operation. They go everywhere, from the church fair down, and all sorts of people drop their pennies and nickels into them.

"I know of weighing machines which take in from $18 to $20 a week. Now, there is an impression abroad that automatic machines are receptacles for bad coins, brass checks and other things which will operate the levers. In fact, the percentage of bad money is not one-tenth of 1 per cent. The machines are not complicated, but safeguards lie inside of the slot to prevent the introduction of wires. Smaller coins than five cent pieces fall aside after entering the slots and are caught in a separate receptacle. The good coin falls a certain distance and strikes a lever just hard enough to release the machinery. A lead "nickel" will do this, but even so the loss is nothing in the majority of machines. None of the machines are sold. They are usually put out on shares running from 10 to 20 per cent., and this satisfies those who have the machines in charge."—New York Sun.

There are twenty-four women's clubs in Massachusetts, but only one has a house.

The milk tree grows in South Africa. The sap from it is a good substitute for milk.

There is a man resident in Yorkshire reported to be wearing shoes sixteen inches in length.

Although the turfman likes to beat a good thing, he draws the line at the family carpet.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

J. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 23.....1892.

HOW TO VOTE.

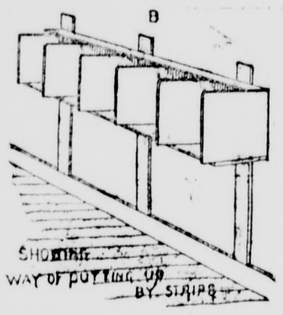
THE NEW BALLOT LAW AND HOW TO USE IT.

Text of the Law and Explanatory Cuts and Sample Ticket—The Law Said to Be Safe Against Repeaters and Vote Buyers—Read It Over and File the Paper Away for Reference.

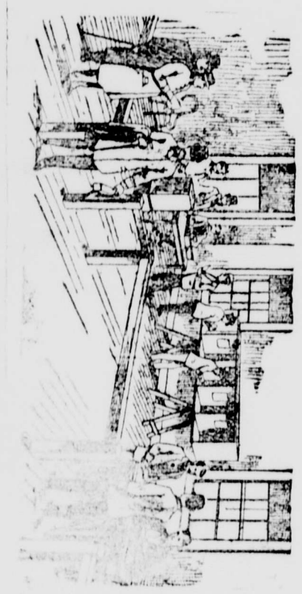
The new Australian ballot law is now in force in this state, and every voter is interested in knowing how to comply with the law in casting his ballot.

A few municipal elections have been conducted under the new plan, and others are yet to be held before the final test of the law is to be made at the fall general election. To assist voters to a proper understanding of the way to do it, we print herewith the full text of the law and illustrations of the voting booths.

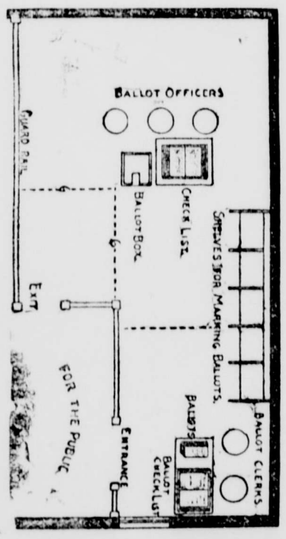
Cut No. 1 shows the boxes or compartments in which the voter prepares his ballot.



Cut No. 2 shows the position of the ballot clerks, voters in the stalls, and the officers of election checking the voters as they deposit the ballots in the box near the exit. Enter with the man to the right of the cut, and get a ballot from the gentleman standing at the end of the table, provided the young man at the desk finds your name properly registered in the great register open before him.



Then walk over to one of the open stalls and mark your ballot in accordance with your wishes, and pass in front of the group at the left, and announce your name to the judges of election. If the young man sitting at the desk finds your name properly registered, you are permitted to deposit the ballot in the box and pass out. That is all there is to it. Cut No. 3 shows the ground plan of Cut No. 2, with the positions of each election officer and voter indicated.



It has been claimed by some that the new law can be beaten, and that vote buying cannot be prevented by the experiment. The following editorial from the San Francisco Examiner seems to state the case about as fairly as it can be done:

"A correspondent of the Examiner warned the California electors of the method by which the Australian ballot system was beaten in Montana. It was a variation of the 'Tasmania dodge,' a voter being bribed to bring out a ballot by substituting a piece of blank paper for the official ballot that was given him on entering the booth. In the 'Tasmania dodge' the voter was supposed to vote the blank paper, in the Montana case to tear it up. The official ballot

"But a second check, still more valuable, prevents any illicit use of the ballot even if it is taken outside. When the voter enters the booth the ballot clerks mark the check number of his ballot against his name on the printed register. When he marks the ballot he folds it with the counterfoil or tag that bears the number of the ballot exposed, and delivers the ballot to the inspector. The inspector announces the name and number, the ballot clerks verify it from their record, and the inspector tears off the tag and drops the ballot in the box. If the ballot does not bear the same number as the one he received from the ballot clerks he cannot vote.

"The California ballot system cannot be 'beaten' in this manner except by the collusion of the election officers, challengers and watchers of both parties. It is hardly possible to secure so large a number of corrupt men together, or at all events men corrupted by the same side. Whatever vote buying is done under the system will have to be carried out under the 'assistance to illiterates' provision. This will be a possible but dangerous game to play. It will require the collusion of election officers, and will be readily detected by the watchers. The November election will show whether an amendment on this point will be necessary."

The sample ballot given is intended to show how to mark votes. If a straight ticket is voted, an X in the space at the right of the party for which the voter desires to cast his ballot is sufficient. But a split ticket requires an X opposite each name voted for. Only one office is on this ticket. All are arranged in the same manner.

Sample Ballot.

REGULAR DEMOCRATIC TICKET (straight).	
REGULAR REPUBLICAN TICKET (straight).	
REGULAR PROHIBITION TICKET (straight).	

To vote for a person, stamp a cross [X] in the square at the right of his name.

Governor.		Vote for One.	
1	John Doe - - -	Democrat	
2	S. R. Coe - -	Republican	
3	R. Roe - -	Prohibition	

The Astor Fortune.

It is believed that the estimate of $60,000,000 which is made of the shares of his father's estate which John Jacob Astor received is under the mark. Upon the division of the property which William B. Astor left his two sons, William Astor's share was inventoried at about $60,000,000, and while his family have lived expensively, yet they did not begin to spend his income, and although he did nothing to increase his wealth, the yearly accumulations are believed to have increased the property by some $15,000,000. Deducting from this the $6,000,000 given to his daughters, or $2,000,000 apiece, and the charge on the estate of $500,000 a year for the benefit of his widow, it would still leave for John Jacob Astor between $65,000,000 and $70,000,000.

It is not the amount, however, which the young man receives that causes special interest. The sum is so large that a million either way is of little account. The question which interests people here is what is John Jacob Astor going to do with his property? If he becomes, as his cousin William Waldorf has, a man of keen business instinct, he will have to change remarkably. He has one trait of the Astors perhaps more strongly developed than it was in any of the others, and it is a trait which in some men would be called parsimoniousness. He is an extremely close figurer, and is of such disposition that when he secures a dollar he feels like making it a prisoner for life. Whether he branches out as a daring and conspicuous builder of real estate properties or not his fortune is certain to increase steadily, because no rich man in New York, not even Russell Sage, will figure more carefully over his expenditures, both personal and business, than John Jacob Astor will do.—New York Cor. Philadelphia Press.

It Finds Precious Metals.

Mr. Andrew Thompson has made an instrument resembling in its appearance the oil well locater, which will locate gold or silver ore. This instrument will act on these metals whether in ore deep in the earth or in the shape of coin or jewelry. Gold and silver money was placed on the floor and the instrument quickly located it. The coin was then placed high above the floor and its location was quickly and accurately determined. It was also tried on gold and silver ore with the same result. Many inducements have been offered Mr. Thompson to disclose the secret of the little machine, but he has refused all offers, some of them very liberal ones.

He has selected a well known resident of the south side, to whom he intends before he dies to impart the secret of the unattractive looking but most potent machine. The gentleman designated to receive this important trust as yet knows nothing about the instrument except its effects. He can handle it with as much dexterity as Mr. Thompson, but possesses no knowledge of the machine other than that imparted in this article.—Pittsburg Post.

The Latest Western Gold Story.

J. A. McConville, who lives on Montana street, killed one of his chickens for dinner, and on cleaning it was surprised to find a quantity of gold nuggets in the crop and gizzard. Having about thirty more chickens on hand, he began killing and examining them. In each of them he found a pro rata of nuggets, the total amount gathered from the thirty-one hens being $387.50—an average of $12.50 a head. The gold was sent to the State National bank and pronounced eighteen carat fine.

Mr. McConville immediately bought fifty more chickens and turned them out on the gold fields in the vicinity of the hencoop. As an experiment one of them was killed and $2.80 in gold taken from its inside works, the result of a four days' run. Mr. McConville has a virtual bonanza, and expects to be a millionaire before fall if the chickens hold out.—Butte Mining Journal.

An electric exhibit will be one of the features of the exposition to be held at Buffalo in August. A model of Niagara Falls tunnel, showing how it is to be utilized in the transmission of power, is one of the novelties suggested.

POLITICAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

All announcements under this heading are $10 each, in advance,

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
JOHN S. GORMAN.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
GEO. F. WILLIS.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
J. W. CLARK.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
J. N. YANDELL.

For Dist. Attorney.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of District Attorney of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.
P. W. FORBES.

For Dist. Attorney.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of District Attorney of Inyo county subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
S. G. SNEDEN.

For Clerk.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Clerk of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.
DENNIS J. HESSIAN.

For Treasurer.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of County Treasurer of Inyo county subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
WM. F. MATLACK.

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Inyo county subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
WM. McDONALD.

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
GEORGE L. DRAKE.

For Sheriff.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of Sheriff of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Democratic county convention.
JOHN BARNES.

For Coroner.

I HEREBY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCE that I will be a candidate for the office of Coroner and Public Administrator of Inyo county, subject to the action of the Republican county convention.
I. J. WOODIN.

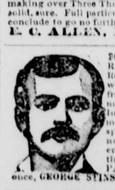
MISCELLANEOUS.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.
FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.
Independence, Inyo Co. Cal.

Have you written me yet? If you (aged, middle and intelligent ambition suggest write to-day. I promise you my special, personal attention. I undertake to kindly teach any fairly intelligent person (either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, here to earn three thousand Dollars a year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. I charge nothing and receive nothing unless successful, as above. Nothing difficult to learn, or that requires much time. I desire but one person from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number who are making over Three Thousand Dollars a Year, each. All is new, solid, sure. Full particulars free. After you know all, if you conclude to go no further, why, no harm is done. Address, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, Augusta, Maine.



$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages, in any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE

MONEY Beginners earn from $75 to $50 per week, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you employment, and will teach you free. You work in your own locality, wherever you live. Both sexes, all ages. We start you. No risk. Can work in spare time, or all the time. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer with out cost of repairs than any other machine Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

OWENS RIVER AND BIG PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Big Pine, California. Location of works, Big Pine, Inyo county, Cal.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of a Board of Directors, held on the 27th day of August, 1892, an assessment (No. 1) of Twenty (20) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company, in the town of Big Pine, Inyo county, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 1st day of October, 1892, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before will be sold on Saturday, the 29th day of October, 1892 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.
L. W. BARNEBY, Secretary.
Office—Big Pine, Inyo county, California.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court in and for the County of Inyo, state of California, made on the 15th day of April, 1892 in the matter of the Estate of John William Meyer deceased, the undersigned will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, gold coin of the United States, at any time before the 30th day of July, 1892, at the late residence of said deceased, about eight miles south of the town of Independence, California, the following personal property, to wit:

14 head of horses.
9 head of hogs.
2 dozen poultry.
About 20 tons of hay.
3 wagons.
1 reaper and mower.
1 plow.
1 saddle.
2 sets of harness.
1 harrow.
Derrick fork and ropes.
1 cook stove and its furniture.
2 tables.
1 lounge.
3 chairs.
Lot of dishes.

Bids or offers in writing will also be received at the residence of the undersigned, at Independence, California.

Dated April 15th, 1892.
J. W. LACEY,
Administrator of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.

Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.

S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

JOHN N. YANDELL,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK.
MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL.

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

DR. J. S. McQUEEN,
DENTIST.
Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery.
All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.
Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSfield, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given and the easiest possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	January	9th
"	February	6th
"	March	12th
"	April	9th
"	May	7th
"	June	4th
"	July	9th
"	August	6th
"	September	3rd
"	October	1st
"	October	29th
"	December	3rd

THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.
N. E. CONKLIN, Sec.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURCKHARDT.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF THE SECOND Township in the County of Inyo, State of California.

EMMONS SPENCER, Plaintiff, vs. WILLIAM EVA, Defendant.

The People of the State of California send greeting to William Eva, Defendant: You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff in the Justice's Court of the Second Township, County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in said Township the complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this summons—if served within the Township in which the action is brought; or, if served out of said Township, but in said County, within ten days; otherwise within twenty days.

This action is brought to recover of you the sum of One hundred and thirty-three and 75-100 ($133.75) dollars due from you to Plaintiff for services rendered to you by Plaintiff as collector and attorney between the 15th day of November, 1891, and the 20th day of May, 1892, as more fully appears in complaint on file herein.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to so appear and answer said complaint as above required, said Plaintiff will take judgement against you by default for the sum of $133.75, together with costs of suit.

Given under my hand this 2d day of July 1892.
DENNIS J. HESSIAN,
Justice of the Peace of said Township.
EMMONS SPENCER, Attorney for Plaintiff.

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF THIRD Township, County of Inyo, State of California.

JOHN WELCH, Plaintiff, vs. JESUS ENSENAS, Defendant.

The people of the State of California send greeting to Jesus Ensenas, Defendant:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named Plaintiff in the Justice's Court of Third Township, County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in said Township, the Complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this Summons—if served within the Township in which this action is brought, or, if served out of said Township, but in said County, within ten days; or within twenty days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to obtain judgment against you for the sum of $38.60 alleged to be due plaintiff upon an account for work, labor and services performed by one J. W. Murphy in the line of general blacksmith work and for materials furnished you in and about said work at your request, between the 26th day of August, 1890, and the 3rd day of May, 1892, and which said account was assigned to plaintiff herein on the 5th day of July, 1892, and before the commencement of this action, as more fully appears by the complaint on file herein, to which you are referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of $38.60, together with costs of suit.

Given under my hand this 12th day of July, 1892. IRV. H. MULHOLLAND.
Justice of the Peace of said Town-hip.
F. E. DENSMORE, Attorney for Plaintiff.

FINAL HOMESTEAD PROOF.

H E No. 580

LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL. July 28, 1892.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver at Independence, Calif., on Saturday, Sept. 10th, 1892. viz.: Charles Mulholland, H. E. No. 580, for the S ½ of NE ¼ and N ½ of SE ¼ of Sec. 14, Tp 14 S. R 35 East, M D M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of, said land, viz: James R. Moffett, Joseph V. Skinner, Edward J. Reynolds and Peter Meyer, all of Independence, Inyo Co., Calif.
C. W. CRAIG, Register.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of HENRIETTA VAGT, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrators of the estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrators, at the Law Office of F. E. Densmore, in the town of Independence, California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

HENRY FERGMAN,
HEINRICH GLADE.
Administrators of the Estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased.
Dated at Independence, Cal. April 11th 1891

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
n476tf

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal.
THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of Pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

OFFICIAL.

ORDER FIXING TIME AND PLACE FOR HEARING OF APPLICATION TO MORTGAGE CERTAIN REAL ESTATE AND DIRECTING NOTICE TO BE GIVEN.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of the Estate of John Lucas, deceased.

E. H. Edwards, the Administrator of the estate of John Lucas, deceased, having filed his petition herein, duly verified, praying for an order authorizing, empowering and directing him to mortgage the following described property belonging to said estate, situate in the County of Inyo, State of California, to wit; The East half of the South-west quarter, West half of the South east quarter, and the East half of the South-east quarter Section 28, Township 15 South, Range 36 East, M. D. M., or some part thereof, for the purposes and for the amount stated in said petition, or for such lesser amount as to the said Court may seem meet.

It is therefore ordered by the Judge of said Court that all persons interested in the estate of said deceased appear before the Judge of said Superior Court on Saturday, the 24th day of September, 1892, at 11 o'clock a. m, of said day, at the Chambers of said Superior Court, at the Court-house, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, then and there to show cause why an order should not be granted to the said Administrator, authorizing, empowering and directing him to mortgage the following described real property belonging to said estate, to wit: The East half of the South-west quarter, West half of the South-east quarter and the East half of the South west quarter of Section 28, Township 15 South, Range 36 East, M. D. M., in Inyo county, California, or some part thereof, for the sum of $3,000.00, or such lesser amount as to the Judge of said Court shall seem meet; all of which more fully appears by the said petition now on file in the office of the Clerk of said Court, and to which reference is here made for further particulars.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order be published at least four successive weeks in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper of general circulation, published in the County of Inyo.

Dated August 24th, 1892.
GEO. M. GILL.
Judge of the Superior Court.

[Endorsed.]
SUPERIOR COURT, COUNTY OF INYO.
In the Matter of the Estate of John Lucas deceased.
Order fixing time and place for hearing of application to mortgage certain real estate and directing notice to be given.
Filed August 24th, 1892.
J. N. YANDELL, Clerk.
Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Administrator.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North-west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South-west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and alls bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased.
Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 23 .....1892.

FOR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

MARKET REPORT

Bar silver, 83
Lead, 4 17
Copper, 11.15
Tin, 20.40
Sugar, .05¼
Coffee, 20 @ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach next Sunday at Lone Pine 11 a. m., and Independence at 7:30 p. m.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

WEDNESDAY, Sept. 14, 1892.

In the matter of the estate of Wm. Ischinger—Filed petition to compromise certain debts.

Estate and guardianship of Maggie M. Campbell—Filed order of sale of personal property.

MARRIED.

REYNOLDS—DAVIS—Near Independence, Sept. 18, 1892, by Rev. H. J. Winsor, Edward John Reynolds and Elizabeth Davis.

Charley Meroney has returned to Independence.

District Atrorney Forbes spent the week at Bishop.

J. A. McKenzie and James Holland came up from Lone Pine on Tuesday.

Manuel Montana of Lone Pine spent several days in town this week.

Lone Pine and Fish Springs school districts are each to have a new school house.

The Nevada State Fair is in full blast at Reno and the Carson Fair will follow next week.

Letters from Bishop state that the metropolis will be well represented at the Fair next week.

Ex-Sheriff Johnny McGee lightened up the gloom in town last Friday evening. He returned home to Bishop next day.

Henry Rhine arrived home on Wednesday's train after a visit of several months at San Francisco. He has entirely recovered his health.

Mr. and Mrs. James Jones came down from Fish Spring last Tuesday. Mrs. Jones is in poor health and will remain in town for medical treatment.

The pavilion exhibit next week is expected to exceed anything yet seen here, which is saying a good deal as two years ago the display was magnificent.

Mrs. Chas. Parsons of Round Valley accompanied by Miss Nell Squires visited Independence a few days this week. They returnod home on Tuesday's train.

Independence has been enjoying "clarin' up time" during the week. Streets and door-yards have been cleaned preparing for the visitors at the Fair next week.

Mrs. and Mrs. Eibeshutz arrived home from San Francisco on last Friday's train. Mr. Wilcox of San Francisco accompanied them and will accupy a clerical position in Mr. Eibeshutz's store.

Charley Meroney and Fred Skinner will act as entry clerks of the pavilion and stock department respectively at the Fair next week. L. A. Anger will be superintendent of the pavilion.

Johnny Underwood got down from Bishop on Wednesday with two trotters. The others will probably arrive to-day with the exception of R. O'Neal's filly which will be shipped down on Monday's train.

Charley Collins arrived at Independence yesterday from Los Angeles accompanied by Mr. Bell of that place. The latter gentleman is interested in land and will examine Owens Valley thoroughly before returning.

All the events for the races next week have been filled with good fields of horses and there is sure to be good sport. In a number of races the horses entered are very closely matched and it will take more luck than sense to pick the winner.

A committee has been appointed by the Fair Directors to secure music for the ball and during the week. We understand that a string band has been secured from Virginia city and that $200 is offered for a brass band but that none has yet been secured.

Water was turned down the race track ditch this morning, and every effort will be made to get the track in as good condition as possible for the races next week. Lumber has arrived from Carson for a Grand stand and Judges stand and the work of construction begin this morning.

Jake Schober has been very ill for two weeks past, Drs. Woodin being in constant attendance. On Wednesday his condition was so alarming that telegrams were sent to Bishop for his parents and brothers to come and they arrived here Wednesday night. Yesterday morning he began to improve slightly and it is now hoped that serious danger is past.

By the kindness of of H. E. Wilkinson we have received the published report of last year's expedition to Death Valley. The work is entitled "Notes on the Climate and Meteorology of Death Valley." It contains matter that is highly interesting about a country that hitherto has been comparatively little known.

Speed Programme.

The following is the speed programme for the Sixth Annual Fair, beginning Tuesday, September 27th, and ending Friday, September 30th, with the list of horses entered:

FIRST DAY:

RUNNING—Indian Pony race, mile dash; first horse, $15; second $10.

RUNNING—Two-year-olds raised in District, ½ mile dash; purse, $50.
Indian Vice names blk g George, I H Mulholland names rn g by Ronco, F W Holbert, s s by Pickpocket.

TROTTING—3:08 class, for horses raised and owned in the District; first horse, $75, second, $25.
J C Underwood names s g Golden, J M Horton, s m Nell, Ed Rose, b s Patsy, I H Mulholland, blk s Gibraltar Jr.

SECOND DAY:

TROTTING—For stallions owned in the District three months, 3 in 5, mile heats; first horse, $150; second, $50.
Ed Rose names b s Judge Kyle, A H Allen, s s Andy, I H Mulholland, blk s Gibraltar Jr.

RUNNING—Free for all, mile dash; first horse, $100; second, $50.
H Giles names b g Sagebrush, Tom Ferguson, b g Proxy, J M Horton, b g Hayseed.

LADIES' TOURNAMENT—Prizes, first, $20; second, $15; third, $10; fourth, $5.

THIRD DAY:

TROTTING—Two-year-olds owned in District three months; mile and repeat; first horse, $100; second, $25.
J C Underwood names b s Alva B, Geo Gilliam, br s ——, J M Horton, b g Kingsley Jr.

TROTTING—3-minute class, horses raised and owned in the District, mile and repeat; purse, $100.
A L Conklin names b s Patsy, J C Underwood, s g Golden, I H Mulholland, blk s Gibraltar Jr.

FOURTH DAY:

TROTTING—Free for all horses owned in the District three months, 3 in 5, mile heats; first horse, $150, second, $50.
Ed Rose names b s Judge Kyle, J G W Birchim, s g Pete, I H Mulholland, ch g Fred B.

RUNNING—Free for all horses owned in the District three months, ¼ mile and repeat; purse, $75.
Leslie Horton names blk g Black Colt, Robert O'Neal, ch f Bird, H Giles, b g Sagebrush, Tom Ferguson, b g Proxy.

Fine Bread.

Mr. C. A. Walter of Camp Independence brought to this office on Wednesday samples of bread made from Bell's flour and Jones' flour. The bread is just as white and beautiful as any made from the Riverside mills at Reno. Both Messrs. Bell and Jones have this year laid out a great deal of money for new and improved machinery and can and do turn out just as good flour as any imported article. The very small difference in the cost of the Reno article from the home product has operated to a great extent in driving the home product from the market, and, by the way, is an exceedingly apt illustration of how the railroad benefits the farmers of Inyo county. Anything the farmers produce is hauled in here from other places at a nominal freight rate, and on all articles the farmers must consume and cannot produce the freight rate is exceedingly high. By all means give the home product a fair trial and we guarantee for it that you will not be disappointed. Every dollar sent out of the county for goods hauled over the C. & C. is gone never to return. And remember that with our very limited export dollars are steadily becoming scarcer.

On The Mend.

Dr. I. J. Woodin went out to Modock at the end of last week and brought in Frank Fitzgerald arriving here late Sunday evening. Mrs. Fitzgerald accompanied him. From Modock to Darwin the trip was very painful to the injured man. At that point he was met by J. G. Dodge with a four horse coach, the seats of which had been taken out and a spring bed covered with a spring mattress placed in it. On this Mr. Fitzgerald made the remainder of the journey very easily. The lower limbs are paralyzed and the wounds are extremely painful. However his condition has materially improved since his arrival here, and with the best of nursing and medical attendance he will soon be Fitz again.

The Chief Consideration.

Among voters at some of the Republican primaries on Saturday the railroad question seemed to be the chief consideration. The corporations are making a desperate effort to secure the Boards of Supervisors and the Legislature, and this the people are trying to prevent. Unless the railroad influence can be beaten in the coming election in the State there will be no relief from the burdens that oppress us and paralyze every industry.

The celebration of the Anniversity of Mexico's Independence at Lone Pine on the 16th was an unqualified success. A large number of visitors were in town, all orderly and well behaved and the day passed off most pleasantly. There was a horse race between a local sprinter and an animal brought from Mono County in which the home product proved victorious. Raphael Diaz won an excitieg foot race in the evening. At the ball the hall was rather crowded but all report having had a good time.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR

—Is constantly supplied with the finest—

Wines, Liquors, & Cigars.

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It is NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, AUGUSTA, MAINE.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY CONVENTION

A MEETING OF THE DEMOCRATIC Central Committee of Inyo County was held at Independence on July 14th and arranged for the holding of a County Nominating Convention to assemble at Independence on

SATURDAY, October 1, 1892,

At the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., for the purpose of nominating candidates for county offices and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before such convention.

Round Vallley	2	Georges Creek	1
Lincoln	2	Lone Pine	2
Station	2	Cerro Gordo	2
Cottonwood	2	Keeler	1
Bishop	5	Olancha	1
Poleta	1	Darwin	2
Big Pine	3	Modock	2
Fish Spring	1	Panamint	2
Independence	5		

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing, Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc.

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES, PEANUTS, WALNUTS, TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

ALIAS SUMMONS.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

FRIED RICKE RHINE, Executrix of the will of Nathan Rhine, deceased, plaintiff, vs. W. L. HUNTER, CAROLINE HUNTER and J. L. PORTER, defendants.

Action brought in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and the Complaint filed in the office of the Clerk of said County.

THE PEOPLE OF THE STATE OF CALIfornia send greeting to W. L. Hunter, Caroline L. Hunter and J. L. Porter, defendants:

You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above-named plaintiff, as such executrix, in the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer the complaint filed therein, within ten days (exclusive of the day of service) after the service on you of this summons—if served within this county, or if served elsewhere within thirty days.

The said action is brought to obtain a judgment of this Court for the foreclosure of a certain mortgage described in said complaint and executed by the said W. L. Hunter and Caroline L. Hunter on the 10th day of April, 1889, to secure the payment of a certain Promissory Note made by the said W. L. Hunter and Caroline L. Hunter to the said Nathan Rhine, now deceased, for the sum of $2,400, with interest thereon from the said 10th day of April, 1889, at the rate of 1¼ per cent per month, described in the complaint, which by the lapse of time is now due, no part of which has been paid excepting $60 paid April 10th, 1889, $144 paid October 10th, 1889, $410.35 paid May 10th, 1890, $75 paid September 20th, 1890, $72 paid December 27th, 1890 and $66 paid November 28th, 1891.

Said note is dated April 10th, 1889, that the premises conveyed by said mortgage may be sold, and the proceeds applied to the payment of said note and interest thereon and costs of suit and the further sum of 10 per cent on the amount of the judgment found due as counsel fees as provided in said mortgage, and in case such proceeds are insufficient to pay the same, that judgment be docketed against said W. L. Hunter and Caroline L. Hunter for the balance remaining due, and also that the said defendants, and all persons claiming by, through or under may be barred and foreclosed of all right, title, claim, lien, equity of redemption, and interest in and to said mortgaged premises, and for other and further relief, as will more fully appear by reference to the complaint on file herein.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said Complaint, as above required, the said Plaintiff will apply to the Court for the relief demanded in the Complaint.

Witness my hand, and the Seal of the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, this 10th day of August, A. D. 1892.

[SEAL] J. N. YANDELL, Clerk.

MACK & LAIRD, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

Freight! Freight!

BISHOP & MOJAVE

Through Freight Line.

George Meads,

PROPRIETOR.

Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.

Special rates given on car-load lots.

—SIXTH ANNUAL—

BALL

—OF—

Agricultural Dist. No. 18

—AT THE—

PAVILION

—IN—

INDEPENDENCE,

Friday Evening, Sept. 30.

GOOD FLOOR.
GOOD MUSIC.
GOOD TIME.

Tickets - - - - $2.00

By order of—

BOARD OF DIRECTORS.

BOOTS AND SHOES

MADE AND REPAIRED.

THE BEST MATERIAL.

FIRST-CLASS WORK.

Repairs done Promptly.

Prices Reasonable.

A. J. DAVIS,
Independence,
ov-30-tf

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

SIXTH ANNUAL FAIR,

AGRICULTURAL DISTRICT NO. 18.

1892 STATE OF CALIFORNIA. 1892

ALPINE, MONO & INYO COUNTIES,

—WILL BE HELD AT—

INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CAL

SEPT. 27, 28, 29 & 30, 1892.

$2,500 Premiums, $1,100 Purses.

For Particulars See Pamplet Premium List.

Board of Directors:

ROBT. LOVE, E. ROBINSON, BERT. RHINE, J. C. L. SHERWIN
C. A. WALTER, T. F. A. CONNELLY, F. McIVER, A. A. ALLEN.

Robt. Love, President. *C. W. Craig,* Secretary. *Henry Rhine,* Treasrurer.

RIPANS TABULES

- - REGULATE THE - -

STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS,

- AND -

PURIFY THE BLOOD.

A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR

Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Pleasant to take, safe, effectual. Give immediate relief. Sold by druggists. A trial bottle sent by mail on receipt of 15 cents. Address

THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 Spruce Street, - - New York City.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,

0-m RENO, NEVADA.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for outdoor parties.

Customers supplied on all points Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

F. W. BEDFORD.....LESSEE.

Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see
F. W. BEDFORD.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef, Mutton, Pork, Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every ort made to give satisfaction to patrons. j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements o our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

dependence, Cal. A. N. BELL,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Mound House	11:30 p m		5.50 p. m
Dayton	12:00 p. m.		5:10 p. m.
Wabuska	2:45 p m.		2:50 p. m
Hawthorne	5 50 p. m.		11:10 a. m.
Luning	7:05 p. m.		9:55 a. m.
Sodа Springs	8:05 p. m.		9:15 a. m
Belleville	9:15 p. m.		7:55 a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 10.00 p. m		Lv. 7:20 a. m.
	No. 5.		No. 4.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Belleville	8 20 a. m		5:25 p m.
Benton	11:50 a m.		1:35 a. m.
Bishop Creek	2:00 p. m.		11:00 a. m
Alvord	2.45 p. m.		10:00 a. m
Independence	4:20 p. m.		8:30 a. m
Lone Pine	5:10 p. m.		7:40 a. m
Keeler	Ar 5:55 p. m.		Lv. 7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (36 miles); Bodie (3 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver P Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D A BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH FAST STOCK.

The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m.

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER, Propr.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES, LIQUORS, & CGARS

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-13-tf

Pay the Price of the Royal for Royal only.

Actual tests show the Royal Baking Powder to be 27 per cent. stronger than any other brand on the market. If another baking powder is forced upon you by the grocer, see that you are charged the correspondingly lower price.

A Discriminating Shot.

The following story is told of a couple of sportsmen. Their names were Hoffman and Cowan and both were excellent shots, and not a little given to boasting of their skill. One day they went on a deer hunting expedition, and, after getting into the woods where they expected to find deer, they separated. Shortly after Hoffman heard Cowan's gun fired off, when he immediately went over to the spot where he heard the shot, expecting to be called to help Cowan to hang up a deer. He found Cowan very busy loading his gun and shouted out:

"Hallo, Cowan! What did you shoot at just now?"

"None o' your business! Go along over the hill!"

Surprised at this short and crusty answer Hoffman looked around and discovered a calf among the bushes. Again he cried out:

"I say, Cowan, did you shoot at that calf?"

"Yes, I did; but it's none o' your business!"

"Why, what made you shoot at it?"

"I took it for a deer."

"Well, did you hit it?"

"No; I missed it!"

"How did you miss it?"

"I wasn't quite sure that it wasn't a calf."

"You are a pretty sportsman," rejoined Hoffman, "to shoot at a calf for a deer, and miss it at that!"

"Don't make a fool of yourself," replied Cowan. "I shot at it just so as to hit it if it was a deer and miss it if it was a calf!"—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

RUPTURE AND PILES CURED.

We positively cure rupture, piles and all rectal diseases without pain or detention from business. No cure, no pay. Also all *Private* diseases. Address for pamphlet Drs. Porterfield & Losey, 838 Market street, San Francisco.

What poet might be called a pedestrian insect? Joaquin Miller (walkin' miller).

CURE FOR COUGH OR COLD.—As soon as there is the slightest uneasiness of the Chest, with difficulty of breathing, or indication of Cough, take during the day a few *"Brown's Bronchial Troches."* 25 cts. a box.

He—Will you marry me? She—Have you money enough to support a wife? He—Yes, if she's homely.

SURE CURE FOR PILES

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

"I remember that once I walked twenty miles to write a fellow." "And walked back, too, I suppose?" "No; they carried me."

Use Enameline Stove Polish: no dust, no smell.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

A BOON TO LADIES. NO MORE WORRIES.

FOR LADIES ONLY DR. SIMS' TANSY BLOSSOM SUPPOSITORIES.

A GUARANTEED SAFEGUARD.

Also a Positive Cure for Leucorrhœa, Ulcerations, Inflammations, Etc. $1.00 per Package, six pkgs. for $5.00. Securely packed and mailed free on receipt of price. Write for circular. Lady Agents Wanted. THE WESTERN REMEDY COMP'Y P. O. Box 2233, San Francisco, Cal.

"German Syrup"

Regis Leblanc is a French Canadian store keeper at Notre Dame de Stanbridge, Quebec, Can., who was cured of a severe attack of Congestion of the Lungs by Boschee's German Syrup. He has sold many a bottle of German Syrup on his personal recommendation. If you drop him a line he'll give you the full facts of the case direct, as he did us, and that Boschee's German Syrup brought him through nicely. It always will. It is a good medicine and thorough in its work.

If MASTIFF PLUG CUT was not all that is claimed for it, how else could so great a business and sale have developed in so short a time?

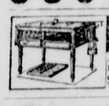
A pure, mild, sweet smoke—no wonder it has become the standard smoking tobacco, even in competition with long-established brands of recognized merit.

J. B. Pace Tobacco Co., Richmond, Virginia

It is for the cure of dyspepsia and its attendants, sick-headache, constipation and piles, that

Tutt's Tiny Pills

have become so famous. They act gently, without griping or nausea.



THE VICTOR INCUBATOR

A Reliable Hatcher, absolutely self-regulating, simplest to operate. Circulars free. Illus. Catalogue 6c. Addr Victor Incubator Co., Quincy, Ill.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

She Made Him Put on the Box.

She was a little woman with keen eyes and her lips looked as if she often pressed them together in a determined fashion. When she stepped upon the station platform a boy came from behind her. He was carrying a box and he placed it gently on a baggage truck. Then he went into the station to buy her ticket for her, and she sent him "straight home."

The box still stood on the truck when the train ran in. The little woman was the first to board the train. She threw open a window and thrusting out her head, craned her neck that she might watch her box. Everything went into the baggage car except the box. Her eyes snapped.

"Put that box in the car," she cried in a shrill voice.

The man looked around, but made no motion to do as he was commanded.

"Put that box in the car," she screamed, in a higher key.

"It ain't checked," answered the man doggedly.

"I don't care if it ain't. Put it in."

"I won't unless it's checked."

"Put it in, I say."

"I won't."

In came the head like a dash, and a moment later the little woman stood on the car platform.

"Put that box in," she screamed; "it's my box."

The man stood still and the train gave a little jerk.

"Put that box on," she cried, bouncing on the platform, and she made a dash for the man, truck and box. The fellow looked at her for an instant, and then picking up the box hurled it into the baggage car.

"You'd better," she cried, climbing back to the moving train. Then as she reached the platform she leaned over and cried out, "And you'd better be more careful next time now you put my boxes on. You're a—." But the rest was lost in the rattle of the train.—New York Tribune.

Nero Wore a Monocle.

Spectacles were invented 600 years ago. The use of glass to aid the sight of defective eyes is, however, much older. Nero looked through a concave glass in watching the gladiatorial games, and many other historical men of his day were dependent on similar devices for lengthening their sight. Till the latter part of the thirteenth century only the single glass was in use.

In 1289 the double glass was invented, some say by Salvino degli Armati, others by the monk, Alexander of Spina. In the fourteenth century spectacles were used quite frequently by the very wealthy and high born, although they were so scarce that they were bequeathed in wills with all the elaborate care that marked the disposition of a real estate. The holy Antonius of Padua, who preached to the fishes when men refused to hear him, gave to the poor, according to the legend, not only his clothes, but also his spectacles.

The first spectacles, which were very expensive, were made in Italy. Somewhat later the manufacture of cheaper glasses sprang up in Holland, and it spread late in the fourteenth century to Germany. Nuremberg and Ratisbon acquired fame for their glasses between 1490 and 1500. For many years glasses were used only as means of aiding bad eyes. First in Spain appeared the fashion of wearing glasses merely for the sake of wearing them. It spread rapidly to the rest of the continent and brought about the transformation of the old thirteenth century spectacles into eyeglasses and eventually into the monocle, "the cosmopolitan trademark of the dandy."—New York Sun.

Lead in Laces.

Ph. de Clermont gives an account, in Le Moniteur de la Teinture, of a white satin dress totally ruined by its trimming with English lace. The dress had been worn but once, had then been packed into a trunk which was deposited in a damp place and exposed to emanations of hydrosulphuric acid from gas. When taken out it was found that the pattern of the lace, particularly of its tulle ground, had been printed in indelible black upon the white satin. The accident was not difficult to explain.

English lace is habitually charged with sulphate of lead, which in this case absorbed hydrogen and hydrosulphuric acid from the atmosphere, forming sulphide of lead, which had been imprinted and fixed upon the white satin, which naturally had also absorbed hydrogen and hydrosulphuric acid. The seller of the lace showed that charging English lace with white lead (sulphate of lead) was commercial usage, and thereby escaped paying the damage. An objectionable usage it is at any rate, as the absorption of lead through the skin from such lace may become dangerous to health.

Great Swimming Bath.

The greatest swimming bath in the world is situated four miles from Helena, Mont. The building is about 350 feet long by 150 feet wide, with a roof 100 feet high, supported by buttresses in a single span. The tank is 300 by 100 feet, at one end about four feet deep, running to ten or more at the other. Natural hot and cold water pours over the huge precipice of cyclopean masses of granite at one end, about fifty feet wide and forty feet high.

The precipice is pierced by three large openings, over which the water pours in great sheets and is so artistically erected that one would easily believe it to be a series of natural falls. The flow is so large that the tank is replenished several times a day. The temperature is about 80 degs. A swim in its deep waters is very fine. The whole is lighted by day through great areas of cathedral glass in different tints, terra cotta predominating. The tank house is illuminated at night by incandescent lights.—Cor. Chicago Tribune.

An Old Terrapin.

There is in Rutherford, N. C., a terrapin which was picked up in 1840 by Mr. M. S. McCurry, of Golden Valley, and the date cut on the shell. The same terrapin has been found and marked from time to time, until now it bears the dates 1840, 1865, 1875, 1876, 1880 and 1891.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Don't Pay.

A gentleman living in a small town kept a country store for a year or two, and gave it up in disgust. A friend inquired why he had quit the business and was answered, "I couldn't stand it to lie for sixpence and then charge it."—Philadelphia Guide.

Why It Is So Named.

A live wire is so called because it is frequently the cause of sudden death.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A TRUTH.

Oft in a beauteous body
A soul obscene is hid,
As the noisome span worm nestles
The leaves of the rose amid.

Oft in a frame ill favored
A heart of gold we find,
As the brightest of earth's jewels
From the darkest caves are mined.
—Susie M. Best.

OLD CLOTHES.

"For once I've been made a fool of," said Mr. Pattipan, just before he went out to breakfast one morning. "I've taken bad money, and I no more know from whom than I know the Koran. And what is more," added Mr. Pattipan, "I shall offer it to some one if I carry it about with me, and get into difficulties. I'll leave it here."

He put it into the china bowl full of visiting cards that stood on a table in the corner of his wife's parlor as he spoke, kissed her, and took his way to those regions vaguely spoken of as "down town," and Mrs. Pattipan looked at the counterfeit note, and in order that she might not make some mistake herself tore it across the middle before throwing it back into the china bowl.

"Mr. Pattipan never observes sufficiently," she said to herself. "His organs of reflection are large, but his organs of observation are small."

Mrs. Pattipan had studied phrenology in her youth, when it was fashionable to do so, and had a habit of attributing people's virtues or failings to their bumps. Then she went about her household duties, ordered the dinner, scolded the servant, arranged her bureau drawers and attended to Mr. Pattipan's buttons, and in the middle of this task heard the door bell ring. It rang twice without being answered—cook and Sara Jane being in a deep quarrel, occasioned by the reproofs of their mistress—so Mrs. Pattipan, having peeped over the balustrades for some seconds, descended the stairs and opened the door herself. Through the glass she could see that it was only a peddler of some sort, who would be sent away at once, after which she would attend to the culprit below stairs.

As she opened the door she saw upon the steps without an old clothes man with a basket of china on his arm. A fat little old fellow with an immense nose and a benevolent smile, who pushed his basket into the door as an entering wedge, and said very softly and tenderly and with persuasive waves of his hand from the check outward:

"Laty—dear laty—a-me-aible-lety, vill you not exchange some ole clo'es which are of no goot for some elegant new vases vich vill make you always some bleasure even you look at dem? Elegant vases! Oh you shall see dem."

"No," said Mrs. Pattipan, "no, I think not."

But the woman who deliberates with an old clothes man at the door is lost. The basket wedged itself further in.

"It vill cost noding to look at dem," aid the old clothes vender. "It vill be a bleasure and cost noding."

"Very well," said Mrs. Pattipan, "I don't really promise, you know; you never give much for the clothes. I think your acquisitiveness is more largely developed than your benevolence. Seems to me so, looking at you."

"Madame is very good," said the old clothes man, waving from him the compliment he fancied he had received. "I go in—danks."

He entered the parlor. Mrs. Pattipan rested herself on a chair near the window, and the old clothes man exhibited his stock of common vases, at which Mrs. Pattipan looked contemptuously.

Finally regarding her with an acute eye the clothes man restored all these to his basket, and saying:

"No, dese are not to madame's superior taste," put his hand in his pocket and drew forth a little ornament of very beautiful china—a Cupid with a butterfly on its shoulder. "Zere!" he said, spreading both hands abroad. "'Ow about zis?"

"Well," said Mrs. Pattipan, "that is lovely."

"And zere is no more; 'e come from Paris," said the old clothes man.

"Oh, he is sweet!" said Mrs. Pattipan. "I'll see what I have."

And upstairs she rushed, and gathering from drawer and closet all the old pantaloons with baggy knees, and all the old coats with frayed cuffs and greasy collars which were in the house, laid them at the feet of the clothes man.

But now it was the old man's turn to be scornful.

"Zese rags! Oh, madame, not zese rags for my lofely Cupid from Paris!" he sighed, reproachfully. "Madame vill find somezing else; she vil not expect ze poor old clo'es man to cheat himself. Madame has some pretty silk dress—a cloak, a shawl—madame vill see!"

Madame, who could not give up the idea of possessing the Cupid, now that she had once harbored it, ran upstairs again. She searched her drawers, her wardrobe, but really she had nothing. Suddenly it occurred to her that she had a broche shawl, and that she never wore it. Shawls were out of fashion, and if she hated anything it was a shawl turned into a cloak. The thing would lie there useless for years, or she should give it to Mr. Pattipan's Aunt Jane. She would never wear it again, that was morally certain. Why not buy the Cupid with it?

She unfolded the shawl and felt an unusual contempt for it, it looked so old fashioned. It had cost $25 when it was bought, and was as good as ever; but what an ugly thing! Yes, she would do it! She carried it down stairs therefore, and the clothes man condescended to accept it. However, he also put into his bag the old cloth garments.

"I vill not leave zem about to trouble madame,' he said; "I vill oblige her by carrying zem away."

Mrs. Pattipan returned to her parlor to adore her Cupid—certainly a very lovely little being.

"How I admire it! It's my ideality and my 'form,' I suppose," she said, becoming phrenological again. "I should have been an artist, having form and color so largely developed."

Then she placed it on the cabinet shelves, and as she retired to a distance to observe the general effect, saw that the counterfeit bill that she had thrown into the china bowl after tearing it across had vanished. The old clothes man had taken it—there could be no doubt of that.

"But he was so acquisitive he could not withstand temptation," said Mrs. Pattipan. "Well, I hope he will not pass it on some poor person, and I don't care if he gets himself into trouble—he deserves it."

At all events she had her lovely Cupid—how much better than an old shawl that she detested! Still, she would not mention the old shawl or the coats to Mr. Pattipan. Since she had made the awful mistake of exchanging his best trousers for a match holder it was understood between them that old clothes men were not to be permitted to cross the threshold.

No; she could buy what she pleased, and Mr. Pattipan never thought of asking where it came from. It should go so. But, oh! her lovely Cupid—how she adored it!

At 5 o'clock in the afternoon Mr. Pattipan returned in very fine spirits.

"Well, Ducky," he remarked to Mrs. Pattipan, "I've got a surprise for you. Shan't tell you what it is until I have had dinner. It is a birthday present."

Then he concealed a bundle beneath the sofa.

Mrs. Pattipan felt pleased to be remembered. She was as charming as possible during dinner time, and Mr. Pattipan made her guess what he had brought her; but her guesses were all failures. Not roses—not a book—not his photograph—not a watch—not a ring—not a dress pattern—not a muff!

"I meant to buy a muff," said Mr. Pattipan; "but this was brought into my office by somebody—quite as though I had asked the spirits to help me, you know. Come along, my dear; I want to see you sail up and down the parlor in it. You are quite a queenly sort of figure, you know, and a shawl"——

"A shawl?" said Mrs. Pattipan.

"Ah!" said Mr. Pattipan, who was now unfolding his parcel beside the parlor table, "a shawl! It is a splendid one—a Cashmere, or some Indian place of that sort—wonderfully valuable; but, you know, he smuggled it, and so sold it for nothing. For a shawl like that forty-five dollars is nothing—and I knew you were out of shawls. You used to wear them so elegantly in our courting days, and I haven't seen one on you for years!"

"Nor on anybody else!" Mrs. Pattipan said within herself, but she beamed upon her husband.

"Here it is!" said he, flinging it abroad. "Now put it on."

The room was not a large one, and as the shawl swept into the air it struck the cabinet on that particular spot on which the Cupid was perched. The lovely bit of china danced wildly for a moment then toppled over and fell to the floor. Nothing remained of it but gleaming fragments as Mrs. Pattipan stooped to pick it up.

"Never mind the gimcrack, Ducky!" remarked her spouse. "I hope it is that confounded match safe that you gave my best trousers for—ha! ha! ha! Come, try on the shawl!"

Mrs. Pattipan, with a secret wail for her treasure, obeyed. She turned her back and allowed the drapery to fall over her ample shoulders, and glided as gracefully as possible up and down the room.

"Charming!" said Mr. Pattipan. "You must wear that freely. Don't save it for best. By Jove! I'm glad I bought it. The little old fellow came into my place with the parcel, and bless me if he wasn't a curiosity! He called me a worthy gentleman, and he wanted to show me a shawl. Well, I wouldn't look at it until he told me all about the Vale of Cashmere, where it was made, and asked me to smell the attar of roses; and suddenly says I, 'The very thing for Ducky!' and I had Pringle the clerk, in and put it on him, and he said he thought it must be genuine, for his grandmother had one just like it"—("No doubt," said Mrs. Pattipan to herself)—"and out came my little $50 bill and he gave me a $5 note, and done it was!"

Mrs. Pattipan had reached the end of the parlor and was standing quite still with her back turned. She could not control her features at that moment; she had just recognized her own old broche shawl—the one she had given to the clothes man! She know it only too well by the pattern. And there was the little fray darned by her own fingers five years before, when she did occasionally wear the shawl to market.

"Turn about, Ducky," said Mr. Pattipan. "Now, do you know, I haven't seen you look so elegant for a long while! We'll go to the opera to-night—comic—and show it off. I know women like to exhibit elegant things when they have 'em—and here's the change the old fellow gave me out of the fifty—a five dollar bill. Take care; it's been mended. You'll want some little failal."

As Mrs. Pattipan came to her husband's side she was aware that she should see the counterfeit bill that the old clothes man had stolen from the china bowl, and indeed she did; and I cannot help believing that some of the very finest phrenological developments must have been hers, for she smiled up into Mr. Pattipan's face and said: "My dear, you are really generous!" and put the worthless bill in her pocket with a little air of coquetry, and actually wore the faded old fashioned broche shawl to the theatre that evening and was happy in it!

But after all, to have a husband who thinks one a beauty at 45, and is only anxious to make one happy, compensates for any such little mortifications as that which Mrs. Pattipan experienced when the lady in the seat behind her whispered audibly:

"Well, that shawl must really have come out of the ark!"—Mary Kyle Dallas in Fireside Companion.

A Dream That Taught a Lesson.

No one realizes better than Eugene Field himself what Mrs. Field has had to endure by reason of his peculiarities, and he illustrates this by narrating a dream he claims to have had. "I thought," he says, "that I had died and gone to heaven. I had some difficulty in getting past St. Peter, who examined my record closely and regarded me with doubt and suspicion, but finally permitted me to enter the pearly gates. As I walked up the street of the heavenly city I saw a venerable old man with long gray hair and flowing beard. His benignant face encouraged me to address him. 'I have just arrived and I am entirely unacquainted,' I said. 'May I ask your name?'

"'Oh, yes,' he replied. 'I'm Job.'

"'Indeed,' I exclaimed, 'are you that Job whom we were taught to revere as the most patient man in the world?'

"'Yes,' he said, with a show of hesitation, 'yes, I did have quite a reputation for patience once, but I hear that there is a woman now on earth who has suffered more than I ever did and has endured it with greater resignation.'

"'Why,' said I, 'that is curious. I am just from earth and I do not remember to have heard of her case. What is her name?'

"'Mrs. Eugene Field,' was the reply.

"Just then I awoke."—John Ballantyne in Ladies' Home Journal.

Becoming Unpopular.

Miss Forundred—This fashion of having hired singers is just horrid, and I'm going to stop it. Mr. Nicefello has gone now.

Mrs. F.—Gone where?

Miss F.—Gone and married one of the singers, same as the rest of 'em.—New York Weekly.

AMPLY CONFIRMED.

EUROPEAN IDEAS VERIFIED IN AMERICA.

The Most Important Subject of the Present day Settled beyond Question.

The cable dispatches which recently appeared in the daily papers indicating the great interest felt throughout Europe upon a subject of international interest have naturally awakened great attention, not to say excitement, in this city and throughout the land. It is a well-known fact that the demands of modern life have caused a strain which seems to shorten life and undermine health universally. The efforts made abroad to investigate its cause are most commendable, and we are pleased to say have been supplemented by similar efforts in America. Careful inquiry has been made among prominent physicians, and it is surprising what uniformity of opinion is expressed by them all. That opinion seems to be that the great modern disease is kidney trouble, and that the kidneys are the first organs of the body to be attacked by over-exertion or over-indulgence, and the first to become weakened by the grip. That this is a most lamentable fact there can be no doubt, but that these troubles can be prevented and cured the investigations made abroad clearly show. In the interest of humanity we have made similar investigations, and the result is given herewith.

Dr. N. S. Davis said: "People do not know what Bright's disease is. The term is applied popularly to every trouble that even remotely affects the kidneys. There are two forms of the trouble—one an enlargement and the other a shrinking of the kidneys."

Dr. Frank T. Andrews says: "The term Bright's disease covers a great many complaints. In fact, any case of albuminaria is called Bright's disease. The majority of these cases are curable. The reason a man dies of kidney trouble is the inability of the organ to perform its functions."

Dr. S. Clarke declares: "There was a time when any man or woman suffering from any form of kidney trouble had cause for despair. That time has passed. For the past eight years I have treated every variety of kidney trouble in both men and women, and I do not believe there is a case so severe, no matter of how long standing, that it cannot be relieved or cured by the careful and conscientious use of Warner's Safe Cure."

Dr. Charles W. Purdy says: "There are many diseases grouped under the head of Bright's disease of the kidneys. One of the most serious forms is almost always accompanied by heart trouble, which frequently causes the death of the patient. The acute form will kill the patient within a few years unless he receives proper treatment."

Dr. R. A. Gunn, Dean of the United States Medical College, declares: "For years the treatment of Bright's disease has been largely experimental. I am independent enough and frank enough to commend most heartily that great remedy—Warner's Safe Cure."

Dr. A. B. Hosmer affirms: "Acute Bright's disease in children is curable. The kidneys, you see, are waste gates, and when they are partially closed trouble must result."

Dr. Tyre York, of Washington, D. C., asserts: "I think Warner's Safe Cure a great blessing to mankind, and if taken regularly will cure almost any disease of the kidneys. I prescribe it in my practice."

Dr. C. Washington Earle, of Chicago, says: "Diseases of the kidneys may be slight or aggravated. The object to be attained is to limit the over-worked and worn-out organs to as little exercise as possible."

Dr. John W. Mapes, of Paris, Ill., says: "I am a living example of the virtues of Warner's Safe Cure, without which I should long since have been dead."

Throughout the land wherever investigation has been made, the sentiment seems to be the same.

The above unquestioned and unquestionable testimony proves beyond a doubt what Mr. H. H. Warner, of Rochester, N. Y., boldly declared more than ten years ago, namely, that Bright's disease of the kidneys can be cured. Mr. Warner knew whereof he affirmed, for he himself had been cured of Bright's disease in its worst form. If any reader has peculiar pains, strange sensations, or unaccountable feelings, which all too often announce the coming on of kidney trouble, there is no need to despond; there is every reason for hope. A cure has been found and proven beyond question or the possibility of doubt.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Fish are always sold alive in Japan.

The piano was invented by Christofali in 1711.

The word "and" occurs 46,277 times in the Bible.

THE LOTTERY TO END.

It would appear by the following item from a recent issue of the New Orleans *Times-Democrat* that the suggestion in several newspapers of late, that the Louisiana State Lottery Company intends setting up business elsewhere, is erroneous and that it will close up shop on the expiration of its present charter.

In view of the contradictory rumors circulated regarding the intentions of the Louisiana State Lottery Company and in order to accurately answer numerous inquiries, a representative of the *Times-Democrat* yesterday interviewed Mr. Paul Conrad, the president of the company, with the result expressed below.

Reporter—Mr. Conrad, it was asserted some weeks ago in the Northern newspapers, and the statement has since been revived recently, that the company is about to remove to Nicaragua, and there, under a government franchise open up the business on a grander scale than ever.

President Conrad—I have heard something of this, but there is no foundation for it. The company has officially stated that it bows to the decision of the Supreme Court and will respect the laws.

Reporter—Then have you no plans of future action?

President Conrad—I cannot state the case more strongly than was done at the time the company decided not to attempt to obtain a renewal of its charter. I can only repeat that the company will continue in business until the expiration of its present charter and then cease to exist. I cannot understand, after all that has been said, why there should be any confusion in the public mind about the matter.

Reporter—Have you any objection to my stating this as a finalty for the satisfaction of the public?

President Conrad—None whatever.

Reporter—Some of the Eastern papers, Mr. Conrad, persistently assert that the lottery company continues to use the United States mails in the prosecution of its business; will you kindly tell me if that is true?

President Conrad—It is utterly untrue. We are obeying the law in its letter and spirit, and our agents everywhere are instructed to obey it. We are using the express companies only in our business, and in all our circulars are printed instructions to all persons dealing with us to avoid the mails.

S. F. N. U. No. 531. New Series No. 34

The politician who thinks he controls public opinion is like the small boy who exults in his strength because he can set in vibration the black cable holding a 10,000-ton ocean steamship.

THE TEMPTATION

To go out of doors in rough weather is not strong, but we are, many of us, compelled to face rough weather frequently. Diseases which arise from a chill are peculiar to no season of the year. This is true, therefore there should be in the closet of every household—what? Not an unmedicated stimulant, absolutely devoid of anything but an excitive action, but a tonic combining, in the effective form of an invigorant and an alterative, the quality of defence against changes of weather. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has three or four properties that no other article of its class possesses. Not only does it relieve the complaints which it eventually cures, it fortifies the system against the bad effects of changes of temperature, fatally and too often shown in the deadly form of "la grippe;" it produces a radical change in the weakened condition of a system peculiarly liable to be attacked by it, and it tends to provide against the danger resulting from an impoverished condition of the blood and a disordered state of the liver or bowels.

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As they leaned on the haystack props.
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I have been a great sufferer from catarrh for ten years; could hardly breathe. Some nights I could not sleep. I purchased Ely's Cream Balm and am using it freely; it is working a cure surely. I have advised several friends to use it, and with happy results in every case. It is the medicine above all others for catarrh, and is worth its weight in gold. I thank God I have found a remedy I can use with safety and that does all that is claimed for it.—B. W. Sperry, Hartford, Conn.

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And so mars has no canals. Possibly the railroad corporations have succeeded in having them abandoned and filled up.

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They're the cheapest pills you can buy, for they're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned. You pay only for the *good* you get. It's a plan peculiar to Dr. Pierce's medicines.

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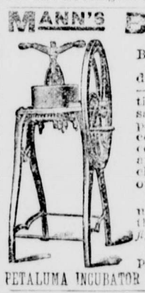

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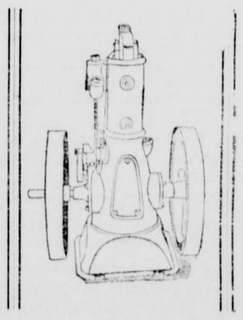

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LIFE AND DEATH.

From morn to eve they struggled—Life and Death.
At first it seemed to me that they in mirth
Contended, and as foes of equal worth,
So firm their feet, so undisturbed their breath.
But when the sharp red sun cut through its sheath
Of western clouds, I saw the brown arms' girth
Tighten and bear that radiant form to earth,
And suddenly both fell upon the heath.
And then the wonder came—for when I fled
To where those great antagonists down fell
I could not find the body that I sought,
And when and where it went I could not tell.
One only form was left of those who fought,
The long, dark form of Death—and it was dead.
—Cosmo Monkhouse.

Wonders of Alaska.

"Well, you must recollect that Alaska contains 600,000 square miles, and it will be a considerable period before all her resources can be named with certainty; but relating to my observations and reliable reports of experiments in several localities, I will say that Alaska can raise about everything possible to the more temperate belts. First, there are delicious wild berries of all kinds, and especially the strawberry, which grows in abundance and is of fine flavor. Within fifteen miles of the great Glacier bay our exploring party of ten Indians and three whites picked enough of these berries within two hours to furnish us with lavish dessert for three days. Nowhere in the world can finer vegetables and root crops be raised, while sheep and cattle raising has been tested to satisfaction, and encouraging experiments in grain have already been made. There is no doubt in my mind that the hardier fruits will do excellently in Alaska."

"Rather a dreary country after all."

"Dreary! It is the kind of dreariness that sent over a thousand tourists into the country last season. It has spots of dreariness that rival the wonders of the Yellowstone park and the grandeurs of the Yosemite valley. The glorious vision of the famed Glacier bay is worth crossing a continent to see, and makes pictures on the memory that will last a lifetime.

"Vegetation grows with tropical rankness to the south and west, while to the north the Arctic sun on the Artic seas, glaciers and snow fields invite the most prosaic and practical men to regret that they are neither poets nor painters; but when I discuss the fisheries, salmon canneries and mines and agricultural possibilities I grow tedious, and when I am permitted to expatiate on the natural beauty of that country I am simply interminable."—Interview in Washington Post.

Beans and Blushes.

The conversation of a little group ran the other evening on the odd replies that people often make through misunderstanding other people's remarks; and one of the company told a story of a humiliating circumstance of this sort of which he was once the victim. It happened quite a number of years ago, when the hero was a younger man than he is now and when it was the fashion, if one had ladies at the theatre, to take them to Copeland's to supper afterwards. The young man had taken two young ladies to the theatre, and when he entered the restaurant with them it was with the determination to do the wildly magnificent thing, and so distinguish himself before the ladies and all the other people in the place, that young men usually have on such occasions. But before he ordered he wished to consult the young ladies' preference. He bent toward them and remarked softly:

"What shall it be?"

The tall young waitress who stood behind the chair must have heard the last word and caught a familiar sound in it, for she spoke up, quite at the top of her voice and loud enough to be heard all over the restaurant:

"We're all out of beans!"

And it was quite out of the young man's power to get a public reputation for magnificence that night.—Boston Transcript.

Thieving in China.

According to a Chinese story a miser had three sons-in-law; one was a tailor, another a jeweler, and the third a spendthrift, who did nothing at all. One day the miser called his third son-in-law and said to him:

"See here! Your two brothers-in-law are thrifty men, and are gradually adding to the family fortune; the tailor, by cabbaging a little of his customers' cloth now and then, you know—bless you, they don't know it!—and the jeweler by—well, by debasing the jewelry just a little, don't you see. But you!" exclaimed the miser, "what do you do?"

"Father-in-law," said the ne'er-do-well, "you say well. Give me a crowbar; I will go out, and, watching my chance, I will break in merchants' doors, open their tills, and bring you back thousands of pieces of silver where my brothers-in-law bring you only paltry gains."

"What! How?" exclaimed the miser, in terrible anger; "can it be possible that you would actually be a thief?"—Boston Herald.

Making Pins and Needles.

Metal pins were introduced into England from France in 1543. Within a short time after machines were constructed in England for the manufacture of pins. "Previously they had been filed to a point and the head had been soldered by hand. Great opposition was made to the novelty," says Felkin, "but utility and cheapness prevailed in its favor. The common sewing needle was brought hither from India after the discovery of the route by the Cape of Good Hope. Before that time sewing was performed in the method still used by shoemakers."

For Testing Steel.

An ingenious method of testing the hardness of steel has been invented by a Swedish metallurgist. It is based upon the intensity of current necessary to fuse a wire of a standard size. By experiment the current required to fuse standard wires of different degrees of hardness can be determined, and upon this basis the quality of any sample can be ascertained.—New York Telegram.

DURING THE WAR.

Empty Larders, Empty Stomachs, and no Clothes Among the Southerners.

EXTREME HARDSHIP AND SUFFERING

Living on "Hard Tack" Biscuit.—Substitutes for Coffee and Tea.—Soldiers Who Wanted Pie.

To most people Virginia cooking has been a synonym for a delightfully prepared meal. And no doubt this universal opinion is a correct one. But Virginia cooking, when there wasn't anything to cook, is quite a different matter from what it is with a pantry to which the whole country supplies every delicacy in and out of season.

Those upon whom devolved the care of the larder during the days of the civil war tell a pitiful but ludicrous tale of the straits to which dire want and necessity often reduced them. The country was of course then torn up by excitement, and the marching troops' foraging kept it pretty well clear of everything in the edible line. Of course the northern soldiers appropriated all they could get for themselves and their horses, and the southerners expected nothing but liberality at the hands of those for whom they fought. Occasionally a woman who was hard pressed for money (Confederate bank notes being almost worthless) would concoct rare dishes and sell them to the passing Union troops at exorbitant prices.

A lady, who is famed for her shrewd and keen business wit, told a funny story of some such dealings. She found some old Norway raisins and mixed with them some stale, dusty honey that had been kept for years for poison mixing purposes. These ingredients she compounded into pies, and though she failed to taste them herself she sold every one of these pies to the passing troops. Uncle Sam had many foes to face, but it is safe to say none ever had a deadlier effect than those same pies.

Coffee, being an imported article, was impossible to obtain. Tea, mustard and a thousand other seeming necessities grew to be strangers at southern tables. Sometimes sweet potatoes were roasted, cut into several pieces and boiled as coffee, but rye was the usual substitute.

Corn bread was of course the usual dish, and chicken or turkey often served as meat when the soldiers left any such dainty. Salt was a scarce article, and a famine was staring the people in the face when salt works were started in West Virginia. Pork was the usual meat, and such vegetables as the dangerous times enabled the slaves who staid at the farms to raise, were the principal fare. Cattle were driven off by soldiers of either army, so beef was scarce. "Hard tack" biscuit were often the only bread to be gotten, and many poor soldiers lived on it for days at a time. "Hard tack," which is about as difficult to chew as a piece of marble tombstone, was soaked in water over night, then fried in milk in the morning.

In the matter of clothing, too, the south was nearly as bad off as it was for food. Most of the mills for making goods were at the north, so Miss Dixie found herself hard pushed to get the goods and ribbons for her frills and furbelows. Still fashion reigned in spite of war's alarms, and the rough homespun and cheap calico dresses were turned and made over and looked upon with truly feminine pride. When Confederate money had so much depreciated, fabulous prices were paid for the simplest thing—calico selling at $10 per yard, soap at $6 per pound, lawn $30 a yard, and a barrel of flour being worth $100 in greenbacks. Of course their value in gold was only the selling price at the north, but southern paper was almost worthless. Yet in spite of the depressions in the pantry, the scarcity of raiment in the wardrobe and the terrors of the raging war the Dixie girls amused themselves much in the manner of today.—New York Advertiser.

In a New Light.

The pastor was endeavoring to persuade the millionaire to give up at least a portion of his earthly interests and turn his attention to more spiritual matters.

"You say," said Cœsus, "that a rich man cannot enter the kingdom of heaven?"

"The Scriptures say so," corrected the pastor kindly, "and I only repeat what they say, believing them fully."

"And I can take none of my wealth with me?" inquired the rich man.

"You certainly cannot."

"No part of it?"

"No part of it."

"Then I shall be as poor as the poorest when I come to be judged, and what difference does it make one way or the other?"

The pastor took the question to his study for deliberation.—Detroit Free Press.

When you step on a loose brick and an ice cold stream of mud shoots up to your collar button, don't say any naughty words. Smile pleasantly and explain to the grinning people about you that you don't mind little things like that. They will then admire you and depart wondering whether your wings will sprout on this earth or wait until you join the silent majority.—Greensburg (S. C.) Argus.

Economical Foreigners.

"The thing with which I return home the most impressed," says an exceptionally intelligent woman who has lived abroad for some time, "is that of the real economy which exists among Europeans. At first we lavish Americans term it parsimony, and sniff at the accounting for candle ends in the household of a British peer or the careful thrift of the German housewife who binds her bed blankets with a deep, loosely caught binding of cheesecloth to preserve the nap that comes off infinitesimally from handling in daily bedmaking, but after awhile we discover that side by side with this rigid avoidance of waste and needless expenditure there are impressive results and generous, handsome outlays.

"They are all skillful, too, in making the most of everything, much more so than we with the Yankee ingenuity of which we boast—it seems inherent, not acquired. At this moment I think the French peasant woman can serve for five sous a better, a more nourishing and appetizing meal than our scientific kitchens can put forth for three times that sum, and this with no disparagement to the latter. As a people we seem to lack the faculty of getting the most out of the least; that is, the maximum of comfort out of the minimum of expenditure, in striking contrast to our transatlantic friends."—Her Point of View in New York Times.

How He Succeeded in Life.

The man with the self satisfied air had stopped to speak to a couple of men on the street, and when he had passed one of the men remarked:

"There's a man who has come up in the world rapidly."

"Is he a brilliant man?" asked the other.

"Well, no; at least no one ever thought so."

"He must be a hard worker then."

"No; he doesn't work any harder than he has to."

"Well, I suppose he has a lot of good hard sense, and that makes him valuable."

"He has never shown any evidences of it."

The second man thought the matter over for a moment and then said:

"Oh, well, some people have a faculty of making others think they are smart men even when they are not."

"He hasn't that to any marked extent. No one considers him a particularly able man."

"What is the secret of his success then?"

"His ability and readiness to say things reflecting on the work of others. His only hope is to convince people that others do poor work."—Chicago Tribune.

Antiquity of Nicknames.

The origin of the word as well as the exact date of appearance of the custom of "nicknaming" is unknown. Such names are as old at least as the most venerable chronicles, for, upon diving into ancient history, we have no trouble at all in proving that Plato was called the "Attic Bee" and Socrates "Old Flat Nose." There isn't the least doubt but that many of our surnames come from nicknames applied to our ancestors, such, for instance, as "Dollarhide," "Oxenrider," "Bright," "Lightfoot," "Walkingshaw," "Redhead," "Longman," "Longfellow," etc.

Julius Cæsar was popularly styled "Baldhead," and even the third Rameses is said to have been known by an Egyptian word which signifies "Limpy." No one has been able to escape the blighting or benign influence of the nickname. Kings, queens, philosophers, divines, statesmen, as well as many other eminent persons, have been made to prosper or suffer by having some appropriate or ridiculous sobriquet added after the lawful bestowal of the "Christian" name.—St. Louis Republic.

Why Leap Year?

To the inquiry why the leap years are so called there appears to be no satisfactory answer. What connection, it may be asked and has been asked, was the year or the added day supposed to have with a leap or with leaping? Were these years regarded as coming with leaps or bounds, as contrasted with the steps or paces of other years? Did days or years leap over something, or were they themselves somehow leaped over? All this seems matter for conjecture, and there is nothing left for us but to fall back on the "Century Dictionary's" statement, "The exact reason of the name is unknown."—Rev. George McArthur in St. Nicholas.

Waterproof Leather.

An Austrian chemist is reported to have solved the problem of waterproofing leather by a cheap and efficient method. He employs a solution of fifteen parts of gelatine and five parts of bichromate of potash dissolved in 1,200 parts of water. Impregnating the leather with this solution causes the albumen to coagulate in the pores.—New York Journal.

Gold in Brazil.

Brazil, which only a century ago was the richest of gold producing countries, has now ceased to be largely productive. The total output of the metal from that part of the world from the end of the Sixteenth century until now is estimated at $700,000,000.—Washington Star.

A BIG CHIPPEWA.

A Chief Who Cut a Wide Swath in the Northwest During Early Days.

HOLE-IN-THE-DAY AND HIS CAREER.

A Specimen of His Magnificent Nerve.—The Chief's Descendants.—A Pioneer's Reminiscences.

The reminiscent strain is quite a general and generous one with Maj. T. M. Newson. Among the interesting and historical stories in his fund of such is one of the noted Chippewa chief, Hole-in-the-Day, with whom he, in company with other early settlers of St. Paul, was personally well acquainted. The story, in his own language, is as follows:

While sitting in a small office in the old Fort Snelling house, St. Paul, Minn., in the year 1853, my attention was arrested by the imposing presence of a large Indian chief, who, with his blanket about him, strode into the room with the dignity of a Roman senator. He was a large man, with high cheek bones, a well poised head, brilliant black eyes and hair, and with a pleasant smile he exclaimed while passing: "Booshu nechee"—how to do, friend?—and took a seat near me. There was a massive characteristic about the man which did not belong to the ordinary Indian, and yet he had all the Indian peculiarities.

DIDN'T LESSEN HIS APPETITE.

Dinner was soon announced, and he took a seat near me at the table. He ate with ordinary deliberation and stowed away an ordinary amount of food, but while so engaged one of the windows was suddenly darkened, and on looking up I beheld many grimy faces and burning eyes, with war paint and feathers, the possessors of which belonged to the Sioux nation, and which nation had been for years and was then at war with the Chippewas. Gleaming knives and partially covered tomahawks made my position by the side of the Chippewa chief rather uncomfortable, so I moved; but he continued to eat, and then the door opened and some ten or twelve Sioux warriors filed along in front of the foe of their people, with clinched rifles and hearts glowing with revenge. Still calm, with not a muscle of his mobile face denoting fear, the chief finished his dinner, coolly arose, drew his blanket about him, and with a lordly tread, a compressed lip and a flashing eye, walked down in front of these hostile Sioux, and lighting his pipe, deliberately puffed the smoke into the very faces of his inveterate foes. That man was Hole-in-the-Day, the chief of the Chippewa nation, and the Sioux warriors were on his warpath, but they feared the white man's troops at Fort Snelling would dart down upon them the moment a blow had been given, so they restrained their wrath and let the great chief depart unmolested.

Hole-in-the-Day was an Indian of remarkable sagacity and intelligence. He associated with the whites and comprehended their ideas of civilization. He was very wily and very brave, and greatly feared by his enemies. It is said of him that he would float down the Mississippi river in his canoe to St. Paul, paddle across the stream to the opposite shore, secrete his boat, lay in wait for the Sioux, who were in the habit of following the trail to Mendota, then pounce down upon them, kill one or two, secure their scalps and make his way back to the east shore and thence home. He visited Washington several times, and became very well versed in the ways of tricksters and politicians. Once, while on a vist to the capital, he fell in love with a white waiter girl in the National hotel, proposed to her, was accepted, and they were married. He came west, repaired his home near Fort Ripley, installed his wife in his tepee as the white Indian queen, and soon after he was assassinated while riding home with his little son, probably growing out of the insane jealousy of his squaws.

HIS TWO SONS.

This white widow of Hole-in-the-Day lives at present, or did live, in Minneapolis, where her son held a position in the postoffice, but I believe he is now in some official position on the White Earth reservation. Ignatius Hole-in-the-Day, the eldest brother, and heir apparent to the chieftainship, was drowned in the Illinois river in Chicago about one year ago. Of course he was full blood. His brother, or rather his half-brother, the son of the white wife, is a fine, genteel, well educated young man, and quite attractive in his appearance. The head men of the tribe have been anxious to have him take the place of his father, but in an interview with me he said, while he would like to do something for his people, he could not go from civilization back into the habits of the Indians, as he would be obliged to do to hold any power over them.

The chief, Hole-in-the-Day, had a magnificent physical organization. He was very straight, quite dignified, and yet very affable, and withal he was very generally liked by the whites. During the Sioux outbreak in Minnesota in 1862 he had overtures from Little Crow, the great Sioux chief, to join with him in massacreing the whites, but he declined the honor, although some of his people were anxious to have him do so. St. Paul, in early times, without Hole-in-the-Day, would be like the play of "Hamlet" with Hamlet left out.

On the bank of the upper Mississippi, about Little Falls, in Minnesota, lies the body of the once great Chippewa chief and that of his father, Hole-in-the-Day, another noted chief before him, both bodies facing south, so they can watch the movements of their enemies—the Sioux. There is a depression between the two hills upon which the bodies lie, and in the middle of this depression stands a lone tree, conveying the idea from the roadside that a sentinel was guarding the graves. But how changed is everything now! Gone are the Indians and their chieftains, but in their places have come great cities, and back of these roar the great waves of civilization as they roll onward in their wild career to the Pacific ocean.

THE FOUR RED DEVILS.

When I first came to the city and went into Mr. Maltby's law office as a clerk I had seen nothing and knew nothing but that which could be seen and heard in one of the very smallest of all country villages. I had read enormously, for my parents would rather have been without bread than without books and magazines, and were besides very comfortably well off; but of the festivities of great cities, the balls, operas, concerts and receptions, I knew nothing by experience, and of course I fancied them much more delightful than they really were. What was my joy, then, when Mr. Maltby, coming into the office one day, placed a handsome envelope before me!

"My girls and boys are going to give a masquerade party," he said, "and they want me to ask you. They expect to have a jolly time. You'll rig up in something you know—you can get it at a costumer's—and wear a mask until supper time. You'll come?"

"Thank you! I shall be delighted," I said, and all day long visions of happiness danced through my head, and I could hardly wait for the closing of the office, so anxious was I to secure my costume. For I had had brief notice; the ball was to be that very night, and I fancy it was only a good natured afterthought of Mr. Maltby to ask "young Tom," as he always called me, having known my father intimately as "Tom" at school.

The envelope was addressed to "Mr. Thomas Parsons," in correct form of course, and rather proud I was of it. Later on I inclosed it in an envelope to my mother, that she might see into what elegant society her son had fallen, dropping it into a lamp post box on my way to the costumer's.

I had seen one, I remembered—a room on the second floor over a hair dresser's shop. The word "costumer" was painted on the long, narrow sign under the windows, and between them was a fanciful figure in ballet costume holding a little lace mask before her face—columbine of the pantomimes perhaps.

I discovered the house again after some little losing of myself in cross streets, and, climbing the steps, entered a square room, where a man was stitching on a sewing machine and four girls were working away on masses of gauze and silk as though they had no intention of stopping that night.

A fat lady, who seemed to be the owner of the place, advanced to meet me, and listened to me with a solemn countenance.

"A masquerade ball," said she. "At an elegant house? Oh, to be sure. You must get yourself up well for that, a young gentleman like you. I wouldn't advise you to hire a domino, I wouldn't. It's wery common, is a domino. A King Charles would be elegant, but we haven't one to-night. There is a Harry VIII but, bless you, it's too big—far too big."

"There's the red devil, ma'am," said the man at the machine.

"There is, and a handsome devil, too, if I say it that designed it—a handsome devil. A club of four gents ordered them, but only three came for them. They said the other one was obliged to leave the city, and the fourth is on my hands. You can look at it. Looking costs nothing, and it's a very handsome devil indeed. Get it out, Mat, get it out, and let the young gent look at it."

A red cloth costume, with a cloth tail, horns and mask was produced. On its bosom was embroidered an ace of spades. A black cloak belonged to it, and was fastened over the breast with a cord. It struck me favorably.

"Cost price you shall have it at, to get your custom," said the lady, "and cheaper than hiring it, for you'll be asked to a great many masquerades, no doubt, and what could be more elegant?"

She seemed to know all about it; I knew nothing. I paid her what I presume was a fine price for the red devil and carried it away with me. Shortly I attired myself in the costume and sent for a cab. I was an object of interest in the small boarding house where I dwelt, and was admired and wondered at in the front parlor to my heart's content.

"You've got stylish friends," said young Spruce, who was in a dry goods store, "if you know the Maltbys. I should go in for one of the girls if I were you. They're pretty and will have lots of money. I wish I had the chance you have."

All this was flattering; but time was flying and the cab at the door. I entered it, and soon found myself in the Maltby parlors.

Mr. Maltby and wife were receiving everybody.

"How do you do, Mephistopheles?" Mr. Maltby said. "You'll find some more of the family in there. Ha! ha! ha! I'll lay a wager you are Captain Jones."

Evidently he did not know me for young Tom Parsons.

I strutted in in as military a fashion as possible, and made my way through the crowd, admiring the kings and queens, contadinas and court ladies, Martha Washingtons and Spanish senoras, until at last I espied a figure which I at first fancied must be my own reflection in a looking glass. It was another red devil, in no particular different from myself, except that an ace of clubs was embroidered upon his bosom where the spade appeared on mine. As he came near enough for me to notice this slight difference the demon paused.

"How did you get here?" he said, with an oath that I had always been taught to consider as vulgar as it was profane. "I thought it was all up with you." He evidently took me for a friend. I knew enough of masquerade balls from a literary point of view to feel that it was my duty to carry on the mystification.

"Ask no questions," I said, solemnly. He nodded and walked away. Shortly two other demons approached, exactly like myself again, and like the other friend also, save that one had a heart, the other a diamond embroidered on his bosom.

"It's Dick, by heaven!" said he of the heart. "How did you do it?"

I laughed sardonically. This was going to a masquerade ball indeed.

"We'd better separate just now," said the demon of the diamond, "and dance with some of the girls. There's the music."

I had taken lessons in dancing in my boyhood, and when the master of ceremonies, a tall gentleman, attired as Don Quixote, approached me and asked me with whom I would dance, I indicated a pretty peasant girl in white sleeves and a laced bodice, and being led up to her and introduced as a great unknown, asked for her hand in the next lancers, as I had been taught to do it at Miss Pirrot's academy. I had no idea that the little peasant was one of the Misses Maltby; but I certainly had chosen the nicest dancer and the liveliest talker possible. She put me down for three dances more, and promised to go to supper with me.

"But suppose another demon comes to me. How shall I know you from your brother?" she asked.

"Behold the ace of spades!" said I. "The others are diamonds, clubs and hearts."

"I'll remember," she answered.

Then I resigned her to a grand Turk, who walked away with her, and I danced with a stately person, all black lace and gold stars, with a little golden crescent on her head, who told me she was Night.

So the evening wore away until it was nearly 11 o'clock, and a smell of coffee began to fill the house.

I was about to cross the room to speak to my peasant girl, when a hand touched my arm.

"Don't engage yourself to take any girl down to supper," said a voice in my ear. I turned; it was the devil with the heart on his bosom who had addressed me.

"You want her yourself, do you?" I asked.

A little further on the demon with a club touched me.

"This way," he said. "I've got a word for you. The trick must be done at supper time. If a girl gets her hooks on you it's all up. Keep out of the way."

"The tricks of a masquerade," I thought. I turned away to face the demon with the diamond.

"There is no one in the library," he said. "Get there somehow without being noticed; we must have a talk. Don't be seen following me."

No doubt some joke was afoot. I bowed to my peasant girl and went to the library, after a pause or two on the way in order to distract attention. The other three demons were already there. One of them—the one with the diamond on his bosom—produced several keys.

"Mag is a jewel," he said. "They've all been tried; everything is worth scooping. Gas turned off in the side street opposite the church. The bath room window opens on it. Bill and Dick down there to catch the sealskins, shawls and such. When they begin to march in to supper, pitch in." He gave us each a key, and in order to examine the numbers on them, removed his mask for a moment, revealing a villainous countenance—the face one would expect of a professional thief, and this I knew he must be.

The four demons had bought their costumes for the purpose of entering the house at a time when it would be easy to rob it. The servant, "Mag," was a confederate, and had provided them with cards of admission, and had tried the keys at odd times.

"How the devil you got here, I can't think," the leader of the band said to me as he replaced the mask. "I saw you nabbed with my own eyes. 'Good for six months,' says I. Counted you out of this game."

I gave a queer laugh under my mask.

"I say," I whispered, gruffly. "I've got to get rid of that girl or she'll be hunting me up to go to supper."

It was the most unlikely thing for a young lady to do; but these men did not know that. They only bade me "make haste about it."

"You're the third floor,' said the ace of clubs.

"Ay, ay," said I.

Away I went, but not to the side of my peasant girl. It was Mr. Maltby whom I sought. In his ear I whispered:

"I am Tom Parsons. Don't think I'm joking. Thieves are in the house. Send for the police. The girl Maggie is a confederate."

Mr. Maltby stepped into the hall and touched a call that was placed there. I was still at his elbow.

"The signal for the operations is to be the march to supper," I said.

Mr. Maltby turned to the musicians. "Another set of lancers," he said. "The cook is behindhand."

The lancers were played. Meanwhile I caught the faithless Maggie on the kitchen stairs and flirted with her, showing her my keys by stealth.

"There's a watch of cook's in the mansard room," the girl whispered. "A good gold one, and a ring or two on the cushion, if they are worth looking after."

"You are worth looking after, anyhow," I said, taking off my mask, for I saw the officers of justice enter the door; "and I'll try to do it." The girl smothered a shriek. There was a sound of scuffling in the library, and three red devils walked out of the house, each attended by a member of the police. A little later another called for Maggie. It was all very quietly done; only the servants guessed what was going on.

I went down to supper with my little peasant girl, who unmasked the loveliest face possible, and who was no other than the youngest Miss Maltby, whose name was Theresa, and after the other guests were gone the family made me a hero.

My story was pronounced a wonderful one, and assuredly I had been the means of saving Mr. Maltby from great loss and mortification. From that day I was an intimate friend of the family, and Theresa is now my wife. The red devil costume still hangs in a wardrobe of my room, and I occasionally put it on to amuse the children, though I have, it so happens, never attended another masquerade ball.—Mary Kyle Dallas in Fireside Companion.

MILLIONS FOR CHARITY.

Some Notable Benefactions by Men of Great Wealth.

John D. Rockefeller and Leland Stanford stand at the head of the list of liberal givers among multimillionaires. The latter has contributed the largest single sum, for the Leland Stanford university has cost at least $30,000,000; but the friends of Mr. Rockefeller claim more for him in the aggregate. It does not take a very large sum, either, to head the list, for our millionaires as a rule have given much less in proportion to their incomes than men of moderate means.

J. D. ROCKEFELLER.

The fact that Jay Gould's recent gift of $10,000 to a church was widely commented on shows what the world thinks of him in that line. According to the best estimates that amount absorbed his entire income for about nine hours. The amount subscribed to church charities in 1891 is set at $20,000,000, and one may see in any list that it is made up of separate small sums. Andrew Carnegie stands next to the two above mentioned, and all the rest of the multimillionaires are a long, long way behind.

It is a matter of dispute whether Jay Gould or Mr. Rockefeller is the richest American, but the latter is certainly worth $120,000,000, and some estimates double that. He has recently added $1,000,000 to his contribution to the Chicago university, making his total gift thereto $2,600,000. Yet it seems but a little while ago that he was running a modest produce store in Cleveland and just beginning to "dabble in oil." In 1865 he was joined by Samuel Andrews and Henry M. Flagler in a movement to unite all the oil companies under one general management, and the Standard Oil company, with a capital of $90,000,000, is the result. The world is familiar with the way pipe lines were laid and railway companies brought to terms till the name of that company became a synonym for resistless corporate power.

Personally Mr. Rockefeller is the most modest of millionaires, devoted to business, home life and the Baptist church, of which last he is a very ardent supporter. He lives in a very unpretentious house on West Fifty-fourth street, New York, and has a fine summer residence near Greenwich, on the sound. His wife and three daughters are quite reserved and homelike. The oldest daughter is the wife of Charles, son of Rev. Dr. Strong, a Baptist clergyman, and the rest of the family are very rarely absent on Sunday from the pew in Dr. Armitage's church.

The business of the family consists chiefly in examining and deciding upon applications for charity. The daughters decide all ordinary cases, while those requiring more thought are referred to the father and the letters placed on file. The mass of appealing mail matter is described as enormous. John and his scarcely less famous brother, William, were born in Cleveland, and John is now fifty-two years old, 5 feet 10 inches high and weighs about 170 pounds. The estimate of his wealth given above is the most conservative, but many who claim to know say he is worth at least $200,000,000, and therefore $40,000,000 ahead of Jay Gould.

A Land of Great Promise.

Every one who has read Stanley's book or who has followed the adventures of the great explorer in the newspapers will at once recognize the name of Jephson, who was one of his most trusted lieutenants on the last expedition. Jephson has been with Emin Pasha for a long time, and in his recent lectures he has said that central Africa has a great future before it, and that its development is only a matter of time. Tobacco of a very fine quality grows almost everywhere. Cotton, however, he thinks, will be the staple crop. Emin has already cultivated considerable quantities of it successfully. Mr. Jephson expects the proposed railroad to Lake Victoria Nyanza to work wonders. He says that the present cost of transportation of a bale of cloth from the coast to the lake is five times as great as the original cost of the fabric.

Female Suffrage Extraordinary.

Perhaps the most advanced idea with regard to female suffrage which has ever appeared in print was recently published in The Jewish Tidings. The correspondent magnanimously agrees with the generally accepted theory that "one vote is enough for a family," but naively adds, "and let the woman have it." His theory is that "large hearted women, with a knowledge of the world and their own sex, must form a society for the protection of men, and use their best endeavors to influence public opinion in the direction of making men safe from the attacks and machinations of unscrupulous and designing females."

Every Little Helps.

A sarcastic exchange cuttingly observes that "the success of the World's fair is assured, since Bulgaria has declared that she will participate." But, in spite of this newspaper's irony, it is quite safe to predict that Bulgaria's exhibit will be one of the most attractive at the exposition.

Give the Ladies a Chance.

It is not surprising that there is more or less discord among the woman managers of the World's Columbian exposition. It took men 1,200 years to learn how to act together in freedom and harmony, and the women have not had fifty years' experience yet. Give 'em time—give 'em time.

Much Traveled "Lane" Routes.

A steamer wrecked while traversing one of the four great Atlantic ocean routes ought to stand a pretty good chance of having her passengers rescued, inasmuch as there are said to be 1,100 boats which always use these "lanes" on their voyages between Europe and America.

To Annex Sinai.

Great Britain has asked the sultan of Turkey and guaranteeing powers to annex the Sinai peninsula to the dominions of the khedive, as it will be much more convenient for pilgrims, monks and missionaries to get their permits in Egypt.

Twenty-five Million Methodists.

The Methodists claim to begin the year with a church population of 25,000,000 and nearly 7,000,000 members in regular standing. Of these 5,383,944 are in America, 915,986 in Europe, 85,313 in Asia and 77,234 in Africa.

England's Benefactions.

England is on the gain, from a philanthropic standpoint. Her charitable bequests last year, outside of those of Baron Hirsch, amounted to $15,000,000. This was a gain of $4,000,000 over the preceding year.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
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FRIDAY, OCTOBER 1 ..... 1892.

THE NEW BALLOT LAW

AN ACT TO AMEND SECTIONS 1185, 1186, 1187, 1188, 1189, 1190, 1191, 1192, 1193, 1194, 1195, 1196, 1197, 1198, 1199, 1200, 1201, 1202, 1203, 1204, 1205, 1206, 1207, 1208, 1209, 1210, 1211, 1212, 1257, 1258, AND 1259 OF THE POLITICAL CODE, AND TO ADD FOUR NEW SECTIONS THERETO, TO BE NUMBERED 1213, 1214, 1215 AND 1216, ALL IN RELATION TO THE CONDUCT OF ELECTIONS IN THIS STATE.

The People of the State of California, represented in Senate and Assembly, do enact as follows:

SECTION 1. Section 1185 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1185. All ballots cast in elections for public officers within this State shall be printed and distributed at public expense as hereinafter provided. The printing of general tickets and cards of instruction to electors of each county, and the delivery of the same to the election officers, shall be a county charge, the payment of which shall be provided for in the same manner as the payment of other county expenses; and the printing and delivering of "municipal tickets," and also in case of separate elections for city, city and county, or town officers, the printing and delivering of cards of instruction shall be a charge upon the respective city, city and county or town in which such "municipal tickets" and cards of instruction are to be used, the payment of which shall be provided for in the same manner as the payment of other city, city and county or town expenses.

SEC. 2. Section 1186 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1186. Any convention, as hereinafter defined, held for the purpose of making nominations for public office, and also electors, in the number hereinafter specified, may nominate candidates for public offices to be filled by election within the State. A convention, within the meaning of this act, is an organized assemblage of delegates representing a political party which, at the last election before the holding of such convention, polled at least 3 per cent of the entire vote of the State, county, district or other political division for which the nomination is made; provided, that in any county, township, city or district wherein no general election shall have been held after its organization, a convention of any party polling at least 3 per cent, of the votes cast in the precincts composing such county, township, city or district shall have the same power, and its nominations the same effect as though such county, township, city or district had been organized before the next preceding general election.

SEC. 3. Section 1187 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1187. All nominations made by any such convention shall be certified as follows: The certificate of nomination, which must be in writing, shall contain the name of each person nominated, his residence and the office for which he is nominated, and shall designate the party or principle which such convention represents. It shall be signed by the chairman and secretary of such convention, who shall add to the signatures their respective places of residence, and make oath before an officer authorized to administer the same, that the matter stated in such certificate is true to the best of their knowledge and belief, and a certificate of the oath shall be annexed to the certificate of nomination.

SEC. 4. Section 1188 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1188. A candidate for public office may be nominated otherwise than by a convention in the manner following. A certificate of nomination containing the name of the candidate to be nominated, with the other information required to be given in the certificates provided for in Sections 1187 of this code, shall be signed by electors residing within the district or political division for which candidates are to be presented, equal in number to at least 3 per cent of the entire vote cast at the last preceding election in the state, district or political division for which the nomination is to be made, provided, that 1,500 signatures shall be sufficient for the nomination of a candidate for any office in the State. Said signatures need not all be appended to one paper, but each signer shall add to his signature his place of residence, giving the street and number, when he resides in a city. One of the signers of each such certificate shall swear that the statements therein made are true to the best of his knowledge and belief, and a certificate of such oath shall be annexed. Such certificate, when made as above prescribed, shall have the same effect as a certificate of nomination made by a party convention.

SEC. 5. Section 1189 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1189. Certificates of nomination shall be filed with the Secretary of State for the nomination of candidates for offices to be filled by the electors of the entire State, or for members of the State Board of Equalization, State Board of Railroad Commissioners, or House of Representatives. Certificate of nomination shall be filed with the Clerk or Secretary of the legislative body of any incorporated city or town for the nomination of any candidate for an office under the government of any city or town, to be filled by the electors of such city or town. For all other nominations to public offices, certificates of nomination shall be filed with the Clerks of the respective counties wherein the offices are to be filled by the electors, and where the district or political division embraces more than one county, such certificate must be filed with the Clerk of the county in which the candidate resides, and the name of each such candidate as specified in the certificate of nomination shall be certified by said County Clerk to the County Clerks of the other counties within the district or political division, not less than fifteen days before the day of election.

SEC. 6. Section 1190 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1190. No certificate of nomination shall contain the name of more than one candidate for each office to be filled. No person shall join in nominating, under the provisions of this code, more than one nominee for each office to be filled, and no person who has voted in a convention for or against a candidate for any office shall join in nominating, in any manner, any other nominee for that office, and no person shall accept a nomination to more than one office.

SEC. 7. Section 1191 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1191. The Secretary of State shall preserve in his office for the period of two years all certificates of nomination filed therein under the provisions of this code, and each County Clerk shall preserve in his office for a like period all certificates of nomination filed therein under the provisions of this code, and each Clerk or Secretary of the legislative body of any incorporated city or town shall for a like period preserve in his office all certificates of nomination filed therein under the provisions of this code.

SEC. 8. Section 1192 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1192. Certificate of nomination required to be filed with the Secretary of State shall be filed not more than sixty days and not less than forty days before the day fixed by law for the election of the persons in nomination when the nomination is made by convention, and not more than sixty days and not less than thirty days before the day of election when the nomination is made by electors as provided in Section 1188 of this code. Certificates of nomination required to be filed with the County Clerks, or with the Clerk or Secretary of the legislative body of any city or town, shall be filed not more than fifty nor not less than thirty days before the day of election, when the nomination is made by a convention, and not more than fifty days nor less than twenty days before the day of election when the nomination is made by electors. Should a vacancy in the list of nominees of a convention occur, such vacancy may be filled by the convention, or if it has delegated to a committee the power to fill vacancies, such committee may, upon the occurring of such vacancy, proceed to fill the same; provided, that no nomination shall be made or certified at a period before the day of election less than the minimum number of days provided for filing certificates of nomination made under this code. The chairman and secretary of the convention, or of such committee, shall thereupon make and file with the proper officer a certificate setting forth the cause of the vacancy, the name of the person nominated, the office for which he was nominated, the name of the person for whom the new nominee is to be substituted, the fact that the committee was authorized to fill vacancies, and such further information as is required to be given in an original certificate of nomination. When a certificate to fill any vacancy shall be filed with the Secretary of State, he shall in certifying the nomination to the various County Clerks, insert the name of the person who has been thus nominated to fill a vacancy in the place of that of the original nominee. Any person whose name has been presented as a candidate, may, at least five days before the making of the publication of the nominations prescribed in this section, cause his name to be withdrawn from nomination by filing with the Secretary of State and County Clerk his request therefor in writing, signed by him and acknowledged before the County Clerk of the county in which he resides, and no name so withdrawn shall be printed on the ballot.

SEC. 9. Section 1193 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1193. Not less than twenty-five days before an election to fill any public office, the Secretary of State shall certify to the County Clerk of each county within which any of the electors may by law vote for candidates for such office, the names of each person nominated for such office, as specified in the certificate of nomination filed with the Secretary of State.

SEC. 10. Section 1194 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1194. At least ten days before an election to fill any public office, the County Clerk of each county shall cause to be published, in at least two newspapers of general circulation within the county, the nominations to office certified to him by the Secretary of State, and also all those filed with the County Clerk. He shall make not less than two such publications in each of such newspapers before election day, one of such publications being made upon the last day upon which such newspaper is issued before the day of election. The list of nominations published by the County Clerks of the respective counties shall be arranged in the order and form in which they will be printed upon the ballot. The Clerk or the Secretary of the legislative body of any incorporated city or town with whom the names of any candidates have been filed shall publish in the same manner the list of nominations filed with him; but where only one newspaper is printed in any county, city or town, then publication in such newspaper shall be deemed sufficient, and where no newspaper is printed in such county, city or town, publication shall be made through any newspaper designated by the Board of Supervisors of said county, or the legislative body of such city or town, and by posting copies of the ballot in three of the most public places in such county, city or town not less than ten days before the day of election.

SEC. 11. Section 1195 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1195. Whenever a proposed constitutional amendment, or other question, is to be submitted to the people of the State for the popular vote, the Secretary of State shall duly, and not less than twenty-five days before election, certify the same to the Clerk of each county of the State; and the Clerk of each county shall include the same in publication provided for in Section 1194 of this code.

SEC. 12. Section 1196 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1196. Except as in this code otherwise provided, it shall be the duty of the County Clerk of each county to provide printed ballots for every election of public officers, except elections for city or town officers, in which election or any of the electors within the county participate, and to cause to be printed in the appropriate ballot the name of every candidate whose name has been certified to, or filed with the County Clerk, in the manner provided for in this code. Ballots other than those printed by the respective County Clerks, or the Clerk or Secretary of the legislative body of any incorporated city or town, according to the provisions of this code, shall not be used nor received at any election. It shall be the duty of the County Clerk of any consolidated city and county to provide separate ballots for every election for city and county officers in which the electors or any of the electors of such city and county participate, and to cause to be printed in such separate ballots the name of every candidate for a city and county office, whose name has been filed with the said County Clerk in the manner provided in this code. It shall be the duty of the Clerk or Secretary of the legislative body of any incorporated city or town to provide separate ballots for every election for city or town officers in which the electors, or any of the electors of such city or town participate, and to cause to be printed in such separate ballots the name of every candidate whose name has been filed with such Clerk or Secretary in the manner provided for in this code. All ballots shall be of the necessary size and shape to contain the names of all the candidates, together with the necessary blank spaces hereinafter provided for, and shall be printed on tinted paper furnished by the Secretary of State. It shall be the duty of the Secretary of State to obtain and keep on hand a sufficient supply of paper for such ballots, and to furnish the same in quantities ordered to any County Clerk, or Clerk or Secretary of the legislative body of any incorporated city or town upon payment by them of the cost of such paper. Such paper shall have the water marked with a design to be furnished by the Secretary of State, in such manner that the said water mark shall be plainly discernible on the outside of such ballot when folded according to law. Such design shall be kept secret from all persons not engaged in the preparation, printing or distribution of the paper or ballots until the day of election. Such design shall be changed for each general election, and the same design shall not be used again at any general election within the space of 14 years, but at any special or separate local election paper marked with the design used at the previous election may be used. Nothing in this code contained shall prevent any voter from writing upon his ballot the name of any person for whom he desires to vote for any office, and such vote shall be counted the same as if printed upon the ballot and marked as voted for.

SEC. 13. Section 1197 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1197. All ballots printed by County Clerks, other than the separate ballots containing the names of candidates for city and county offices, printed by the County Clerks of consolidated cities and counties shall be headed "General Ticket"; and all ballots printed by County Clerks of consolidated cities and counties, containing the names of candidates for city and county offices, and also all tickets printed by the Clerk or Secretary of the legislative body of any incorporated city or town, shall be headed "Municipal Ticket." Under the heading of all general tickets, the respective names of the Congressional, Senatorial and Assembly district in which such ticket is to be voted shall be printed, together with the following direction to voters: "To vote for a person [stamp] a cross (X) in the square at the right of the name." Immediately at the left of each office shall be printed a direction to the voter specifying the number of persons to be voted for for that office, and opposite each constitutional amendment or other question to be voted upon in separate lines the words "yes" and "no." All municipal tickets containing the names of candidates for ward or district offices, in addition to such direction to voters, shall have the number of the ward or district in which such ticket is to be voted printed thereon. All municipal tickets shall be printed upon paper of a different tint from that of the general ticket. On each ballot a perforated line shall extend from top to bottom, one-half inch from the right hand side of such ballot, and upon the half-inch strip thus formed there shall be no printing except the number of the ballot, which shall be upon the back of such strip in such position that it shall appear on the outside when the ballot is folded. The number on each ballot shall be the same as that on the corresponding stub, and the ballots and stubs shall be numbered consecutively in each county. All ballots shall be 9 inches in length and 4½ in width, and as many times such width as shall be necessary to contain the names of all candidates nominated. Where the names of candidates are printed in separate columns such columns shall be separated by heavy rules; and on all ballots the names of candidates shall each be separated by a rule extending to the extreme right of the column. All ballots shall be printed in plain Roman type, and shall contain the name of every candidate whose nomination for any office specified in the ballot has been certified to and filed according to the provisions of this code, and no other name; [and there shall be added to all the names of candidates their party or political organizations.] The names of the candidates for each office shall be arranged under the designation of the office, in alphabetical order, according to surname. [Except that the names of candidates for the office of electors for President and Vice President shall be arranged in groups as presented in the several certificates of nomination, and the voter may vote for the whole of said group by making one mark after such group.] There shall be left at the end of the list of candidates for each office as many blank spaces as there are persons to be elected to such office in which the voter may insert the name of any person not printed upon the ballot for whom he desires to vote as candidate for such office; and the names and blank spaces on the whole ticket shall be consecutively numbered, the figures being placed on the left-hand side of such names and blank spaces. There shall be a margin on the right-hand side of the names, at least one-half of an inch wide, so that the voter may clearly indicate, in the way to be hereafter pointed out, the candidate and candidates for whom he wishes to cast his ballot; the county, city or town in which each candidate resides may be printed in small type on the right-hand side of his name. Whenever any question is to be submitted to the vote of the people, it shall also be printed upon the ballot in such a manner as to enable the electors to vote upon such question in the manner hereinafter provided. At the head of each ballot shall be printed in separate lines the names of all political parties which have filed certificates of nomination of candidates in accordance with Sections 1186 and 1187 of this code, thus: "Regular Republican Ticket", (straight); opposite the names of each party, and on the same line therewith, there shall be a margin similar to that herein required, to be left opposite the name of each candidate, in which the voter may place the mark in the manner specified in Section 1209 of this code, if he desires to vote for all of the candidates of such party, but a ballot so marked shall not be counted if it be stamped in any other place except to indicate a vote or votes upon a constitutional amendment or other question.

SEC. 14. Section 1198 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1198. All ballots, when printed, shall be bound in stub-books of 100 ballots each. A record of the number of ballots printed by them shall be kept by the respective County Clerks, and by the Clerk or Secretary of the legislative body of each incorporated city or town.

SEC. 15. Section 1199 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1199. The County Clerk of each county shall provide for each election precinct in the county not less than one hundred general tickets for every fifty or fraction of fifty electors registered in the election precinct; and in case of a consolidated city and county, an equal number of municipal tickets when any city and county officers are to be elected; and the Clerk or Secretary of the legislative body of any incorporated city or town shall furnish a like number of municipal tickets when any city or town officer is to be elected.

SEC. 16. Section 1200 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1200. Whenever it shall appear by affidavit that an error or omission has occurred in the publication of the name or description of the candidates nominated for office, or in the printing of the ballots, the Superior Court of the county, or the Judge thereof, shall, upon application by any elector, by order, require the County Clerk to correct such error, or to show cause why such error should not be corrected.

SEC. 17. Section 1201 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1201. Before the opening of the polls at any election within any county, the County Clerk of the county shall cause to be delivered to the Boards of Election of each election precinct which is within the county, and in which the election is to be held, at the polling-place of the election precinct, the proper number of general tickets to be used in the election precinct, in sealed packages, with marks on the outside, clearly designating the precinct or polling-place for which they are intended, and the number of ballots inclosed, and in case of a consolidated city and county, also a like number of municipal tickets; and the Clerk or Secretary of any incorporated city or town shall in like manner cause to be delivered the proper number of municipal tickets. The County Clerk, Clerk or Secretary shall prepare a receipt for each polling-place, enumerating the packages and stating the time and day and date when the same were delivered by him to the Inspectors of Election. The Inspectors of Election shall sign said receipt upon receipt of the packages, which shall forthwith be returned and filed. The County Clerk, Clerk and Secretary respectively shall have authority to employ such messengers as may be necessary to insure the safe and expeditious delivery of the ballots to the Inspectors or Judges of Election, as provided in this code, and the Board of Supervisors, or other board or body having the control of elections, shall allow such messengers a reasonable compensation for their services, to be paid as other election expenses are paid. In case of the prevention of an election in any precinct by the loss or the destruction of the ballots intended for that precinct, the Inspector or other election officer for that precinct shall make an affidavit setting forth the fact, swear to the same before an officer authorized to administer oaths, and transmit it to the Governor of this State. Upon receipt of such affidavit the Governor may order a new election in such precinct, and upon the application of any candidate for any office to be voted for by the electors of such precinct the Governor shall order a new election in such precinct.

SEC. 18. Section 1202 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1202. At the same time and in the same manner as Inspectors and Judges of Election are now appointed in this State, two ballot clerks for each election precinct in the State shall be appointed, whose duty it shall be to have charge of the ballots on the day of election, and to furnish them to the voters in the manner hereinafter provided. Such ballot clerks shall possess the same qualifications, and shall be paid the same compensation, as Inspectors of Elections. In making appointments of such ballot clerks, one of them shall be taken from the political party that polled the largest number of votes at the last preceding election and the other from the party that polled the next largest number of votes at such election. They shall act as additional Clerks of Election when the polls are closed, and after they shall serve until the votes are counted and the returns are signed; provided, that whenever a general and municipal election shall be held at the same time, there shall be appointed one additional Inspector, one additional Judge, and two additional clerks in the manner now provided by law.

SEC. 19. Section 1203 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1203. All officers upon whom is imposed by the law of the State the duty of designating polling places shall cause such polling places to be provided with a ballot-box, to be marked on the outside, "general tickets," and when any city, city and county or town officers are to be elected a second ballot-box, to be marked on the outside "municipal tickets," and shall also provide a sufficient number of places, booths or compartments at which the voters may conveniently mark their ballots, so that in the marking thereof they may be screened from the observation of others, and a guard-rail shall be so constructed and placed that only such persons as are invited by the voter to approach within six feet of the ballot-boxes and of such booths or compartments. The arrangements shall be such that neither the ballot-boxes nor the box, booth or compartments shall be hidden from the view of those outside the ballot guard-rail. The number of such voting booths or compartments shall not be less than one for every fifty electors qualified to vote in the precinct. No person other than electors engaged in receiving, preparing or depositing their ballots shall be permitted to be within said rail before the closing of the polls except by authority of the Board of Election, and then only for the purpose of keeping order and enforcing the law. Each of said voting booths or compartments shall be kept provided with proper supplies and conveniences for marking the ballots.

SEC. 20. Section 1204 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1204. Any person desiring to vote shall give his name and address to one of the ballot clerks, who shall then, in an audible tone of voice, announce the same, and if the other ballot clerk finds the name on the register, he shall in like manner repeat the name and address, whereupon a challenge may be interposed, as provided in Section 1208 of this code. If the challenge be overruled, the ballot clerk shall give the ticket, and the clerk shall write on the register, opposite the name of the voter, the number of the general ticket given him, and also the number of the municipal ticket given him, when any city, city and county or town officer is to be elected; and the voter shall be allowed to enter the place inclosed by the guard-rail, as above provided. The ballot clerk shall give him but one general ticket, and where any city, city and county or town officers are to be elected, also one municipal ticket; and only one ballot of each kind.

SEC. 21. Section 1205 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1205. On receipt of his ballot the elector shall forthwith, and without leaving the inclosed space, retire alone to one of the places, booths or compartments provided to prepare his ballot. He shall prepare his ballot by marking a cross after the name of the person or persons for whom he intends to vote, thus, X, provided, however, that any elector who desires to vote for an entire party ticket, may make a cross above the emblem against the political designation of such party, and shall then be deemed to have voted for all persons nominated by such party; and in case of a constitutional amendment or other question submitted to the vote of the people, by marking in the appropriate margin, a cross (X) against the answer which he desires to give. Such marking shall be done only with a stamp, which, with necessary pads and ink, shall be provided by the officers who are by this code required to furnish election supplies for each booth or compartment provided for the marking and preparation of ballots. Before leaving such booth or compartment the elector shall fold his ballot in such a manner that the number of the ballot shall appear on the outside thereof, without displaying the marks on the face thereof, and shall keep it folded until he has voted. Having folded his ballot the voter shall deliver it folded to the Inspector, who shall announce in an audible tone of voice the name of the voter and the number of his ballot. The ballot clerk having the register in charge, if he finds the number to correspond with the number marked opposite the voter's name on the register, shall in like manner repeat the name and number, and shall mark opposite the name the word "voted." The Inspector shall then separate the number from the ballot, and shall deposit the ballot in the box. The numbers of all ballots voted shall be immediately destroyed.

SEC. 22. Section 1206 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1206. Not more than one person shall be permitted to occupy any one booth at one time, and no person shall remain in or occupy a booth longer than necessary to prepare his ballot, and in no event longer than ten minutes.

SEC. 23. Section 1207 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1207. Any voter who shall spoil a ballot shall return such spoiled ballot to the Ballot Clerk and receive another one in its place, one at a time, not to exceed three in all. All the ballots thus returned shall be immediately canceled, and, with those not distributed to the voters, shall be returned with the registered list and ballots, as now provided in Sections 1263 and 1264 of this code. Every elector who does not vote the ballot delivered to him shall, before leaving the polling place, return such ballot to the Ballot Clerks having charge of the ballots, who shall immediately cancel the same and return them in the same manner as spoiled ballots. The Ballot Clerks shall account for the ballots delivered to them by returning a sufficient number of unused ballots to make up, when added to the number of official ballots cast and the number of spoiled ballots returned, the number of ballots given to them, and it shall be the duty of the officers receiving such returned ballots to compel such accounting.

SEC. 24. Section 1208 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1208. Any elector who declares, under oath, to the presiding election officer that he cannot read, and that by reason thereof, or that by reason of physical disability, he is unable to mark his ballot, shall, upon request, receive the assistance of any one of the officers of election that he may choose in the marking thereof, and such officer shall thereafter give no information regarding the same.

SEC. 25. Section 1209 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1209. No member of the Board of Election shall deposit in the ballot-box any ballot from which the slip containing the number of the ballot has not been removed by the Inspector.

SEC. 26. Section 1210 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1210. The County Clerk of each county, or in case of separate city or town elections, the Clerk or Secretary of the legislative body of such city or town shall cause to be printed on plain white paper, without water-mark or indorsements (except the words "sample ballot") at least as many copies of the form of ballot provided for use in each voting precinct as there shall be registered voters in such precinct. Such copy shall be designated "sample ballots," and shall be furnished to registered voters at the office of such Clerk or Secretary five days before the day fixed by law for such election, and at any time during such five days; provided, that not more than one sample ballot shall be furnished to any one voter. Such Clerk or Secretary shall cause to be printed, in large, clear type, on cards, instructions for the guidance of electors in obtaining and marking their ballots. He shall furnish twelve such cards to the Board of Election in each election precinct in his county, at the same time and in the same manner as the printed ballots and sample ballots. The Board of Election shall post at least one of such cards in each booth or compartment provided for the preparation of ballots, and not less than three of such cards at other places in and about the polling places on the day of election. Sections 1214 and 1215 of this code and Section 61 of the Penal Code shall also be printed on each of said cards.

SEC. 27. Section 1211 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1211. In canvassing the votes any ballot which is not made as provided in this act shall be void, and shall not be counted; but each such ballot must be preserved and returned with the other ballots. Any name written upon a ballot shall be counted for the office under which it is written, whether or not a cross is marked after it. If a voter marks more names than there are persons to be elected to an office, or if for any reason it is impossible to determine the voter's choice for any office to be filled, his ballot shall not be counted for such office.

SEC. 28. Section 1212 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1212. Any person entitled to vote at a general election held within this State shall, on the day of such election, be entitled to absent himself from any service or employment in which he is then engaged or employed for the period of two consecutive hours, between the time of opening and the time of closing the polls; and such voter shall not, because of so absenting himself, be liable to any penalty, nor shall any deduction be made on account of such absence from his usual salary or wages.

[Amend Section 1.57 of the Political Code to read as follows:

After the lists are thus signed, the board must proceed to open the ballots and count and ascertain the number of votes cast for each person voted for. All the ballots must be taken out of the ballot box, one at a time, and opened by one of the members of the board, and as so taken out, the straight ballots must be placed in separate piles, according to their respective ticket headings, vignettes, or other designations in manner as follows, to wit: All the straight ballots of each such party must be placed in a separate pile, and straight undesignated ballots must be placed in a separate pile in a like manner. When all the straight ballots shall have been so placed in piles, the number of ballots in each such pile must be carefully, correctly and distinctly counted aloud by a member of the board, in presence of the board and of the bystanders, whereupon an official record must be made by each clerk of the total number of ballots in each such pile. Immediately thereafter all straight ballots, according to their respective headings, vignettes or other designations, shall be distinctly read by such clerks, and the official total of such pile so made by clerks shall be read in connection with the office for which he is a candidate, and said total shall be added to such candidate. Immediately thereafter all straight ballots must be by one of the Judges strung upon one string in such a manner that all the straight ballots of each party shall be in direct succession and immediate proximity upon said string, and all such ballots so strung shall thereupon be securely bound together by said string and replaced in the ballot-box.

All the ballots, other than straight ballots, of each separate political or other party must be piled in such a manner that when all the ballots have been so placed in a pile the number of ballots in such pile must be carefully, correctly and distinctly counted aloud by a member of the board in the presence of the board and of the bystanders, whereupon an official record shall be made by each clerk of the total number of ballots in such pile. Immediately thereafter all the ballots, other than straight ballots, must be by one of the Judges strung upon one string in such a manner that all the ballots of each distinct party ballots, shall be in direct succession and immediate proximity upon said string, and all such ballots, other than straight ballots, shall thereupon be securely bound and replaced in the ballot-box. In case there are more than one such pile of ballots, other than straight ballots, must be freed from such twine or other fastening without removal from the ballot-box, and such ballots must be taken out one at a time by one of the members of the board, and the name of each person voted for on the ballots so taken out shall be distinctly read in connection with the office for which he is a candidate. After the ballots, other than straight ballots, have been so counted, and an official record, as heretofore mentioned, made, such persons as are invited by the voter to approach within six feet of the ballot-boxes and of such booths or compartments. The arrangements shall be such that neither the ballot-boxes nor the box booth or compartments shall be hidden from the view of those outside the ballot guard-rail. The number of such voting booths or compartments shall not be less than one for every fifty electors qualified to vote in the precinct. No person other than electors engaged in receiving, preparing or depositing their ballots shall be permitted to be within said rail before the closing of the polls except by authority of the Board of Election, and then only for the purpose of keeping order and enforcing the law. Each of said voting booths or compartments shall be kept provided with proper supplies and conveniences for marking the ballots.

SEC. 29. Section 1259 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1259. The ballots, as soon as the names marked on them as voted for are read, must be strung on a string by one of the judges, and must not thereafter be examined by any person, but must, as soon as all are counted, be carefully sealed in a strong envelope, each member of the board writing his name across the seal.

SEC. 32. Four new sections are hereby added to the Political Code, to be numbered, respectively, 1213, 1214, 1215 and 1216, as follows:

Sec. 1213. No person shall falsely make, or fraudulently deface or destroy any certificate of nomination, or any part thereof, or file any certificate of nomination, knowing the same or any part thereof to be falsely made, or suppress any certificate of nomination which has been duly filed, or any part thereof, or make, use, keep or furnish to others, except as in this code so directed, any paper water-mark in imitation of ballot paper, or disclose the same to any person not engaged in making, printing or distribution of ballot paper or ballots.

Sec. 1214. No person shall, during an election, remove or destroy any of the supplies or other conveniences placed in the voting booths or compartments, as provided in this code, for the purpose of enabling the voter to prepare his ballot. No person shall, during an election, remove, tear down or deface the cards printed for the instruction of voters.

Sec. 1215. No officer of election shall disclose to any person the name of any candidate for whom any elector has voted. No officer of election, nor any person, shall do any electioneering on election day within one hundred feet of any polling place. No person shall remove any ballot from any polling place before the closing of the poll. No person shall apply for or receive any ballot at any election precinct other than that in which he is entitled to vote. No person shall show his ballot after it is marked to any person in such a way as to reveal the contents thereof, or the name or names of the candidate or candidates for whom he has marked his ballot, nor shall any person, except a member of the Board of Election, receive from any voter a ballot prepared by such voter, or examine such ballot, or solicit the voter to show the same. No person shall ask another at a polling place for whom he intends to vote. No voter shall receive a ballot from any other person than one of the ballot clerks; nor shall any other person than a ballot clerk deliver a ballot to such voter. No voter shall deliver to the Board of Election, or to any member thereof, any ballot other than that received from the ballot clerk. No voter shall place any mark upon his ballot by which it may be afterward identified as the one voted by him.

Sec. 1216. In all counties, and cities and counties, in this State, having a Registrar of Voters and a Board of Election Commissioners, the powers conferred and the duties imposed by this code upon the County Clerks and other officers, in relation to matters of election and polling places, shall be exercised and performed by such Registrar of Voters and Board of Election Commissioners, and all certificates of nomination required by this code to be made to County Clerks shall be made to the Registrar of Voters.

SEC. 33. This act shall take effect on the 1st day of July, 1892.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

Lake View Hotel

Keeler, Cal.

John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Ocean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR

—Is constantly supplied with the finest—

Wines, Liquors, & Cigars.

J. C. WASSON. J. B WASSON.

DENTISTS.

OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSfield, opposite the Southern Hotel. Prompt and careful treatment given at the east possible pain inflicted. Address

WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
88 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of works, Inyo county, California.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 24th day of Sept., 1892, an assessment (No. 8) of Two (2½) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company, in the town of Independence, Inyo County, California. Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 29th day of October, 1892, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before will be sold on Saturday, the 19th day of November 1892 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

P. H. MACK, Secretary.

Office—Independence, California.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court in and for the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 15th day of April, 1892, in the matter of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased, the undersigned will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, gold coin of the United States, at any time before the 30th day of July, 1892, at the late residence of said deceased, about eight miles south of the town of Independence, California, the following personal property, to wit:

14 head of horses.
9 head of hogs.
2 dozen poultry.
About 20 tons of hay.
3 wagons.
1 reaper and mower.
1 plow.
1 saddle.
2 sets of harness.
1 harrow.
Derrick fork and ropes.
1 cook stove and its furniture.
2 tables.
1 lounge.
3 chairs.
Lot of dishes.

Bids or offers in writing will also be received at the residence of the undersigned, at Independence, California.

Dated April 15th, 1892.

J. W. LACEY,
Administrator of the Estate of John William Meyer deceased.

Dried Fruit

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts

Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.

S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.

THOMAS & HILL.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SUMMONS.

IN THE JUSTICE'S COURT OF THE SECOnd Township in the County of Inyo, State of California.

EMMONS SPENCER, Plaintiff, vs. WILLIAM EVA, Defendant.

The People of the State of California send greeting to William Eva, Defendant: You are hereby required to appear in an action brought against you by the above named plaintiff in the Justice's Court of the Second Township, County of Inyo, State of California, and to answer before the Justice at his office in said Township the complaint filed therein, within five days (exclusive of the day of service), after the service on you of this Summons—if served within the Township in which this action is brought, or, if served out of said Township, but in said County, within ten days; or within twenty days if served elsewhere.

The said action is brought to obtain judgment against you for the sum of $38.60 alleged to be due plaintiff upon an account for work, labor and services performed by the plaintiff for you in the line of general blacksmithing work and for materials furnished you in and about said work at your request, between the 26th day of August, 1890, and the 3rd day of May, 1892, and which said account was assigned to plaintiff herein on the 5th day of July, 1892, and before the commencement of this action, as more fully appears by the complaint on file herein to which you are referred.

And you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer the said complaint, as above required, said plaintiff will take judgment against you for the sum of $38.60, together with costs of suit.

Given under my hand this 12th day of July, 1892.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND,
Justice of the Peace of said Township.
F. E. DENSMORE, Attorney for Plaintiff.

FINAL HOMESTEAD PROOF.

H E No. 580

LAND OFFICE AT INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
July 28, 1892.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT THE following-named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the Register and Receiver at Independence, Calif., on Saturday, Sept. 10th, 1892, viz: Charles Mulholland, H. E. No. 580, for the S ½ of NE¼ and N ½ of SE ¼ of Sec. 14, Tp 14 S, R 35 East, M D M.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon, and cultivation of said land, viz: James R. Moffett, Joseph Y. Skinner, Edward J. Reynolds and Peter Meyer, all of Independence, Inyo Co., Calif.

C. W. CRAIG, Register.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of HENRIETTA VAGT, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrators of the estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrators, at the Law Office of F. E. Densmore, in the town of Independence, California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

HENRY FEHLMAN,
HEINRICH GLADE,
Administrators of the Estate of Henrietta Vagt, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal. April 11th 1892

EDWARD CHENOT

Independence, Cal.,

INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

....Consisting of....

GROCERIES.

PROVISIONS

Tobacco, Cigars,

WINES AND LIQUORS

FLOUR & GRAIN

Together with an Assortment of

DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING

ETC., ETC

Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

E. CHENOT

Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
n476tf

IRWIN'S SALOON

Cor Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESpectfully invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12t

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 1 ..... 1892.

FOR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

MARKET REPORT

Bar silver, 83 .
Lead, 4 17
Copper, 11 15
Tin, 20 40
Sugar, .05¼
Coffee, 20 @ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach next Sunday at Lone Pine 11 a. m., and Independence at 7;30 p. m.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

SATURDAY, Oct. 1, 1892

Estate of James B Steward deceased—Filed order setting aside personal property for use of family.

MONDAY, Oct. 3, 1892.

Estate and guardianship of Oren C. Johnson et als.—Filed petition for appointment of Guardian.

MARRIED.

CHALFANT—MALLORY—At Bishop, Sept. 21 1892, by Rev. C. L. Logan, W. A. Chalfant and Miss Flora Mallory.

This office acknowledges the receipt of wedding cards and cake and we wish the young couple every happiness and prosperity.

BULPITT—MUNCEY—At San Francisco, Sept 21, 1892. Fred H. Bulpitt of Bishop and Miss Clara L. Muncey of San Francisco.

Weather cloudy and good prospects for rain.

Tom Webb started for Long Valley Sunday morning.

The Board of Supervisors meet in regular session on Monday.

Both parties have now nominated their county tickets and the rustling for election begins in earnest.

Independence was thronged with visitors this week. All parts of the county were well represented.

The premium list and awards will be published in our next issue. All orders for extra copies should be given immediately.

A sample sack of flour from Bell's Oak Creek mills gives entire satisfaction. The home product is just as good as the imported article.

T. C. Boland has so far recovered his health as to be able to return home to Keeler. He left Sunday morning in a comfortable conveyance.

On Thursday Sheriff Gorman arrested a Mexican for selling whisky to an Indian. He was brought before Justice Mulholland, plead guilty, and sentenced to a fine of fifty dollars.

There will be two sdecial races at the track Monday afternoon. One a trot for named horses, in which Golden and Nell are entered, and a match between Sagebrush and a sorrel horse that ran at Lone Pine on the 16th. Both races will be under the auspices of the Independence Track Association.

On one and a quarter acres of land on Sanger's farm at Alvord an Indian named Mose this season grew 4760 pounds of wheat. This is the amount sacked, and Mr. Sanger got half for rent.

There is not a word of complaint heard among the horsemen about the treatment they received at the late fair. All of them drew down money out of the purses, and the Judges treated all very fairly. Every warrant was promptly paid and there was enough money left over for a special race.

D. C. Hawes, the photographer, took a number of snap-shot views of the stock parade on Wednesday last He has taken proofs of the plates and the finished pictures will be excellent. All orders should be left at the studio immediately. As Mr. Hawes will remain here but a few days longer all parties desiring photographs should call immediately.

From 60 acres of land at Camp Independence Frevort & Madden have this season gathered the following crop. Wheat, barley and oats, 70 tons. Corn, 7 tons. Potatoes 3 tons. Total, 80 tons. In addition to this from thirty acres of land they have stacked fifty tons of hay, beside loose hay fed to stock. This could not be done without close attention and hard work, but it shows what industrious young men can do

Republican Convention

The Republican County Convention was called to order on Tuesday by Dr. J. D. Blair, Chairman of the Central Committee. Owing to a deadlock it took three days to nominate an Assemblyman, George Watterson being finally selected. John S. Gorman was nominated for Sheriff, J. N. Yandell for Clerk, W. T. Bunney for Treasurer, S. G. Sueden for District Attorney, I. J. Woodin for Coroner, Joseph Seely for County Surveyor, Wm. Watterson for Supervisor in the Second District, W. H. Uhlemeyer for Supervisor in the Third District, J. J. Stewart for Supervisor in the Fourth District, and A. J. Gould for Supervisor in the Fifth District. The business of the Convention was concluded and an adjournment taken on Thursday.

The Fair.

The various exhibits at the Pavilion were not so large as in former years, but in quality the average was as good. It has been a poor fruit season everywhere, and our district is no exception to to the general rule. But still a fine display of deciduous fruits was made, and visitors were warm in praise of the apples, pears, plums, peaches grapes and other fruits. Wheat, oats and barley were better than average quality, while roots and vegetables were perhaps not quite so good. The display of needle work showed a marked improvement over former displays, but the quantity shown was not so great. This is just as it should be, and proves that the aim is to improve in taste and skill; do less and do it better. It is curious that in painting the specimens shown were far more successful in the treatment of human or animal life and landscape than in the representation of fruit. Anyone familiar with the mountains would at once see that in the landscape pictures an earnest effort had been made to follow nature. The few pictures of human figures and animals also showed an intelligent effort to be true to nature. In this department the improvement in taste and skill is considerable. A very fine exhibit of the insect life of Owens Valley was made by Mr. W. Muth Rasmussen. The collection is large, and all the finely preserved, classified and arranged. This is a valuable collection and Mr. Muth Rasmussen deserves great credit for his skill and patience in making it. It would be a valuable object lesson at the public school, especially if the collector would give a brief history of the life and habits of the various kinds of insects.

In the stock department there is a great improvement over the exhibits of five or six years ago. The various classes of horses are now fully defined as in the most advanced fairs of the State, and the best strains of the different classes were here represented. This exhibit could not fail to convince anyone who keeps track of horse breeding in the State, that Inyo county is destined in the near future to have a State reputation for fine horses of all kinds.

The Races.

Taken as a whole the racing programme during last week was quite successful. The first race was an opening scramble of a mile for Indian ponies, won by a Round Valley horse. The second race was a half mile dash for two-year-olds, won by the Bronco colt. The 3:08 class was won in straight heats by Patsy, Golden second, Nell third, Gibraltar Jr. distanced. Wednesdays races were postponed till Saturday because of the weather. The first race Thursday was taken by Alvah B. winning the first and third heats. The horses were then called up for the 3 minute class, Patsey winning in straight heats. On Friday the free-for-all was decided by Fred B winning off the reel. Proxy won the first heat of the half-mile and repeat, Black Colt second; Bird flew the track on the stretch and was distanced. On Saturday Proxy won the second heat of the unfinished running race. Judge Kyle won the stallion trot in one heat. Sagebrush captured the last race of the fair by beating Hayseed in the mile dash. Following is is the summary:

FIRST DAY:

RUNNING—Two year-olds raised in District, ½ mile dash; purse, $50.
Indian Vice names blk g George, I H Mulholland names rn g by Bronco, F W Holbert, s s by Pickpocket.

Bronco colt, Williams	1
George, Charley	2
Pickpocket colt	drawn

Time, :56

TROTTING—3:08 class, for horses raised and owned in the District; first horse, $75, second, $25.
J C Underwood names s g Golden, J M Horton, s m Nell, Ed Rose, b s Patsy, I H Mulholland, blk s Gibraltar Jr.

Patsy, Rose	1 1
Golden, Underwood	2 2
Nell, Dixon	3 3
Gibraltar Jr., Mulholland	dis

Time, 3:03, 3:05

SECOND DAY:

TROTTING—For stallions owned in the District three months, 3 in 5, mile heats, first horse, $150; second, $50.
Ed Rose names b s Judge Kyle, A H Alden, s s Andy, I H Mulholland, blk s Gibraltar Jr.

Judge Kyle, Rose	1
Gibraltar Jr., Mulholland	dis
Andy	drawn

Time, 2:58

RUNNING—Free for all, mile dash; first horse, $100; second, $50.
H Giles names b g Sagebrush, Tom Ferguson, b g Proxy, J M Horton, b g Hayseed.

Sagebrush, Ed Rose	1
Hayseed, Lopez	2
Proxy	drawn

Time, 1:58 2-5

LADIES' TOURNAMENT—Prizes, first, $20; second, $15; third, $10; fourth, $5.

THIRD DAY:

TROTTING—Two-year-olds owned in District three months; mile and repeat; first horse, $100; second, $25.
J C Underwood names b s Alva B, Geo Gilliam, br s ——, J M Horton, b g Kingsley Jr.

Alvah B., Underwood	1 2 1
——, Horton	2 1 2
Kingsley Jr. Dixon	dis

Time, 3:56½, 3:53½, 3:48½

TROTTING—3 minute class, horses raised and owned in the District, mile and repeat; purse, $100.
A L Conklin names b s Patsy, J C Underwood, s g Golden, I H Mulholland, blk s Gibraltar Jr.

Patsy, Rose	1 1
Golden, Underwood	2 2
Gibraltar Jr., Mulholland	dis

Time, 3:11½, 3:10

FOURTH DAY:

TROTTING—Free for all horses owned in the District three months, 3 in 5, mile heats; first horse, $150, second, $50.
Ed Rose names b s Judge Kyle, J G W Birchim, s g Pete, I H Mulholland, ch g Fred B.

Fred B., Mulholland	1 1 1
Pete, Miguels	2 2 d
Judge Kyle, Rose	3 3 2

Time, 2:50, 2:55, 2:48

RUNNING—Free for all horses owned in the District three months, ½ mile and repeat; purse, $75.
Leslie Horton names blk g Black Colt, Robert O'Neal, ch f Bird, H Giles, b g Sagebrush, Tom Fergason, b g Proxy.

Proxy, Chas Rose	1 1
Black Colt, Lopez	2 2
Bird, Williams	dis
Sagebrush	drawn

Time, 53, 53 2-5

Democratic County Convent on.

The Democratic County Convention met at Independence at 10 a. m. on Saturday, October 1st.

W. L. Hunter was chosen temporary chairman and W. P. Yaney temporary secretary. The chairman appointed the following committees:

Credentials: Wells, Coats, Sanger, Robinson, Meysan.

Order of Business: Cohn, McMurry, McLaine, Lank, Wilson.

Resolutions: McKenzie, Gann, Eibeshutz.

An adjournment was then taken for Committies to report On reconvening, reports were adopted as read. The Convention adopted the Chicago platform and heartily endorsed the nomination of Grover Cleveland and A. E. Stevenson. Nominations were then made as follows: For Assemblyman, P. H. Mack; Sheriff, John Barnes; Clerk, D. J. Hessian; District Attorney, P. W. Forbes; Treasurer, Henry Rhine; Coroner, H. H. Howell, Surveyor, Joseph Seely endorsed.

A recess of ten minutes was then taken and when the Convention was again called to order the Chairman appointed the following County Central Committee: W. H. Wells, Round Valley; G. M. Clarke, Lincoln; W. L. Coats, Bishop; Frank Shaw, Laws; Geo. Story, Poleta; N. Gilbert, Cottonwood; R. Hessian, Big Pine; Tom McLaine, Fish Spring; E. Robinson, Independence, J. E. Shepherd, Georges Creek; M. C. Anton, Lone Pine; J. J. Morton, Keeler; P. Clinton, Cerro Gordo, J. A. McKenzie, Darwin; F. Fitzgerald, Modock; H. J. Chickering, Panamint; Ed. Walker, Olancha. Executive Committee: W. J. Lake, J. W. Smith, A. W. Eibeshutz, A. N. Bell, I. H. Mulholland.

The following nominations were made for Supervisors: Second District, A. C. Freeman; Third District; Gustave Sanger; Fourth District, John Wilson; Fifth District, Frank Fitzgerald.

For Justices of the Peace: First Township, D. Olds, W. C. Brierly; Second Township, R. P. Hessian; Third Township Irv. H. Mulholland, John A. Lank; Fourth District, F. P. Meysan.

For Constables: First Township, James Titus, W. L. Zimmerman; Second Township, Henry McMurry; Third Township J. W. Murphy, Thomas Kehoe; Fourth Township, A. Diaz.

The Convention gave three rousing cheers for Cleveland and adjourned *sine die*

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies'
Wear, etc., etc

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

Freight! Freight!

BISHOP & MOJAVE

Through Freight Line.

George Meads,

PROPRIETOR.

Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.

Special rates given on car-load lots

FRED BURCKHARDT

Watchmaker & Jeweler

LONE PINE, CAL.

Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.

All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.

FRED BURCKHARDT.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and
Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

JOHN N. YANDELL,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK.
MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL.

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR
AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal

DR. J. S. MCQUEEN,
DENTIST.
Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery.
All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.
Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore

A. W. Eibeshutz
Independence, Cal.
—DEALER IN—
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE
Agent For
Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:
Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

BIG PINE HOTEL.
BIG PINE · CAL.
New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates
Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.
Special attention given to the wants of every guest.
Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)
Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Reddy place, Independence.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.
Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	January 9th
"	February 6th
"	March 12th
"	April 9th
"	May 7th
"	June 4th
"	July 9th
"	August 6th
"	September 3rd
"	October 1st
"	October 29th
"	December 3rd

THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.
N. E. CONKLIN, Sec.

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It is NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, AUGUSTA, MAINE.

RIPANS TABULES

- - REGULATE THE - -
STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS,
- AND -
PURIFY THE BLOOD.
A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR
Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.
Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Pleasant to take, safe, effectual. Give immediate relief. Sold by druggists. A trial bottle sent by mail on receipt of 15 cents. Address
THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 Spruce Street, - - New York City.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS WATCHES.
Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.
The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the
LARGEST AND BEST STOCK
of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.
PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.
All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.
Address orders and packages to
HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
0-m RENO, NEVADA.

BIG HORN ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.
Harness Maker.
Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.
O. H. Hill, Prop'r.
A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,
L. MUNZINGER & CO,
Proprietors.
All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.
Customers supplied on all points
Of the C. & C. Railroad.
Send orders to
L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,
Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.
PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP
Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
F. W. BEDFORD ..... LESSEE.
Horseshoeing ..... $2.00 for Cash
For particulars, call and see
F. W. BEDFORD.

INDEPENDENCE
MEAT MARKET,
J. C. ROEPER, Prop.
Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including
Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.
A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every effort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,
BIG PINE, INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies
PROVISIONS,
&c., &c., &c.
A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S
Flouring Mills
A. N. BELL, Prop.
TRY BELL'S
EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.
Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully
Equal to the Best
Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.
Independence, Cal. A. N. BELL,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Mound House	11:30 p. m.		6:50 p. m.
Dayton	12:00 p. m.		5:10 p. m.
Wabuska	2:05 p. m.		2:50 p. m.
Hawthorne	5:40 p. m.		11:10 a. m.
Luning	7:05 p. m.		9:55 a. m.
Sodа Springs	8:05 p. m.		9:15 a. m.
Belleville	9:15 p. m.		7:50 a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 10:00 p. m.		Lv. 7:20 a. m.
	No. 3.		No. 4.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Belleville	8:25 a. m.		5:25 p. m.
Benton	11:50 a. m.		1:35 a. m.
Bishop Creek	2:00 p. m.		11:00 a. m.
Alvord	2:45 p. m.		10:00 a. m.
Independence	4:20 p. m.		8:30 a. m.
Lone Pine	5:10 p. m.		7:40 a. m.
Keeler	Ar. 6:55 p. m.		Lv. 7:00 a. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (3 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leave in Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downieville Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Mountain, Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.
R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.
D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

Inyo
Stage
Company.
REGULAR LINE
—FROM—
Mojave To Keeler.
FINE COACH
FAST STOCK.
The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful
Redrock Canyon
And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.
Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m.
Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.
W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

NORMAN
HOUSE,
Independence, - Cal.
New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates
Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.
O. I. MAIRS, Prop.
feb12tf

Pioneer
Livery & Feed Stables,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and
Livery Accommodations
in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.
O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.
J. C. MILLER, Lessee.
—THE BAR—
Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of
WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS
The most careful attention given to the amusement and comfort of patrons.
A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!
Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-19-tf

To Insure Pure Food.

The purest, lightest, sweetest, and therefore most appetizing and wholesome bread, biscuit, rolls, muffins, cakes, crusts, etc., are assured with the use of the Royal Baking Powder.

The New York State Analyst says: "The Royal Baking Powder is superior to any other which I have examined. It is unequaled for purity, strength and wholesomeness."

Skeletons on the Welsh Coast.

Among the incidents of the remarkable gale is the discovery of skeletons at Whitesands bay, near St. David's. The heavy seas have made an indentation on the beach, with the result that two skeletons were revealed, one being a full grown man, while the jawbone of a second shows that it belonged to a younger person.—Public Opinion.

FROM MRS. HENRY WARD BEECHER

"40 ORANGE ST., BROOKLYN, N. Y., Feb. 11, 1890.

"I have used ALLCOCK'S PLASTERS for some years for myself and family, and, as far as able, for the many sufferers who come to us for assistance, and have found them a genuine relief for most of the aches and pains which flesh is heir to. I have used ALLCOCK'S PLASTERS for all kind of lameness and acute pain, and by frequent experiments, find that they can control many cases not noticed in your circulars.

"The above is the only testimonial I have ever given in favor of any plaster, and if my name has been used to recommend any other it is without my authority or sanction." MRS. HENRY WARD BEECHER.

It is impossible to remain long unoccupied. The devil will get into you if nothing else does.

For allaying Hoarseness and Irritation of the Throat, it is daily proved that "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" are a mild remedy, yet very efficacious.

Many a man goes wrong after marriage because he loses his way.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box warranted. 50 cts. and $1.00.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

Use Enameline Stove Polish: no dust, no smell.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

A BOON TO LADIES. NO MORE WORRIMENT.

FOR LADIES ONLY. DR. SIMS' TANSY BLOSSOM SUPPOSITORIES. A GUARANTEED SAFEGUARD.

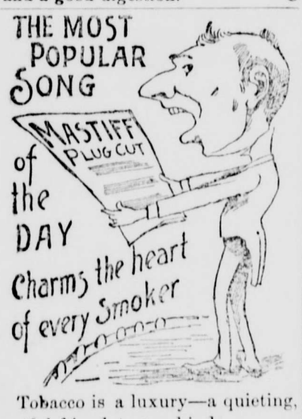
Also a Positive Cure for Leucorrhœa, Inflammations Etc. $1 per package, six packages $5.00. Securely packed and mailed free on receipt of price. Write for circular. Lady Agents Wanted. P.O. Box 2292. The Western Remedy Co., San Francisco, Cal.

"August Flower"

"I am Post Master here and keep a Store. I have kept August Flower for sale for some time. I think it is a splendid medicine." E. A. Bond, P. M., Pavilion Centre, N. Y.

The stomach is the reservoir. If it fails, everything fails. The liver, the kidneys, the lungs, the heart, the head, the blood, the nerves all go wrong. If you feel wrong, look to the stomach first. Put that right at once by using August Flower. It assures a good appetite and a good digestion.

THE MOST POPULAR SONG of the DAY



Charms the heart of every Smoker

Tobacco is a luxury—a quieting, restful friend to mankind.

The better the quality, the sweeter and milder the smoke.

In all these good qualities MASTIFF PLUG CUT stands at the head of smoking tobaccos.

J. B. Pace Tobacco Co., Richmond, Virginia.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND. The Best Waterproof Coat in the WORLD!

SLICKER

The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. Don't buy a coat if the "Fish Brand" is not on it. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

FROM THE "PACIFIC JOURNAL."

"A great invention has been made by Dr. Tutt. That eminent chemist has produced

Tutt's Hair Dye

which imitates nature to perfection; it acts instantaneously and is perfectly harmless." Price, $1. Office, 39 & 41 Park Place, N. Y.

WANTED! Agents in each county for the sale of Monuments and Headstones. Liberal Commission; no experience required; write for particulars. A. H. MACNUTT, Pacific Marble and Granite Works, 56 8th Street, San Francisco.

THE VICTOR INCUBATOR. A Reliable Hatcher, absolutely self-regulating, simplest to operate. Circulars free. Illus. Catalogue 6c. Addr Victor Incubator Co., Quincy, Ill.

Old Gold and Silver Bought; send your old Gold and Silver by mail to the old and reliable house of A. Coleman, 41 Third Street, San Francisco; I will send by return mail the cash, according to assay; if the amount is not satisfactory will return gold.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION. 25 CTS.

GRANT'S HIDING PLACE.

It Was an Elegantly Furnished Room in the Stewart Mansion.

Now that the Stewart mansion, at Fifth avenue and Thirty-fourth street, is to be turned over to the Manhattan club for a club house, it has come out that there was one sacred room in the mansion. This room is on the second floor on the avenue side. It was originally furnished in 1872. The carpets for the room were made in Europe and fitted like a glove. The furniture was made in Paris and was of the most expensive kind.

There was a crystal chandelier in it whose prisms shone like diamonds. Marble statues from Italy and fine paintings were some of the costly adornments. The original outlay for furnishing the room was $50,000. Whom do you suppose it was so magnificently fitted up for? None other than Ulysses S. Grant, then in the first year of his first term as president of the United States.

It will be recalled that Gen. Grant sent A. T. Stewart's name to the senate for confirmation as secretary of the treasury. It was then discovered that the constitution would not permit an importer to take this place in the cabinet. But Mr. Stewart, appreciating the president's desire to honor him, became from that moment a warmer friend than ever of Gen. Grant. This room, in his palatial mansion, was furnished expressly for the use of the president. No matter how crowded the house might be, no person on earth except the general was to have the use of it even for a moment. A latch key to the mansion and a key to the room were sent to him, with the directions that whenever he wanted to come to New York and have a resting spell, this room would be at his disposal.

Gen. Grant, in the eight years that he was president, occupied it many more times than anybody except the Stewarts were aware of. Ostensibly he was at the Fifth Avenue hotel, but when the evening began to wane and when wearied with the day's callers, he would slip into a cab and be driven to his beautiful hiding place in the Stewart mansion.—Chatter.

The Latest Confections.

Cream strawberries are the newest and sweetest things in the candy market. The luscious red berry is first dipped in cold water and then plunged into a cream bath of rose, lemon, vanilla, orange or pistache flavor, the stem and little green leaf remaining. When dry the fruit bon bon is put into a little cap or bonnet of fluted paper and offered at the modest rate of $2 per pound. Another innovation of sweetness is the chocolate candle, a beautiful brown stick, three inches long, with a tuft of hard silk to represent the wick. Set in a papier mache candlestick of white, pink or blue the confection is at once a table ornament, a favor and a delicious morsel of dessert. There are chickens, eggs, pipes and tenpins of sweet chocolate that sell at ten cents each, and dainty little garden baskets of willow and grass filled with chocolate pastilles, frilled with lace paper and the cover tied down with a ribbon or wisp of straw. Judging from the display of sweetmeats and the various designs that are coming into the Broadway, Madison and Fifth avenue shops chocolate is the choice of fashion.—New York World.

Men with Several Offices.

A good many business men of this city have two, three and some four different offices. Sometimes these are four or five miles apart. There are well known lawyers here who have two offices and handle a wholly different class of business at each. Interested in big corporations, a live business man often necessarily has office hours at the corporation offices of the respective concerns. This not only enables him to discharge his mind of all other branches of his business while attending to one, but it enables those who have business with him to transact it without interfering with those who are bent on something else.

The mental strain thus put upon an active business man soon sends him to Florida or some more permanent resting place, so that it is doubtful if anything is gained by doubling up in this way. The matter is interesting, however, as illustrating the peculiar qualities of brain power and training.—New York Herald.

The Origin of Humbug.

Edward Nathaniel Lewer, who was all his life connected with the London Stock exchange, and died on May 7, 1876, aged eighty, once said in all seriousness that during the Napoleonic wars so much false news of politics and army movements came through Hamburg that anything that smacked of the incredible was received with the derisive phrase, "That's Hamburg," whence is derived by corruption the word "humbug." If the word does not date back beyond the period referred to, it seems a more reasonable derivation than the very labored one we get in Webster's Dictionary.—Notes and Queries.

Jerked Beef.

A remarkable instance of the tendency to change and even mutilate a word in order to give it a familiar and suggestive appearance is found in the expression "jerked beef," which is a ready English substitute for "charqui," the Peruvian word for meat cooked in smoke, or "jerked." Such a liberty taken with a foreign word may readily be pardoned when so happy in result, but the necessity for changing "lustrine," a French word for silk, into "lutestring" may be questioned, seeing we have many words, such as "luster" and "lustrous," from the same root. But there is no accounting for fancies.—Chambers' Journal.

THE PANSY'S FATE.

Once on a time a pansy grew
Close by a farmer's door;
It drank the sunshine and the dew—
What could it wish for more?
The farmers' children at their play
Watched it with pleasure day by day.

"How beautiful and sweet!" they cried,
"It is our guest, you see."
But to itself the pansy sighed:
"I would much rather be
A dweller in some mansion grand,
More admiration I'd command."

Now so it happened. Fate decreed
It should be plucked; and soon
'Twas in a mansion grand, indeed,
Where other flow'rs did bloom—
Flow'rs of such rare hue and grace,
The pansy felt quite out of place.

Great velvet roses, lilies fair
And flow'rs of every land,
Whose fragrance perfumed all the air
Within that mansion grand;
And guests in admiration vied—
But no'er the pansy once espied.

Too late this little flow'ret saw
What foolish pride had done;
Oh! to be in the field once more,
And drink the dew and sun,
Where e'en the children, day by day,
Stopped and caressed it while at play!

Some lives just like this little plant,
Because of humble spheres
In which they dwell, are discontent,
And waste vain sighs and tears,
Who, were they where they long to be,
Would find but pain and misery.

—Philadelphia Times.

THE QUEEN WINS.

The Bastile had not yet fallen. The thoughtless youth of the French aristocracy still danced through the salons of the royal castles. Maurepas still reigned prime minister—that same friend of humanity who made the compassionate decision concerning the people's welfare: "Why build hospitals? Can not the people die on the roads if they like?"

This evening Maurepas had the honor of being permitted to lead the beautiful Marie Antoinette to the card table, but, complaining of a severe headache as they passed through the salon, the good queen excused him from further attendance that the pain might not be increased. As he was hastening back through the ante-chamber to the dancing hall, where the king was taking his coffee, he perceived beneath the gobelin tapestry of the famous Louvois window a man in citizen's dress, who regarded him expectantly, and bowed low before him.

"It is all right, Dumonet," whispered the asthmatic old man. "This evening his majesty will taste of it." And he trilled out one of his hundred madrigals, which, in truth, were tame enough, but which his flatterers found very witty. In the royal apartment he saw just then Louis XVI take from a sugar basin two delicately broken lumps of sugar and sweeten his coffee with them. As the king took a mouthful of the coffee the ministerial friend of his people approached and asked respectfully:

"How does your majesty find the coffee this evening?"

"As usual, excellent."

"The best Mocha is always upon your majesty's table, but does the sugar sufficiently moderate the bitterness of the coffee?"

Louis XVI was sensitive to mockery and irony even to timidity; therefore he said inquiringly:

"What do you mean by that?"

Maurepas laughed. "Your majesty, permit me one question. How much, sire, do you think these two pieces of sugar cost?" The king looked uneasy.

"Do you wish to test my mathematical ability?" Maurepas continued to laugh.

"Well, then, I will answer your problem: Sugar costs the people about eighty cents a pound. If I reckon eighty pieces to the pound it makes one sou for each piece; but since to me as king everything is quadrupled, I have this evening consumed eight sous' worth of sugar."

"This sugar is the gift of one of your subjects, who counts himself happy that it is considered worthy of a place on your majesty's table; therefore it costs you nothing, sire, but the giver values every piece at a full louis d'or."

"You are beside yourself, M. de Maurepas. Eighty louis d'or for a pound of sugar! At that rate I should be compelled to sell Rambouillet to supply my brother with sugar for a year, for you know he takes a handful to every cup. But explain to me your jest."

"In a moment, your majesty." And he took the sugar basin and emptied the contents upon the marble table and counted the pieces. "Forty-three, with the ones used forty-five, worth 1,080 francs; but look, your majesty, what dazzling whiteness, and how light it is, and how sweet, without any bitter aftertaste."

"Come now," said Louis, interrupting his babble, "is sugar ever bitter?"

"And your majesty will never guess from what this sugar is made."

The king was not without some knowledge of chemistry, therefore answered hesitatingly:

"Naturally from the sugar cane."

"Pardon me, your majesty, it is beet root sugar."

"Beet root? What is beet root?"

The Duchess of Chartreuse, who was listening, drew near and said: "Beets, sire, are little red leaves, of which my servants make salad."

M. de Maurepas cut off her explanation with a malicious laugh. "Beets are edible roots, which people as well as cattle find palatable, and now they have been found to yield sugar."

Respect kept the brilliant company out of hearing distance, and they watched eagerly the strange proceedings. All this examining, weighing and counting of the sugar tossed up the court gossip among them like a bright soap bubble. Then it was whispered: "The king has been poisoned by a cup of coffee."

"Heaven forbid! And we have drank the same coffee!"

"No, not the coffee; it was the sugar."

"Some one go tell the queen!"

So whispered, murmured and chattered the excluded circle.

Marie Antoinette [illegible] with the Duchess of Polignac, her tenderly loving friend, at cards.

"What ails you, Agatha?" asked she kindly, as the favorite sighed.

Agatha de Polignac raised her roguish brown head and said, saucily, "Three millions, my adored queen!"

"Sigh not, my angel; I will beg Louis to grant them to you. We owe it to the great families."

The designing princess lifted the queen's lace sleeve to her red lips, whispered gratefully, "Oh, that I might be permitted to die for my beloved queen!"

"Live for me, you dear child, and, my word for it, I will provide the three millions for which you will be willing to live."

At this moment a courtier approached and broke to them the dreadful tidings:

"His majesty has been poisoned by M. de Maurepas with sugar."

A moment later the queen, white to the very lips, stood beside her husband.

"For heaven's sake, Louis," cried she, in her distress, unmindful of all ceremony.

"What is the matter, my queen?" asked Louis, in the gentle way he had never abandoned toward his beloved wife. "What brought you to me? You are very pale." He seized a glass of water, poured some of the newly discovered sugar in it and handed her the glass.

"Drink. It is too warm in the salon, and the company is too exciting. This sugar water will refresh you."

The queen cast a penetrating glance at Maurepas, who now fully understood what he had only half heard. With a quick movement he took the glass from the king's hand and drained it at a draught.

Red with anger, the king demanded an explanation of this insolence, but Marie Antoinette offered the minister her hand and was about to explain to the king, when suddenly the broad leaves of the great door flew open and the palace guard led in a man quite up to the feet of the king. The terrified appearance of the prisoner, his coarse coat, the brown waistcoat and pantaloons, the broad, clumsy shoes with leaden buckles, contrasted strangely with the gay silken attire, the gilded hangings, the laces and diamonds of the surroundings.

"What does this mean?" asked the king, astonished.

"Permit me, your majesty, to bring this man before you who understands how to make sugar out of vegetables. Dumonet is trying to ruin our colonies and make them useless to us. This is the discoverer of beet sugar."

"Discoverer? No, that honor does not belong to me," exclaimed the Chemist Dumonet. "It was a learned major, Serre, who, during the regency, deceived by the beautiful red color the beet gives out in cooking, fancied he could make red wine out of it. Instead of the desired wine he found the bottom of his retort covered with fine sugar. At that time France was rich in colonies on the Mississippi, therefore no one paid any heed to the discovery. Nor was it fully developed. I learned abroad, in Prussia, new improvements, expended my small possessions to test it, and I hope I have succeeded."

"It is not a poison, then?" cried Marie Antoinette, meaningly. The king for the first time understood what had preceded, and discovered also that the chemist was bound. At a sign the bond was cut and the guard left the room without Dumonet.

Meanwhile the queen bravely took a piece of sugar in her lovely mouth. That was the signal for the young courtiers to rush upon the before distrusted sugar, vying with each other to exhibit their courage, their devotion, through this harmless poison.

"Gently, my ladies, my lords!" cried Maurepas; "every little piece of that sugar cost a golden louis."

"But the sugar is not one bit better than our ordinary sugar," remonstrated the queen, "and it is only a curiosity leading to ruin."

Dumonet dropped on one knee. "Your majesty is in a measure correct. Experimenting in a small way, at the same expense as a great trade, naturally makes this sample excessively dear; but if your majesty will advance me two millions for the development of larger facilities for the manufacture, I shall be able to furnish a pound of sugar for ten sous instead of four francs."

The king recoiled involuntarily, and Marie Antoinette grasped her famous necklace, which had cost two millions, as if the plain man before her had been a robber. Her disapproving glance gave direction to the king's answer.

"Dr. Dumonet, I honor enterprise: accept this snuff box as a recognition of it. But two millions the state cannot possibly lend you. That is too much money for the exhausted exchequer."

Dumonet received the gift respectfully. "Sire, sooner or later my enterprise will find the money."

The whole, shallow, subservient swarms of courtierlings cried out an excited echo to the royal words:

"Two millions for sugar! Two millions! The man should be in a mad house! How can any one be so shameless? Just as if it were not all the same whether one pays ten sous or four francs for a pound of sugar. And if any can't pay it let him take his food unsweetened. What has the government to do with that?"

And so Dumonet was dismissed. He had only needed a million; the second was the price demanded by the minister for the introduction. This evening Maurepas composed the only good verse of his life, which, translated, runs somewhat thus:

Although his life to sweeten
Is all his royal care,
Two million francs for sugar
The king finds rather dear.

The furor which his wit created at the court consoled him somewhat for the lost million, and was it not all the same whether at his death there should be a deficit of one paltry million more or less? He left, in fact, a round ten millions in debts. It was a noble sum; nine would not have sounded so impressive.

Dumonet migrated to Belgium, where he found more appreciation, and lived safe and respected while the revolution storm swept over his unhappy fatherland. "Who laughs last," etc. * * *

"And my queen would have died with me?" asked Louis, as he accompanied her to their chamber that night. She was so beautiful, so dainty; in her wonderful eyes beamed the reflection of loving tears. The next morning the king granted 3,500,000 out of the state coffers to the "unfortunate" Duchess of Polignac.—Translated from the French for The St. Paul Globe.

Gold Nuggets in a Meteoric Stone.

A meteor fell on the larger of the two Comanche peaks recently. It came on an incline of about 45 degs. and struck the edge of the peak, where the bowlders hung over the side of the mountain. It came from the south. Its descent was very bright and rapid, fairly illuminating the peak as it fell. It knocked off large stones, which went rolling down the mountain, followed by the celestial visitor, barely missing Maj. Torre's house at the foot of the mountain. The meteor will weigh several tons. Fragments brought in by those who went to see it contains nuggets of what is believed to be gold.—St. Louis Republic.

The large stone church of the Methodists at Johnstown, Pa., which cost over $100,000, and which withstood the recent flood, has been thoroughly refitted and was reopened by a great multitude.

The British ironclad Vulcan, which is being built now, is having put in a rudder weighing twenty-two tons, the largest ever put on a British vessel.

A REMARKABLE LETTER.

A Prominent Professional Man's Extraordinary Statement.

(*N. Y. Sun*)

To the Editor. SIR.—As my name and face have appeared in your paper and the public prints lately, and as many of my professional brethren are wondering at it, I feel it only just that I should make an explanation. The statement published over my name was made ten years ago, after long and mature investigation, and I have never changed my mind as to the fact then stated. At that time I said, as a physician, that I believed Warner's Safe Cure was the best of all known preparations for the troubles it was advocated to cure, *and I say so still.* I know it is considered the proper thing for the medical profession to decry proprietary and other advertised articles; but why should they do so? As the late Dr. J. G. Holland, writing over his own name in *Scribner's Monthly*, said:

"It is a fact that many of the best proprietary medicines of the day are more successful than many physicians, and most of them were first discovered or used in actual medical practice; when, however, any person knowing their virtue and forseeing their popularity secures and advertises them, in the opinion of the bigoted all virtue went out of them."

Dr. Holland was an educated physician, an unprejudiced observer, and he spoke from a broad and unusual experience. Proprietary medicines should not be decried. The evidences of their value are overwhelming. I have seen patients recover from gravel, inflammation of the bladder, and Bright's disease after using Warner's Safe Cure, even when all other treatment had failed.

I make this frank and outspoken statement in the interests of humanity and because I know it to be true. I trust for the same reason you will give it to the public. Respectfully,

R. A. GUNN.

No. 124 West Forty-seventh st., New York, March 1

Sarah's Buffalo Hunt.

"You know that during Sarah Bernhardt's recent tour through the south she had a mania for hunting," said Phil Greenwall, of Fort Worth, Tex., at the Lindell. "She played in my house at Fort Worth. She got into town on Sunday morning, and as she had nothing to do until Monday night I suggested that she take her gun and go out in the country for a spin. The suggestion delighted her, but the only kind of game she wanted was buffalo. I told George Loving, a cattleman, of the actress' thirst for buffalo blood, and though of course there are none within 1,000 miles of Fort Worth, Loving declared that he would improvise a buffalo for the divine Sarah's benefit. I accompanied her and Abbey to a prairie twelve miles west of town, where, by appointment, I was to meet Loving and the buffalo.

"Loving had scared up a little woolly bull with short crumpled horns, and when the Frenchwoman saw the hideous animal, which had been whipped into fury by Loving's quirt when he saw us coming, I thought she would go wild. The bull bellowed, pawed the earth, and throwing his tail straight into the air turned from us and fled. Abbey stood transfixed and Bernhardt was screaming like a maniac.

"Finally she recovered herself sufficiently to take aim and blaze away at the supposed buffalo. The bull fell to his haunches with a bullet through his carcass, and then we all took a shot at him until he was dead. Some member of the company was mean enough to tell Mme. Bernhardt how we had fooled her with the common bull, that there were no buffalo in Texas at all, and she was so disappointed that she burst into a flood of tears. We all felt so bad about it that we didn't allow the papers to write it up, but it is too good to keep longer."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Columbus Was Not the First.

It was at Lisbon that Columbus first planned his voyage. But long before, when Lisbon was a flourishing Arab city, intelligent and splendid, Edrisi relates that an expedition was sent out from its port to explore the dark and unknown ocean. The commanders were brothers known as the Almagrurins, or the Wandering brothers. They must have set sail before the year 1150. They crossed the Atlantic, it is said, visited unknown islands and discovered new lands. After a weary voyage of many months they returned in safety. A street was named after them in Moorish Lisbon, called the street of the Almagrurins.

Possibly the attempt might have been renewed, and a Moorish city might have sprung up in Cuba or Hispaniola, at Philadelphia or New York. But soon the conquering Christians took Lisbon and checked its advance in knowledge. For many centuries it was given up to war and chivalry. At length it revived the Moorish instincts of trade and commerce. Lisbon became the center of discovery, and Columbus learned in its traditions perhaps the story of the Almagrurins.—Eugene Lawrence in Harper's.

A Clever Rooster.

George Eliot once wrote that she knew no such medicine for tired nerves as watching the movements of a flock of ducks. Chickens are just as entertaining if they are observed, and if the occupation seems trivial it may with justice and propriety be dignified as the study of natural history. Chickens have as marked individuality as humans. Captain Jinks was the son of his mother and she a widow. He early developed spurs that were a terror to the chicken yard. His amusement was to go about kicking out sideward and sticking the shins of the other chickens and particularly at feeding time.

For this reason the lady who thought she controlled this chicken yard used to stand guard and keep him off. Once she missed her footing and fell prone, dish in hand. Before she could recover herself Captain Jinks ran up in front of her prostrate face and crowed in triumph. When the hour came for his mother's egg laying he always went to nest with her, and when the deed was accomplished crowed as lustily as if it had been his act.—New York Evening Sun.

A Trans[illegible]

Mrs. Optimist—How vastly improved dear Jennie is since her marriage! She has quite lost that unhappy, discontented look of hers.

Mr. Pessimist—Not lost it, my dear madam. It will shortly appear on her husband's face.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

Nationality Doubtful.

First Little Girl—Is your doll a French doll?

Second Little Girl—I don't know; she can't talk.—New York Weekly.

Lost influence returns no more;
The thought his soul must blister;
The man who called him "Judge" of yore,
Refers to him as "mister."

THE TEMPTATION

To go out of doors in rough weather is not strong, but we are, many of us, compelled to face rough weather frequently. Diseases which arise from a chill are peculiar to no season of the year. This is true, therefore there should be in the closet of every household—what? Not an unmedicated stimulant, absolutely devoid of anything but an excitive action, but a tonic combining, in the effective form of an invigorant and an alterative, the quality of defence against changes of weather. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has three or four properties that no other article of its class possesses. Not only does it relieve the complaints which it eventually cures, it fortifies the system against the bad effects of changes of temperature, fatally and too often shown in the deadly form of "la grippe;" it produces a radical change in the weakened condition of a system peculiarly liable to be attacked by it, and it tends to provide against the danger resulting from an impoverished condition of the blood and a disordered state of the liver or bowels.

Mrs. Brown—I thought you said it was the little boy next door who was making all the noise? Little Johnnie—So it was, ma. I was beating him with a stick.

$100 REWARD. $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

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Officer McGobb—I thought I give you two hours to leave town? Dismal Dawson—Yes, so you did; but I didn't like fer to start on Friday. See?

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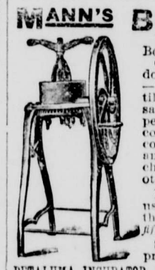

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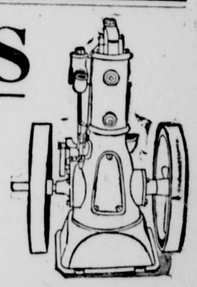

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

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LOST IN NEW YORK BAY.

It was just after New Year's day, about twenty-four years ago, and New York city was then full of seafaring men, who had served in the volunteer navy, and many of whom had even carried muskets in the army.

American shipping had been, so to speak, run off the high seas, and even the packet ships—that is, many of them—flew the English flag, although they were owned in New York as much as in Liverpool.

Sailor Town, as the Fourth and part of the Seventh wards of New York were styled then, was full of sailors' boarding houses, many of them places of dreadful repute, wherein Jack was taken to live on his return from sea, fleeced and shanghaied—that is, placed insensible on board of an outward bound ship, without any money and with very little wardrobe in his canvas bag.

There were a few, a very few, reputable sailors' boarding houses there, and the safest place for a mariner ashore was assuredly the Sailors' Home, at No. 190 Cherry street, which had been conducted on the most excellent plan, under the admirable guidance of Capts. Walford and Richardson, who were connected with the directorate of the Seaman's Savings bank.

The "Home" at the time of which I speak was full of sailors, some of whom were in arrears in their board and most of whom were down to their last dollar.

Nevertheless they were well treated, for they were, as a rule, sober men, desirous of seeking employment and willing to go to sea if they could get a ship.

Among the boarders were three men, Isaac Reed, an elderly Englishman who had fought the Merrimac in the first Monitor; Harry Elliott, a curly headed lad from Newburyport, Mass., who had just felt that he could "ship" as an able seaman, for he had turned 21, and had been seven years a mariner; and the third was a Spaniard named Antonio, who had sailed out of the United States so long that he was very jealous of his citizenship and took great care of an old American "protection" — a document similar to that with which all foreign-born seamen in American vessels were furnished to protect them from being held for military or naval service in their own countries in Europe when they went thither from American ports.

These three men were types of the seamen of that day. They had been filled with the importance of the victories gained by Farragut, and as they hailed from the "States" themselves, were very anxious to obtain berths together, on board of an American ship if possible, or an English one if it must be.

Day after day they had struggled from shipping office to shipping office along South street in quest of employment. And day after day they returned to the Sailors' Home at No. 190 dejected and disappointed.

They had been ashore for more than three months, all their money was gone and they were gradually getting deeper and deeper in debt to the managers of the Home, who, it must be noted, were very lenient with worthy men.

Night after night the three poor fellows sat together in the smoking room conversing in low tones about their wanderings and the morrow's prospects, and night after night they went into prayers and listened to the sweet voices of the young ladies of the managers' families singing the good old fashioned penny-royal tunes that Downeasters loved to hear.

At last, about the latter end of January, the three sailors sallied forth one morning determined to take anything that might present itself, and they crossed over to Brooklyn, where a lot of English vessels were moored, almost ready for sea, in the Atlantic dock basin.

They boarded a brig called the Elliott, because the name attracted Harry Elliott's attention, and he said: "Men, this looks like luck. She's a juicer, but that makes no difference. Her name's the same as mine. Who knows but there may be a berth for one or more of us on her?"

Over the side went the three sailors, and they spoke to the mate, a Scotchman, and learned from him that the captain was going to ship a crew the very next day, as the brig was ready for sea. While the lads were conversing with the mate, the captain came down the quay and over the gangway. The work of introduction and explanation did not take long, and the captain being pleased that these sailors boarded at the "Home" and could not therefore be "packet rats"—a class of voyageur much feared by all reputable skippers because of their habits and lack of seamanship—bade them come up to the British consul, No. 15 Broadway, the next day and sign articles.

The three seamen returned to the "Home" that night with light hearts and a prospect of half a month's advance apiece, which would enable them to pay a part, at least, of their overdue board bills and save their good names with the kind managers.

To make a long story short, the three men, Reed, Elliott and Antonio, were shipped, and attended the last prayer meeting at the Sailors' Home on Feb. 4, as they were to haul the brig out and sail on the morrow.

The old man and his mates thanked the good lady superintendent of the "Home," after prayers that night, for her kindness to them, and they promised to bring her a lot of "curios" when they returned.

"And should we not return, we will expect to meet you on the other side sometime. But if our lives are spared, you will see us here again, and we will not forget the curios."

There was a sad and wistful look in the faces of the men as they left the Home, though for a long time they had been looking forward to an engagement to sail. Did they feel a foreboding that their voyage might not end happily?

No one can tell.

Next morning the brig Elliott was hauled out below Buttermilk channel and towed down through the Narrows, while the crew rigged out her jibboom, set up her topmasts and bent her sails.

Before she reached Fort Wadsworth the crew were able to make sail, which they did not do until the vessel got over the bar and just outside the "station boat," as the pilot boat which waits to receive pilots from outward bound vessels is called.

The tugboat had left, sail had been made on the brig, and she began to gather way under a heavy northerly breeze.

The weather at this time, about 4 p. m., looked very unpropitious and lowering, and the brig had hove to for the yawl from the station boat to take the pilot off when, as the main topsail was flat back against the mast, the forward yards braced the other way, a squall from north-northeast struck the vessel and nearly threw her on her beam ends.

There was no time to be lost. She was rapidly gathering sternway, and was in imminent danger.

The pilot forgot his station boat in the immediate peril, shouted to the man at the wheel to shift his helm so as to bring the brig around on her keel, and then gave the orders to swing the mainyard, lower the topsail yards down on the caps, haul out the reef tackles, to haul up the mainsail and foresail, run down the jib and clew down the head of the spanker so as to get the brig under easy working sail.

She careened over until her lee scuppers were under water, and the wind blew so hard that the topsails would not run down, nor the jib obey the force upon the downhaul.

In a few minutes the whole face of nature had changed. A blinding snow storm obscured the Jersey shore outside the Hook as completely as a fog, and vessels to windward were only dimly outlined through the biting flakes.

Where had the pilot boat gone?

Nobody on board the brig had stopped to ask, for night was setting down rapidly on the waters and the storm was raging with all its might, the wind veering and varying every half hour between north and east-northeast, so that the brig, which had not got into "shipshape," with its spare spars, water casks and chain cable loose on deck, adding to the difficulties of the situation and the momentarily increasing dangers, was almost unmanageable.

The crew, though good seamen, no doubt, with the exception of the three men from the Sailors' Home, did not know each other, and, naturally, did not work well together, and the officers had no knowledge of the capacities of their men, so that they could not order them about with surety.

"Lay aloft and double reef the foretopsail," shouted the Scotch captain, acting as first officer for the pilot, who had now taken the wheel, fearful lest the brig should go on the shore under her lee, over which the rollers were thundering and leaping scarcely a cable's length away.

As this order was given another squall struck the brig, and she heeled over as if she would certainly capsize. But the pilot swept her to windward, shivered her foreyard and brought her up shaking and trembling like a scared bird in the trough of the sea, while all hands, cook, captain, boys and steward, tried to clew down the topsail yards, haul out the reef tackles, and spill the wind out of the sails by hauling taut the buntlines.

"Up, now, men," shouted the captain, "and reef the maintopsail. You can manage that easiest. Goosewing the foretopsail while it is aback," he shouted to the second mate, "and haul the head of the spanker out to keep her steady."

Efforts, with more or less success, were made to obey all these orders. But the foretopsail split as soon as the sheet was started, and the jib, which could not be pulled down the stay, was in ribbons.

Still the foretopmast staysail, the spanker and the maintopsail held on, while the brig plunged and labored and snorted in the sea like a terrified horse.

The men mounted to the topsail yard. The first man outside the lift to the "weather reef earring was Antonio.

"Luff up, and shake her! Light out to windward!" he shouted to the deck and to the men inside him on the yard. Even as he spoke the brig "broached to," the heavy sail flapped, and, as it filled forward again with the gale, it tore Antonio from the yard as he held on to the leach and hurled him far ahead into the sea. He disappeared forever.

His requiem was the faint alarm, "Man overboard!" unheard on deck, and the thunderous explosion of the topsail itself, which was blown clean out of the bolt ropes by another squall which struck the now seemingly doomed vessel.

"Come down from aloft! Come down!" shrieked the captain and pilot to the unfortunate men on the topsail yard, which was being whipped and lashed by the strips of the torn canvas of the bursted sail.

The poor fellows tried to do so. Those from the weather side succeeded. Only one of those on the lee yardarm reached the deck in safety. Two had been cut and slashed by the strips of wet, frozen canvas and literally beaten off the yard into the dark, seething waters careering to the Jersey beach a few hundred yards away.

These two were Elliott and Reed!

Before 10 o'clock that night the wind went down. Next morning the brig cast anchor in the Horseshoe.

But the three sailors who two nights before had prayed with, parted and promised to return with many curios for the superindendent's wife of the Sailors' Home, No. 98 Cherry street, lay fathoms deep beneath the waters of the lower bay, drowned in that one day's cruise of the Elliott.—R. G. M. in New York Star.

A Bright Boy.

Teacher—Why is bread called a necessity?

Bright Boy — Because it's always kneaded.—Journal of Education.

Sub-Editor—Here is a report from the hospital. What shall I head it with?

Funnyman (speaking up)—News of the weak.—Lawrence American.

BONE TO MARBLE.

A Man's Body is Changed by Heat into Stone Instead of Ashes.

A STRANGE YARN FROM MISSOURI.

A Corpse Subjected to the Fire of a Lime Kiln Four Days Becomes a Perfect Marble Statue.

Great interest is manifested at Cassville, Mo., over a remarkable circumstance which has just come to light. It happened on Off Davis near Buzzard Roost. When old man Clayback came out of the late war he was a physical wreck, but like many others of the state militia was too independent to ask for a pension, even if he could have secured one, and made his living in the best way he could until his six boys and seven girls got old enough to help him.

About five years ago the old man began to get very bad with rheumatism, as he thought, and although he used the entire crop of spicewood berries which grew on the creek, he continued to get worse. Two years ago he got so stiff as to be confined to his home and called in a physician, who, after carefully diagnosing the case, gave as his opinion that instead of rheumatism ailing the man it was a true case of ossification. Nothing could be done, and he advised his patient to make ready for the end, although he might live for some time. The old man took the doctor's advice and did not seem to have any fears of death, but dreaded the yawning grave and the cold, clammy earth. To make his thoughts more pleasant and relieve him of his only terror, a friend suggested cremation as an avenue of escape from the grave, a plan which he hailed with joy, and gave directions accordingly.

The disease continued, complete ossification took place and the man died. How to carry out the wishes of the deceased at first troubled the bereaved family, until they learned that Stephen Symphony was burning lime in his kiln, which had been fired three days and was reaching a white heat. Desiring to save the ashes they procured a large evaporating pan belonging to a molasses mill. Placing the remains in this, they carefully shoved the whole into the kiln, which was an open one on top, and being built in the side of the hill, was easily accessible. The sorrowing family gathered around, expecting the rapid incineration and disintegration of the departed. In a few minutes the winding sheet was gone and the naked body was exposed to the intense heat. From the ears, nostrils and mouth came jets of steam, broken at first, then solid, and in an hour had ceased, but no change was perceivable in the silent form.

More wood was fed to the glowing furnace to make the vigil of the bereaved briefer, but still no change. More wood was pitched in and hotter still the fire raged. Hour after hour passed, and from a glowing red to an opaque white the body turned, while on the countenance seemed to rest an expression of infinite peace and satisfaction. So three days wore away, and the fire must be drawn or the lime spoiled. Twenty-four hours later, by means of grappling hooks, the pan and body were raised, and to the surprise of every one the body was still intact and glowing.

A greater and more pleasant surprise, however, awaited the family, for when the body became cold it was ascertained that the intense heat, acting upon the ossified body, had changed it to perfect marble, a little lighter in color than the natural body, but retaining its natural shape, except on the back, which is a little flattened. The only defects are where there was a bullet wound and in the left foot, which is broken in two. In 1870 Mr. Clayback cut his foot very severely, splitting it between the second and third toes, and following this wound a rupture appeared which caused the loss as above stated. Where a small blood vessel had burst in his leg there appeared a delicate tracing of the circulation. The family are having a pedestal cut out of native limestone and will mount the "statue," but at present they are using a black gum block for the purpose.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Prince Hatzfeldt's Nemesis.

Prince and Princess Hatzfeldt, who are traveling about on a tour in Europe, are being followed from city to city by a mysterious French beauty of the keen Parisian stamp.

This woman has only presented herself once to the princess in person, but both the prince and princess are in constant receipt of abusive letters and demands for money under threat of some unknown exposure. These threats are principally directed against the prince, who has yet taken no steps to prevent the annoyance.

Although their movements are persistently followed by this solitary Nemesis, she is not usually seen by them, and their notification of her presence with them en voyage is always by post.—New York Society Review.

Given Due Credit.

A gentleman who has just returned from France says that the American ambulances, which were introduced into Paris a year or two ago, are now one of the recognized institutions of the French capital. People stand and cheer as they go up along the street, and ambulance drills are given to all distinguished foreigners. The French government has given full credit to America for the ideas which at present prevail on the subject, and indeed the words "American Ambulance" appear on the sides of the hospital wagons. They have not quite reached the proficiency of our own ambulance service, but they have made a very good beginning.—Paris Letter.

Ye Bachelor's Thanks.

She's shown herself a shrew, and yet
I can't forget
I owe my happiness to her.
'Twas this way, sir
I asked her once to wed, and she
Rejected me
—Life

HE WAS "PRIVATE JOE."

Now He Has Just Been Renominated for Governor of Illinois.

The career of "Private Joe" Fifer, recently renominated by the Republicans of Illinois for governor, would furnish the material for an entertaining novel. He was born in Staunton, Va., of German parentage. His father was a bricklayer, and being very poor moved to Missouri in the hope of bettering his condition. In this he was disappointed, and his wife dying he returned to Virginia. Ill fortune continued to pursue him, and once more he went west with his family, settling in Dry Grove township, McLean county, Ills., where he opened a brickyard. His son Joseph visited Bloomington, heard a lawyer make a speech, and returned to his humble home and calling firmly resolved that he would one day become an attorney.

GOVERNOR J. W. FIFER.

The war began about this time, and Joseph and his brother George walked barefooted to Bloomington and there enlisted as privates. This explains why Candidate Fifer in 1888 was referred to as "the Barefoot Boy of Bloomington." The brothers saw much active service, and one day before Jackson, Miss., when the list of those mortally wounded was made up the name of Joseph Fifer appeared on it. His fine constitution enabled him to pull through, and long before he had entirely recovered he was again at the front doing such duty as his condition permitted. He served several months beyond the term of his enlistment, and when the war closed he returned to Illinois with $155, no education and the still strong desire to become a great lawyer. He and his brother lived in a room and attended the Wesleyan university. Every Friday afternoon "Private Joe" was wont to set out for a tract of land the timber on which he had bought, and managed to eke out a living by wood-chopping.

He was graduated in 1868, and the following year his ambition was gratified to the extent that he became a practicing lawyer at Bloomington. In 1872 he was elected corporation counsel, and a year later he became state attorney. In 1884 he went to the state senate. In 1888, when the Republicans were casting about for a candidate for governor, the title "Private Joe" was accidentally applied to him, and as he had but a short time before made himself exceedingly popular with the G. A. R. men by a pension controversy with General Black, his name aroused great enthusiasm in the state convention, and he was nominated and elected. In appearance Fifer is more like a minister than a statesman. Mrs. Fifer was a Miss Gertrude Lewis, the daughter of a Bloomington lumber dealer. The governor has two children—Herman, aged seventeen, and Florence, aged fourteen.

The Three Hypnotic Conditions.

In speaking of the three phases of hypnotism, a New York scientist said the other day:

"The cataleptic is an absolute automaton without any true consciousness, purpose, or volition. The lethargic is simply a person under spiritual chloroform. The somnambulist has a personality different from his own real self. He obeys it or else the will of the operator. When he recovers consciousness he never remembers what has happened. These states are not as distinct in practice as in theory. They pass one into another imperceptibly. It is also found that by the use of various expedients one stage can be changed immediately to another. Oddest of all, it is possible to change the stage as to one-half of the body without affecting that of the other. Thus Professor Charcot caused a somnambulist to begin taking a bath and as the ablution started produced a lethargic condition of the right half of the body. The left half kept on working as if nothing had happened."

Important, if True.

According to the Indianapolis Journal Mrs. Stephen Clark, living near Heltonsville, Ind., has been seeing strange lights among the maple trees near her house, and recently a boy who was doing work for her in digging away some rocks at the foot of these trees is reported to have dug up about $4,000 in greenbacks, together with some counterfeiting tools and a revolver belonging to her husband, who was hanged by a mob fifteen years ago for murder. The people had found in a cave the corpses of five men and a woman, together with counterfeiting tools, and feeling sure that Clark was the murderer, and as he was known to be a desperate character he was lynched. The greenbacks found are said to be genuine.

St. Paul's New Mayor.

Colonel Frederick P. Wright, recently elected mayor of St. Paul, is thirty-eight years of age. His victory is the more notable because this is but the second time in its history that the city has been carried by the Republicans, and also because Colonel Wright's opponent was Mr. Robert A. Smith, a most popular politician, who has been mayor for several terms. The new mayor was born in Pittsburg, and when about eighteen years old became a resident of the city which he has now been called upon to govern. He secured a position with a business firm of which he is now the senior member. Colonel Wright had not, up to the time of his nomination as mayor, been actively identified with politics, although he has always been a warm Republican. He has long taken a great interest in the welfare of the national guard, of Minnesota, and has done much toward building up and improving that organization.

F. P. WRIGHT.

ELECTRIC METERS.

Method of Measuring the Amount of Electricity Used by Consumers.

RESULT OF EDISON'S INGENUITY.

A Plain and Easily Comprehended Description of a Very Interesting Process.

Probably few people when turning on a water faucet in their house, or playing a hose in their garden, ever realize that the laws controlling the flow of water have a great similarity to those governing the subtler fluid, electricity; and whether they turn on a faucet or an electric light certain conditions exist and certain actions follow which are analogous.

The water in the faucet is under a certain pressure, and an amount of water flows out of the faucet dependent upon this pressure and upon the size of the faucet.

An electric current in a wire is under a certain pressure, and an amount of current flows through the wire dependent upon the pressure and upon the size of the wire.

In a garden hose, water under good pressure, if allowed to escape through a small nozzle, will be forced a considerable distance. In an incandescent lamp, current under a fair pressure is allowed to escape through the minute filament of the lamp, heats the filament to incandescence and throws out beams of light. Not that electricity is a fluid in the sense that water is, or that there is any actual transference of matter when current passes through a wire, as there is when water flows through a pipe; but there is a close analogy between the laws governing the two, and it is just as easy and as simple to predict the actions of one within a certain range of conditions as it is of the other.

The great trouble has been that electricians have thrown a veil of mystery over their calling by naming all their units after French and German celebrities. This has led to no end of confusion. Volts, amperes, ohms, watts, joules and coulombs are becoming common words in print in these days of great electrical activity, but they express about as much meaning to the average person as a Chinese laundryman's sign.

Pounds, quarts and the rest of our everyday units of measurement are familiar to every school child; so will volts and amperes be some day when the American people are better acquainted with the doings of these distinguished foreigners and the units their names now represent.

Alexander Volta was a professor of physics in Pavia who accomplished a great deal in a scientific way; consequently electricians not only erected a marble tablet to his memory, but agreed to name the electrical pound per square foot after him, and so the unit of electrical pressure is the volt. Similarly we are compelled to write our electrical gallon with an accent over the last syllable of ampere. Ohm has had his name used as the unit of electrical resistance ever since he gave to the world his celebrated law on the flow of current. Ohm said that the amount of current going through a copper wire was proportioned to the pressure under which this current worked and to the size of the wire.

This is not very different from what anybody's common sense would see was true of water flowing through a hose. The amount of water is of course proportional to the pressure under which it works and to the size of the hose. Ohm made a great reputation on this discovery, and since his time other people have been finding out that what is true of water is also analogously true of electricity. Look at an electric road! A wire carrying current is stretched through the air and all a man has to do to move a car containing 100 people along a street is to connect the car machinery with the wire by a pole.

If the wire was a pipe carrying water under a considerable pressure and this pipe could be connected to the car by a movable hose, a water motor would make the car move just as the electric motor does, and moreover, the water would flow through the pipe, and the hose, and the motor to the ground, falling from a considerable pressure to zero pressure just as the current flows through the wire, and the trolley arm and the motor to the ground falling from 500 volts pressure to zero pressure or potential as it may be called, which is the potential of the earth just as the zero potential of water is the sea level. Moreover, as a certain number of gallons of water will flow through the pipe, the hose and the motor, dependent upon the size of the pipe, the hose, and the motor and the pressure of the water, so will a certain number of amperes of current flow through the trolley wire, the trolley arm and the motor winding dependent upon the size of the wire in them all and the electrical pressure of the current.

A line of electric arc lights are made to burn by inserting them one after the other in series in a line carrying current of a high pressure, and the passage of the current through each light uses up a certain percentage of this pressure just as a series of water wheels may be introduced in a brook or a river where each wheel will similarly use up a certain amount of the pressure of the running water.

Incandescent lights are burned without affecting the pressure in two wires run parallel to each other by connecting the two terminals of each lamp to the wires and allowing the current to pass through their filaments, just as two water pipes running parallel to each other may be punctured with small holes wherever it is desired to have the currents of water escape. In neither case will the pressure be diminished at any point, except by an inconsiderable amount due to friction, though a large quantity of water or electric fluid will be used.

A man's body offers a resistance to the passage of an electric current dependent upon the muscular and nerve fibers of the body, the thickness of his skin and the conditions under which the current enters and leaves his body. This resistance depends, therefore, upon three variable factors, and therein lies the uncertainty of "electrocution." A man's ability to withstand the effects of a waterfall depends similarly upon the strength of the man and the point of application of the water's force. Here are two variable facts which can be disregarded so long as we have Niagara falls. This would seem to be an argument in favor of "hydrocution."

All electrical current phenomena have their exact parallel in the flow of water, and for the ready explanation of the one it is only necessary to understand the other. Everybody understands their water faucets, though they may not understand their plumber. So should people understand the common uses of the mysterious current, though they do not comprehend the useless and perplexing technicalities of expert electricians.—New York World.

Almost all galleries in Europe, public and private, are open at certain times to students or to any well behaved persons.

Advice for Boys and Girls.

Nothing is good enough that is not as good as it can be made. The verdict "good enough," says a well known writer, which in boyhood passes the defective task, will become "bad enough" when the habit of inaccuracy has spread itself over the life.

"You have planed that board well, have you, Frank?" asked a carpenter of an apprentice.

"Oh, it will do," replied the boy. "It don't need to be very well planed for the use to be made of it. Nobody will see it."

"It will not do if it is not planed as neatly and as smoothly as possible," replied the carpenter, who had the reputation of being the best and most conscientious workman in the city.

"I suppose I could make it smoother," said the boy.

"Then do it. 'Good enough' has but one meaning in my shop and that is 'perfect.' If a thing is not perfect it is not good enough for me."

"You haven't made things look very neat and orderly here in the back part of the store," said a merchant to a young clerk.

"Well, I thought it was good enough for back there where things cannot be seen very plainly, and where customers seldom go."

"That won't do," said the merchant sharply, and then added in a kinder tone: "You must get ideas of that kind out of your head, my boy, if you hope to succeed in life. That kind of 'good enough' isn't much better than 'bad enough.'"

The girls who don't sweep in the corners or dust under things, and the boys who dispose of tasks as speedily as possible, declaring that things will "do" if they are not well done, are the boys and girls who are very likely to make failures in life because the habit of inaccuracy has become a part of their characters.

The old adage, "What is worth doing at all is worth doing well," is as true now as it was when first spoken, and it will always be true.—Youth's Companion.

How Cats Fight Dogs.

The mastery of herself which a cat shows when, having been caught in a position from which there is no escape, she calmly sits down to face out the threats of a dog, is a marvelous thing. Every body has seen a kitten on a street doorstep attacked by a dog ten times her size, as apparently self possessed as if she were in her mistress' lap. If she turns tail and runs down the street she is lost; the dog will have a sure advantage of her. Even as it is, if he could get up courage enough to seize her on the spot he would be able to make short work of her.

"You dare not touch me, and you know it," is what her position tells the dog. But she is intensely on her guard, in spite of her air of perfect content. Her legs, concealed under her fur, are ready for a spring; her claws are unsheathed, her eyes never move for an instant from the dog; as he bounds wildly from side to side, barking with comical fury, those glittering eyes of hers follow him with the keenest scrutiny. If he plucks up his courage to grab her, she is ready; she will sell her life dearly. She is watching her chance, and she does not miss it. The dog tries Fabian tactics, and withdraws a few feet, settling down on his forepaws, growling ferociously as he does so.

Just then the sound of a dog's bark in the next street attracts his eyes and ears for a moment, and when he looks back the kitten is gone. He looks down the street and starts wildly in that direction, and reaches a high board fence just as the cat's tail—a monstrous tail for such a little cat—is vanishing over the top of it. He is beaten. The cat showed not only more courage than he had, but a great deal more generalship.—Boston Transcript.

Saying "Good Morning."

Just how to say it is what somebody wants to know. One of you, as impulsive as possible, bows as if all her heart was in it when she meets a man who is a mere acquaintance. Shall she then be surprised if the next time he is a bit familiar in his mode of conversation? Another, in her desire to be dignified, gives a rigid bow that announces her acceptance of a pleasant acquaintance under protest. Then when she meets him next he is chilling and decidedly unfriendly in his manner.

But what to do? You will have to act the happy medium. When you incline your head give a suggestion of a smile that means, "I know you;" but we don't tell any more than that in a public place.

Women are said to have won battles by the sweet bows given to opposing generals. One should be thankful that one is not in the midst of any great battle now, except that wondrous battle of life when a smile and a pleasant greeting do more to remove the stumbling blocks from the way of the weary wanderer than anything else.

The "good morning" is the beginning of every day of life, and, my dear girl, to say it pleasantly is to open the golden door of a day and to make all the sunshine of life seem to rest upon you and reflect upon everybody else and make them feel pleasant, and that is a great deal. Can't you work faster and find work easier when your heart is full of that liquid of love we call "pleasantness?" Just think it over. It is worth while.—Ladies' Home Journal.

A Man Who Has a Cigar Collection.

"A good dinner without a cigar is like a beautiful woman with one eye," says the Spaniard.

Every one knows what a cigar is and the use to which it is put. No one will deny its widespread popularity, although some question its beneficent effects upon the human family. Yet, while postage stamps, monograms and cigarette pictures have all found enthusiastic collectors, but one man has been found to face the many difficulties attending a collection of cigars gleaned from all parts of the world.

Capt. Mike Flaherty is well known in the tobacco world and has a wide circle of acquaintances among the pilots, from whom he now and again received a present of a queer looking cigar from some foreign land, and it was this decided him to commence his present collection, which now numbers about 150 varieties of cigars, about each one of which a quaint, interesting story might be told.—New York Telegram.

Single Blessedness.

If I had to decide for my daughter whether, in view of her greater happiness, she should marry or remain single, I would find the task difficult. In marriage the ordering of her life is taken in a great measure out of her own hands; she must bend to circumstances; she is modified by the influences which have surrounded her husband all his life; she takes to herself in his relatives a new set of kindred, who may or may not be agreeable to her. The single life is much less complex, and it offers her what poets have sung and heroes died for—independence. But, she points out, a woman will rarely enjoy her state of single blessedness unless she is prepared for it in training and is allowed to be independent if she remains at home.—Olive Thorne Miller.

ADVERTISING.

An Expert Who Says Newspapers are the Only Satisfactory Medium.

STYLES WHICH HAD BIG RUNS.

Pointers for the Enterprising Business Man.—Be Truthful in Your Advertisements.—A Science.

"Nobody has tried more different kinds of advertising than we have," said a member of a well known clothing firm, a few days ago, "or tried the different kinds more thoroughly, but we have settled down now to regular newspaper advertising, and believe that, for a permanent business, that alone pays. We were the first to use the sails of vessels in the harbor as an advertising medium. Then we got up the 'alphabet puzzle,' and gave away a half a million puzzles while the craze lasted. Afterward we invented the Waterbury watch idea. We had to do something, because three of our principal competitors had failed, and their stocks were being sold for next to nothing by assignees, so we decided to give a Waterbury watch with every twelve dollars' worth of goods purchased. We advertised the watches 'wound and set.' To wind them fast enough we had to rig up a little machine, worked like a sewing machine, that would do the winding, and we kept several boys at work winding and setting them. Before we quit we had given away forty thousand of the watches.

NEWSPAPER "ADS."

"But nothing ever pays us like the ordinary newspaper advertising. The fact is, there has come to be in this city a class of advertisement readers, just as there is of news readers. They read the advertisements every day, and, of course, the man who wants to attract them has to get up an advertisement that will do it. The day of standing advertisements in the paper, 'Go to So-and-So's for clothing,' or 'Go to This-and-That's for shoes' has passed, just as the day for painting signs on rocks and fences or on the sails of boats has passed. You must have something interesting and fresh every day in the advertisement, and it will be read. We have proof of this all the time in our business, for an advertisement of any certain thing is sure to bring throngs of people into the stores inquiring for next day. By the number of such inquiries we rate the success or failure of an advertisement. I can guarantee to bring a thousand people to our stores any day by the insertion of an advertisement of some specialty in the morning papers.

"We were the first firm to introduce the use of outline cuts in newspapers. An Englishman who had done caricaturing on the other side, offhand sketches as a part of the entertainment of a show of some sort, and had come to this country, first brought the matter to our attention, and we tried a few of the cuts as an experiment. They succeeded so well that we made them a regular feature. After a while the papers themselves caught onto the outline idea, and now that is almost the only style of newspaper illustration used. A while ago we concluded to try the experiment of dropping the cuts. They are expensive, because besides the cost of them, the papers charge double rates for the space they occupy. It has been poor economy, however. The cuts were worth much more than they cost as an advertisement, and we shall go back to them.

MUST BE TRUTHFUL.

"Another thing about advertising of late years is the gradual increase in the truthfulness of it. People are learning that it doesn't pay to lie in an advertisement any better than it does anywhere else. The theory that 'a sucker's born every minute and he's just as likely to come in here as anywhere else' won't do for a permanent thing. I think that there has been a noticeable improvement in this respect lately, and that business men are rapidly learning that honesty is the best policy in an advertisement as well as outside of it.

"A curious thing is the difference there is between advertising for women and for men. For a man an advertisement must be short and to the point. It ought to treat of but one subject and to be written as tersely as possible. Men read advertisements on the jump; they never deliberately sit down to go through the advertisements in a paper. For the women, on the contrary, you can put in as much detail as you please; once a woman is attracted to an advertisement she will read it all through, no matter how long it is or how fine the type is. Then there is no use putting an advertisement for a man in a Sunday paper. If you make it big enough to be seen in one of those enormous sheets it will be too long to be read by a man. An ordinary advertisement, such as would attract him in a week day paper, is buried in the great Sunday editions. But you can take a page on Sunday and be certain that the women will look for it and read it all through carefully. Thousands of them buy the papers, and especially the Sunday papers, for no other thing than to read the advertisements. The big dry goods houses know that, and that is why they all use the Sunday papers so freely."—New York Sun.

What an Average Cow Can Do.

It is a popular belief that the dog is the most intelligent of all four footed animals, and that next in the mental scale is the horse. That is a mistake. The cow knows more than horse and dog combined are capable of learning. An ordinary town cow, which has been accorded reasonable facilities for acquiring general information, is much wiser than some men who have been honored with proud positions and expensive funerals. The average town cow can open a gate that fastens with a time lock, get into the garden and do fifty dollars' worth of damage before the exasperated owner can ram a charge of slugs into a muzzle loading gun.—Exchange.

The magazines now in course of publication in England, including the quarterly reviews, number 1,901, of which more than 473 are of a decidedly religious character.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Ivy H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 7 1892

THE NEW BALLOT LAW

AN ACT TO AMEND SECTIONS 1185, 1186, 1187, 1188, 1189, 1190, 1191, 1192, 1193, 1194, 1195, 1196, 1197, 1198, 1199, 1200, 1201, 1202, 1203, 1204, 1205, 1206, 1207, 1208, 1209, 1210, 1211, 1212, 1257, 1258, AND 1259 OF THE POLITICAL CODE, AND TO ADD FOUR NEW SECTIONS THERETO, TO BE NUMBERED 1213, 1214, 1215 AND 1216, ALL IN RELATION TO THE CONDUCT OF ELECTIONS IN THIS STATE.

The People of the State of California, represented in Senate and Assembly, do enact as follows:

SECTION 1. Section 1185 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1185. All ballots cast in elections for public officers within this State shall be printed and distributed at public expense as hereinafter provided. The printing of general tickets and cards of instruction to electors of each county, and the delivery of the same to the election officers, shall be a county charge, the payment of which shall be provided for in the same manner as the payment of other county expenses; and the printing and delivering of "municipal tickets," and also in case of separate elections for city, city and county, or town officers, the printing and delivering of cards of instruction shall be a charge upon the respective city, city and county or town in which such "municipal tickets" and cards of instruction are to be used, the payment of which shall be provided for in the same manner as the payment of other city, city and county or town expenses.

SEC. 2. Section 1186 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1186. Any convention, as hereinafter defined, held for the purpose of making nominations for public office, and also electors, to the number hereinafter specified, may nominate candidates for public offices to be filled by election within the State. A convention, within the meaning of this act, is an organized assemblage of delegates representing a political party which, at the last election before the holding of such convention, polled at least 3 per cent. of the entire vote of the State, county, district or other political division for which the nomination is made; provided, that in any county, township, city or district wherein no general election shall have been held after its organization, a convention of any party polling at least 3 per cent. of the votes cast in the district comprising such county, township, city or district shall have the same power, and its nominations the same effect as though such county, township, city or district had been organized before the next preceding general election.

SEC. 3. Section 1187 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1187. All nominations made by any such convention shall be certified as follows: The certificate of nomination, which must be in writing, shall contain the name of each person nominated, his residence and the office for which he is nominated, and shall designate the party or principle which such convention represents. It shall be signed by the chairman and secretary of such convention, who shall add to the signatures their respective places of residence, and was sworn to before an officer authorized to administer the same, that the matter stated in such certificate is true to the best of their knowledge and belief, and a certificate of oath shall be annexed to the certificate of nomination.

SEC. 4. Section 1188 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1188. A candidate for public office may be nominated otherwise than by a convention in the manner following. A certificate of nomination containing the name of the candidate to be nominated, with the other information required to be given in the certificates provided for in Section 1187 of this code, shall be signed by electors residing within the district or political division for which candidates are to be presented, equal in number to at least 3 per cent of the entire vote at the last preceding election within the state, district or political division for which the nomination is to be made, provided, that 1,000 signatures shall be sufficient for the nomination of a candidate for any office in the State. No signature shall be accepted to more than one paper, and each signer shall add to his signature the place of residence, giving the street and number when he resides in a city. One of the signers of such certificate shall swear that the signatures thereon made are true to the best of his knowledge and belief, and a certificate of such oath shall be annexed. Such a certificate, when made as above prescribed, shall have the same effect as a certificate of nomination made by a party convention.

SEC. 5. Section 1189 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1189. Certificates of nomination shall be filed with the Secretary of State for the nomination of candidates for offices to be filled by the electors of the entire State, or for members of the State Board of Equalization, State Board of Railroad Commissioners, or House of Representatives. Certificates of nomination shall be filed with the Clerk or Secretary of the legislative body of any incorporated city or town for the nomination of any candidate for an office under the government of any city or town, to be filled by the electors of such city or town. For all other nominations to public offices, certificates of nomination shall be filed with the Clerks of the respective counties wherein the offices are to be filled by the electors, and where the district or political division embraces more than one county, such certificate must be filed with the Clerk of the county in which the candidate resides, and the name of each such candidate as specified in the certificate of nomination shall be certified by said County Clerk to the County Clerks of the other counties within the district or political division, not less than fifteen days before the day of election.

SEC. 6. Section 1190 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1190. No certificate of nomination shall contain the name of more than one candidate for each office to be filled. No person shall join in nominating, under the provisions of this code, more than one nominee for each office to be filled, and no person who has voted in a convention for or against a candidate for any office shall join in nominating, in any manner, any other nominee for that office, and no person shall accept a nomination to more than one office.

SEC. 7. Section 1191 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1191. The Secretary of State shall preserve in his office for the period of two years all certificates of nomination filed therein under the provisions of this code, and each County Clerk shall preserve in his office for a like period all certificates of nomination filed therein under the provisions of this code, and each Clerk or Secretary of the legislative body of any incorporated city or town shall for a like period preserve in his office all certificates of nomination filed therein under the provisions of this code.

SEC. 8. Section 1192 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1192. Certificate of nomination required to be filed with the Secretary of State shall be filed not more than sixty days and not less than forty days before the day fixed by law for the election of the persons in nomination when the nomination is made by convention, and not more than sixty days and not less than thirty days before the day of election when the nomination is made by electors as provided in Section 1188 of this code. Certificates of nomination required to be filed with the County Clerks, or with the Clerk or Secretary of the legislative body of any city or town, shall be filed not more than fifty nor not less than thirty days before the day of election, when the nomination is made by a convention, and not more than fifty days nor less than twenty days before the day of election when the nomination is made by electors. Should a vacancy in the list of nominees of a convention occur, such vacancy may be filled by the convention, or if it has delegated to a committee the power to fill vacancies, such committee may, upon the occurring of such vacancy, proceed to fill the same; provided, that no nomination shall be made or certified at a period before the day of election less than the minimum number of days provided for filing certificates of nomination made under this code. The chairman and secretary of the convention, or of such committee, shall thereupon make and file with the proper officer a certificate setting forth the cause of the vacancy, the name of the person nominated, the office for which he was nominated, the name of the person for whom the new nominee is to be substituted, the fact that the committee was authorized to fill vacancies, and such further information as is required to be given in an original certificate of nomination. When a certificate to fill any vacancy shall be filed with the Secretary of State, he shall in certifying the nomination to the various County Clerks, insert the name of the person who has been thus nominated to fill a vacancy in the place of that of the original nominee. Any person whose name has been presented as a candidate, may, at least five days before the making of the publication of the nominations present to the officer in this section, cause his name to be withdrawn from nomination by filing with the Secretary of State and County Clerk his request therefor in writing, signed by him and acknowledged before the County Clerk of the county in which he resides, and no name so withdrawn shall be printed on the ballot.

SEC. 9. Section 1193 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1193. Not less than twenty-five days before an election to fill any public office, the Secretary of State shall certify to the County Clerk of each county within which any of the electors may by law vote for candidates for such office, the names of such persons nominated for such office, as specified in the certificate of nomination filed with the Secretary of State.

SEC. 10. Section 1194 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1194. At least ten days before an election to fill any public office, the County Clerk of each county shall cause to be published, in at least two newspapers of general circulation within the county, the nominations to office certified to him by the Secretary of State, and also all those filed with the County Clerk. He shall make not less than two such publications in each of such newspapers before election day, one of such publications being made upon the last day upon which such newspaper is issued before the day of election. The list of nominations published by the County Clerks of the respective counties shall be arranged in the order and form in which they will be printed upon the ballot. The Clerk or the Secretary of the legislative body of any incorporated city or town with whom the names of any candidates have been filed shall publish in the same manner the list of nominations filed with him; but where only one newspaper is printed in any county, city or town, then publication in such newspaper shall be deemed sufficient, and where no newspaper is printed in such county, city or town, publication shall be made through any newspaper designated by the Board of Supervisors of said county, or the legislative body of such city or town, and by posting copies of the ballot in three of the most public places in such county, city or town not less than ten days before the day of election.

SEC. 11. Section 1195 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1195. Whenever a proposed constitutional amendment, or other question, is to be submitted to the people of the State for the popular vote, the Secretary of State shall duly, and not less than twenty-five days before election, certify the same to the Clerk of each county of the State; and the Clerk of each county shall include the same in publication provided for in Section 1194 of this code.

SEC. 12. Section 1196 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1196. Except as in this code otherwise provided, it shall be the duty of the County Clerk of each county to provide printed ballots for every election of public officers, except elections for city or town officers, in which electors or any of the electors within the county participate, and to cause to be printed in the appropriate ballot the name of every candidate whose name has been certified to, or filed with the County Clerk, in the manner provided for in this code. Ballots other than those printed by the respective County Clerks, or the Clerk or Secretary of the legislative body of any incorporated city or town, according to the provisions of this code, shall not be cast nor counted at any election. It shall be the duty of the County Clerk of any consolidated city and county to provide separate ballots for every candidate for city and county officers in which the electors or any of the electors of such city or county participate, and to cause to be printed in such separate ballots the name of every candidate for a city and county office, whose name has been filed with the said County Clerk in the manner provided in this code. It shall be the duty of the Clerk or Secretary of the legislative body of any incorporated city or town to provide separate ballots for every election for city or town officers in which the electors, or any of the electors, of such city or town participate, and to cause to be printed in such separate ballots the name of every candidate whose name has been filed with such Clerk or Secretary in the manner provided for in this code; and such ballots shall be of the necessary size and shape to contain the names of all the candidates, together with the necessary blank spaces hereinafter provided for, and shall be printed on tinted paper furnished by the Secretary of State. It shall be the duty of the Secretary of State to obtain and keep on hand a sufficient supply of paper for ballots, and to furnish the same in quantities ordered to any County Clerk, or Clerk or Secretary of the legislative body of any incorporated city or town upon payment by the officer of the cost of such paper. Such paper shall be water marked with a design to be furnished by the Secretary of State, in such manner that the said water mark shall be plainly discernible on the outside of such ballots when folded according to law. Such design shall be kept secret from all persons not engaged in the preparation, printing or distribution of the paper or ballots until the day of election. Such design shall be changed for each general election, and the same design shall not be used again at any general election within the space of 14 years, but at any special or separate local election paper marked with the design used at the previous election may be used. Nothing in this code contained shall be construed to prevent the printing upon his ballot by any voter from without upon his ballot the name of any person for whom he desires to vote for any office, and such vote shall be counted the same as if printed upon the ballot and marked as voted for.

SEC. 13. Section 1197 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1197. All ballots printed by County Clerks, other than the separate ballots containing the names of candidates for city and county offices, printed by the County Clerks of consolidated cities and counties shall be headed "General Ticket", and all ballots printed by County Clerks of consolidated cities and counties, containing the names of candidates for city and county offices, and also all tickets printed by the Clerk or Secretary of the legislative body of any incorporated city or town, shall be headed "Municipal Ticket." Under the heading of all general tickets, the respective number of the Congressional, Senatorial and Assembly district in which such ticket is to be voted shall be printed, together with the following direction to voters: "To vote for a person (stamp) a cross (X) in the space at the right of the name." Opposite the title of each office shall be printed a direction to the voter specifying the number of persons to be voted for for that office, and opposite each constitutional amendment or other question to be voted upon in separate lines the words "yes" and "no." All municipal tickets containing the names of candidates for ward or district offices, in addition to such direction to voters, shall have the number of the ward or district in which such ticket is to be voted printed thereon. All municipal tickets shall be printed upon paper of a different tint from that of the general ticket. On each ballot a perforated line shall extend from top to bottom, one-half inch from the right-hand side of such ballot, and upon the half-inch strip thus formed there shall be no printing except the number of the ballot, which shall be upon the back of such strip in such position that it shall appear on the outside when the ballot is folded. The number on each ballot shall be the same as that on the corresponding stub, and the ballots and stubs shall be numbered consecutively in each county. All ballots shall be 18 inches in length and 4½ in width, and as many times such width as shall be necessary to contain the names of all candidates nominated. Where the names of candidates are printed in separate columns such columns shall be separated by heavy rules; and on all ballots the names of candidates shall each be separated by a rule extending to the extreme right of the column. All ballots shall be printed in plain Roman type, and shall contain the name of every candidate whose nomination for any office specified in the ballot has been certified to and filed according to the provisions of this code, and no other name; [and there shall be added to all the names of candidates their party or political organizations.] The names of the candidates for each office shall be arranged under the designation of the office, in alphabetical order, according to surnames. [Except that the names of candidates for the office of electors for President and Vice-President shall be arranged in groups as presented in the several certificates of nomination, and the voter may vote for the whole of said group by making one mark after such group.] There shall be left at the end of the list of candidates for each office as many blank spaces as there are persons to be elected to such office in which the voter may insert the name of any person not printed upon the ballot for whom he desires to vote as candidate for such office; and the names and blank spaces on the whole ticket shall be consecutively numbered, the figures being placed on the left-hand side of such names and blank spaces. There shall be a margin on the right-hand side of the names, at least one-half of an inch wide, so that the voter may clearly indicate, in the way to be hereafter pointed out, the candidate and candidates for whom he wishes to cast his ballot; the county, city or town in which each candidate resides may be printed in small type on the right-hand side of his name. Whenever any question is to be submitted to the vote of the people, it shall also be printed upon the ballot in such a manner as to enable the electors to vote upon such question in the manner hereinafter provided. At the head of each ballot shall be printed in separate lines the names of all political parties which have filed certificates of nomination of candidates in accordance with Sections 1186 and 1187 of this code, thus: "Regular Republican Ticket, (straight); opposite the names of each party, and on the same line therewith, there shall be a margin similar to that herein required, to be left opposite the name of each candidate, in which the voter may place the mark in the manner specified in Section 1200 of this code, if he desires to vote for all of the candidates of such party, but a ballot so marked shall not be counted if it [be stamped in any other place] except to indicate a vote or votes upon a constitutional amendment or other question.

SEC. 14. Section 1198 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1198. All ballots, when printed, shall be bound in stub-books of 100 ballots each. A record of the number of ballots printed by them shall be kept by the respective County Clerks, and by the Clerk or Secretary of the legislative body of each incorporated city or town.

SEC. 15. Section 1199 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1199. The County Clerk of each county shall provide for each election precinct in the county not less than one hundred general tickets for every fifty or fraction of fifty electors registered in the election precincts; and in case of a consolidated city and county, an equal number of municipal tickets when any city and county officers are to be elected; and the Clerk or Secretary of the legislative body of any incorporated city or town shall furnish a like number of municipal tickets when any city or town officer is to be elected.

SEC. 16. Section 1200 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1200. Whenever it shall appear by affidavit that an error or omission has occurred in the publication of the name or designation of the candidates nominated for office, or in the printing of the ballots, the Superior Court of the county, or the Judge thereof, shall, upon application by any elector, by order, require the County Clerk to correct such error, or to show cause why such error should not be corrected.

SEC. 17. Section 1201 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1201. Before the opening of the polls at any election within any county, the County Clerk of the county shall cause to be delivered to the Boards of Election of each election precinct which is within the county, and in which the election is to be held, at the polling-place of the election precinct, the proper number of general tickets to be used in the election precinct, in sealed packages, with marks on the outside, clearly designating the precinct or polling-place for which they are intended, and the number of ballots inclosed, and in case of a consolidated city and county, also a like number of municipal tickets; and the Clerk or Secretary of any incorporated city or town shall in like manner cause to be delivered the proper number of municipal tickets. The County Clerk, Clerk or Secretary shall prepare a receipt for each polling-place, enumerating the packages and stating the time and day and date when the same were delivered by him to the Inspectors of Election. The Inspectors of Election shall sign said receipt upon receipt of the packages, which shall forthwith be returned and filed. The County Clerk, Clerk and Secretary respectively shall have authority to employ such messengers as may be necessary to insure the safe and expeditious delivery of the ballots to the Inspectors or Judges of Election, as provided in this code, and the Board of Supervisors, or other board or body having the control of elections, shall allow such messengers a reasonable compensation for their services, to be paid as other election expenses are paid. In cases of the prevention of an election in any precinct by the loss or the destruction of the ballots intended for that precinct, the Inspector or other election officer for that precinct shall make an affidavit setting forth the fact, swear to the same before an officer authorized to administer oaths, and transmit it to the Governor of this state. Upon receipt of such affidavit the Governor may order a new election in such precinct, and upon the application of any candidate for any office to be voted for by the electors of such precinct the Governor shall order a new election to be held in such precinct.

SEC. 18. Section 1202 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1202. At the same time and in the same manner as Inspectors and Judges of Election are now appointed in this State, two ballot clerks for each election precinct in the State shall be appointed, who shall be the assistants in the charge of the ballots on the day of election, and to furnish them to the voters in the manner hereinafter provided. Such ballot clerks shall possess the same qualifications, and shall be paid the same compensation, as the Judges of Election. In making appointments of such ballot clerks, one of them shall be taken from the political party that polled the largest number of votes at the last preceding election and the other from the party that polled the next largest number of votes at such election. They shall act as additional Clerks of Election when the polls are closed, and they shall serve until the votes are counted and the returns are signed; provided, that whenever a general and municipal election shall be held at the same time, there shall be appointed one additional Inspector, one additional Judge, and two additional clerks in the manner now provided by law.

SEC. 19. Section 1203 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1203. All officers upon whom is imposed by the laws relating to the duty of discharging polling places shall cause such polling places to be suitably provided with a ballot-box, to be marked on the outside, "general tickets," and when any city, city and county or town officer is to be elected a second ballot-box to be marked on the outside "municipal tickets," and shall also provide a sufficient number of places, booths or compartments at or in which voters may conveniently mark their ballots, so that the marking thereof they may be screened from the observation of others; and a guard-rail shall be so constructed and placed that only such persons as are inside such rail can approach within six feet of the ballot-boxes and of such booths or compartments. The arrangement of the booths or compartments for the voters for the box or boxes shall be such as to prevent the view of these just outside the said guard-rail. The number of such voting booths or compartments shall not be less than one for every fifty voters and be open in the precinct. No person other than electors engaged in receiving, preparing or depositing their ballots shall be permitted to be within said rail before the closing of the polls except by authority of the Board of Election, and then only for the purpose of keeping order and enforcing the law. Each of said voting booths or compartments shall be kept provided with proper supplies and conveniences for marking the ballots.

SEC. 20. Section 1204 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1204. Any person desiring to vote shall give his name and address to one of the ballot clerks, who shall then, in an audible tone of voice, announce the same, and if the other ballot clerk finds the name on the register, he shall in like manner repeat the name and address, whereupon such ballot clerk may be interposed, as provided in Section 1200 of this code. If the challenge be overruled, the ballot clerk shall give him a ticket, and the clerk shall write on the register, opposite the name of the voter, the number of the ballot given him, and also the number of the municipal ticket given him, when any city, city and county or town officer is to be elected; and the voter shall be allowed to enter the place inclosed by the guard-rail, as above provided. The ballot clerk shall give him but one ballot of each kind, whether any city, city and county or town officers are to be elected, also one municipal ticket, and only one ballot of each kind.

SEC. 21. Section 1205 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1205. On receipt of his ballot the elector shall proceed immediately, without leaving the inclosed space, retire alone to one of the booths or compartments provided to prepare his ballot. He shall prepare his ballot by marking a cross after the name of the person or persons for whom he intends to vote, thus, X; provided, however, that if any elector who desires to vote for an entire party ticket, may mark a cross as above described against the political designation of such party, and shall then be deemed to have voted for all persons named for office by said party, and for or against a constitutional amendment or other question submitted to the vote of the people, by marking in the appropriate margin, a cross (X) against the answer which he desires to give. Such marks shall be made with a lead pencil, which, with necessary pads and ink, shall be provided by the officers who are by this code required to furnish election supplies, for each booth or compartment provided for the marking of ballots. The elector, before leaving the booth or compartment the elector shall fold his ballot in such a manner that the number of the ballot shall appear on the outside thereof, without displaying the marks on the face thereof, and shall keep it folded until he has voted. Having folded his ballot the voter shall deposit it folded to the Inspector, who shall announce in an audible tone of voice the name of the voter and the number of his ballot. The ballot clerk having the register in charge, if he finds the number to correspond with the number marked opposite the voter's name on the register, shall in like manner repeat the name and number, and shall mark opposite the name the word "voted." The Inspector shall then separate the number from the ballot and shall deposit the ballot in the box. The numbers of all ballots voted shall be immediately destroyed.

SEC. 22. Section 1206 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1206. Not more than one person shall be permitted to occupy any one booth at one time, and no person shall remain in or occupy a booth longer than necessary to prepare his ballot, and in no event longer than ten minutes.

SEC. 23. Section 1207 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1207. Any voter who shall spoil a ballot shall return such spoiled ballot to the Ballot Clerk and receive another one in its place, one at a time, and to exceed three in all. All the ballots thus returned shall be immediately canceled, and, with those not distributed to the voters, shall be returned with the registered list and ballots, as now provided in Sections 1203 and 1204 of this code. Every elector who does not vote the ballot delivered to him shall, before leaving the polling place, return such ballot to the Ballot Clerks having charge of the ballots, who shall immediately cancel the same and return them in the same manner as spoiled ballots. The Ballot Clerks shall account for the ballots delivered to them by returning a sufficient number of unused ballots to make up, when added to the number of official ballots cast and the number of spoiled ballots returned, the number of ballots given to them, and it shall be the duty of the officers receiving such returned ballots to compel such an accounting.

SEC. 24. Section 1208 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1208. Any elector who declares, under oath, to the presiding election officer that he cannot read, and that by reason thereof, or that by reason of physical disability, he is unable to mark his ballot, shall, upon request, receive the assistance of any one of the officers of election [illegible] chosen in the manner [illegible], and such officer shall thereafter give no information regarding the same.

SEC. 25. Section 1209 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1209. No member of the Board of Election shall deposit in the ballot-box any ballot from which the slip containing the number of the ballot has not been removed by the Inspector.

SEC. 26. Section 1210 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1210. The County Clerk of each county, or in case of separate city or town elections, the Clerk or Secretary of the legislative body of such city or town shall cause to be printed on plain white paper, without water-mark or indorsements (except the words "sample ballot") at least as many copies of the form of ballot provided for use in each voting precinct as there shall be registered voters in such precinct. Such copy shall be designated "sample ballots," and shall be furnished to registered voters at the office of such Clerk or Secretary five days before the day fixed by law for such election, and at any time during such five days; provided, that not more than one sample ballot shall be furnished to any one voter. Such Clerk or Secretary shall cause to be printed, in large, clear type, on cards, instructions for the guidance of electors in obtaining and marking their ballots. He shall furnish twelve such cards to the Board of Election in each election precinct in his county, at the same time and in the same manner as the printed ballots and sample ballots. The Board of Election shall post at least one of such cards in each booth or compartment provided for the preparation of ballots, and not less than three of such cards at other places in and about the polling places on the day of election. Sections 1214 and 1215 of this code and Section 61 of the Penal Code shall also be printed on each of said cards.

SEC. 27. Section 1211 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1211. In canvassing the votes any ballot which is not made as provided in this act shall be void, and shall not be counted; but each such ballot must be preserved and returned with the other ballots. Any name written upon a ballot shall be counted for the office under which it is written, whether or not a cross is marked after it. If a voter marks more names than there are persons to be elected to an office, or if for any reason it is impossible to determine the voter's choice for any office to be filled, his ballot shall not be counted for such office.

SEC. 28. Section 1212 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1212. Any person entitled to vote at a general election held within this State shall, on the day of such election, be entitled to absent himself from any service or employment in which he is then engaged or employed for the period of two consecutive hours, between the time of opening and the time of closing the polls; and such voter shall not, because of so absenting himself, be liable to any penalty, nor shall any deduction be made on account of such absence from his usual salary or wages.

[Amend Section 1257 of the Political Code to read as follows:

After the lists are thus signed, the board must proceed to open the ballots and count and ascertain the number of votes cast for each person voted for. All the ballots must be taken out of the ballot-box, one at a time, and opened by one of the members of the board, and as so taken out, the straight ballots must be placed in separate piles, according to their respective ticket headings, vignettes, or other designations in manner as follows, to wit: All the straight ballots of each such party must be placed in a separate pile, and straight undesignated ballots must be placed in a separate pile in a like manner. When all the straight ballots shall have been so placed in piles, the number of ballots in each such pile must be carefully, correctly and distinctly counted aloud by a member of the board, in presence of the board and of the bystanders, whereupon an official record must be made by each clerk of the total number of ballots in each such pile. Immediately thereafter all straight ballots, according to their respective headings, vignettes or other designations, shall be distinctly read by such clerks, and the official total of votes made for each party shall be in connection with the office for which he is a candidate, and said total shall be so credited to such candidate. Immediately thereafter all straight ballots must be by one of the Judges strung upon one string in such a manner that all the straight ballots of each party shall be in direct succession and immediate proximity upon said string, and all such straight ballots thereupon be securely bound together by said string and replaced in the ballot-box.

All the ballots, other than straight ballots, of each separate political or other party must be placed in a pile. When all the ballots shall have been so placed in a pile the number of ballots in such pile must be carefully, correctly and distinctly counted aloud by a member of the board in the presence of the board and of the bystanders, whereupon an official record must be made by each clerk of the total number of ballots in such pile. Immediately thereafter all the ballots, other than straight ballots, must be by one of the Judges strung upon one string in such a manner that all the ballots, other than straight ballots, shall be in direct succession and immediate proximity upon said string, and all such ballots, other than straight ballots, shall thereupon be securely bound together by said ballot-box. Immediately thereafter such pile of ballots, other than straight ballots, must be freed from such twine or other fastening without removal from the ballot-box, and such ballots shall be read as one pile, by one of the members of the board, and the name of each person marked in the ballots as voted for shall be distinctly read in connection with the office for which he is a candidate. After the ballots, other than straight ballots, have been so counted, and an official record, as heretofore mentioned, made, all ballots rejected for illegality must be strung upon said string of ballots, other than straight ballots; whereupon all the ballots thus strung shall be securely bound and be replaced in the ballot-box.]

SEC. 29. Section 1258 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1258. Each clerk must write down each office to be filled and the name of each person marked in each ballot as voted for to fill such office, and keep the number of votes by tallies as they are read aloud.

SEC. 30. Section 1259 of the Political Code is hereby amended to read as follows:

Sec. 1259. The ballots, as soon as the names marked on them as voted for are read, must be strung on a string by one of the judges, and must not thereafter be examined by any person, but must, as soon as all are counted, be carefully sealed in a strong envelope, each member of the board writing his name across the seal.

SEC. 32. Four new sections are hereby added to the Political Code, to be numbered, respectively, 1213, 1214, 1215 and 1216, as follows:

Sec. 1213. No person shall falsely make, or fraudulently deface or destroy any certificate of nomination, or any part thereof, or file any certificate of nomination, knowing the same or any part thereof to be falsely made, or suppress any certificate of nomination which has been duly filed, or any part thereof, or knowingly or furnish to others, except as in this code so directed, any paper water-mark in imitation of ballot paper, or disclose the same to any person not engaged in making, printing or distribution of ballots or ballot-paper.

Sec. 1214. No person shall, during an election, remove or destroy any of the supplies or other conveniences placed in the voting booths or compartments, as provided in this code, for the purpose of enabling the voter to prepare his ballot. No person shall, during an election, remove, tear down or deface the cards printed for the instruction of voters.

Sec. 1215. No officer of election shall disclose to any person the name of any candidate for whom any elector has voted. No officer of election, nor any person, shall do any electioneering on election day within one hundred feet of any polling place. No person shall remove any ballot from any polling place before the closing of the poll. No person shall supply or receive any ballot at any election precinct other than that in which he is entitled to vote. No person shall show his ballot after it is marked to any person in such a way as to reveal the contents thereof, or the name or names of the candidate or candidates for whom he has marked his ballot; nor shall any person, except a member of the Board of Election, receive from any voter a ballot prepared by such voter, or examine such ballot, or solicit the voter to show the same. No person shall ask another at a polling place for whom he intends to vote. No voter shall receive a ballot from any other person than one of the ballot clerks; nor shall any other person than a ballot clerk deliver a ballot to such voter. No voter shall deliver to the Board of Election, or to any member thereof, any ballot other than the one he has received from the ballot clerks. No voter shall place any mark upon his ballot by which it may be afterward identified as the one voted by him.

Sec. 1216. In all counties, and cities and counties, in this State, having a Registrar of Voters and a Board of Election Commissioners, the powers conferred and the duties imposed by this code upon the County Clerks and other officers, in relation to matters of election and polling places, shall be exercised and performed by such Registrar of Voters and Board of Election Commissioners, and all certificates of nomination required by this code to be made to County Clerks shall be made to the Registrar of Voters.

SEC. 33. This act shall take effect on the 1st day of July, 1892.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. Tables always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR

—Is constantly supplied with the finest—

Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.

DENTISTS.

OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSFIELD, opposite the Southern Hotel. Prompt and careful attention given, the least possible pain inflicted. Address

WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer with out cost of repairs than any other machine, Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving indorsements, &c., address

ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL

ASSESSMENT NOTICE

STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence California. Location of works, Inyo county, California.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 24th day of Sept. 1892, an assessment (No. 8) of Twenty (20) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company in the town of Independence, Inyo county, California. Any stock upon which the assessment shall remain unpaid on the 29th day of October, 1892 will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before will be sold on Saturday, the 19th day of November 1892 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

P. H. MACK
Secretary.

Office—Independence, California.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court in and for the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 15th day of April, 1892 in the matter of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased, the undersigned will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, gold coin of the United States, at any time before the 30th day of July 1892, at the late residence of said deceased, about eight miles south of the town of Independence, California, the following personal property, to wit:

11 head of horses,
9 head of hogs,
2 dozen poultry,
About 20 tons of hay,
3 wagons,
1 reaper and mower,
1 plow,
1 harrow,
1 saddle,
2 sets of harness,
Derrick fork and ropes,
1 cook stove and its furniture,
2 tables,
1 lounge,
3 chairs,
Lot of dishes.

Bids or offers in writing will also be received at the residence of the undersigned, at Independence, California.

Dated April 15th, 1892

J. W. LACY,
Administrator of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.

Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts

Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.

S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

THOMAS & HILL,
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
—DEALERS IN—
STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.

We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.

THOMAS & HILL.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE

INDEPENDENCE TRACK ASSOCIATION.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of property near Independence.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT A meeting of the Board of Directors, held the 6th day of Oct. 1892, an assessment (No. 1) of Twenty-three ($23.00) Dollars per share was levied upon the capital stock of the association, payable immediately in United States gold coin to the Secretary, at the office of the Association, in the town of Independence, California. Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on Saturday the 5th day of Nov. will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on SATURDAY, the 26th day of November 1892, to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

P. H. MACK, Secretary.

Office, Independence, Inyo county, Calif.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies'
Wears etc., etc

AT

L. WOOD
CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

Freight! Freight!

BISHOP & MOJAVE
Through Freight Line.

George Meads,

PROPRIETOR.

Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.

Special rates given on car-load lots.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,

INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

...Consisting of....

GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN

Together with an Assortment of

DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING

ETC., ETC

Buyers and consumers should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

E. CHENOT

Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
n4761f

IRWIN'S SALOON

Cor Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence, Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPectfully invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
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OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 7 .....1892.

FOR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

Assemblyman.....P. H. MACK.
Sheriff.....JOHN BARNES.
Clerk.....DENNIS J. HESSIAN.
District Attorney.....P. W. FORBES.
Treasurer.....HENRY RHINE.
Coroner.....H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed).....JOSEPH SEELY.
2d Supervisor Dist.....A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist.....GUSTAVE SANGER
4th Supervisor Dist.....JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist..FRANK FITZGERALD.

MARKET REPORT

Bar silver, 83 .
Lead, 4 17
Copper, 11.15
Tin, 20 40
Sugar, .05¼
Coffee, 20@ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach next Sunday at Lone Pine 11 a. m., and Independence at 7;30 p. m.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

MONDAY, Oct. 3, 1892.

Estate and guardianship of Oren C. Johnson et als.—Filed petition for appointment of Guardian.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 4, 1892.

Estate of Jacob Vagt, deceased—Filed order setting apart personal property for use of family allowance.

Estate of Marguerite Rojas—Filed order of sale of real estate.

THURSDAY, Oct. 6, 1592.

Estate of Jacob Vagt, deceased—Filed petition for order of sale of personal property.

L. L. Woodin vs. I. J. Woodin—Filed decree of divorce.

Estate of J. B. Steward—Filed order setting apart for use of family.

Filed Certificate of Nominations Democratic Co. Convention.

DIED.

FERNBACH—At Independence, Oct. 5th, Joseph Fernbach, a native of Germany, aged 62 years.

W. M. Richards has resigned as constable in the 4th Township.

Jake Schober is now out of danger. He was able to sit up for a short time yesterday.

The sporty boys have about all left and the town is regaining its normal condition.

The new voting booths have arrived and will soon be distributed among the various precincts.

Under-Sheriff Holland is on the sick list. He has been confined to his room for several days past.

Buck Burnside has returned to Bodie, and the gloom again begins to settle over the community.

R. Way of Bishop has been in town all the week. He is interested in the proposition of building a new county vault.

John Barnes came up from Keeler yesterday morning. He expects to make a thorough canvass of the county.

It is not likely that the Board of Supervisors will make any contracts for a new fire-proof vault at this meeting of the Board.

The honey crop all over the United States is unusually light. In Owens Valley it will not exceed one half the quantity produced last year.

Dr. L. L. Woodin has moved to the dwelling lately rebuilt nearly opposite Levy's hotel on Main Street. Office hours 9 till 11 a. m.

The special trotting race last Monday was won by Golden in straight heats; time 3:08, 3:07. Sagebrush won the mile dash in 1:55, defeating Rock.

The new comet is three times brighter than it appeared at first It is now in the constellation of Gemini and will increase in brightness for several months.

C. W. Craig has sent in his resignation as Secretary of the 18th District Agricultural Association, to take effect when the new Board of Directors organize.

Supervisor Fitzgerald attended the meeting of the board on Wednesday. He is steadily recovering from the injuries received recently and hopes to be all right again soon.

The County Board of Equalization met at Independence last week and fixed rates of taxation for the coming year. The State and County tax rate was fixed at $2 per $100. Bishop school district tax, 40 cents per $100; Fish Springs district, 30 cents; Independence district, 15 cents; Union district 32½ cents; Lone Pine district 60 cents. The State Board of Equalization fixed the taxable value of the C. & C. R. R. in Inyo County at $153,683.

Premium List.

The following is a condensed list of the awards made by the judges for live stock and pavilion display at the recent fair.

Wm. Rowan—2d Roadster Stallion, Mare and Colt, Norman Stallion, pair Draft Mares, 2d draft mares, all-work stallions 1, 2 and 3 years.—$107.50.

P. P. Keough—Best thoroughbred stallion, and best roadster stallion—$40.

A. L. Conklin—2d roadster stallion-$15.

W. R. Tibbetts—1-yr roadster stallion—$7.50.

J. C. Irwin—Roadster mare, and curios—$25.

J. G. W. Birchim—Roadster mare-$10.

M Muldoon—Roadster mare, stallion and 5 colts, mares to pole—$37.50.

Chris Brauen—Clyde stallion—$20.

R Way—Draft gelding and mare—$15.

Ed Thornton—2d all-work stallion—$10.

C A Walter—All-work mare 3-yr and 2-yr, graded cow 1-yr, best bronze turkeys, best brahmas, best brown leghorns, best plymouth rocks, best spanish chickens, 30 agricultural premiums—$134.

E Robinson—Best carriage team, graded bull 2-yr, graded cow 2-yr, sow and 5 pigs, graded boar, 15 agricultural premiums—$93.50.

Thos Webb—Best geldings to pole-$10.

I H Mulholland—Best single gelding—$7.50.

Ed Rose—Best saddle animal—$10.

John Shepherd—Best jack, mule, mule colt, graded bull, graded herd, ducks, alfalfa seed—$75.50.

W L Hunter—Best jennet, cabinet, ores and borax—$40.

N J Cooley—Best durham cow, 2d cow, 2-yr cow, bull calf, cow and calf—$57.50.

B H Yandell—2 jersey cows and big cabbage—$13.50.

R O'Neal—Best graded cow and cow and calf—$20.

H Levy—Best poland china sow—$10.

Mark Watterson—Sheep—$15.

F Schabbell—2d turkeys, 2d geese, best houdans, 2d plymouth rocks, 2d spanish, 9 agricultural premiums—$29.50.

John Baxter—Best geese, 2d ducks, best white leghorns, 7 agr. prem.—$37.50.

S A Densmore—30 agr. premiums-$105.

A N Bell—Flour—$2.

J W Claussen—11 agr. prem.—$23.

John Kispert—6 fruit premiums—$22.

H Glade—Vegetables,4

Inyo Creamery—3 premiums on butter and cheese—$15.

J L Bourland—Best lard and 2d bacon—$4.

W Muth-Rasmussen—Apiary display and honey—$13.50.

Jos Seely—Best apples—$5.

Lank & Kehoe—6 fruit premiums—$19.

Miss Jennie Yandell—Best fruit in jars and 2d jellies—$12.50.

Miss Ray Bell—2d fruit in jars, best preserved fruit, jelly cake, pumpkin pies and growing plants—$21.50.

Mrs Joan Baxter—Best pickles and fruit cake—$10.

Mrs C W Craig—Best catsup, pound cake, sponge cake, wheat bread and pumpkin pies—$16.50.

F W Bedford—Best horse-shoes—$5.

Mock Bros—Best soap—$5.

Mrs T W Perry—Best coffee cake, tarts, oil painting on satin and canvas, best exhibit of fancy work, machine sewing, sofa cushion, crazy patch work, portierre, painting on chamois, muffler—$59.

Miss A Walter—Best brown bread, corn bread, crochet, knitting, hearth rug, quilt, man's shirt, boy's shirt, linen embroidery—$21.

Mrs J C Irwin—Best pumpkin pies-$4.

Miss June Skinner—Best collection of paintings, pastel, crayon and pencil drawings, panel, vase, painting on glass—$24.50.

Leora B Collins—Shell and moss work, 2d exhibit fancy work, point lace, angora rug, wall pocket, kensington, arasine, ribbon and spanish work, toilet set, cravat case, tray cloth, sampler, drape, embroidery, slippers, plush, skirt—$38.

Mrs John Shepherd—Best hand sewing—$5.

Miss Jane Love—Embroidery on silk and cotton, hooked rug and shawl—$9.

Miss Lena Thomsen—Fire-screen and suspenders—$3.50.

Miss Lura Bell—Best chenille work and head rest—$3.50.

Mrs F McIver—Crayon portrait—$2.50.

Mrs A L Conklin—Infant's dress—$2.50

Miss Carrie Schabbell—Best juvenile work—$4.

Following additional specials were granted: I H Mulholland, R O'Neal and and P P Keough $5 each on colts; John Baxter $7.50 on graded Norman stallion; Alvah Bell, jack $5; W Muth-Rasmussen insects $5. Mrs O'Hara, paintings, etc., $26; Jasper Williams, soda, $2.50.

As Others See Us.

"John B. Merrill the bookkeeper, is in town after a vist to Bishop, Inyo County. He says there are many good features about parts of Inyo county and some bad ones. The valleys bordering the streams are supplied with an abundance of fine water and the people do not fully appreciae their splendid water supply. Freight is very high. At Bishop and the other towns on the same line of railroad it cost 3¼ cents a pound for freight. Some kinds of fruit grow in the country, but the elevation is too great to raise citrus fruits. Alfalfa fields and fine stock are plentiful.—*Tulare Times.*

It is a significant fact that what most strikes a visitor to Owens Valley is our unrivalled water supply and exorbitant freight rates.

The Directors of the Independence Track Association held a meeting last night and settled up the business of the corporation for the present year. There remains a total indebtedness of $360, and to meet this an assessment of $23 per share has been levied. All claims against the Association will be paid in full, and the stockholders will have a valuable property free from incumbrance.

D. C. Hawes, the photographer, took a number of snap-shot views of the stock parade on Wednesday last. He has taken proofs of the plates and the finished pictures will be excellent. All orders should be left at the studio immediately. As Mr. Hawes will remain here but a few days longer all parties desiring photographs should call immediately.

SUPERVISORS' PROCEEDINGS.

MONDAY, Oct. 3, 1892

The Board of Supervisors met in regular session, present Supervisors Love, Uhlemeyer and Watterson; absent, Stewart and Fitzgerald. Minutes of last regular meeting read and approved and Board adjourned till next day.

TUESDAY, Oct. 4, 1892.

Board met pursuant to adjournment, all present except Fitzgerald. The following claims were examined and allowed:

J D Blair, exam insane person	$ 5 00
I J Woodin, Co physician	93 75
Mrs Lewis, hospital contract	175 00
" care of insane	31 00
Rob't Love, road machine	160 63
T B Scovil, cutting wood	32 00
W A Chalfant, clerk of inquest	6 00
H Levy, team hire	7 50
Independence Water Co	13 00
P W Forbes, postage	3 00
J S Gorman "	4 30
Board of Education	151 40
N Rhine, mdse	14 65
O I Mairs, boarding prisoners	70 90
A W Eibeshutz, mdse and station'y	309 63
H E Wilkinson, J P business	24 40
Mrs Keppler, Janitress	30 00
J J Stewart, registering voters	10 88
L Wood, mdse and wood	133 23
C W Craig, advertising	93 50
W A Chalfant, printing	7 85
J E Dunlap, holding inquest	10 00
A Steeker, labor	10 50
Irv H Mulholland, J P fees	12 00
R O'Neal, team hire	10 00

Reports of Road Overseers accepted and claims allowed:

James Nevins, Dist. No. 1	$ 15 00
M S McLeod, " " 3	57 00
J W McMurry " " 4	106 86
John Keegan " " 5	126 86
G H Palmer " " 6	57 10

Ordered that the sum of $30 be transferred from the General Road Fund to District No. 6.

Rob't Love allowed $1.75 for expense in getting road machine.

C. & C. railroad allowed $33 25, freight.

Resignation of W. M. Richards as Constable in 4th Township accepted.

Petition for new road in District No. 5 granted and Fred Schabbell and J W Smith appointed viewers.

Petition for new road in District No. 3½ granted and L Case and W W Yandell appointed viewers.

Claim of Joseph Shelly for burial expenses allowed in sum of $36.

Whereupon the Board adjourned till next day.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 5, 1892.

Board met pursuant to adjournment, all present.

Plans and specifications for fire-proof vault submitted by W C Pidge of Inyo and R Way of Bishop examined.

Claims for labor in Road District No, 7 allowed: James Wallace, $75; Jas Wood, $21; A J Gould, $60.

B H Yandell allowed $6 60 for taking testimony.

Ordered that Clerk procure record book for County hospital.

Ordered that $100 be allowed the Supervisor of 3d District for piling for Big Pine bridge.

Claim of J W Murphy allowed, $31 60.

Claims for coyote scalps were allowed aggregating $410.

Claim of A O R Leschinske, for burying indigent, allowed in sum of $47 50.

Board established election precints as follows: Round Valley, Lincoln, Laws, Cottonwood, Bishop, Poleta, Big Pine, Fish Springs, Saline, Independence, Georges Creek, Lone Pine, Cerro Gordo, Keeler, Olancha, Darwin, Modock, Panamint.

Plans and specification for vault rejected

Whereupon Board adjourned till next day

THURSDAY, Oct. 6, 1892.

Board met pursuant to adjournment, all the members present.

The Board proceeded to make appointments for election officers to serve at the different precincts throughout the county at the ensuing November election.

Upon motion J. W. Murphy was employed to set up one of the new election booths.

Claim of R S Carrasco, registering voters allowed, $4 13.

Ordered that the Clerk be instructed to ship election booths and ballot boxes to the various precincts.

Claim of W A Chalfant for printing and binding school manual laid over till next regular meeting.

Board adjourned till next day.

Another Pioneer Gone.

On Wednesday morning about ten o'clock Joseph Fernback died at Independence. Mr. Fernbach was one of the very early pioneers of Inyo county coming here among the first white settlers. He took an active part in the welfare of Inyo county, and his genial disposition and thorough kindness of heart made him well known and highly regarded by all. A brewer by occupation, he was engaged in that business for upward of thirty years in Inyo county. He was with the expedition that drove the Indians into the lake in January 1866, and forever put a quietus on the reds in this section. He was public spirited and one of the most generous and open hearted men who ever lived. Of late years he has been financially embarrassed, and the increasing effect of a sad infirmity kept him much to himself. But old-timers remember the Joe Fernbach of his best days and deeply regret the sad death of an honorable, warm hearted man.

DELINQUENT SALE NOTICE.

OWENS RIVER AND BIG PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of pricipal place of business, Big Pine, Inyo County, Cal.

NOTICE—There are delinquent upon the the following described stock, on account of assessment No. 1, levied on the 27th day of Aug., 1892, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Names.	No. Cert.	No. Sh's.	Am't
F. Fitzgerald	17	360	72 00
C. Engle	5	208	41 60
Geo. W. Gilliam	14	83	16 60

And in accordance with law, and an order of the Board of Directors, made on the 27th day of Aug., 1892, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary, will be sold at public auction, at the office of the said Company, in Big Pine, Inyo County Cal.-ifornia, on Saturday, the 29th day of October, 1892, at the hour of 3 o'clock p. m. of said day, to pay said delinquent assessment thereon together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

R. W. THOMAS, Secretary.
Office—Big Pine, Inyo county, California.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

JOHN N. YANDELL,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Depnty Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.
the obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK.
MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL.

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

DR. J. S. MC QUEEN,
DENTIST.
Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery.
All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.
Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore

A. W. Eibeshutz
Independence, Cal.
—DEALER IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
Agent for
Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:
Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

BIG PINE HOTEL.
BIG PINE - CAL.
New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates
Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.
Special attention given to the wants of every guest.
Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Johnson place, Independence.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.
Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	January 9th
"	February 6th
"	March 12th
"	April 9th
"	May 7th
"	June 4th
"	July 9th
"	August 6th
"	September 3rd
"	October 1st
"	October 29th
"	December 3rd

THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.
N. E. CONKLIN, Sec.

$3000 A YEAR. I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It is NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, AUGUSTA, MAINE.

RIPANS TABULES
- - REGULATE THE - -
STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS,
- AND -
PURIFY THE BLOOD.
A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR
Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.
Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Pleasant to take, safe, effectual. Give immediate relief. Sold by druggists. A trial bottle sent by mail on receipt of 15 cents. Address
THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 Spruce Street, - - New York City.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS WATCHES.
Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.
The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the
LARGEST AND BEST STOCK
of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.
PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.
All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.
Address orders and packages to
HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
0-m RENO, NEVADA.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.
Harness Maker.
Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.
O. H. Hill, Prop'r.
A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,
L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.
All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.
Customers supplied on all points
Of the C. & C. Railroad.
Send orders to
L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,
Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.
PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP
Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
F. W. BEDFORD.....LESSEE.
Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash
For particulars, call and see
F. W. BEDFORD.

INDEPENDENCE
MEAT MARKET,
J. C. ROEPER, Prop.
Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including
Beef, Mutton, Pork, Sausage.
A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every ort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,
BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.
Dealer In
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies
PROVISIONS,
&c., &c., &c.
A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills
A. N. BELL, Prop.
TRY BELL'S
EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.
Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully
Equal to the Best
Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.
dependence, Cal. A. N. BELL,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.
CARSON & COLORADO R. R.
TAKING EFFECT
Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Mound House	11:30 p. m.		5.50 p. m
Dayton	12:00 p. m.		5:10 p. m.
Wabuska	2:05 p. m.		2:50 p. m
Hawthorne	5 50 p. m.		11:10 a. m.
Luning	7.05 p. m.		9:55 a. m.
Soda Springs	8:05 p. m.		9:15 a. m
Belleville	9:15 p. m.		7:55a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 10.00 p. m		Lv. 7:25 a. m.
	No. 3. Leave—		No. 4. Arrives—
Belleville	8 20 a. m		5:25 p m
Benton	11:50 a. m.		1:25 a. m.
Bishop Creek	2:00p. m.		11:00 a. m
Alvord	2.45 p. m		10.00 a. m
Independence	4:20 p. m.		8:30 a. m
Lone Pine	5:10 p. m.		7.40 a. m
Keeler	Ar. 5:55 p. m.		Lv. 7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R. which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (36 miles); Bodie (8 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent
R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.
D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

Inyo Stage Company
REGULAR LINE
—FROM—
Mojave To Keeler.
FINE COACH
FAST STOCK.
The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful
Redrock Canyon
And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.
Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m.
Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.
W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

NORMAN HOUSE,
Independence, - Cal.
New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.
Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.
O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Horses, Teams, Saddle Horses, and
Livery Accommodations
in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.
O. I. MAIRS, Propr.

Palace Saloon
J. C. MILLER, Lessee.
—THE BAR—
Is constantly supplied with the best brands of
WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS.
The most careful attention given to the amusement and comfort of patrons.
A FINE BILLIARD TABLE
Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon.
sept-11 tf

To Make Hot Bread Wholesome.

With most persons it is necessary that bread raised with yeast should lose its freshness or become stale before it can be eaten with safety. Distressing results also follow from eating biscuit, cake, pastry, etc., raised by the cheap, inferior baking powders that contain lime, alum, phosphates, or other adulterants. The hot roll and muffin, and the delicious hot griddle cakes, raised by Royal Baking Powder, can be eaten without inconvenience by persons with the most delicate digestive organs, and are as wholesome and digestible as warm soup, meat or any other food.

No leavening agent or baking powder, except the Royal Baking Powder, possesses this great qualification.

Family Relationship—Uncle John—No, I am your uncle on your mother's side. Dolly (recently punished)—Well if you knew mamma as well as I do, I guess you'd be on papa's side.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted .....

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

The longest insect in the world is the centipede. The smallest centipede is 100 feet long.

Try Germea for Breakfast

USE St Jacobs Oil

The Great REMEDY FOR PAIN

CURES

SPRAINS & STRAINS BURNS SCALDS STIFFNESS Stiff Neck, Soreness also SORE THROAT WOUNDS, CUTS, SWELLINGS

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO. Baltimore, Md.

"German Syrup"

I simply state that, I am Druggist and Postmaster here and am therefore in a position to judge. I have tried many Cough Syrups but for ten years past have found nothing equal to Boschee's German Syrup. I have given it to my baby for Croup with the most satisfactory results. Every mother should have it. J. H. HOBBS, Druggist and Postmaster, Moffat, Texas. We present facts, living facts, of to-day Boschee's German Syrup gives strength to the body. Take no substitute. 49

A BOON TO LADIES. NO MORE WORRIMENT

FOR LADIES ONLY DR. SIMS' TANSY BLOSSOM SUPPOSITORIES

A GUARANTEED SAFEGUARD.

Also a Positive Cure for Leucorrhœa, Inflammations Etc. $1 per package, six packages $5.00. Securely packed and mailed free on receipt of price. Write for circular. Lady Agents Wanted. P.O. Box 2233. The Western Remedy Co. San Francisco, Cal.

Of course his face is wreathed in smiles like hundreds of thousands of smokers who appreciate a pure, mild, sweet smoke. If MASTIFF PLUG CUT was not all that is claimed for it, how else could so great a business and sale have developed in so short a time.

J. B. Page Tobacco Co., Richmond, Virginia.

TOWER'S TRADE MARK FISH BRAND

This Trade Mark is on the best WATERPROOF COAT in the World!

Illustrated Catalogue Free. A. J. TOWER, BOSTON, MASS.

THE VICTOR INCUBATOR

A Reliable Hatcher, absolutely self-regulating, simplest to operate. Circulars free. Illus. Catalogue 6c. Addr Victor Incubator Co., Quincy, Ill.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

THE "SAFETY" PARACHUTE.

A Successful Experiment with a New Kind of Balloon Device.

A very interesting and successful experiment has been made here by M. Capazza, the well known aeronaut, with a "safety parachute" which he has invented. The apparatus is placed above the balloon, and to it are attached a number of very long ropes. If the balloon bursts, the gas swells out the parachute and so helps to diminish the rapidity of the descent. At the top of it is a small funnel, through which the gas passes slowly, and by this arrangement the parachute is kept steady.

This is the principle of M. Capazza's invention. The parachute used in the experiment is of rather voluminous dimensions, and the car is fixed at the longest possible distance from the balloon in order that it may not be entangled in the debris. In rather squally weather M. Capazza made his ascent from the gasworks at La Villette, his wife being among the spectators. The lady, however, did not seem at all nervous. "I married Capazza," she said, "because I was sure of his courage. I am not a bit afraid."

The couple were only wedded a few weeks ago. It was amid loud cheers from the assembled spectators that the order "Lachez tout!" was given, and then the balloon, drifting in a northeasterly direction, rose in about five minutes to the altitude of 1,200 meters, which the aeronaut desired to attain. M. Capazza then burst the balloon by means of a knife placed at the top, and to which a cord had been attached.

Most of the spectators were horrified at the sight of the aerostat, now reduced to a shapeless mass, as it fell slowly on the car, but not interfering in any way with the development of the parachute, which, filling out until it looked like a large saucer turned upside down, hardly swerved in its motion, but came steadily down at the rate of six feet per second. M. Capazza finally alighted in a corn field at Drancy, in the neighborhood of Pantin, the descent having occupied a little more than ten minutes.

The experiment is regarded as satisfactory in every way, and there is only one opinion as to the success of the invention and the pluck displayed by the enterprising aeronaut. Connoisseurs were much impressed with the manner in which the "safety parachute" behaved from the moment when the balloon was burst, and also with the practical character of the precautions taken to prevent the aerostat from encumbering its movements.

The steady balance for which M. Capazza had provided was maintained from the first, and the ladies, many of whom were so panic stricken at the moment when the balloon was ripped up that they nearly fainted away, were reassured long before the bold aeronaut reached terra firma. As for his wife, her confidence never forsook her, for her faith in M. Capazza's skill and presence of mind is unbounded.

It is believed that an immense advance has been made through this invention in the ballooning art, and that, thanks to it, all chance of accidents occurring is now reduced to the minimum.—Paris Cor. London Telegraph.

The Ruling Passion.

The bays had taken fright and the handsome turnout was racing down the crowded street. A big blond woman had the reins and was putting what strength and weight she possessed into a desperate effort to check their headlong career. She tugged at the reins and sawed the bits, but without avail. Every moment the speed increased, and the shouting, arm waving crowd only made matters worse. A blue coated gentleman flourished a baton ten yards from the horses' heads, but they refused to obey the mandate of the law. A block of heavy wagons through which a horse car had tried for ten minutes to pass scattered like summer leaves before a cyclone, and left a broad and open path for the runaways.

The crowd in the street as it yelled and hooted at the flying team scarcely noticed a little figure that crouched at the bottom of the rig, except when a loose cedar block or an uneven car rail sent it bouncing skyward and threatened to fire it like a round shot from a mortar's mouth. One hand held a silk hat firmly on his head, and the other grasped the arm of his better half convulsively. "Can't you shtop 'em, Maria?" he shouted between the bumps. "No!" she gasped. "Well"—bump—"for heaven's sake, run into somedings sheap!"—Chicago News.

The Baby's Substitute.

The story is related of a well known auctioneer, who formerly lived on Walnut hills, but is now a resident of Mount Auburn. On one occasion he had been entertaining some New York friends in a lavish manner, and returned home in the early morning hours a little the worse for his reception. His wife, who was awaiting him, saw his condition, and being in negligee costume tossed the key out of the window to him. He finally effected an entrance into the house, and meeting the reproachful glance of his better half made a vain effort to conceal his real condition from her by taking the baby from the cradle and rocking it in an unusually sober manner. He left the room for a moment and when he returned picked up the nursing bottle instead of the babe. His wife says he rocked the nursing bottle for three solid hours until he fell asleep singing a lullaby to it.

Poor References.

Office Boy—You want to see th' boss 'bout that advertisement fer bookkeeper, don't ye?

Applicant—Yes.

"Got any ref'rences?"

"I am ready to produce them when requested."

"Where did ye work?"

"I was two years with Cash & Co."

"Huh! That's th' firm that discharged me. They don't know a smart feller from a idjet."—Good News.

A Careful Guardian.

Mistress—I should like to know what business that policeman has in my kitchen every night in the week.

Pretty Servant—Please, mum, I think he suspicions me of neglectin me work er somethin.—New York Weekly.

Lincoln's Shocking Hat.

When on his way to Washington to be inaugurated as president of the United States Lincoln passed through New York. The almost studied negligence which characterized his apparel excited much mirth and ridicule. But the keenest shafts of ridicule were aimed at his hat, an exceedingly seedy looking "stovepipe." It was publicly dubbed "that shocking hat." This didn't worry Lincoln a bit, but it pained some of his sensitive friends very much. So they arranged a little scheme to secure an exchange of "tiles" which would give the president a presentable hat.

The dimensions of Lincoln's cranium were secretly but accurately ascertained, and a brand new hat was provided that would exactly fit him. Things were so fixed that when the procession which was escorting Lincoln passed up Broadway the carriage in which he was seated halted just opposite the store of a popular hatter. Out rushed the hatter with the hat which the committee of Lincoln's friends had selected, and begged the privilege of exchanging it for the one which Lincoln wore. Without any suspicion that he was the victim of a "put up job" Lincoln good naturedly complied with the request.

The late William Gibson, one of New York's greatest curio and relic hunters, secured the "shocking hat," and it figured conspicuously at many fairs and exhibitions for charitable purposes. When Mr. Gibson died, some eight years ago, the hat passed to one of his sons, who kept it under a glass globe in his factory. There it was seen last week by F. R. Kaldenberg, of this city. He wrote to his friend, C. F. Gunther, of Chicago, who has a large collection of Lincoln relics, about it. Mr. Gunther opened up negotiations and purchased for a good round sum the hat, which is intrinsically not worth five cents.

The hat is an ordinary old fashioned "stovepipe" and was made by a hatter at Springfield, Ills., named George Hall. It is lined inside with paper in imitation of silk and on it in pencil Lincoln had written his name and address, "A. Lincoln, Springfield, Ills." It is this autograph which adds so immensely to the value of the hat.—New York Herald.

Girls in Peril on a Trestle.

Miss Ollie Tuller, a well known young lady of Columbus, O., has had a thrilling escape from a terrible death, and is lying in a serious condition as a result of slight injuries and extreme nervous prostration.

In company with Mrs. Minnie Thurston, Miss Rena Little and another lady, Miss Tuller started from her residence on Forsythe avenue to attend church at the penitentiary. Just within the shadow of the prison wall stands a long trestle, over which run the tracks of the Little Miami railroad. The street crossing beneath was muddy from the recent rains, and instead of descending the slope from the street upon which they were walking, the party of ladies started to walk across the trestle, which would bring them near the penitentiary gates. All but Miss Tuller made the journey in safety, but when she reached the middle of the framework an engine came swiftly steaming around the corner and bore straight down upon her.

With a frightened shriek Miss Tuller started to run from the huge iron monster, which seemed almost upon her, while her companions stood helpless and speechless with horror. Before she reached the end of the trestle Miss Tuller slipped and fell between the crossties, where she lay or rather hung suspended directly in the path of the approaching engine. The opening between the ties was not large enough to permit the passage of her body, and her feet and limbs having dropped through she found herself wedged between the ties so tightly that escape was impossible.

At this critical moment the engineer saw her, and reversing his lever the locomotive was brought to a standstill within a few feet of the helpless girl. She was extricated from her perilous position and carried into the private office of Warden Jones at the penitentiary, where Drs. Heinlin and Ireland examined her injuries. She was found to be badly bruised, but, save for the shock, not seriously injured, and was able to ride home.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Literary Paris.

The history of French literature is that of the perpetual storming of Paris by a handful of young adventurers whose object is to demolish the existing formulas of an always incomplete art, and to enthrone themselves victoriously in a new edifice which they propose to build upon the ruins. But no sooner has one set of innovators achieved success than another band begins to attack the victors of yesterday, and so battle follows battle and revolution follows revolution, with the accompaniment of violent polemics, and of envy, hatred and all uncharitableness. The documents, the exactitude, the experimentation and the professed scientific method of the naturalist evolution, which only a few years ago was proclaimed to be definitive, now sicken the elite. The cry at present is for golden winged dreams, or at any rate for something new. Enough of the gross language of Naturalism, its ignoble ideas, its exclusive materialism!—Theodore Child in Harper's.

No Wonder Robbie Was Puzzled.

There used to be a theater in the town in which Robbie lives, but the pious people of the place having had it closed, Robbie missed the lithographs, and he determined one day to find out what had become of the theater, but he is still in a quandary. When he asked his big brother what had become of it he said, "It is out of sight;" his older sister said, "It is plain to be seen;" his father said, "It has gone up," and his mother said, "It has been put down."—Philadelphia Times.

The Guide Told the Truth.

A guide at Schroon lake told me on one occasion as he came in from fishing that with a hook baited with crayfish he caught a black bass by hooking it through the eyeball. As he had a reputation for embroidering cold facts when relating his fishing experience, the eyeball story was received with allowances, and I was perhaps the chief of his inquisitors, yet the very next day I caught a black bass hooked in the same manner through the eyeball.—Forest and Stream.

Doomed Forever.

Miss Sharp—I'd think your brother would show more attention to the girls than he does.

Miss Olde—Well, you see, he is under promise to me to act as my escort everywhere until I am married.

Miss Sharp—I shouldn't think he'd want to live a bachelor all his life.—Kate Field's Washington.

A Boy's Memory.

Bilkins—I never sent my boy on an errand yet that he didn't forget half the things.

Wilkins—Guess you never tried him on a collection of fireworks.—Good News.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Cervantes was a common soldier.

The father of Cowley was a grocer.

If you are getting sordid spend awhile with Isaiah.

Keep more umbrellas on hand than just barely enough.

The machine for paring apples was devised by Contes in 1803.

There is rest for the wicked when the ministers go away on their vacation.

Man's clothes are of himself a thing apart; they're women's whole existence.

Two Extremes.

"I'm so hungry," hoarsely whispered a large, well dressed man in my ear.

No, it wasn't the plea of a street beggar, but was the sad wail of a rich and popular club man, at that moment busily engaged in holding down one of the blue plush sofas at the Fifth avenue. Weighing about 300 pounds the club man was admirably adapted to that line of business.

"I'm hungry all the time. I dare not eat. I am dieting myself to get rid of some of this flesh. Every mouthful of meat or drink seems to make a pound of adipose tissue. I work with the clubs and bells and eat so little I'm half starved. Yes, sir; starved! You think that's funny, don't you, but it isn't. It may be easy for a man without money or friends or tastes who sleeps in the park, but to a man like me it's terrible! terrible! But I lost three pounds last week," he added, brightening up a bit, "and hope to pull off five this week."

While the unfortunate man was talking and moaning I was not smiling at him. I was thinking of a clever and pretty young lady who had a similar grievance and who that very day had tremblingly faltered in my other ear:

"Do you think I'm any thinner than I was last Thursday. Honest, now, am I growing thinner? I weigh only 125 pounds today; a month ago I weighed 126. Awful, isn't it?"

I admitted that it might be awful, but at the terrible rate of falling off given she couldn't have lost more than three ounces since I saw her last, and this was quite imperceptible.

"Now you're making fun of me," said she. "It is too serious. I'm getting to be nothing but skin and bones! Everything I eat and drink makes me thinner! Everybody says I look badly, and I know I'm just wasting away!"

I must introduce these two unhappy people and let them talk it over.—New York Herald.

The Green Fisherman.

It is amusing to a veteran when visiting angling resorts to watch the beautiful way in which the guides seduce the greenhorns into buying tackle or outfits from them or from the local stores. There is always some particular fly or spoon without which it is useless to fish, and then when it comes to going out to the fishing grounds, woe to the man who has not been there before, for unless he happens to have an unusually conscientious boatman the chances are that he will be taken over some very convenient ground where there are few if any fish.

"They are not biting today," or "You ought to have been here last week," etc., are the consoling remarks made by the guides; we have all listened to these remarks time and time again. Anglers on their first trips to the Thousand Isles suffer from this to a very great extent; there are so many good looking and convenient localities barren of fish while the best and prolific waters are at considerable distance from the hotels and require hard work at the oars to reach them. In fact the experience of sportsmen is that the first season at a new resort, whether for fishing or shooting, is usually wasted.—Forest and Stream.

The Evidence Was Against Her.

Finally, when the end of the meal was marked by the appearance of half a dozen new cut glass finger bowls, infantile wonderment could contain itself no longer.

"Mamma," piped the eldest cherub, "what's all this for?"

"All what?"

"Oh, havin the real silver out, and all these new things an two kinds of meat.'

"Why, Willie, what do you mean by talking in that fashion? You know this is the way we dine every day. Really, Cousin Mary, that child is losing his memory."

"No, I ain't. We had Irish stew six times this week, already, an if Cousin Mary don't believe what I say"——

"Willie!"

"Well, just let her come in some day without tellin nobody, and if she don't get stew, too, I hope the boogey man'll get me."

"Yes, tome offen," piped the other two children, "an let mamma know you're comin, for we're orful tired of stew."—Troy Standard.

Day by Day.

"While I live I purpose to live," one of our modern world conquerors is credited with having said, and it was a noble sentiment to which any earnest individual is equal, since God sets our task every twenty-four hours and watches with us to its close as well as rehearses us for the drama of death as often as our limbs and faculties become weary from the strife. Then let us gather up the golden days as heavenly treasures and roll them on before us into the greater sphere of eternity, when we shall come to possess them again as the least of the bright dowry of one who awakes from pleasant dreams of days well spent, to behold "the perfect day."—Christian Advocate.

A Gilded Refusal.

There is a girl in town who tells this story on herself. She is a zealous member of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. Seeing in the street one day a cab driver cruelly maltreating his horse she went up to him, and, showing her badge, demanded his number.

"Lord, miss," said the man in a condescending voice and a commiserating smile, "ef I wuz ter tell yer it would go out of that pretty head afore yer got to the next corner."

Then he drove on, leaving the girl torn between conflicting emotions, anger and the desire to laugh.—Washington Post.

A Strange Pond.

Hicks pond, in Palmyra, Me., is a strange body of water. It is only twelve acres in area, but it is more than 100 feet in depth. It has no visible inlet, although a fair sized stream flows from it into Lake Sebasticook. The volume of its waters is not materially affected by either drought or freshet, and the water is always cold.—

Franklin was a journeyman printer and son of a tallow chandler and soap boiler.

Kansas has four cities in which the vote of the women is larger than that of the men.

Never despise the day of small things if you are an admirer of the modern bathing suit.

It is estimated that twenty-five tons of gold are mined every week throughout the world.

To polish kitchen knives nicely, mix a little bicarbonate of soda with brick dust and rub them thoroughly.

Walk slowly, keep in the shade, carry a sun umbrella, avoid exciting drinks and heated discussions—all on 90-deg. days.

"EVERY WORD TRUE."

SO SAYS THE WRITER OF THAT FAMOUS LETTER.

He Reiterates His Statements, Produces Additional Proof and Clearly Defines His Position.

[*N. Y. Sun.*]

It would be difficult to measure the interest and comment, not to say excitement, which the published letter of Dr. R. A. Gunn, which appeared in the papers yesterday, has occasioned. The prominence of the doctor and the unusual nature of the letter have both tended to add interest to the subject and make it really the talk of the town.

I called upon Dr. Gunn at his residence, No. 124 West Forty-seventh street, yesterday afternoon. I found the reception room crowded, and it was only after an hour's waiting that I succeeded in obtaining an interview.

Dr. Gunn is a distinguished looking man, and impressed me at once by his manly bearing and air of sincerity. I took the seat he courteously offered me and said:

"Are you aware, doctor, of the commotion your letter has caused?"

Dr. Gunn smiled, and replied: "Things out of the ordinary usually cause comment. It is not a common thing for physicians to indorse and cordially recommend medicines other than those in the *Materia Medica*. History is full of instances of scientists who have indorsed discoveries they believe to be valuable, and have been denounced for so doing, and yet these same discoveries are blessing the world to-day. I hope I have the manhood and courage to be true to my convictions, and that is why I so openly and unhesitatingly indorse Warner's Safe Cure as being the greatest of modern discoveries for the cure of diseases which have baffled the highest skill of the medical profession."

I was impressed with the earnestness of the doctor, and saw that he meant every word that he said.

"How long have you known of this remedy, doctor?" I asked.

"Nearly ten years," he replied. "My attention was originally called to the Safe Cure by a serious case of Bright's disease, which was considered hopeless, and yet, much to my surprise, under its use the patient recovered. I have tried it in other cases since then constantly, and my original faith in its power has been confirmed. I have seen patients recover from inflammation of the bladder, gravel and Bright's disease when all other treatment had failed, and I have found it especially efficient in all female troubles."

"Can you specify any particular cases, doctor?" I asked.

"That is a delicate thing to do," the doctor replied; "but, as I always keep a written record of my cases, I can accommodate you."

Thereupon the doctor opened his desk and produced his record book. Turning over the leaves he said:

"Here is a case of a gentleman who was a great sufferer from inflammation of the bladder of long standing. He had consulted a number of physicians without benefit. When first consulted I myself tried the usual methods of treatment, but without success, and I finally advised him to try Warner's Safe Cure. He felt better from the start, and in a few weeks was entirely cured."

The doctor turned a few pages further, and then said:

"Here is another case. It is that of a gentleman who had frequent attacks of renal calculi, which, as you know, is gravel forming in the kidneys. He had never been able to prevent these formations, but after an unusually severe attack I recommended him to try the Safe Cure, which he did, and, although it is three years since he took the remedy, he has never had an attack since."

The doctor continued to turn the leaves of his book, and suddenly exclaimed:

"Here is a most remarkable case. It is that of a lady who had suffered for some time from Bright's disease. She became *excreinte*, and about the fourth month suddenly became blind, had convulsions and finally fell into a state of coma, caused by uremic or kidney poison. Several physicians who saw her said she could not live, and in this view I fully concurred. As she could still swallow I said, as a last resort, that they might try Warner's Safe Cure. They did so, and to the surprise of every one she recovered. She has since given birth to a living child, and is perfectly well."

"Those are certainly most wonderful cases, doctor," I said, "and while I do not for a moment question their authenticity I should consider it a great favor if you would give me their names. I think the importance of the subject would fully justify it."

"In the interest of other sufferers I think you are correct," Dr. Gunn finally observed, after a moment's thought. "Both the lady and her husband are so rejoiced, so greatful, over her recovery that I know she is only too glad to have others hear it. The lady is Mrs. Eaves, wife of the well known costumer. She was not only restored, but is in perfect health to-day."

I thanked the doctor for his courteous reception, for the valuable information imparted, and I feel assured that his generous and human nature will prevent him from feeling other than glad at seeing this interview published for the benefit of suffering humanity.

An original method of inducing the residents of Alsace-Lorraine to become Germans has been discovered by the *Volk*, the organ of Herr Stoecker. This journal proposes that the State shall give a dowry to every native of Alsace-Lorraine who marries a German.

BAD TASTE in the mouth or an unpleasant breath, when resulting from Catarrh, are overcome, and the nasal passages which have been closed for years are made free by the use of Ely's Cream Balm. I suffered from Catarrh for twelve years, experiencing the nauseating dropping in the throat peculiar to that disease, and nose bleed almost daily. I tried various remedies without benefit until last April, when I saw Ely's Cream Balm advertised. I procured a bottle, and since the first day's use have had no more bleeding—the soreness is entirely gone.—D. G. Davidson, with the Boston *Budget*, formerly with Boston *Journal*.

Apply Balm into each nostril. It is Quickly Absorbed. *Gives Relief at Once.* Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

The man who holds two offices says nothing. It is the man who is unable to secure one that is doing the shouting.

A Slight Cold, if neglected, often attacks the Lungs. "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" give immediate relief.

The time to clean a city is in the winter. The time to talk about it is in the summer.

Use Enameline Stove Polish; no dust, no smell.

Tutt's Tiny Pills

The dyspeptic, the debilitated, whether from excess of work of mind or body or exposure in malarial regions, will find Tutt's Pills the most genial restorative ever offered the invalid.

BEST TREE WASH

Powdered Caustic Soda, Potash, etc.

BEST SHEEP WASH

Calverts Carbolic. T. W. JACKSON & CO., Sole Agents Market Street, San Francisco.

"Well, I should smile," as the little boy remarked when his uncle asked him to go to the minstrels.

$100 REWARD. $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

It makes no difference how pretty a girl is, or how sweet her voice, if she wears glasses all the young men are afraid of her.

WHAT THEY ARE GOOD FOR.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS are the best medicine known.

First—They are purely vegetable, in fact a medicated food.

Second—The same dose always produces the same effect—other purgatives require increased doses and finally cease acting.

Third—They purify the blood.

Fourth—They invigorate the digestion and cleanse the stomach and bowels.

Fifth—They simulate the liver and carry off vitiated bile and other depraved secretions.

The first two or three doses tell the story. The skin becomes clear, the eye bright, the mind active, digestion is restored, costiveness cured, the animal vigor is recruited and all decay arrested.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS are sold in every drug and medicine store, either plain or sugar coated.

He smoked the deadly cigarette,
Its fumes he did inhale;
But, sad to say, he's smoking yet,
And lives to tell the tale.

RIGHT OR WRONG.

Which will ye have? It does seem as if some folks prefer to have the last condition of the liver rather than the first. They perpetually dose themselves with purgatives totally without virtue as alterative of liver trouble. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the successful candidate for the people's choice, and yet, popular and well known as it is, there are unfortunates who keep on trying the drastic remedies of former days. It is to the intelligent portion of the public that the well-known and long tried properties of the Bitters appeal. Reason should be guided by experience in the matter of medication. "The best guide to our feet is the lamp of experience," said a great patriot of the early revolutionary period, and the exclamation is pregnant with truth. For over a third of a century the Bitters daily has met with the endorsement of people suffering from liver complaint, malaria, constipation, rheumatism, debility and troubles accompanied by dyspepsia. Latterly it has declared itself and been thoroughly approved as a remedy for "la grippe."

Very few men are as attentive to their wives as they are to their whiskers.

RUPTURE AND PILES CURED.

We positively cure rupture, piles and all rectal diseases without pain or detention from business. No cure, no pay. Also all *Private* diseases. Address for pamphlet Drs. Porterfield & Losey, 838 Market street, San Francisco.

The nail trade is said to be looking up. Certainly, think of the campaign lies that will have to be nailed between now and November.

SYRUP of FIGS

ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation permanently. For sale in 50c and $1 bottles by all druggists.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

A BOY'S RIFLE.

It is a Splendid Article, Highly Finished, Accurate in Firing and Perfectly Safe.

THE WEEKLY POST of San Francisco will give a Rifle to any Boy who will send six Subscriptions to THE WEEKLY POST for one year, at One Dollar a Year. The money must accompany the subscriptions.

THE WEEKLY POST is the best weekly paper in the world for One Dollar. It gives all the news of the week, the best and most accurate Market Reports, helpful Hints about Woman's Dress, a Novelette, Sporting News and Horse Gossip, and many Literary Articles. Its Editorials are bold and fearless.

Send for Samples of THE WEEKLY POST and blanks for subscriptions.

THE WEEKLY POST, SAN FRANCISCO.

S. F. N. U. No. 533. New Series No. 36

All alone, both in the way it acts, and in the way it's sold, is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for women.

It acts in this way:

If you're weak or "run-down," it builds you up; if you suffer from any of the painful disorders and derangements peculiar to your sex, it relieves and cures. It improves digestion, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, brings refreshing sleep, and restores flesh and strength. For all functional weaknesses and irregularities, it's a positive remedy. Hence,

It's sold in this way:

It's *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, in every case, or the money paid for it is refunded.

They're the smallest, the cheapest, the easiest to take.

But all that would be nothing, if they weren't also the *best* to take.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets prevent and cure Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels.

1-CENT. THE GREAT SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE. COUGH CURE. A DOSE.

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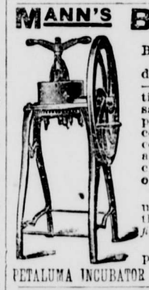

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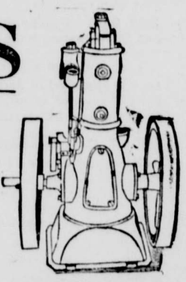

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY October 14 1892.

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Johnny's Opinion.

Who does not remember the blood curdling picture in the old Sunday school books, where the two she bears were devouring the hapless children who had pointed out the excelsior path to Elisha of the high forehead. A few days ago a bright little boy of four, who, though most carefully guarded, sometimes picks up phrases which are the last his parents would have him hear, saw a company of Salvationists pass him with their beating of drums and their odd attire. He hailed them from the doorstep with "Pound it harder, Aunt Thump Thump! Step higher, Uncle Big Hat," &c.

His grandmother from the country heard and was horrified. She at once proceeded to teach him a lesson in reverence. "Don't you know, Johnny," she said, "that those people are working for the Lord, just as the prophets used to do in old times. It is wicked to make fun of them. Once some children cried out as the prophet Elisha passed, 'Go up, thou baldhead!' and God sent two she bears out of the woods and they ate them all up." Johnny's eyes grew big, and bursting into tears he chilled the pious expectations of his anxious teacher by exclaiming between his sobs, "I—think—it—was—a—blamed—shame!"—Boston Herald.

Struck by an Elephant's Trunk.

When I was in the country once with the show we turned a sick elephant, well hobbled, into a pasture field, by consent of the owner. A little mare was in that field with her colt, and she evidently thought her baby was in danger, so she made a fierce attack on the elephant with her heels. She played a merry tattoo on the ribs of that astonished brute, I tell you, till he actually turned his big back upon her and tried to run away. He was hobbled so that running was a ludicrous failure, and besides the little mare caught him with her sharp teeth on the "slack" skin around his hind legs, which always makes an elephant look as if his suspenders were not braced up short enough, and she hung on to him fiercely.

Seeing that he could not get away from her, the elephant twisted about and hit her just once with his trunk on the neck. The brave little mare lay right down and never got up, and we had to write her price on the expense side of our ledger.—Interview in New York Tribune.

The Phrase "Jack Robinson."

The use of the phrase "Jack Robinson," originated in the British house of parliament during the debates on what was known as the "Indian bill," and when John Robinson was first lord of the treasury. Sheridan was the man who first used the phrase. It came about in this manner: Sheridan was speaking concerning Fox's waning chances, when he said: "Mr. Speaker, this state of affairs is not to be wondered at. When a member of this august body is employed to corrupt everybody, what else could be expected?" Instantly there was a great cry of "Name him!" "Name him!" "Who is it?" "Sirs," said Sheridan, "I shall not name the person; it is a most unpleasant thing to do. But don't suppose that I abstain because there is any difficulty in naming him. I could do so, sirs, as quick as you could say 'Jack Robinson.'"

They naturally inferred from his remarks that Jack or John Robinson was the person whom he alluded to.—Philadelphia Press.

What War Has Cost During Thirty Years.

It appears, according to the estimates of French and German statisticians, that there have perished in the wars of the last thirty years 2,550,000 men, while there has been expended to carry them on no less than the inconceivable sum of $13,000,000,000. Of this amount France has paid nearly $3,500,000 as the cost of the war with Prussia, while her loss in men is placed at 155,000.

Of these, 80,000 were killed on the field of battle, 36,000 died of sickness, accidents or suicide, and 20,000 in German prisons, while there died from other causes enough to bring the number up to the given aggregate. The sick and wounded amounted to 477,421, the lives of many thousands of whom were doubtless shortened by their illness or injuries.—San Francisco Post.

Potatoes Growing Like Pease.

Wellbaugh and Chening, in their explorations in the Colombian Andes, have discovered a species of potato, the vines of which were covered with well developed tubers growing in the open air like pease or tomatoes. Each potato is protected by a thin film or membrane, not unlike that which envelops the "ground cherry." They do not grow in clusters, each being given plenty of space in which to thoroughly mature. The natives say that during the dry season the membrane surrounding each potato is filled with water, which in a measure protects it from the rays of the sun.—St. Louis Republic.

Masonic Intelligence.

"What do those letters stand for?" asked a curious wife of her husband as she looked at his Masonic seal.

"Well, really, my love," he replied encouragingly, "I presume it is because they can't sit down." She postponed further questioning.—Texas Siftings.

LIKE ONE FAMILY.

Twelve Hundred Persons Who Eat and Sleep Under the Same Roof.

LONDON'S IMMENSE SUPPLY STORE.

A Firm Which Provides all the Comforts of Home for its Army of Employees at a Trifling Cost.

Twenty-five years ago the government employes of Great Britain organized themselves into a "Civil Service Supply association" in order to enable each member to purchase at wholesale prices food, clothing and furniture.

A chest of tea was the first investment. This was equally divided among the originators and subscribers, and the price of one pound of tea to each member was so small that the news quickly spread, and thus originated "The Civil Service Supply association, limited," which has now become in England one of the most powerful corporations. None but civil service employes are admitted to membership. These include all branches of the service, such as the war office, foreign office, British museum, postoffice and custom house. A man or woman who, having passed a severe competitive examination, once enters any branch of the service is secure of a place for life, advanced according to ability and worth, pensioned if incapacitated by age or sickness to perform his or her duties, and only dismissed for serious offenses or misbehavior.

From that first chest of tea purchased twenty-five years ago by a fair, level headed man has sprung up a business in England the like of which does not exist in any other country.

One of the largest of these stores, if not the largest, is that of John Barker & Co., of High street, Kensington. The firm occupy thirty stores, covering an entire square block all merged into one vast business, which is carried on from the cellars to the highest stories. They employ 1,200 clerks, salesmen and saleswomen, besides a small army of mechanics and workingmen and women of all classes.

AN ARMY OF SALESMEN.

"We have in our employ," said D. T. Barker, "900 salesmen and saleswomen. Besides these we have on our pay roll about as many clerks, bookkeepers, drivers, porters, carpenters, plumbers, butchers, grocerymen, tailors, dressmakers and workingmen and women. They are paid full union rates, as I have made it a point in my business never to contend with what the working classes consider their rights.

"From practical experience I believe in the employer supporting workingmen's unions, for I have always found that by doing so I get the best workmen and accordingly the best work done. Every employe in the store, from the commonest porter to the highest graded, has three weeks' holiday, with full pay, every year. The hours of attendance are from 8:30 in the morning until 6:30 in the evening. The stores close sharp at 2 o'clock every Saturday the whole year round, and even during the holiday rush there are no extra hours.

"It is the custom in England, and I am astonished to hear that it is not adopted in the United States, for all stores employing many clerks and salesmen and women to board and lodge those who are unmarried."

Mr. Barker then took the correspondent to the top floors of his thirty stores. In each of the buildings were set aside two floors used as lodgings for the employes, of whom more than three hundred are there accommodated. The rooms are not only comfortably but handsomely furnished and carpeted. The rental of these rooms, the correspondent found from personal experience with the lodging houses of London, was so small, considering the locality, the furnishing and comforts of the rooms, as to seem almost incredible that such comforts could be provided for at such cost.

CO-OPERATIVE LODGINGS.

Mr. Barker then took the correspondent a short distance from the stores into one of the quietest and prettiest streets in Kensington. He led the way to a row of fine, large private house, with pretty gardens in front. Pointing to six of the handsomest houses that stood alongside each other Mr. Barker said:

"Our firm not only leases these buildings, but has furnished them throughout, and we have divided them into rooms, which we rent out to our employes on the same principle as those I have shown you. Now, instead of the system being unpopular, as you in America would think, we are, on account of the increase of our business, going to rent more houses, so great is the application made to us for rooms by our employes."

Two of the houses were specially set aside for the female employes, and while all the rooms were well and comfortably furnished some showed that their occupants were women of taste and refinement from the books, pictures and ornaments in the rooms. One of the larger rooms is set aside as a parlor. In this room, which was handsomely furnished, was a grand piano. "We have among our employes some really accomplished musicians," said Mr. Barker, "and many are highly trained vocalists.

"Every month our employes are allowed to give a concert to which their friends are invited. Twice a month they are also permitted to give a dancing party to which also they are allowed to invite their friends. Once a year they give a concert at St. James' hall, a smoking concert and a banquet. On these occasions tickets of admission are sold, and the amounts thus gathered are set aside to swell a general benefit fund."

Mr. Barker then led the correspondent into another large room. This room was not only handsomely furnished and thickly carpeted, but around it were elegant bookcases, fine engravings, large tables and rows of comfortable chairs. The library contains 20,000 volumes, embracing all classes of literature, history, travels, biographies, poems and selections from the best novelists.—London Cor. New York World.

Snakeskin Neckties.

A west side dealer in rainbow hued novelties for the adornment of the masculine neck has recently developed a new thing in that line which may become very popular. This new scarf is made from the dried skin of the rattlesnake and makes a very handsome tie, although the effect is rather startling, as the rattles and buttons are utilized for a scarfpin.

The dealer says that he intends to send samples to the leading society men, and has no doubt that he can find a market for all the snakeskins that he can get.—New York Herald.

She Didn't Like Church Organs.

A novel case has just ended in the common pleas court at New Philadelphia, O. The Centenary Methodist Episcopal church purchased an organ a short time ago on payments of Professor Ortt, and it seems on account of this the congregation became sadly divided. The testimony showed that there was one pious old lady particularly, known all over the neighborhood as "Aunt Eliza," who looked upon the organ as the creation of the devil. She attended services regularly, but the minute the organ began playing the old lady would walk out of the church and sit upon the steps until the music ended, and she would return for the sermon, at the close of which, when the music began for the closing hymn, the old lady would resume her seat on the church step and then return for the benediction.

The organ being the cause of so much trouble, the trustees were at their wits' ends how to get rid of it. One rainy morning Professor Ortt, having occasion to pass the church, was amazed to see the organ sitting out in the corner of the field. There was no shelter over it, and the neighboring chickens found it a pleasant place to roost. The professor brought suit at once against the trustees of the church. The testimony developed the fact that the trustees had thoughtlessly set the organ out in the weather merely to please old pious "Aunt Eliza." The case was hotly contested and a verdict rendered in favor of Professor Ortt for the amount of the purchase price of the organ.—Chicago Tribune.

Curious Feat of the Wind.

J. R. Love spent Sunday at his farm, near Christiana, and it was there that the incident occurred during the high wind on Wednesday night, February 12.

Mr. James J. Hodge is a tenant on Mr. Love's farm and lives with his four children, one a grownup daughter, in a little two-room frame house, 32x17 feet in size. He says that near midnight he heard the house creaking like it was about to fall to pieces, then there was a jar and all was still. The children cried out in alarm, and he jumped out of bed to find that the house had been lifted from its foundations by the wind, carried about five feet beyond them and deposited that upon the ground.

The house was not injured and not an article in it was broken. A lamp that was placed on the mantelpiece was not thrown down.

The next day the neighbors gathered and raised the house and placed the foundation stones under it where it stood, and the family is still living there as heretofore.

The house is a well built little structure, ceiled with pine planks.—Nashville American.

He Saved Her Life.

Miss Susannah Warfield, by her will filed at Westminster, left $100 to Mr. Julius A. Hood, formerly Baltimore and Ohio telegraph operator at Sykesville, now at Mount Airy switch. This money was left to Mr. Hood to show her appreciation of his bravery when he once saved her life at Sykesville. It was about seven years ago. Miss Warfield was going to Baltimore and had to cross both tracks to get to the platform. She was in the middle of the east bound track and the passenger train was coming along. Mr. Hood was in his office a short distance away and saw the danger. The train was then only about 100 yards away, and she could not hear it. Mr. Hood ran and caught her and carried her off the track. The engine came so close to her that it touched her dress. It was a very narrow escape, and Miss Warfield often expressed her high appreciation of Mr. Hood's bravery.—Baltimore American.

Post Horses on Snow Shoes.

The first stage through from Sierraville since Jan. 14 came into Truckee Saturday night. The sleigh was constructed specially for the purpose. The runners were made like a pair of snow shoes, very wide with a groove in the center to keep the sleigh from drifting sideways, and the bottom was well doped. The frame of the sleigh was light; the whole structure did not weigh over eighty pounds. The sleigh was drawn by two horses on snowshoes, hitched tandem. Myrom Manchester engineered the outfit, which was unique in appearance. The trip was made from Sierraville to Truckee in less than two days. A load of mail was brought in and a big load was taken out.—Truckee Republican.

Knocked Them In Again.

During the civil war Mr. Charles Ness, of Searsmont, was a member of a Maine regiment. While in the south he had a bad fall, striking the back of his head heavily on the ground. It left him partially blind and for nearly twenty-five years he has been in the same condition. While he could see somewhat, yet he was unable to read. Recently Mr. Ness fell while carrying a pail of milk into the house and struck the back of his head heavily on the ice. Strange to say, his eyesight has been restored and he can see to read as well as before the first accident.—Pittsfield Advertiser.

The Queen and Turtles.

Among the delicacies which graced Queen Victoria's table at a recent dinner was a turtle 100 years of age, which had been brought from the Ascension island a week previously by the government cruiser Wye. So thoroughly did her majesty enjoy the soup produced from the fat of the reptile that the Wye has just been dispatched to Ascension—a distance of many thousand miles—for a further supply of turtles.—London Letter.

Living with a Broken Neck.

John Dailey, a farm hand employed near Brunswick, N. J., fell from a haymow and unjointed his neck. Dr. Carroll was called and said that the man couldn't live more than a few hours. Dailey said that he could, and he is still alive. The next morning he was quieting his shattered nerves by smoking a cigar. His neck is still unjointed.—Philadelphia Ledger.

RARELY COMBINED

Physical and Moral Courage are Very Seldom Found in One Person.

MEANING OF PHYSICAL COURAGE.

Lofty Motive of Moral Stamina and the Injury That it Often Brings to its Possessor.

It is a rare thing to meet a person, either man or woman, who combines in one both physical and moral courage. Mental courage is a frequent thing—to dare to have opinions, to dare to follow out their consequences in one's mind—and its absence is always pitiable where "the poor heart would fain deny, but dare not." But moral courage is a far rarer quality, and is as much higher than physical courage as the soul is higher than the body. Physical courage is indeed the commonest of the virtues. Most soldiers have it who go into battle; most mothers have it as they approach the great gates of maternity; the child has it who goes to bed in the dark; the boy who challenges the bigger boy to fight; the girl who drives the cattle home.

It is true there is something that passes for physical courage which is not that at all, and which, if it is not exactly moral courage either, is a courage that deserves a name of its own—a disregard of one's lower self, a pride of one's lofttier self, that is far nobler than any mere fearlessness, which a dog can share—and that is the experience of a deadly terror before any act, but the doing it nevertheless, concealing the terror and achieving the result. There is the heroism in that which takes one to the stake.

Physical courage is apt to demand applause, but moral courage leaves every consideration but truth in the background, and is more likely to bring one ostracism than admiration. With moral courage one speaks one's mind, one goes forward to one's conception of duty, one treads one's chosen way without the thought, and so without the fear, of consequences, or even if with the fear, still treads it just the same.

One does not pause to measure the possible effect upon one's self. One does and says what right and the moment require. One is not intimidated by the frown, the brutal word, the threat, the blow, the probable loss of prestige, the force of any contrary opinion, public or private, the possible deprivation of office or of position. One has what has long been known as the courage of one's convictions, and does what one thinks is right or best or even only expedient, without regard to fear or favor.

The moral courage that dares to contradict the village bully dares no less to tell a king that he is in the wrong; dares to arrest the wretch who, whip in hand, abuses his beast—being more beast than the other; dares, too, to shield the culprit from the strong arm, to interpose one's self between the victim and the oppressor, whether the victim be a child in school or a whole people; dares always to resist tyranny. It has been physical courage of course that has fought the great battles of the world—battles, probably, that the world could as well have done without had arbitration been known—but it is moral courage that has instigated and carried forward every reform, and done away with every oppression that has already vanished.

After all, moral courage does more for its possessor than for any one else. The brutes of the field have physical courage, but the other belongs only among the altitudes—lifts and expands the soul that has it and that uses it, and makes it, one dares to think, only a little lower than the angels. They that have it never know when they are beaten; in fact, they cannot be beaten. They return to the attack with all the pristine vigor of the first onset, with all the force that first impelled them.

Women, with their feeble bodies and insufficient means of protection or of assault, are notoriously deficient in animal courage, that "valiant courage and undaunted spirit more than in woman commonly is seen;" but they are just as notoriously rich in the opposite direction, and possessed of great moral courage—that is, the women of the nobler sort. It is they that uphold the hands of others, they that never falter in their purpose, they that will die for their love or their belief—not they alone, but they in the greater number. And it is they that, by handing this trait down to their sons, will lift the race constantly to greater heights of righteous will and strength.—Harper's Bazar.

Hungarians in This Country.

Professor Mogyorossen Arkad, now in this city, who is prominent in the movement to organize and consolidate the Hungarians, was formerly a teacher of the oriental languages at Alleghany city. He estimates the number of his countrymen in the United States at over 1,000,000. He says the Slavs, who live in the mountain regions of Hungary, are poor, illiterate and uneducated, and it is this class who come to this land that are looked upon as the standard of the true Hungarian, whereas they are the exception. The professor is conducting The Onallis, a periodical in the anthracite coal regions for the enlightenment of his countrymen. The title name is the Hungarian word for "independence."—Philadelphia Press.

A Large Band Saw.

The largest band sawing machine in the world has been completed in England and sent to Tasmania. The machine can saw through a maximum depth of seventy-five inches and the carriage will accommodate logs fifty feet long and weighing about fifty tons. It is asserted that this saw cuts even faster than a circular saw, while wasting 75 per cent. less wood.—New York Times.

"Ah, Blank, is it you? I hear you're running a house of your own now?"

"No," responded Blank sadly, "only married."—Kate Field's Washington.

THE BOY WANTED TO TALK.

But the Father Was Very Sleepy and Lost Part of the Conversation.

"Good night, papa," said the boy, going into his room.

"Good night," said the boy's father as he turned out the gas and got into bed.

"Are you tired, papa?" asked the boy sympathetically.

"Tired enough to go to sleep, anyway," said the father.

"That's good," said the boy. "It's a great thing to be so you can go to sleep as quick as you get to bed, isn't it?"

"Great, indeed," answered the father drowsily.

"What makes us go to sleep?"

"Why, because we are tired, I suppose," a little impatiently. Then, with a thought of the sympathy, "Sleep is necessary after the work of the day."

"Does a cow sleep?"

"Certainly."

"What makes women more afraid of cows than men?"

"Very likely because they are more timid. Women can't protect themselves as well as men."

"Girls are just the same. They run and yell at every little thing. I'm glad I am not a girl, aren't you?"

"Yes; I'm glad you are not a girl."

"No, I mean aren't you glad you are not one."

"Yes."

"If you were a girl, you'd be my mother, wouldn't you?"

"I suppose I would."

"Well, I'm glad you are not, for then you couldn't show me how to make a kite."

"Do you want a kite?"

"Yes, but tomorrow will do just as well. Who made the first kites, papa?"

"The Chinese, I fancy."

"The men in China fly kites, don't they?"

There was no answer.

"Don't they, papa?"

"Don't—er, what was it?"

"Don't the men in China fly kites?"

"Yes."

"Are there any laundries in China, papa?"

"I don't know; I guess not."

"Well, how do the Chinamen learn how to wash?"

"I'm sure I don't know."

"The Chinaman down at the laundry has got a fiddle. He can't play very well. Did you ever try to learn to play on a fiddle?"

"No."

"I don't want to learn. I'd rather learn to play a banjo. Did the negroes play on a banjo first?"

"Yes," desperately.

"Who taught them how to make it?"

"I don't know. I guess it came naturally."

"What makes them black?"

"What, the banjos?"

"No, of course not, the negroes."

"The coloring matter in their skin is different from ours."

"Do they ever tan men's skin?"

"Boys' skin is sometimes tanned," with deep meaning.

"Oh, I don't mean that kind of tanning. That's strap oil, isn't it?"

"I guess so."

"What's hair oil made of?"

"Bear's grease, I've read."

"If I could kill a bear when I go up into the Adirondacks on my vacation I could get a lot of hair oil, couldn't I?"

"I suppose so."

"Will I go on the Friday school closes?"

"I don't know."

"Oh, papa, I want you to help me do an example. This is the way it goes: 'Twenty men dig a ditch 15 2-3 feet wide and 230 yards long in 2 3-4 weeks, working 9 hours a day; 15 men dig a ditch 23 feet wide and 290 rods long in 3 weeks, working how many hours a day?' How do you do that?"

No answer.

"How do you do that, papa?"

"Er—do what?"

"Do that example."

"What example?"

"Why, that one I've just told you. I don't believe you know a word I've been saying."

"Yes, I do; you were telling about that Chinaman playing a fiddle."

"Christopher! That was two or three hours ago. We've talked about a lot of things since."

"Have we? Well, my son," said the boy's father, raising himself on his elbow and looking through the darkness into the other room, "we won't talk any more tonight; we began with sleep and I guess we had better end with that. Good night!"

"Good night!" said the boy, "but I wish you'd tell me where to begin with that example."—New York Times.

When Squirrels Were Numerous.

Accounts by early writers show that squirrels must formerly have been amazingly numerous. Godman says that the gray coat was a fearful scourge to colonial farmers, and that Pennsylvania paid £8,000 in bounties for their scalps in 1749 alone. This meant the destruction of 640,000 within a comparatively small district. In the early days of western settlement regular hunts were organized by the inhabitants, who would range the woods in two companies from morning till night, vying as to which band should bring home the greatest number of trophies; the quantities thus killed are almost incredible now.—Ernest Ingersoll in Harper's.

BIG WINNINGS.

A Broker Who Won Half a Million by an Emancipation Day Parade.

THE ODDEST WAGER ON RECORD.

The Game of "Nigger Up or Nigger Down" as Played by Henry Harley on One Occasion Only.

"The oddest betting I ever heard of," said one oil broker to another in the Hoffman house, "was between Henry Harley, who first conceived the idea of a tidewater pipe line from the oil regions, and the oil operators who used to make their headquarters early in the seventies in Harley's offices. The gambling spirit pervaded the whole business, since the drilling of a single wildcat well cost from $10,000 to $12,000, and I have known men who drilled away $150,000 in the vain effort to strike a new oil field. If in their odd hours the oil operators gambled not only in oil, but in anything or on anything that caught their fancy, it is not to be wondered at.

"The Phillips brothers and Mr. Vandergrift were among the well known oil men at the time when the up town rendezvous of petroleum speculators used to be in Harley's offices, where the Brunswick cafe now is, on the corner of Twenty-seventh street and Fifth avenue."

"What was the bet?"

"Harley had consistently refused to take any part in these 'side speculations' of the oil brokers, as he called them. He was 'all business.' If anybody wanted to bet him on the rise or fall in the price of 100,000 barrels of oil Harley was right there. But he didn't care to wager $50 on the fly that would first reach a lump of sugar on a cafe table, or the sex or color of the first passerby on the avenue. These and other such speculative diversions whiled away the idle hours of the gang, however.

HOW THE GAME WAS PLAYED.

"In 1882-3, at the height of petroleum excitement in New York, a single operator would buy or sell in a morning 1,000,000 barrels of oil. That oil might have a market value as great as $1.25 a barrel—it went that high—or it might range down as low as 60 cents a barrel, as it did after the failure of the Metropolitan bank put a period to the oil craze in this town. When a man bet on the price, however, of only 100,000 barrels of oil a fluctuation of a few cents would cost him, or the man he bet with, anywhere from $5,000 to $20,000 at a crack. Henry Harley and his Brunswick crowd used to get together about 10 in the morning, and Henry often opened the ball by offering to buy or sell 500,000 barrels of oil at a given figure at a certain hour that day. He might gain or lose as much as $100,000 on one of these offers, and that sort of gambling seemed to satisfy him. He fought shy of side issues. But not so the gang.

"'Nigger up or nigger down' the avenue was their favorite gambling game. It was their own invention. Two of them would sit at a side window and the other three at a window fronting on Fifth avenue. The two at the side would bet each other $10, $20, $50 or $100 a clip, as they felt inclined, that the first colored person passing would go up or down the avenue. The three in front would be judges and referee. Day after day and week after week the gang taxed their ingenuity to get Harley into their game. He was a blonde, medium sized and rather athletic young man, and his vivacious spirits found vent in business, and business only. He wouldn't come into the game, and that was the end of it.

"Phillips—not one of the brothers, but an oil man also—had lost $15,000 to Weston one morning in an oil deal before Harley got to the office. Phillips felt a little sharp set, and he bet Weston $500 more that he would get Harley into the 'nigger up or nigger down' game before night. Weston took the wager.

HOW THE BET WAS MADE.

"On his way down town Harley, who was a pretty close observer, had read in his morning paper that the colored people of New York were going to celebrate Emancipation day that day by a grand parade, which would form in Union square and march to Central park. He attached no particular importance at the time to the announcement, but when he got to his office and Phillips began badgering him to bet 'nigger up, nigger down,' at $20 a head his eyes flashed, and to the astonishment of all the oil men within hearing, and the gang in particular, he broke out with:

"'I've stood this thing long enough now, and I'm tired of it. I'll bet you an even hundred each that more negroes go up than down today.'

"So the judges and the referee went to their windows and Harley went about his business as if nothing out of the way had happened or could happen.

"By 11 o'clock 870 colored people—men, women and children—had gone down Fifth avenue in plain sight of the judges, and not a single one had gone up. Phillips naturally felt a little 'sot up' since he was $87,000 to the good, and he ordered in a basket of wine. Harley kept up an imperturbable front. He was secretly astonished, inasmuch as matters had gone just the opposite of what he believed he had a right to expect they would go. But he hadn't said a word about any Emancipation day parade, and didn't propose to. He pretended to be too busy to be chaffed even, and went out to lunch with a customer. It didn't occur to him that the 870 colored people were going down to where the parade was to form.

"At 1 o'clock he returned. He had hardly got his head inside the door when a wild barbaric strain was heard pealing up the avenue, and in a moment a gorgeous sable drum major broke into view at the head of a splendid negro band. Every neck was craned out to see what had broken loose, but Harley, who felt that his time was coming at last, kept his own counsel. Before 5 o'clock that day 6,000 colored people had marched past the office windows in the Brunswick hotel and Harley was $513,000 ahead of the game of 'nigger up or nigger down.' I don't believe it was played much there after that. Harley accepted a dinner to the gang in lieu of his stakes."—New York World.

Bride and Groom Weigh 1,311 Pounds.

A curious sight at Union station was that of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Farlow as they alighted from No. 4. They are the largest couple in the world, and, having been married in Chicago, were en route to New York on a honeymoon trip. As Mrs. Farlow weighs 685¾ pounds and as her husband tips the beam at 625½, it is necessary for them to ride in a fruit car. No passenger cars in use have a door wide enough for either.—Pittsburg Leader.

Why Some Cheap Books Do Not Sell.

"Since I have been in business I have learned a great deal about the public taste in reading matter," said a prominent newsdealer, "and if the publishing houses would follow the hints we could give there would be fewer unsuccessful books put upon the market.

"The paper covered novel has been very successful for some years, and now there isn't a publisher in the country who doesn't issue a 'series.' Inasmuch as several of these books are published every day, of course very few attain a sale of any consequence. In most cases this is the fault of the book, but I could cite instances where the failure was due to cupidity or lack of foresight on the part of the publisher.

"These novels sell for twenty-five or fifty cents, according to the length. There is no intermediate price. Some publishers, taking advantage of this, have padded a twenty five cent novel and charged fifty cents for it. This padding is all done in the printing. Extra heavy paper is used and the type is set in narrow columns. The book seems to contain a good deal, but the purchaser soon sees that he has been humbugged, and afterwards always examines more than the cover of the novel he buys. The wide margin, so dear to the heart of the book lover, is frowned upon by the novel reader. Often when he opens such a book in a hurry the wide margin gives him the impression that it is 'poetry,' and he drops it in a hurry. Nothing could exceed in intensity the novel reader's dislike to 'poetry.'"—New York Evening Sun.

A Human Stone Eater.

At Avignon, France, in 1760, a human stone eater was on exhibition for some time. He was not a "freak" or "fakir," but a real wild masticator of stones, found on an island between Iceland and the Swedish coast. He not only swallowed flints an inch or more in length, but reduced marbles, small pebbles and other rocks to a powder with his powerful teeth. Royal society physicians examined him and found his gullet very large and his saliva strong and corrosive. He would eat raw flesh with the stones, but could not be prevailed upon to swallow bread or other victuals. He would drink water, but much preferred brandy, and while under the influence of the liquor required twice his usual amount of stony food. When not eating or sleeping he smoked continually, sitting with one leg over the other, giving no heed to those passing around him. The flints he swallowed were, when voided, corroded and much diminished in weight, the rest of the excrement resembling pure mortar. He never learned to pronounce but a few words and soon died.—St. Louis Republic.

"For Rent."

Says a La Salle street agent: "I am going to make an innovation which I think renters will appreciate. I am going to have all the houses and flats for which I am agent photographed. These photographs will be in my office. They will give the applicant some sort of an idea of the premises before he goes to make an investigation. Wherever I have a house or flat for rent I will arrange to have the key to the premises convenient and will pay the man who keeps the key a percentage of the first month's rent to answer all questions regarding the premises. A man who rents a house to live in has some rights. The time is about at hand when the unaccommodating landlord who cares for nothing but his rental will have to adopt some other business. The old fashioned house and flat must give way pretty soon. There is too much in the way of modern improvements for the old style houses."—Chicago Tribune.

Greeley as a Farmer.

When Mr. Greeley lived at Chappaqua he wrote his celebrated book on farming, and insisted that his friend Jones should purchase a farm adjacent to his own. When he had ceased picturing the delights and advantages of such a residence, Mr. Jones asked him what he had raised that year.

"Well," said Mr. Greeley, "I had a good crop of hay."

"That is encouraging," said Mr. Jones. "I suppose you realized a profit from it."

"Not a great profit," was the answer. "You see I had the hay cured and got it into the barn all right before the rain came, but that did not save it."

"How was that?"

"There wasn't any roof on the barn!"—Harper's Weekly.

The Use of Arsenic.

A woman of ordinary intelligence ought to know without being told that arsenical toilet preparations are dangerous to the health, and yet not a week passes that I am not in receipt of letters, most of them showing thought and ability, asking me to recommend some cosmetic for the elimination of pimples, and requesting to be told if arsenic is as safe for an internal medicine as it is for a complexion wash. These correspondents know that arsenic is a deadly poison, and yet they talk about its use as if it were the simplest and safest drug in the world. Arsenical doses will put an end to pimples, and, what is more, an end to the life of the person using them.—Eleanor Kirk in Atlanta Constitution.

A Magnificent Water Plant.

The leaves of the Victoria regina attain a diameter of six feet. They are circular, with a raised rim like the rim of a shallow tin pan. The largest flowers are twenty-three inches across. They are white, with a yellow center, and exhale a wonderful perfume. The stems and leaves stretch out twenty feet from the plant. A board has been placed on one of the floating leaves, and a child 6 years of age has been sustained upon the board.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Should Be Well Cared For.

Baboony—Aw, that's awful! The ideaw of a man smoking a pipe with a silk hat on the stweet!

Wiggins—That's so, Algy. Pipes with silk hats ought to be carefully preserved in museums.—Texas Siftings.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 14 ..... 1892.

Assembly amendment No 7 provides that no indebtedness for school purposes shall be incurred without the assent of two-thirds of the qualified electors of the county, town, city or township where such indebtedness is proposed to be incurred. Provision must be made for the collection of an annual tax to pay the interest on said debt, and also to create a sinking fund to pay the principal on or before maturity, which in no case shall exceed forty years.

This appears to be a wise and necessary measure.

Senate Amendment No. 11 provides for a large increase of pay for the Lieutenant Governor. It also proposes to make that officer a rambling inspector of all State institutions, prisons reformatory schools, asylums, or other, supported in whole or in part by the State. Traveling expenses would also be paid, and every tax payer ought to know what is meant by "traveling expenses" in the State service. Another section of the amendment refers to the pay of other State officers.

The whole should be buried too deep to be ever again resurrected. It is a boodle scheme for the benefit of politicians.

Assembly Constitutional Amendment No. 5 provides that no bill making an appropriation for money, except the general appropriation bill and the deficiency bill for the appropriation of money exclusively devoted to the support of the General Government and State Institutions shall contain more than one appropriation and that for a single and certain purpose to be therein expressed. The Governor may object to one or more items in the deficiency bill while approving the rest. No officer of the State shall have power to incur any deficiency except in case of actual necessity, and then upon the written authority of the Governor, Secretary of State, and Attorney General.

This is a good measure and will doubtless be supported by a large majority of voters.

Senate Constitutional amendment No. 14 provides for the framing and adoption of charters by cities of more than 3,500 inhabitants.

Every country voter should vote for this amendment. Local self government is one of the best safeguards of freedom. Since the war there has been a constant tendency to centralization of authority, and every measure of an opposite character should be supported by the people. If cities having the right to adopt charters do not secure good government, but let rascally politicians manage their affairs and get rich from public plunder, the fault is their own.

A proposition to amend the Constitution of the United States so as to elect United States Senators by direct vote of the people instead of by the Legislature, as at present, will also be submitted to vote.

Of all the reasons for the corruption of Legislatures none is more potent than election of Senators. Our own State has time and again been put up for sale, and there is a strong probability that this will again be done at the next session of the Legislature. If the railroad candidates shall be be elected it will surely be done. This amendment should be supported by every honest voter. It is not a party question.

Senate Constitutional Amendment No. 10 provides for extending the session of the Legislature from sixty days as at present to one hundred days.

This is a thieves measure, and intended to extend opportunity for thievery. The proposers of this scheme should be treated as known criminals found with burglars' tools in their possession. It is certain to be voted down.

A vote will be taken to ascertain the will of the people upon the subject of requiring an educational qualification for voters. It is proposed before any one shall be allowed to vote he shall be able to write his name and to read any section of the Constitution in the English language. In our own State there are very few voters who do not possess these qualifications; but in the East there are swarms of voters who cannot read the tickets they vote, much less the constitution. Such voters are merely tools for dishonest politicians. Such qualification for a voter is of quite as great importance as any now in force. This is certain to receive a large majority of votes.

As nominations Assemblymen are reported, it is evident that if a majority of Republicans be elected the railroad managers will control the Legislature, and all efforts to obtain relief from the exactions of the monopoly will be defeated. This is a matter, not of politics but of dollars and cents to every tax payer in the county.

One of the main aims of the railroad managers in the present political struggle in this State is to secure the election to the Legislature of men whom they can bribe or bully to vote for their man for the United States Senate. At the next session of Congress an effort will be made to pass a law virtually freeing the railroad magnates from paying the seventy millions of dollars loaned them many years ago. Every dollar of this money belongs to the tax payers and to let the railroad people escape with it would be conniving at robbery. But this is what the railroad managers and their tools are now working for.

The railroad magnates having cozened the public out of seventy millions of dollars in hard coin, can not only refuse to pay it back, but can compel the people of California to pay interest on the stolen money. In addition to this seventy millions got direct by false pretense, five men have squeezed out of the people of California the vast fortunes estimated at forty millions of dollars each or two hundred millions of dollars; and upon all this enormous wealth the farmers of the State are forced to pay interest. It is this skinning alive of every producer in the State that keeps our own and all other counties in the State in a stagnant condition.

Tax payers may know what is in store for them from the following fact: The leader of the whole boodle gang in the last Legislature was Henry C Dibble. He was chairman of the Committee of Ways and Means, and was put in that position intentionally to have control of all the thieving bills that should be introduced. He was proved to be present in the office of the State Librarian when the package of $7,000 was received there from the office of the Southern Pacific Railroad. Yet this man, covered with infamy as he is, has again been put forward as a Republican candidate for the Assembly. If the same power that controlled the last Legislature shall be dominant in the next, the same infamous practices will be continued.

The "Finger" Prayer Book.

Thirty-five or forty years ago some one issued the famous "Thumb Bible," so called because it was scarcely larger than the first joint of the thumb; now Mr. Frowde, of Oxford, England, is out with a marvelous little book, which has been dubbed the "Finger Prayer Book." This tiny volume has 700 pages and is bound in morocco and velvet with brass clasps. It weighs less than three-quarters of an ounce, is only 1 inch in breadth, 3½ inches in length and ½ of an inch in thickness. It is difficult for one to believe that a book of 700 pages could be made thin enough to conveniently go into a common pocket purse, but this is what Mr. Frowde has achieved in his "Finger Prayer Book." It is a marvel in paper making and one of which the author, the paper maker and the printer are justly proud. A copy of it bound in silver with gold clasps will be exhibited at the World's fair.—Exchange.

Poisoned Snuff.

An old New Yorker, who takes snuff regularly, wrote to Sanitary Superintendent Edson a few days ago to complain that some snuff which he had been using had caused inflammatory symptoms which suggested poison. Dr. Edson examined the sample of snuff which was sent with the complaint and discovered that chromate of lead, known in the trade as chrome yellow, had been mixed with the snuff to brighten it. He next ascertained where the snuff was manufactured in the city, and called on the manufacturer for an explanation.

Subsequently the manufacturer declared that he had used the poisonous color in the snuff by mistake, supposing that he was using a harmless means of improving the appearance of the article. He promised to stop using chrome yellow, and also consented to destroy some of his stock which had been colored with it.—New York Letter.

A Prehistoric Burial Ground.

An interesting archæological find has been reported from the neighborhood of Foster's Ferry, on the Warrior river, about nine miles south of Tuskaloosa, Ala. When the recent high waters receded from the river bottoms it was found that the current had unearthed a prehistoric burial ground. Great quantities of human bones, rough stonework and pottery were left exposed. It is surmised here from the nature of the relics found that it was a Choctaw burial ground, but a thorough examination will be made at once and the results reported.

The Season for Dog Distemper.

This spring season is very trying for house bred doggies, and unless great care is taken of their exercise and diet they are pretty sure to have a touch of distemper. This will promptly announce itself by running at the eyes and nose, and the small quadruped should be at once taken to the doctor. No home treatment is safe, and a good doctor will cure him in two days and prevent a relapse. Keep vermifuge comfits always by you and give him one now and then as a preventive.—New York Press.

Costa Rica is about to have a law making the sale of Indian antiquities to foreigners a crime, punishable with severe penalties.

A Real Romance.

On the platform of a Pullman at the depot in Cheyenne, Wy., one morning an indolent looking chap in English togs and a pretty young woman in red conversed so earnestly that they attracted the attention of everybody within range. Several passengers were anxious to tell what they knew of the story of the interesting pair, and said that the man was a frank, honest fellow, who would talk willingly. Cards were exchanged, and his read, "Edward F. Griffin, Overseer Public Works Department, Hong-Kong."

He yielded his story like a major. Said he: "I am trying to persuade the girl here to stop off in Cheyenne and marry me, but she wants to go to Colorado Springs and see her folks about it first. This is a genuine romance, just like a novel. Eight years ago we were lovers in Vermont and were engaged. My parents were Irish emigrants and poor, and her people were well fixed. It was agreed that I should start out to make my fortune, and that she should wait ten years for me. She has been true, and she has waited like an angel. I worked in the Chicago stock yards, prospected in Colorado and tried a dozen things on the coast.

"Six years ago I landed in Hong-Kong. At first I was clerk in a wholesale house, then secured my present place. My salary is $5,000, and I make something on the side, as you say in America. All the time I have thought of the girl and knew she was single and thinking of me, though I never heard of her. She now lives at Colorado Springs and has been visiting with friends at Helena. We met in the car at Ogden and recognized each other at once. It was a pleasant meeting. Before the train had gone 100 miles we were engaged again and will be married at her home right away."

Griffin's story was corroborated by the girl.—Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Natives Disappearing.

From the administrative report of the Andaman Islands for the past official year, which has recently been issued in Calcutta, it appears that the aborigines of the archipelago are disappearing so rapidly that Mr. Portman states the present generation may be considered as the last of the great Andaman tribe. All the people of Rutland Island and Port Campbell are now dead and very few remain in the South Andamans. Apart from the mortality from infectious diseases, it is said that the few children who are now born do not survive.

Mr. Portman is endeavoring to keep the tribe alive as long as possible, and he is collecting all the children at his house, where they are well fed and cared for; but this can only postpone for a short time the extinction of the race. For many centuries the people lived completely isolated from the rest of the world, but, like the Pacific Islanders, they seem unable to withstand contact with external civilization.—Galignani's Messenger.

Kept General Grant's Horses.

Sixty long years, with their sunshine and shadow, have passed since Mr. John T. Price, the well known liveryman, first saw the light of day, and all day Monday he was kept busy receiving congratulations on his golden jubilee. Mr. Price was born in Alexandria on April 11, 1842.

Having been in business at his present stand for twenty-seven years he is full of reminiscences of great Americans who patronized his fliers. Among these was General Grant, who came in one day and said: "Price, I want to take a spin over the road today. Let me have one of your fastest trotters." When the general returned he was profuse in his praise of the horse he had driven, and said:

"Price, that fellow was chain lightning itself."

General Grant's Arabian steeds, presented to him by the sultan of Turkey, were placed in Mr. Price's care when they first came here.—Washington Post.

The Dog Knew Where to Jump.

A very knowing dog got into the train which was coming down from up river, at Great Works, recently. The train started up and the dog still staid aboard. The train began to move faster and faster, until it was going at the rate of twenty miles an hour. The dog did not dare to jump. The animal got out on the lowest step. At last the train reached a swamp. He then gave a tremendous leap and landed in safety in the soft mud and water. The dog was uninjured and ran back.—Bangor News.

The Turtle Seed Tree.

Among a collection of curious plants recently received at the Kew Gardens, England, is a specimen of a curious tree from the Solomon islands. It is believed to be a new genus of the order of Sapotaceæ, to which the sapodiller of Florida belongs. The tree is known to the natives of the Solomon islands as the "turtle seed tree," on account of the close resemblance which the seeds bear to a turtle.—London Letter.

An Electric Launch.

A fine electric launch has just been built for the Earl of Dysart, which measures 55 feet in length and 8 feet 6 inches in beam. With her full equipment on board she will draw 2 feet 6 inches of water, and her speed will be 8½ to 9 miles an hour for seven hours. She is built of mahogany and teak, with omnibus seating on the roof of her capacious saloon.—New York Telegram.

A Strange Ordinance.

The city council of Salem, O., has passed an ordinance prohibiting girls from being on the streets after 8 o'clock at night. A number of the young men of the place are already preparing to leave and locate where the rights of the fair sex are not infringed upon by the city authorities.—Exchange.

Safe.

There is a poet in the Statesboro jail. He was the first of the spring season, and the watchful editors nipped him in the bud.—Atlanta (Ga.) Constitution.

A Fault in the New Coins.

"There is a very serious defect in the new silver half dollar that few people appear to have discovered," said Milton Everett, of San Antonio, Tex. "The new coin is nearly as brittle as steel. A hard blow from a hammer breaks it completely in two. You can pound all day on the coin which this one is intended to succeed and not crack it, which seems to attest a superiority of coinage in favor of the old half dollar."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

HOW TO VOTE.

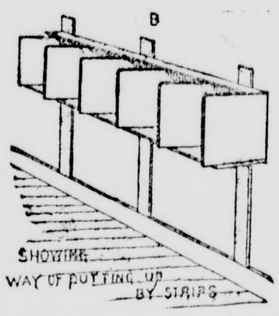
THE NEW BALLOT LAW AND HOW TO USE IT.

Text of the Law and Explanatory Cuts and Sample Ticket—The Law Said to Be Safe Against Repeaters and Vote Buyers—Read It Over and File the Paper Away for Reference.

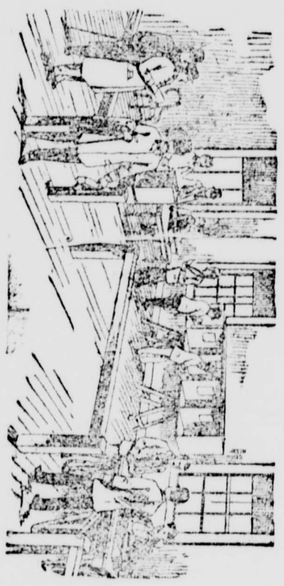
The new Australian ballot law is now in force in this state, and every voter is interested in knowing how to comply with the law in casting his ballot.

A few municipal elections have been conducted under the new plan, and others are yet to be held before the final test of the law is to be made at the fall general election. To assist voters to a proper understanding of the way to do it, we print herewith the full text of the law and illustrations of the voting booths.

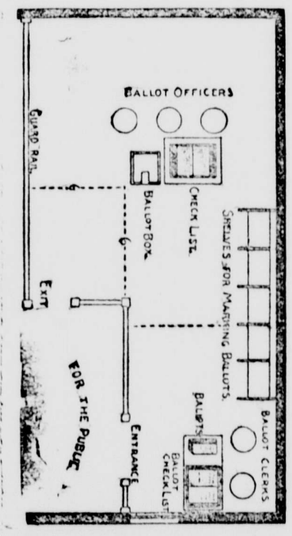
Cut No. 1 shows the boxes or compartments in which the voter prepares his ballot.



Cut No. 2 shows the position of the ballot clerks, voters in the stalls, and the officers of election checking the voters as they deposit the ballots in the box near the exit. Enter with the man to the right of the cut, and get a ballot from the gentleman standing at the end of the table, provided the young man at the desk finds your name properly registered in the great register open before him.



Then walk over to one of the open stalls and mark your ballot in accordance with your wishes, and pass in front of the group at the left, and announce your name to the judges of election. When the young man sitting at the desk finds your name properly registered, you are permitted to deposit the ballot in the box and pass out. That is all there is to it. Cut No. 3 shows the ground plan of Cut No. 2, with the positions of each election officer and voter indicated.



It has been claimed by some that the new law can be beaten, and that vote buying cannot be prevented by the experiment. The following editorial from the San Francisco Examiner seems to state the case about as fairly as it can be done:

"A correspondent of the Examiner warned the California electors of the method by which the Australian ballot system was beaten in Montana. It was a variation of the 'Tasmania dodge,' a voter being bribed to bring out a ballot by substituting a piece of blank paper for the official ballot that was given him on entering the booth. In the 'Tasmania dodge' the voter was supposed to vote the blank paper, in the Montana case to tear it up. The official ballot

"But a second check, still more valuable, prevents any illicit use of the ballot even if it is taken outside. When the voter enters the booth the ballot clerks mark the check number of his ballot against his name on the printed register. When he marks the ballot he folds it with the counterfoil or tag that bears the number of the ballot exposed, and delivers the ballot to the inspector. The inspector announces the name and number, the ballot clerks verify it from their record, and the inspector tears off the tag and drops the ballot in the box. If the ballot does not bear the same number as the one he received from the ballot clerks he cannot vote.

"The California ballot system cannot be 'beaten' in this manner except by the collusion of the election officers, challengers and watchers of both parties. It is hardly possible to secure so large a number of corrupt men together, or at all events men corrupted by the same side. Whatever vote buying is done under the system will have to be carried out under the 'assistance to illiterates' provision. This will be a possible but dangerous game to play. It will require the collusion of election officers, and will be readily detected by the watchers. The November election will show whether an amendment on this point will be necessary."

The sample ballot given is intended to show how to mark votes. If a straight ticket is voted, an X in the space at the right of the party for which the voter desires to cast his ballot is sufficient. But a split ticket requires an X opposite each name voted for. Only one office is on this ticket. All are arranged in the same manner.

Sample Ballot.

REGULAR DEMOCRATIC TICKET (straight).	
REGULAR REPUBLICAN TICKET (straight).	
REGULAR PROHIBITION TICKET (straight).	

To vote for a person, stamp a cross [X] in the square at the right of his name.

Governor.		Vote for One.	
1	John Doe - - -	Democrat	
2	S. R. Coe - -	Republican	
3	R. Roe - -	Prohibition	

Lightning Kindled the Fireplace Fire.

Saturday night there was a pretty big thunderstorm. An old negro named Henry Wishum lives at 551 Jefferson street. There was no one in the house while the storm was in progress. The building was struck by lightning and the whole front of the house was torn to pieces. On the opposite side of the room was an open fireplace filled with trash, before which a screen had been placed. The lightning ignited this rubbish as nicely as a match could have done, and without setting fire to anything else in the room. When Wishum's wife returned shortly afterward she found the fire burning cheerfully.—Americus Times-Recorder.

May Be Soap Advertisements.

L. C. G. Harris, of Bertha, Lake county, Cal., writes that he has discovered upon some rocks in that section a large number of painted hieroglyphics of the most interesting character. There are many hundreds of characters, and Mr. Harris, who has studied them closely, believes that he has hit upon a clew to their meaning. In the same locality he has dug up a number of arrowheads, one of which is made of abalone shell, and the characters engraved upon it are similar to those painted on the rocks.—San Francisco Chronicle.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY WITH DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First Class Goods and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE

INDEPENDENCE TRACK ASSOCIATION.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of property near Independence.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT A meeting of the Board of Directors, held the 6th day of Oct. 1892, an assessment (No. 1) of Twenty-three ($23 00) Dollars per share was levied upon the capital stock of the association, payable immediately in United States gold coin to the Secretary, at the office of the Association, in the town of Independence, California. Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on Saturday the 5th day of Nov. will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on SATURDAY, the 26th day of November 1892, to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

P. H. MACK, Secretary.
Office, Independence, Inyo county, Calif.

The Newest Styles
OF
Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wears etc., etc
AT
L. WOOD
CASH STORE
A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.
Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.
CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!
THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, DRESDEN WARE.

Freight! Freight!
BISHOP & MOJAVE
Through Freight Line.
George Meads,
PROPRIETOR.
Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:
J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.
Special rates given on car-load lots.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
n476tf

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal.
THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1893, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South-east corner of the south-east quarter of North-east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 28-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Halhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and locked.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURCKHARDT

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
Independence.
ov-30-tf

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages, in any part of America, you can do it here at home, giving all your time or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything FREELY, OPENLY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 14 .....1892.

FOR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

Assemblyman..... P. H. MACK.
Sheriff..... JOHN BARNES.
Clerk..... DENNIS J. HESSIAN.
District Attorney..... P. W. FORBES.
Treasurer..... HENRY RHINE.
Coroner..... H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed)..... JOSEPH SEELY.
2d Supervisor Dist..... A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist..... GUSTAVE SANGER
4th Supervisor Dist..... JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist.. FRANK FITZGERALD.

MARKET REPORT

Bar silver, 83 .
Lead, 4 17
Copper, 11.15
Tin, 20.40
Sugar, .05¼
Coffee, 20 @ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Rev. H. J. Wimsor will preach next Sunday at Lone Pine 11 a. m., and Independence at 7;30 p. m.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

FRIDAY, Oct. 7, 1892.

Estate of Joseph Fernbach—Filed petition for letters of administration.

MONDAY, Oct. 11, 1892.

Estate of Joseph Fernbach—Filed affidavit of posting of notice for application for letters.

Estate of Jacob Vagt—Certificate to copy of decree setting apart homestead for use of family.

John Albers vs. Benjamin Williams—Clerk's entry of default.

TUESDAY Oct. 12th, 1892.

Estate of Jacob Vagt—Filed order of sale of personal property.

District attorney Forbes is at Bishop and vicinity.

See the notice of executors sale published this week.

S. G. Sneden Esq. spent the week at Independence.

Johnny Morton came up from Keeler yesterday, returning to-day.

Tom Webb and Harry Cook got in last night from Long Valley.

There are over eight hundred names on the Great Register.

The fall winds blew in quite a crowd of drummers during the week.

D. C. Hawes, the photographer, will go to Lone Pine in a day or two.

Sheriff Gorman went to Darwin early in the week. He is expected back to day.

Remember that if you don't register next week you don't vote. Better get there in time.

H. P. Cartier is in San Francisco attending the session of the Masonic Grand Lodge.

The Independence public school will celebrate Columbus day, October 21st, with appropriate exercises.

Mumps are making several of young men resemble the full moon. There are no serious cases, however.

Nothing but some great and unforseen catastrophe will prevent Cleveland from being the next President.

Several bands of sheep are being pastured at Camp Independence. In all there are upwards of 15,000 head.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Fitzgerald went to Lone Pine yesterday. Mr. Fitzgerald is steadily recovering from his recent illness but is still unable to walk.

P. H. Mack Esq. started for San Francisco via Mojave last Monday. He visited Bakersfield on the way and will return by way of Mono and Alpine counties.

Congressman Caminetti will arrive at Independence soon and while here will deliver an address on the political issues. Mr. Caminetti is an exceedingly able man and the best friend the miners of California ever had in Congress.

In the appointment of an election board for the Independence precinct the Supervisors acted unjustly. There are five Republicans to three Democrats, one of the latter being disqualified besides. It is certainly the intent of the law that both parties be equally represented.

Bob and Grat Dalton were shot and instantly killed while attempting to rob a bank in Kansas last week. Emmett Dalton was fatally wounded at the same time. The Daltons were cousins of the noted James brothers and through them related to the Youngers.

Alfred Tennyson, poet-laureate of England, died last Thursday morning. He was born in 1809. His death followed that of Whittier speedily. Oliver Wendell Holmes is the only one of the old time poets left. He remains after all to be "The last leaf on the tree."

LONE PINE CORRESPONDENCE.

A Lady's Opinion on the Matter of Equality.

Mrs. V. came once more to visit her friends yesterday and said to me: "Although I belong to the weaker half of the human race, I am a citizen and a tax-payer and as such I will expose some of my griefs to you. Men proclaim themselves free and independent and with egotism they deprive women of their political rights and social functions on the ground that woman's intellect is inferior to that of man. This is what they call the Law of Equality. But sir, every man, every woman, is under the general rules apt to make mistakes and the rules of humanity command us to be indulgent and to forgive. But there are also the rules of self-protection commanding us to divulge, denounce and stop every attempt made to create and impose unnecessary expenses on the public by stupid enterprises. Seeing that no male tax-payer of Lone Pine School District undertakes the task of defending our rights as tax-payers, I come to you, sir, in the hope that you will expose to the public the following injustices and illegalities.

On the 8th day of last April our county Fathers ordered that the school district of Lone Pine be empowered to issue building bonds in the sum of $7,000. Said Board entirely denied a petition signed by the citizens and electors of said district asking for the rejection of the application made by the Lone Pine School trustees concerning said bonds. It was a great lack of investigation on the part of our Supervisors and a great neglect of their official duties when they say in their preamble; "'Whereas it appears that the whole amount of bond so voted does not exceed five per cent of the taxable property of the District as shown by the last equalized assessment book of the county.'"

I honestly believe they made a great mistake. They must know that by a decision of the Supreme Court the territory of a lapsed District or the inhabitants thereof cannot be counted nor included as belonging to any other District until annexed to one or more adjoining Districts by order of the Board of Supervisors. And I say too: I have been reading carefully the proceedings of said board since the Darwin School District has lapsed, and no such annexation has been made. Therefore the lapsed Darwin District is not included in Lone Pine District, and it still remains Darwin School District.

On last April 15th two members of the Board of Trustees posted notices calling a meeting of the electors in the matter of purchasing a new school site and selling the old school site, signed only by two trustees, one member being absent. The absent member, Miguel Castro, came back two days previous to said election and went with one of his friends to sign said notice on the upper line left for that purpose in blank above the signature of the two other trustees. This act alone is a violation of their official duties. Hereunder is the opinion of the Attorney General: "'A Trustee cannot vote by proxy nor can a Trustee absent from the meeting of Trustees delegate to another the power to cast his vote and any signing by any member when not in session nullifies the document in toto.'"

At the above stated meeting a member and Clerk of the Board made an agreement to transfer a certain piece of land north of the town of Lone Pine for $400 to be the new school site. Sections 920 and 1876 of the Political Code clearly forbids any Trustee to be interested in any contract made by themselves in connection with the schools, and the same is null and void.

The Board of School Trustees has published two notices for receiving proposals for the building of two school houses. One in the *Index* of last Sept. 21st not to exceed $5,000. The other on Sept. 28th not to exceed $5,200. I know by good authority that the heaviest tax-payers will refuse to pay taxes for said bonds on the grounds specified in said petition and the aforesaid reasons. Now the question is, "'Who shall pay for the bonds and contractors of said building after the decision of the Supreme Court shall declare null and void the proceedings aforesaid?'"

C. MEYSAN.

Jumped at a Wrong Conclusion.

The *Chronicle-Union* of last week commenting on the nomination of P. H. Mack for the Assembly says that the Democrats of Mony County should have named the candidate but that Inyo county took it upon itself without regard to the wishes of Mono and that the Democrats of the latter county are displeased thereat. The following telegram will show how little the *Chronicle-Union* knew what it was commenting so authoritively upon:

TO CHAIRMAN INYO DEMOCRATIC CENTRAL COMMITTEE:

BODIE, Cal. September 29th.—If you have any candidate for Joint Assemblyman will cheerfully endorse him. Answer immediately. JAMES GLENN, Chairman.

Two more inane old sissies than the superannuated editors of the *Chronicle Union* do not exist outside of an asylum for the feeble minded.

Meteorological Summary.

Following is the report of the Weather Bureau Station at Keeler for the month of September, 1892.

Mean barometer..... 29.854
Highest barometer..... 30.060
Lowest barometer..... 29.672
Mean temperature..... 75.7
Highest temperature, 12th..... 96.
Lowest temperature, 19th..... 55.
Greatest daily range temp'ture, 8, 30.
Least daily range temprature, 29th, 15.
Prevailing direction of wind, S. W.
Total movement of wind, 4942 miles.
Extreme velocity of wind, direction and date, 36 miles S. E. on 29th.
Total precipitation, 0.00 inches.
Number of days on which .01 inch or more of precipitation fell, 0.
Number of cloudless days..... 25
Partly cloudy days..... 5
Cloudy days..... 0

H. E. WILKINSON, Observer.
Weather Bureau.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

Independence, Inyo Co. Cal

MISCELLANEOUS.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court in and for the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 12th day of October, 1892, in the matter of the Estate of Jacob Vagt, deceased, the undersigned, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, on Saturday, the 29th day of October, 1892, at the late residence of the deceased, about three miles north of the town of Independence, in said Inyo county, the following personal property, to wit:

1 farm wagon.
1 grist mill.
1 hay rack.
3 carts.
2 cart harness.
6 sets of harness.
1 carriage.
1 buggy harness.
1 anvil.
1 bellows.
1 lot blacksmith tools.
1 platform scales.
1 parlor organ.
4 stone jars.
1 lot glass jars.
1 tool chest and carpenter's tools.
1 horse collar.
1 surcingle and bridle.
1 whip.
1 sausage mill.
1 lamp.
2 boxes.
3 head of horses.
6 head of hogs.
3 cows.

HENRY SEHRMAN,
HEINRICH GLADE,
Executors of the Last Will and Testament of Jacob Vagt, deceased.

Dated October 12th 1892.
F. E. DENSMORE, Attorney for Executors.

DELINQUENT SALE NOTICE.

OWENS RIVER AND BIG PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Big Pine, Inyo County, Cal.

NOTICE—There are delinquent upon the the following described stock, on account of assessment No. 1, levied on the 27th day of Aug., 1892, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Names.	No. Cert.	No. Sh's.	Am't
F. Fitzgerald.....	17	360	72 00
C. Engle.....	5	208	41 60
Geo. W. Gilliam....	14	83	16 60

And in accordance with law, and an order of the Board of Directors, made on the 27th day of Aug., 1892, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary, will be sold at public auction, at the office of the said Company, in Big Pine, Inyo County California, on Saturday, the 29th day of October, 1892, at the hour of 3 o'clock p. m. of said day, to pay said delinquent assessment thereon together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

R. W. THOMAS, Secretary.
Office—Big Pine, Inyo county, California.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of works, Inyo county, California.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 24th day of Sept., 1892, an assessment (No. 8) of Twenty (20) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company, in the town of Independence, Inyo county, California. Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 29th day of October, 1892 will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before will be sold on Saturday, the 19th day of November 1892 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.
P. H. MACK, Secretary.
Office—Independence, California.

Dried Fruit

FOR SALE CHEAP.

Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts

Other varietieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.

S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.

First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR

—Is constantly supplied with the finest—

Wines, Liquors, & Cigars.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.

DENTISTS.

OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSfield, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given and the least possible pain inflicted. Address

WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

TO ADVERTISERS

A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.

To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce Street, New York

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.

MACK & FORBES.

Real Estate Agents,

Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal. P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

JOHN N. YANDELL,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK.

MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL.

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal

DR. J. S. MC QUEEN,
DENTIST.
Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery.
All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.
Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore.

A. W. Eibeshutz
Independence, Cal.
—DEALER IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
Agent for
Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:
Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

BIG PINE HOTEL.
BIG PINE - CAL.
New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates
Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.
Special attention given to the wants of every guest.
Thos. Williams, *Proprietor.*

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Johnson place, Independence.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... January 9th
" ..... February 6th
" ..... March 12th
" ..... April 9th
" ..... May 7th
" ..... June 4th
" ..... July 9th
" ..... August 6th
" ..... September 3rd
" ..... October 1st
" ..... October 29th
" ..... December 3rd

THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.
N. E. CONKLIN, Sec.

$3000 A YEAR. I undertake to briefly teach any fairly intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employment a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It's NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, AUGUSTA, MAINE.

- - REGULATE THE - -
STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS,
- AND -
PURIFY THE BLOOD.

A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR

Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Pleasant to take, safe, effectual. Give immediate relief. Sold by druggists. A trial bottle sent by mail on receipt of 15 cents. Address

THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 Spruce Street, - - New York City.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
0-m RENO, NEVADA.

BIG BOOM ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,
L. MUNZINGER & CO., Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points
Of the C. & C. Railroad.
Send orders to
L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,
Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.
PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP
Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
F. W. BEDFORD..... LESSEE
Horseshoeing ..... $2.00 for Cash
For particulars, call and see
F. W. BEDFORD.

INDEPENDENCE
MEAT MARKET,
J. C. ROEPER, Prop.
Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including
Beef, Mutton, Pork, Sausage.
A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every ort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,
BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

PROVISIONS,
&c., &c., &c.
A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills
A. N. BELL, Prop.
TRY BELL'S
EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.
Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully
Equal to the Best
Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.
Independence, Cal. A. N. BELL,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House.....	11:30 p. m.	6.50 p. m.
Dayton.....	12:00 p. m.	5:10 p. m.
Wabuska.....	2 05 p. m.	2:50 p. m.
Hawthorne.....	5 50 p. m.	11:10 a. m.
Luning.....	7:05 p. m.	9:55 a. m.
Sodа Springs.....	8:05 p. m.	9:15 a. m.
Belleville.....	9:15 p. m.	7:55 a. m.
Candelaria.....	Ar. 10.00 p. m.	Lv. 7:20 a. m.
	No. 5. Leave—	No. 4 Arrives—
Belleville.....	8 20 a. m.	5:25 p. m.
Benton.....	11:50 a. m.	1:35 p. m.
Bishop Creek.....	2:00p. m.	11:00 a. m.
Alvord.....	2 40 p. m.	10:40 a. m.
Independence.....	4:20 p. m.	8:50 a. m.
Lone Pine.....	5:10 p. m.	7:40 a. m.
Keeler.....	Ar 6:55 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays.

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (36 miles); Bodie (3 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leave Luning Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downieville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alkali Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. S. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH FAST STOCK.

The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m.

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER, Prop'r.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-11 tf

ONE CUBIC INCH OF Royal Baking Powder

ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

Will produce One Hundred cubic inches of leavening gas, and will raise one third more biscuit than the same quantity of any other baking powder, and will make them lighter, sweeter, purer and more wholesome.—*See U. S. Gov't Report on Baking Powders, p.* 13.

Mr. Parke—Are you in this race, Sambo? Sambo—Wad race, sah! Mr. Parke (wittily)—The human race. Sambo—Ya-as, sah; I's de dark hoss, sah.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

The man who can drink or let it alone generally does it.

COUGHS.—"*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" are not new and untried, but, having been tested by long and constant use, they have attained well-merited rank among the few staple cough remedies. 25 cts. a box.

What'er the conscious world may say,
His life should still be merry;
When dead he will not have to pay
For his obituary.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

ST. JACOBS OIL

The Great Remedy for Pain. Cures all the Aches and Pains of Man & Beast.

"August Flower"

I used August Flower for Loss of vitality and general debility. After taking two bottles I gained 69 lbs. I have sold more of your August Flower since I have been in business than any other medicine I ever kept. Mr. Peter Zinville says he was made a new man by the use of August Flower, recommended by me. I have hundreds tell me that August Flower has done them more good than any other medicine they ever took. GEORGE W. DYE, Sardis, Mason Co., Ky.

FOR LADIES ONLY!
DOCTOR SIMS'
TANSY BLOSSOM SUPPOSITORIES
A GUARANTEED SAFEGUARD.
Also a Positive Cure for Leucorrhœa, Inflammations Etc. $1 per package, six packages $5.00. Securely packed and mailed free on receipt of price. Write for circular. Lady Agents Wanted. P.O. Box 2233. The Western Remedy Co. San Francisco, Cal.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND
The Best Waterproof Coat in the WORLD!
SLICKER
The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. Don't buy a coat if the "Fish Brand" is not on it. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

ELY'S CREAM BALM
when applied into the nostrils, will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It allays inflammation, protects the membrane from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores sense of taste and smell.
CATARRH
THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c
TRY THE CURE HAY-FEVER
A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York

Tutt's Tiny Pills
A single dose produces beneficial results, giving cheerfulness of mind and buoyancy of body to which you were before a stranger. They enjoy a popularity unparalleled. Price, 25cts.

Old Gold and Silver Bought; send your old Gold and Silver by mail to the old and reliable house of A. Coleman, 41 Third Street, San Francisco; I will send by return mail the cash, according to assay; if the amount is not satisfactory will return gold.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

WHERE THE DAY BEGINS

Where does the day begin? where may it be?
Not on the mountain tops, not on the sea!
Somewhere beyond them, somewhere before them,
Shines the sweet light, ere the morning breaks o'er them.
Peak that is highest, island that liest
Farthest away in the purple rimmed sea,
Where does the day begin? where may it be?

Out of the bosom of God comes the day—
Flood of his tenderness, nothing can stay!
Love that outspringing sets the world singing,
Steeples ablaze, and the silver bells ringing!
Infinite motion of infinite ocean—
Light but the symbol that broadens for aye;
Out of the bosom of God comes the day!

—James Buckham in Youth's Companion.

A New Stone Composition.

A new composition is now made from finely crushed granite, and which when formed into shapes by molding and afterward burned and hardened is to all appearances as hard and strong and durable as the solid stone itself, which it closely resembles. It is claimed by those who have brought forward this process that all kinds of ornaments for architectural purposes, such as window caps or sills, cornices, friezes, and all other articles of this nature, can be molded to accurate shapes and forms, and manufactured by this process at one-tenth the cost of cutting the same out of solid rock. They can also be vitrified so as to take on a permanent gloss as fine as polished granite, and at a mere fraction of its cost.

The composition follows closely the color and texture of the stone from which it is made, Roxbury granite making a light colored block, Quincy granite a darker one, and so on. The composition can be produced from waste stone, of course, as well as any, and the process is applicable to other stones as well as granite, the stone, of whatever description, being first crushed in a stone crusher, and afterward more finely powdered by passing between iron rollers.—New Orleans Picayune.

Gypsy Jewelry.

Like their more favored and better civilized sisters, gypsy women are represented by the best authorities to be passionately fond of jewelry, notwithstanding the fact that their extreme poverty renders it impossible for many of them to gratify this taste. Trinkets of greater or less value, according to circumstances, are worn by them, being limited in number only by the means of the wearer. If the gitana is unable to have her ornaments of gold silver jewelry will do, and if silver trinkets are beyond her means brass will suffice.

As brilliancy of color is the first consideration in a gypsy's attire, size is the chief merit of her jewels. Among the wealthier gypsies, if there be such a thing as wealth connected with the race, the Moorish, Egyptian and oriental designs find most favor. The poorer content themselves with strings of coins or cheap medals, without regard to the event or personage they are intended to commemorate, and even with rudely designed ornaments of brass made by the male artisans of their tribes. Large earrings are preferred to any other articles, and the comparatively opulent gitana indulges in bangles, beads and necklaces.—Jewelers' Weekly.

A Joke with Variations.

"You ought to get five cents' worth of chloride of lime."

"What for?"

"For a nickel."

The above was passed around freely among a number of St. Paul's citizens, and was in each case recognized as a practical joke of considerable merit. Acting upon the suggestion, a prominent merchant of this city determined to work it off on his bookkeeper, with an original variation. So he said:

"You ought to get five cents' worth of potash."

Contrary to the merchant's expectations the taciturn bookkeeper meekly bowed his head and went on footing his trial balance, while his employer retired discomfited at the affaire flambee. The next morning he received a note from his bookkeeper to this effect:

"I took the five cents' worth of potash, and I am as sick as a horse."—St. Paul Globe.

Lancing Abscesses Without Pain.

The pain caused by opening small abscesses is almost always intense, for a few moments at least, and many people naturally shrink from the surgeon's knife and prefer to bear with the troublesome visitations until they open themselves. It can not be generally known that by the use of a spray it is possible to so deaden sensibility over limited areas that such operations as lancing boils, enlarged glands, felons and the like can be done almost, if not quite, painlessly. A spray which is most effective is composed of ten parts of chloroform, fifteen parts of sulphuric ether and one part of menthol. This produces local anæsthesia in about one minute, and the same lasts for four or five minutes.—Fall River Herald.

The Animal World Well Inhabited.

In sour paste, the milt of a codfish, or even in water in which vegetables have been infused, the microscope discovers animalculi so small that millions of them would not equal the size of a grain of wheat, and yet nature, with a singular prodigality, has supplied many of these with organs as complete as those of a whale or an elephant. In a single ounce of such matter there are more living creatures than there are human beings on the face of the globe.—St. Louis Republic.

A Non-Slipping Pavement.

Lead is an excellent preventive of slipping on a flat surface, and it has now been applied with success to the tops of cover plates, hydrant boxes, and so forth, in our streets. These covers are apt to become greasy in wet weather, but by inserting plugs of lead at intervals the foot is enabled to "grip" the plate.—New York Journal.

A Costly Fit.

Mellick—Look here! Skipps, the cashier of the Sphinx National bank, has just fled with $80,000 of the deposits. He was an old and trusted employe, and the directors think he must have fled in a fit of mental aberration.

Jellick—Either that or a fit of abstraction.—Munsey's Weekly.

Flag Lore.

To "strike a flag" is to lower the national colors in token of submission.

Flags are used as the symbol of rank and command, the officers using them being called flag officers. Such flags are square to distinguish them from other banners.

A "flag of truce" is a white flag displayed to an enemy to indicate a desire for a parley or consultation.

The white flag is a sign of peace. After a battle parties of both sides often go out to the field to rescue the wounded or bury the dead under the protection of a white flag.

The red flag is a sign of defiance, and is often used by revolutionists. In our service it is a mark of danger, and shows a vessel to be receiving or discharging her powder.

The black flag is a sign of piracy.

The yellow flag shows a vessel to be at quarantine, or is the sign of a contagious disease.

A flag at half mast means mourning. Fishing and other vessels return with a flag at half mast to announce the loss or death of some of the men.

Dipping the flag is lowering it slightly and then hoisting it again to salute a vessel or fort.

If the president of the United States goes afloat the American flag is carried in the bows of his barge or hoisted at the main of the vessel on board of which he is.—Journal of Education.

The Unlettered Make Progress.

Book learning does not make 5 per cent. of that class of common sense that runs the world, transacts its business, secures its progress, trebles its power over nature, works out in the long run a rough average justice, wears away the world's restraints and lifts off its burdens. Two-thirds of the inventions that enable France to double the world's sunshine, and make old and New England the workshops of the world, did not come from colleges or from minds trained in the schools of science, but struggled up from the irrepressible instinct of untrained natural power. Her workshops, not her colleges, made England for a while the mistress of the world, and the hardest job her workmen had was to make Oxford willing he should work his wonders.

Liberty and civilization are only fragments of rights wrung from the strong hands of wealth and book learning; almost all the great truths relating to society were not the result of scholarly meditation, but have been first heard in the solemn protest of martyred patriotism and the loud cries of crushed and starving labor. When common sense and the common people had stereotyped a principle into a statute, then book men came to explain how it was discovered.—Wendell Phillips.

Stuck on the Wrong Place.

An amusing incident occurred in the postoffice recently. Stamp Clerk Lemcke had just sold a natty old gentleman a dollar's worth of "2's." The old gentleman was wondering where to put them when he accidentally put his damp fingers on the sticky side of the stamps and they began to stick together.

"Say, how do you keep these things from sticking together?" he asked.

"Rub them on your head," the clerk replied.

"Ah! that's a new scheme," said the purchaser of the stamps, and he removed his hat and began to rub them over his bald head.

"The longer we live the more we learn," he said, smiling, as he allowed the stamps to remain on his head while he paid for them and put some papers back into his coat pocket. The stamps stuck.

"There, now, that's"—he said as he reached up and tried to remove the stamps. They were sticking closer than a brother to the shiny white scalp. He tore one of them off, and he said it brought the skin. The clerks could not contain themselves, and the bald headed old gentleman slapped his hat over his head and hurried off to get a shampoo.—Savannah News.

Sharp Practice.

In the early days of this town a doctor had occasion to employ a neighbor, a lawyer, to take charge of a case. Somehow the case never got ahead any. At the close of each term of court the doctor would asked the lawyer about it, only to receive the answer, "It is continued; the other side got it continued." As the costs also continued—to increase—the doctor got uneasy, but bided his time. In the course of years the lawyer called in the doctor to cure a sore finger, which failed to heal and remained a source of annoyance. At last the lawyer, while away from home, called in another doctor, who happened to hit the case just right, and when he returned home the finger was well. As soon as he saw his old client, the doctor, he told him what the other doctor had done for him, winding up with the question, "Doctor, why didn't you cure my finger as quick as the other doctor?" The old physician, with a merry twinkle in his eye, stuttered a prompt reply: "Squire, I was j-just c-c-con-continuing it."—Camden Herald.

To Preserve Shoes.

A shoemaker on upper Broadway says that if men would adopt the English fashion of keeping their boots on trees they would get ten times the wear out of them. When the shoes are taken off they should be put on a tree at once. The leather is stretched to its full extent then, and all the wrinkles smoothed away. There is no chance for the leather to crack, as it does if the wrinkles are allowed to remain in one condition long.—New York Sun.

Mrs. Browning.

"Mrs. Browning was far more of a poet than Mr. Browning," writes Henry Labouchere, "and if it had not been that a number of silly persons were desirous to pass for clever people by pretending to understand the un-understandable in the case of the husband, and that the wife was too clear and poetical in her writings to have a gang of these esoteric worshipers around her, this would have been recognized long ago.—E. A. C.

Running In a Goat.

Policeman Cronin found a goat trying to break into a barber shop in Chicago one night. Billy had split one of the panels, and the frightened occupants of the building could be seen peering through the curtains. After a lively struggle Cronin succeeded in dragging the goat to a patrol box and summoned help. The animal was taken to the station in a patrol wagon and lodged in a cell, after being booked for burglary and resisting an officer. An hour later, when the owner of the goat called at the station, he found the animal trying to chew off the bars of a cell.

THE COLONEL'S CARRIAGE.

A Crest That Was Altogether Too Expressive to Suit the Family.

A week ago yesterday Colonel Gilkerson's new carriage came home. It was a stylish affair throughout and looked as comfortable as a government sinecure, but Mrs. Gilkerson wasn't satisfied. She didn't offer any criticisms at first, but threw out gentle hints about some additions that might be made and some points of difference between it and some other swell turnouts she had seen.

The colonel was rather proud of the vehicle, as it had been built for him and was in some minor respects constructed in accordance with ideas of his own. He felt a little nettled at the remarks of his better half, and finally stated without unnecessary circumlocution that he would like to know what in thunder she wanted anyway.

"Angelina and I have been talking it all over," said the good lady insinuatingly, "and have decided that we want a crest on it like Angelina has on her stationery."

"You have, have ye?" snorted the colonel. "Not by a jugful, Maria! I want no such infernal British nonsense on no rig that I'm a-goin to ride in."

Maria used all her persuasive powers and Angelina seconded the motion in an able and eloquent address, but all to no purpose. The female side of the house insisted and tried to press the matter to a vote, but the colonel filibustered and avoided the issue.

"You was a working girl when I married you," said he, "and I was a workingman."

Finally, however, he yielded, and the carriage was sent back. Yesterday it came home again and the colonel told the "women folks" to get ready for a drive. They were waiting when John drove up to the door and the colonel started to help them in. Both looked for the crest and both started back with cries of dismay. Then they looked at the old man. He was gazing at the sky with a peculiar expression about his mouth. Maria and Angelina began to weep and went back into the house.

The colonel pressed his lips together, entered the carriage and paraded up and down Woodward avenue half the afternoon, while passers by smiled at a design representing a shovel, an ax, a broom and a flatiron. When he got home at 4:30 Maria met him in the hallway and said she had concluded that the carriage looked better without a crest, and the colonel, stepping to the door, called to John to "drive 'er back to the shop an tell 'em to take off the frills."—Detroit Tribune.

Took the Goat Back.

The fact that goats and cows have no upper front teeth is generally unknown to city people and is even unfamiliar to a great many people who have lived all their lives in the country. A friend of mine not long since bought a goat, which he took home from this city, and an acquaintance, as a joke, told him that the animal was so old that it had lost all its upper front teeth. He laughed knowingly, but as soon as his friend was gone lost no time in examining the animal's mouth, when to his chagrin he discovered that the statement was true, and at once came back to the city to return the beast to the man from whom he had bought it. Then the fun began, for the seller of the goat took the purchaser into the yard and showed him several goats, all of whom were minus their upper front teeth. He has not yet heard the last of that goat story, and is not likely to forget the lesson he learned in natural history.—Interview in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Fishing for Deep Sea Shells.

Pearl fishing means not only fishing for pearls, but also for the shells in which they are found, the latter being really the "bread and butter" of the diver, and worth from £100 to £150 per ton. In a ton of shells there is always a quantity of seed pearls, probably a hundred or more; but good pearls are not to be reckoned on as certainties, as one man may open ten tons and not find a stone worth ten dollars, while another man make take a small fortune out of a day's gathering. The average weight of a pair of shells is two pounds.—H. P. Whitmarsh in Century.

A Nice Cool Smoke.

In the snowy regions of the Himalayas, it is said, little smoking funnels are made in the frozen snow, at the end of which is placed some tobacco, along with a piece of burning charcoal, while to the other the mountaineers place their mouths, and lying flat on their stomachs inhale the smoke of the glowing weed.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Wholesome Sorrow.

Captain—How many requests for furlough are there?

Sergeant—Twenty-one.

"What! So many? What reasons are usually given?"

"In almost all cases the death of a grandmother."—London Tit-Bits.

A Larger Denomination.

Judge (to prisoner)—Did you ever turn an honest penny?

Prisoner—No; but I turned some five dollar gold pieces once.—Kate Field's Washington.

Pills the Size of Baseballs.

Nine men had to hold a patient with ropes the other day while a dose of medicine was administered. The dose consisted of three pills, each the size of a baseball, and the patient was the hippopotamus Caliph, in Central park, New York, who was suffering from a stomach ache. The medicine comprised 2,940 grains of aloes and 40 drops of croton oil, combined with linseed oil and ginger, and the pills were forced down Caliph's throat with a policeman's club. The patient speedily recovered.—Yankee Blade.

A PROFITABLE TALK.

OUR SPECIAL REPORTER SECURES THE FACTS.

He Determined to Thoroughly Investigate a Subject that is Causing Much Comment, and He Has Succeeded.

(*N. Y. Sun*)

Two days ago one of the most prominent professional men in New York published a letter so outspoken, so unusual as to cause extensive talk and awaken much comment. Yesterday I interviewed the gentleman as to the contents of the letter, and he fully confirmed it in every respect. He not only did this but he also mentioned a number of unusual cases which had come under his observation in which little less than a miracle had been performed.

So important has the entire subject become, that I determined to investigate it to the bottom, and accordingly called upon Mr. Albert G. Eaves, the prominent costumer at No. 63 East Twelfth street, the gentleman mentioned in my interview with the doctor yesterday. Mr. Eaves has made quite a name. A complete knowledge of history, an appreciation of art and reliability are essential in his profession.

"Mr. Eaves," I said, "I learn that your wife has had a most unusual experience; are you willing to describe it?"

The gentleman thought a moment and an expression of pleasure passed over his face. "When I think," he said, "of what my wife once passed through and the condition she is in to-day, I cannot but feel gratitude. Nearly three years ago she was at the point of death. You can understand how sick she was when I say she was totally blind and lay in a state of unconsciousness. Three doctors attended her and all agreed that her death was only a question of hours, perhaps minutes."

"May I ask what the doctors called her trouble?"

"Uræmia and puerperal convulsions, so you can imagine how badly she must have been. At last one doctor (it was Dr. R. A. Gunn) said that as she was still able to swallow one more attempt might be made and a medicine was accordingly given her. She seemed to improve at once; in a few days her sight was restored. 'I have had a long, long sleep,' she said, upon recovering consciousness, and I am rejoiced to say that she was restored to perfect health wholly through the use of Warner's Safe Cure, which was the remedy we administered when she was past all consciousness."

I looked at Mr. Eaves as he said this. His face was beaming with satisfaction. He continued:

"The physician told us, after my wife's recovery, that she could never endure childbirth, and yet we have a fine boy nearly a year old, and do not know what sickness is. I attribute it all to the wonderful power of Warner's Safe Cure. Why, my sister, who resides in Virginia, was, awhile ago, afflicted precisely as my wife had been. I at once advised her to use this same great remedy; it cured her promptly."

"You find that it is specially adapted for women, do you?" I inquired.

"By no means. I have known it to be wonderful in its power in the case of gentlemen to whom I have recommended it. I speak from my experience entirely, and you should not be surprised that I am so firm a believer in this discovery, which has done so much for me."

I was not surprised. I saw by every word, by every look, that Mr. Eaves meant all he said. I had ample confirmation of Dr. Gunn's letter and interview, and I do not wonder that people who have seen such things, who have watched their dearest friends go down into the dark valley and be brought back into the light, should be both enthusiastic and grateful. I, myself, caught the spirit, and I shall be glad if the investigations I have made prove of profit to those who may read them.

In Oregon last year 1800 bales of hops were produced. The Salem *Statesman* says that owing to increased acreage the output this year will be much greater, while the crop is much better quality than last season.

THE LOTTERY OBEYS THE LAW.

In view of the contradictory rumors circulated regarding the intentions of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in order to accurately answer numerous inquiries, a representative of the *Times-Democrat* yesterday interviewed Mr. Paul Conrad, the President of the company, with the result expressed below:

Reporter—Mr. Conrad, it was asserted some weeks ago in the Northern newspapers, and the statement has since been revived recently, that the company is about to remove to Nicaragua, and there, under a Government franchise, open up the business on a grander scale?

President Conrad—I have heard something of this, but there is no foundation for it. The company has officially stated that it bows to the decision of the Supreme Court and will respect the laws.

Reporter—Then have you no plans of future action?

President Conrad—I cannot state the case more strongly than was done at the time the company decided not to attempt to obtain a renewal of its charter. I can only repeat that the company will continue in business until the expiration of its present charter and then cease to exist. I cannot understand, after all that has been said, why there should be any confusion in the public mind about the matter.

Reporter—Have you any objection to my stating this as a finality for the satisfaction of the public?

President Conrad—None whatever.

Reporter—Some of the Eastern papers Mr. Conrad, persistently assert that the lottery company continues to use the United States mails in the prosecution of its business; will you kindly tell me if that is true?

President Conrad—It is utterly untrue. We are obeying the law in its letter and spirit, and our agents everywhere are instructed to obey it. We are using the express companies only in our business, and in all our circulars are printed instructions to all persons dealing with us to avoid the mails.—*Times-Democrat*, New Orleans, (La.)

SCRATCHED TEN MONTHS.
A troublesome skin disease caused me to scratch for ten months, and has been cured by a few days' use of S.S.S.
M. H. WOLFF, Upper Marlboro, Md.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC
I was cured several years ago of white swelling in my leg by using S.S.S. and have had no symptoms of return of the disease. Many prominent physicians attended me and all failed, but S. S. S. did the work.
PAUL W. KIRKPATRICK, Johnson City, Tenn.
Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.
SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

"Your husband is an agnostic, I believe?" "He used to be, but he came near dying two weeks ago and he is a Methodist now."

RIGHT OR WRONG.

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INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

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THE BRAVE.

But best befriended of the God,
He who in evil times,
Warned by an inward voice,
Heeds not the darkness and the dread,
Biding by his rule and choice,
Feeling only the fiery thread
Leading over the heroic ground,
Walled with mortal terror round,
To the aim which him allures,
And the sweet heaven his deed secures.
—Emerson.

LOVE AND STARS.

When I watched the flock upon the Luberon I remained whole weeks without seeing a living soul, alone in the pasturage with my dog Labri and my sheep. From time to time the hermit of Mont de l'Ure passed there to look for medicinal herbs, or I saw the black face of some Piedmont collier; but they were simple souls, silent by dint of solitude, having lost the taste for talking and knowing nothing of what was said down in the villages and towns. Hence every two weeks, when I heard upon the ascending highway the bells of our farm mule, bringing me my provisions for the coming fortnight, and saw gradually appear from below the lively countenance of the little farm boy or the red locks of old Aunt Norade, I was indeed delighted. I made the visitor tell me the news of the country at the foot of the mountain—the baptisms, the marriages, but that which interested me most of all was what had happened to my master's daughter, our Demoiselle Stephanette, the prettiest girl for ten leagues around.

Without appearing to be too much bent upon acquiring this knowledge I gathered information as to whether she went a great deal to fetes and evening assemblies; whether new admirers were still thronging about her, and should you ask me what good those details could do me, a poor shepherd of the mountain, I will reply that I was 20 years old, and that Stephanette was in my eyes the handsomest creature on the face of God's earth.

Now, one Sunday when I was waiting for my provisions, it so chanced that they did not arrive until very late. In the morning I said to myself: "It is the fault of the high mass;" then toward noon a heavy storm came on and I thought that the mule had been unable to set out because of the bad condition of the road. At last, about 3 o'clock in the afternoon, the sky having cleared and the mountain being all of a glitter with water and sunlight, I heard, amid the droppings from the leaves and the overflowing of the swollen brooks, the bells of the mule, as gay and brisk as a grand church chime on Easter day.

But it was neither the little farm boy nor old Aunt Norade who was urging the animal along. It was—guess who! our demoiselle, my friends—our demoiselle herself, seated right between the osier baskets, all rosy with the mountain air and the coolness brought on by the storm.

The little farm boy was sick; Aunt Norade was absent on a holiday visit to her children. Pretty Stephanette told me all this as she sprang down from her mule, and also that she was late in arriving because she had lost her way. But to see her so finely dressed, with her flowered ribbons, her brilliant skirt and her lace, she had rather the air of having lingered at some dance than of having sought for her road among the bushes.

Oh, the delicious creature! My eyes could not grow weary of gazing at her. It is true that I had never seen her so near. Sometimes during the winter, when the flock had gone down into the plain and I had returned in the evening to the farmhouse to sup, she passed briskly through the hall, without talking much to the servants, always bedecked and a trifle haughty. Now I had her there before me, for myself alone. Was it not enough to turn my head?

When she had taken the provisions from the basket Stephanette began to look curiously around her. Raising a little her Sunday skirt, that might otherwise have become stained with mud, she entered the fold. She wished to see the corner where I slept, the pile of straw that was my bed, my sheepskin covering, my big cape hung against the wall, my crook in my flintlock gun. All this amused her.

"So it is here you live, is it, my poor shepherd?" said she, with a heavenly smile. "How tired you must get of always being alone. What do you do? What do you think about?"

I had a strong desire to reply, "About you, mistress," and I should have told the truth, but my confusion was so great that I could not find a single word. I think she noticed this, and that the mischievous creature took pleasure in redoubling my embarrassment with her roguery.

"And your sweetheart, shepherd?" continued she. "Does she climb up here to see you sometimes? Surely she must be the Golden Goat or the Fairy Esterelle, who skips only over the summits of the mountains." And she herself, as she spoke thus to me, had the very air of the Fairy Esterelle, with her lovely head thrown back, the pearly laughter rippling from her cherry lips, and her haste to depart that made her visit seem like a dazzling vision.

"Adieu, shepherd!"

"Adieu, mistress!"

And she was gone, bearing away with her the empty baskets.

When the descending road hid her from sight it seemed to me that the stones rolling beneath the shoes of the mule were falling one by one upon my heart. I heard them a long, long time, and until the close of the day I was like one wrapped in a sweet slumber, fearing to stir lest I might drive away my dream.

Toward evening, as the depths of the valley began to grow blue and as the sheep huddled together, bleating to return to the fold, I heard some one call me down the road and saw reappear our demoiselle, no longer smiling as I had seen her a short time before, but trembling with cold, fear and wet. It seems that at the base of the mountain she had found the Sorgue terribly swollen by the recent rain, and that in making a desperate effort to cross it she had nearly been drowned.

The most dreadful thing of all was that at this hour of the night she could not think of attempting to return to the farm, for our demoiselle by herself could never find the way by the short cut and I could not leave the flock. The idea of passing the night upon the mountain tormented her almost to madness, particularly on account of the uneasiness her family would feel. As for me, I reassured her the best I was able.

"In July the nights are short, mistress," said I. "It will hardly seem more than a wretched moment."

And I quickly kindled a roaring fire to dry her feet and her dress all soaked with the water of the Sorgue. Afterward I placed before her milk and sheep's milk cheese, but the poor damsel did not think either of warming herself or of eating, and at the sight of the big tears that gathered in her eyes I felt like weeping myself.

Meanwhile the night had come on apace. There remained upon the crests of the mountains only a sprinkle of sun, a vapory light toward the west. I invited our demoiselle to enter the fold and sleep. Having spread a handsome new sheepskin over the clean straw, I bade her good night, and, going out into the open air, seated myself before the door. God is my witness that, despite the fire of love that was scorching my blood, no evil thought came to me, nothing but an overpowering pride on thinking that in a corner of the fold, close beside the curious flock that stared at her as she lay asleep, my master's daughter—like a sheep more precious and whiter than all the rest—was reposing, intrusted to my care.

Never had the heavens appeared to possess such depths, never had the stars seemed so brilliant. Suddenly the door of the fold opened and pretty Stephanette made her appearance. She could not sleep. The animals rattled the straw as they moved about, or bleated in their dreams. She preferred to come to the fire. Seeing this, I cast my sheepskin over her shoulders. I stirred up the flames and we sat down side by side, remaining thus without uttering a single word.

If you have ever passed a night in the open air you know that at the hour when we sleep a mysterious world awakes amid the solitude and the silence. Then the brooks sing in their clearest tones and the ponds are lighted up with tiny flames. All the spirits of the mountain freely come and go; there is a rustling in the air, there are almost imperceptible sounds, as if we heard the tree branches growing and the grass springing up. Day is the life of creatures, but night is the life of things. When one is not accustomed to this it fills one with fear. Therefore our demoiselle was all of a quiver and clung to me closely at the slightest noise.

At one time, a long melancholy cry arose from the pond that sparkled below us and came rolling upward to our ears. At the same instant a beautiful shooting star glided over our heads in the same direction, as if the lamentation we heard were bearing a flash of light with it.

"What is that?" asked Stephanette, in a whisper.

"A soul entering paradise, mistress!" answered I making the sign of the cross.

She made the same sign and, for a moment, gazed meditatively into the heavens. Then she said to me:

"Is it true, shepherd, that you people are magicians?"

"Not in the least, our demoiselle. But here we live much nearer the stars than the people of the plain, and know better what is taking place among the sparkling lights of heaven!"

She was still gazing upward, resting her head against one of her hands, and wrapped in the sheepskin like a little heavenly shepherd.

"Ah, how beautiful they are!" cried she. "I never saw so many of them before! Do you know their names, shepherd?"

"Yes, indeed, mistress! Listen: Right above us is St. Jacques' highway. It goes from France straight into Spain. It was St. Jacques de Galice who traced it to show his road to the brave Charlemagne when he was making war upon the Saracens. Further away you have the Car of Souls, with its four replendant axletrees. The three stars in front are the three horses, and that tiny one almost against the third is the car driver. Do you see all around that shower of falling stars? They are the souls the good God does not want in heaven.

"A little lower is the Hayrack or the Three Kings. The stars forming it serve as our clock. I have only to glance at them to know that it is now after midnight. A little lower yet, still looking toward the south, shines Jean de Milan, the torch of the stars. Regarding that star this is what the shepherds relate: It appears that one night Jean de Milan, with the Three Kings and the Ponciniere, was invited to the wedding of a star, one of their friends. The Ponciniere, more in a hurry than the rest, started, they say, the first of all and took the high road. Look at her up there away in the midst of the heavens.

"The Three Kings went by a lower road and overtook her, but lazy Jean de Milan, who had slept too late, was left behind, and, in order to stop them, in his fury he threw his stick at them. That is why the Three Kings are also called Jean de Milan's Stick. But the most beautiful of all the stars—mistress—is ours, the Shepherd's Star, that lights us at dawn when we drive forth our flocks, and also in the evening when we bring them back. We have given it another name, Maguelonne, the beautiful Maguelonne, who runs after Pierre de Provence and marries him every seven years."

"What, shepherd! Are there then marriages among the stars?"

"Yes, indeed, mistress!"

And, as I was striving to explain to her what these marriages were, I felt something cool and soft weigh lightly upon my shoulder. It was her head, heavy with sleep, that was leaning against me, with a pretty rustling of ribbons, lace and wavy hair. She remained thus without stirring until the moment when the stars of heaven paled, effaced by the dawning day.

As for me, I beheld her sleeping, somewhat troubled, but fully protected by the bright night that has never given me other than pure thoughts. Around us the stars continued their silent march as docile as a vast flock, and at times I imagined that one of those stars—the prettiest and most brilliant of them all—having lost its way, had come to me and placed its head upon my shoulder that it might slumber in peace.—Alphonse Daudet in Philadelphia News.

A Rising Humorist.

Tom Masson, of the American Press Association, is beginning to attract attention by his humorous paragraphs, peculiar for their clearness and perspicuity. Mr. Masson is also a remarkably apt versifier in a light and playful vein. His efforts in this line have been widely copied. In his short career of 22 years he has visited nearly all the countries in the civilized world, and has thereby gained a wide and valuable experience. In personal appearance Mr. Masson is below the average size, has black hair and an olive complexion. His philosophy is just a trifle pessimistic, still he manages to successfully infuse a good deal of genial humor and optimism into his work.—Current Literature.

Not Incident to the Race.

Colored Dame (to her daughter just returned from a finishing school)—I wish yo' hadder bin heyah when dat census man come roun'.

Finished Y. L.—His questions were in the interest of science, mamma, and I should have been delighted to answer them. Hereditary and"——

Mamma—Dat's de vay word. What he gotter do askin' colored folks 'bout redheaditary diseases! D'aint any on 'em got red heads!—Harper's Bazar.

He Draws the Line.

A Georgia editor has twenty-seven children. He positively refuses to insert an advertisement announcing that a boy or girl is wanted.—Detroit Free Press.

A KING'S FRIEND.

A Young Ohio Farmer Whose Misfortunes Led Him Into Clover.

HONORS HEAPED UPON HIS HEAD.

An American, the Confidential Adviser of the King of Wurtemberg.—He is Now Baron Von Jackson.

Probably very few Americans are aware that the kingdom of Wurtemberg, belonging to the great empire of Germany, is ruled, indirectly of course, by an American, or more properly speaking, by an ex-American. This, as all other royal secrets, is very well known to the people, but, not wishing to form a two years' intimate acquaintance with the "Zuchthaus," they wisely keep their mouths closed. But it is nevertheless a fact. Richard W. Jackson, who holds what some may consider a position, was born in Steubenville, O. His father, who is a farmer at that place, was cousin of the famous Stonewall Jackson. Like nearly all farmers' sons, he toiled on the old farm and attended the village schools, and afterward entered one of the Ohio colleges, but being of a decidedly musical taste, and having exceptional talent, he decided to make music his profession, and toward that end he left the college he was attending before graduating, and went to the city of Stuttgart, capital of Wurtemberg, which is celebrated the world over for its conservatory.

Here he devoted himself diligently to his music and to acquiring the German language with great success, when an accident occurred that for a while seemed to blot the entire future of this ambitious American. The muscles of his hand from constant practice became paralyzed, making it utterly impossible for him to continue his musical studies. Friendless, almost penniless, in a strange country, forced to renounce that which he had been striving so hard to gain, his position was anything but a happy one.

While in this embarrassing predicament a good angel, in the person of Mr. P. S. Potter, of Boston, appeared. Mr. Potter was appointed United States consul at Stuttgart by President Grant in July, 1875, and upon reaching his post and taking charge looked around for a competent clerk, and becoming acquainted with Mr. Jackson offered him the position, which was, as can be imagined, gladly accepted. Nor did it prove an unwise selection. Mr. Jackson devoted himself to his new duties as industriously and energetically as he had done to his music. After being in the office for about a year Mr. Potter appointed Jackson United States vice consul, and he was confirmed by the secretary of state.

As vice consul Mr. Jackson did his duties ably and patriotically and out of office hours, music being denied him, used to take long walks in the many beautiful parks of which Stuttgart has a large number. During these walks Mr. Jackson often met the king, sometimes on foot, sometimes riding, and upon these occasions would politely raise his hat to the king and bow, who would as politely return the bow.

TAKEN UP BY THE KING.

The king seemed to be attracted by the American's manner and politeness and made inquiries as to who he was and then requested a personal interview. In answer to this invitation Mr. Jackson visited the king at his palace, and made such an impression upon his majesty that he was asked to resign his commission as vice consul of the United States and become one of the royal court. Jackson, with American shrewdness, wished to make a good bargain secure, and toward that end had sundry important and carefully worded documents drawn up and signed by each. He thereupon resigned his position as vice consul, renounced his American citizenship and swore allegiance to the king of Wurtemberg and the emperor of Germany.

He returned to his modest boarding house to pack his few effects and be called for by the royal coach, with footmen gorgeous in shining livery. Upon his appearance they bowed and kept on bowing until he was comfortably seated, and then the coach whirled away to the Koenigliches Schloss, where a suit of five apartments, luxuriously furnished, awaited him, and a host of footmen stood ready for his call. This sounds more like an "Arabian Nights" tale than the truthful account of an occurrence in a civilized country like Germany.

A large annual stipend was settled upon Mr. Jackson for life, and, as there was no court vacancy, one was created, namely, "Reader to his majesty," to meet the emergency. Only two other crowned heads have court readers, the emperor of Germany and Queen Victoria, and therefore by one being created in Wurtemberg the honor for Mr. Jackson was considered exceptional. It was not long before other honors began to come. The king of Holland presented him with the "Knight's Cross of the Golden Lion of Nassau," the order of the house of Luxembourg. The king of Saxony, then visiting Stuttgart, was so highly pleased with the ex-American that he bestowed on him the "Knight's Cross of the Albert Order."

The Emperor Joseph of Austria invested him with the very ancient "Order of the Iron Crown of Austria," one of the highest gifts that the Austrian monarch can bestow. The king of Wurtemberg, about a month after Mr. Jackson's appearance in court, conferred on him the title of "Geheimer Holrath," and made him his privy counselor, and a few weeks later gave him the "Knight's Cross of the Crown of Wurtemburg," besides making him a baron.

This was in 1881. Since then titles, honors and presents innumerable have been received by Mr. Jackson, or rather Baron von Jackson. In the royal stables are magnificent Arabian steeds at his disposal; everything that heart could wish or mind suggest is his for the asking. It is not strange, then, that the king, with his peculiar infatuation for Mr. Jackson, should be completely swayed by his influence and is in all matters almost completely guided by him. They are constant companions, and although he is bitterly hated by all those noble born aristocrats over whose heads he has jumped, they must hide their chagrin and treat him with the greatest respect and consideration, or else incur the royal displeasure.

The crown prince also hates Jackson, so when the present King Karl dies Mr. Jackson will be forced to leave the royal palace; but that is all, for his titles, income, orders, etc., cannot be taken away. They are as stable and strong as the kingdom itself.

This ex-American is now about 45 years old, 5 feet 8 inches high, heavily set, weighing about 200 pounds, broad shouldered, square faced, with brown mustache and hair. His eyes are blue and have rather a pleasing expression, but altogether he is certainly far from handsome. He is an excellent conversationalist, well educated, and withal a perfect gentleman in deportment.—Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Aerophor.

In weaving sheds a humid atmosphere is of equal importance, otherwise there is a continual breaking of threads and other prejudicial occurrences. The necessary diffusion of moisture has hitherto been secured at the expense of the comfort, and even the health of the factory hands, by the projection of steam into the atmosphere and by dampening the floors with water. In either case damage is caused to the machinery and buildings, while an unhealthy atmosphere is created in which the operatives are obliged to work. In order to obviate all this the aerophor has been invented by a German engineer, and is largely in use in Germany. The aerophor is an apparatus for distributing moisture in the form of a very fine water cloud, which may be either cold or warm. The apparatus, which is not large, contains no movable parts, and a single pressure pump can work any number of aerophors.

The contrivance, which is fixed just under the ceiling at given points, consists of two separate nozzles, one for propelling the air by creating an induced current, and the other for moistening it. A jet of water under pressure is projected through a horizontal nozzle into a casing in which there is a vertical nozzle. The jet from the horizontal nozzle causes the induced current of air to act upon the water entering the casing at its upper part through the vertical nozzle. The water is passed into the atmosphere in the form of a fine diffusive cloud, the large drops of water being caught and retained by the apparatus. The aerophor will only project into the atmosphere such particles of water as are capable of being absorbed immediately, so that damage to the machinery or fabric is impossible. In the same way, the atmosphere not being super-saturated, there is no injury to health.—London Times.

Educate the Girls.

"Educate the girls," says an exchange, "and the boys will soon be there." They will, indeed, if the girls are tolerably good looking. And they won't wait until the course of instruction is fully completed either. I have known a young man to get more than half through his courting before he thought to ask his girl whether she had any education or not. So it won't do to depend too much on such maxims as the above; they are apt to mislead. Should the father of an attractive daughter defer her education, thinking that the boys would keep away in consequence, he would find that he had made a mistake. They will come just as readily as they would were she a whole female seminary of learning.

Then, on the other hand, if you push the education of a homely, disagreeable girl with the utmost diligence, will the boys "be there?" Not much they won't. They will go around the corner and sit up with the pretty girl who never saw the inside of a school house in her life. This is perhaps wrong, but it is the way the world goes with the young and thoughtless. When Adam was courting the fair Eve, did he inquire what seminary she graduated from? Did he examine her in arithmetic, English grammar, logic, geography and the use of the globes? Of course he didn't. He didn't care a cent whether she knew beans or not. She wasn't educated, and yet Adam was there, Eli. Education is a very good thing for girls to have, but you can't bank on it altogether in winning husbands.—Texas Siftings.

Coughing and Sneezing.

Nurses have to deal with many cases in which the effort and muscular contraction caused by the exertions of sneezing, coughing and hiccoughing are very weakening and trying to be patient. Sneezing is produced by both external and internal causes. Externally, by particles of irritating dust in the air and sometimes by sunlight, or intense color; internally, by disordered nervous conditions, and it is commonly associated with whooping cough, asthma and gout. Pressure upon the fifth nerve will often temporarily prevent sneezing—as pinching the upper lip under the nose. The application of mustard to the back of the neck will often relieve it; and in violent cases an emetic has been used with good results.

Coughing may be relieved in a variety of ways—and, again, every attempt may avail nothing; but the nurse should pay especial attention to the posture of the person, and learn that position which most removes the tendency to frequent coughing. Again, coughing may be induced by a tickling sensation in the throat, which some very simple soothing mixture or drink may relieve, as slippery elm tea, Irish moss, licorice, etc. Then, too, many persons cough from habit. Many times a little exercise of will would postpone the effort.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Tanned Human Skin.

"The outrage at Canyon City reminds me of a man's skin which I once saw tacked to the walls of a log house at Fort Halleck," said Col. Hoyt at the Albany hotel. "The work had been artistically done and reminded me more of a gigantic animal skin stretched out to dry. The man had been caught in a dastardly act at the fort and a bullet from the commandant put a very sudden end to his career. The skin was left for many months on the wall of the hut, but was finally carried off, piece by piece, by relic hunters. The body was chucked into a barrel, which was placed on the prairie about 100 feet from the trail leading to the west. As time passed a deep path was worn by travelers leaving the public road to take a glance at the strange contents of the barrel."—Denver News.

Atmospheric Washings.

In five years of observation at Lincoln, New Zealand, Mr. George Gray has found that the amount of impurity washed down from the air by the rain depends more on the number of showers than on the total rainfall. An acre of land at Lincoln receives annually (in 28.9 inches of rain) about 175 pounds of dissolved matter, including 60.5 pounds of chlorine, 15 pounds of sulphuric anhydride, and a little more than 2 pounds of nitrogen. Nearness to the sea explains the high proportion of chlorine.—Arkansaw Traveler.

Our Noble Planet.

Albert Hart's home is down in Clinton county, Missouri. Shortly after midnight he wandered into the central police station, and to the captain in charge told the tale of how he rode and rode through more towns than he had ever heard of and finally reached Omaha.

"I tell you," he said, "if the world's as big the other way as she is the way I come she's a whopper."—Omaha World-Herald.

Immature Sea Fruit.

Fair Head of House—I'm afraid, Sam, that this lobster is too green. It should be quite red, you know.

Sable Messenger (recently discharged by fruit dealer)—Yessum, but dat's puffuctly nat'ral. Dis yer thing am pulled 'fore it done be quite ripe. Hang him in de cellah and he'll be lubly by de end ob de week.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

HYBRID FLOWERS.

A Small Town on Long Island That Teems With Beautiful Blossoms.

THE LOVELY BLOOMS OF ASTORIA.

A Million Plants Under Glass.—Supplying New York With Flowers.—Forcing and Hybridization.

To one in search of poesy or anything above the dull level of the commonplace, probably the last spot which would suggest itself as likely to yield it would be the typical, prosaic Long Island town. Yet one of these, and one of the most prosaic at that, is—paradoxical as it may appear—a veritable land of flowers. Astoria teems with lovely, though hidden blooms.

If the flowers which the florist's jealous care covers from the inclement weather were left exposed, they would spread over thousands of acres, and make of the little town a garden of loveliness.

For eight months in the year the daily supply of flowers to this city amounts to $15,000 worth, while on special occasions, such as Easter and other holidays, the amount is nearly doubled, and the greater part of this supply comes from Long Island.

The largest of the Astoria nurseries stands just within the limits of the village. The wide expanse of turf around it is dotted with no less than thirty-one greenhouses, whose glistening roofs comprise some 75,000 square feet of glass.

The hybridization of plants to form new specimens is in no small measure dependent on chance. The method employed is in itself simple, and consists of dusting the pollen from the bloom of one plant upon the stigma of the other, the result being a flower partaking of the characters of both. The incidental circumstances, however, are almost impossible to regulate, save by scientific application and the minutest care. The selection of two plants which are liable to join, is, in itself, a test of the floriculturist's skill, and this being achieved, the temperature must be regulated to the convenience of the plants, and the dryness or moisture of the atmosphere carefully watched. Yet, in spite of all precautions, and for no apparent reason, the attempted hybridization is often a failure. Some of the best discoveries ever made in this branch of horticulture have been brought about accidentally, the beautiful chrysanthemum called Mrs. Alpheus Hardy being the result of one of these fortunate blunders.

FORCING BLOSSOMS AND FRUIT.

Another problem which has from time immemorial busied the nurserymen is the question of producing blooms or fruit at stated periods by forcing, in defiance of natural laws, and although this has not yet been reduced to a certain law, important improvements have been made. A skillful gardener can, by the regulation of heat, moisture and fertilizers, considerably advance or retard the production of any plant. In Japan, where floriculture has attained to scientific heights as yet unknown in America, the precise day can be fixed for the blossoming or fruition.

Only a vast experience can foretell the degree of heat necessary to a plant, and in all nurseries the greatest precautions are utilized to insure success. In the nurseries referred to, more than 40,000 feet of pipe are used for heating, while a windmill pumps 20,000 gallons of water daily for use in the hothouses. The regulation of heat varies with the nature of the plant. The difference of temperature between individual hothouses is marked; for, while in one there will be 100 degs. or more of dry, parching heat, the next will be almost cold, and the air of another may be heavy with a moist heat which turns it into a vapor bath.

The amount of forcing also varies with different species of plants, some thriving under it and displaying marvelous beauties which they never attain in their native state, while others, like the slender Dendrobium Thyrsiflorum, refuse to depart from ordinary laws and die when artificial means are applied. The plants are watered every day, and in some cases twice or three times a day. This alone takes up a considerable amount of the workmen's time, but it is not the only attention claimed by them. A daily round must be made in each greenhouse and each one of the growths investigated, certain plants clipped or grafted and weeds and withered leaves removed from all.

To the floriculturist flowers have no romance. Their cultivation to him is a mere matter of commercial value, and the sight of a florist and his apprentices seizing delicate plants by the handful and pulling them hither and thither always fills the layman with alarm.

A MILLION PLANTS UNDER GLASS.

Each of the spacious hothouses is devoted to a single plant and its varieties, and the whole number aggregates nearly 1,000,000 plants. This firm handles more ferns than any house in the country, and it sends out over 100,000 ferns annually. All sorts and conditions of ferns are represented, and from the well known Adiantium, or maidenhair, to the Dixona, or tree fern, which frequently sells for $50.

The other hothouses contain a prismatic gradation of colors, from the pale yellow of jonquils to the burning orange of the large amaryllis, and from the dazzling white azalea to its richest deep red shade. Of course, roses are plentifully represented; the well known La France is here; also the majestic American beauty, and the newer varieties which have superseded these in popular favor, as the Bride, Puritan, William Francis Bennett and Mme. Holstie. The fashion in roses, like every other, is subject to fads, and their prices are greatly affected in consequence. When a rose is "the rage" the smallest plant, as it sprouts in the tiny pots known as "thumb pots," is worth from $1 to $2; while later, when its popularity is on the wane, the same plant fetches barely five or ten cents.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

The Story of Two Novels.

Two friends of mine spent each of them the best part of the year 1888 in writing and revising a novel apiece. Both stories were published by leading houses during the early part of 1889. They were well advertised, skillfully handled, and both novels are, according to the popular acceptance of the term, successful—that is, they have been widely written about, paragraphed in the press from one end of the country to another, English editions have been printed of each, and to every literary person the names of both novels and authors are thoroughly familiar. Now, what have the authors received in hard cash for their year's work? I will tell you exactly: Of one, 1,700 copies were sold; no royalty was paid on the first thousand to cover manufacture, etc., and upon the remaining 700 copies the author received the regular 10 per cent. royalty.

The book sold for $1. The net revenue to the author was therefore $70. His type writer's bill was $61.50. Net profit, $8.50, and the book has stopped selling. The other author was a trifle more fortunate in that his novel reached a sale of 2,000, all but five copies. Like the first he received a 10 per cent. royalty only after the first thousand copies. Unfortunately, he bought so many copies of his books for friends that, when his publisher's statement came, it showed a credit in his favor of just $39.50. Had he type written his manuscript, the novel would have thrown him into debt! And these are but two of a score of instances within my knowledge that I could cite.—Edward W. Bok in Ladies' Home Journal.

Relief for Hiccough.

Hiccough is most frequently a symptom of stomach or abdominal disturbance, but it may be purely nerve irritation independently of this. It may be produced by the presence of indigestible or highly spiced food in the stomach or by very warm foods or drinks. It may be slight or persistent. When occurring in typhoid fever, cholera, meningitis or peritonitis, it is a grave symptom. The mild attacks are relieved by holding the breath for as long as is consistent. Very warm applications on the lower portion of the back of the neck or over the diaphragm sometimes afford relief, and pressing hard upon one of the muscles of the neck which reaches from the inner border of the upper portion of the first rib behind the "collar bone" upward and backward to the vertebra of the neck has been known to check this distressing symptom.

Infants vomit with perfect ease; children make it no difficult task; but adults in general find it very hard work. In many conditions it is well to induce vomiting. This may be the case when it is desired to dislodge false membranes in croup or diphtheretic deposits and other substances from the air passages. Again, if a poison has been swallowed, frequently the best thing that you can do is to induce vomiting at once. The quickest way, when it can be done, is by forcing the finger of the patient down his throat, gagging as it is sometimes termed. Tickling the throat with a feather will often produce vomiting.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Esquimaux Superstitions.

Esquimaux are believers in ghosts. They also believe in the transmigration of souls, that spirits return in animals, winds, rocks, ice and water, that they are evil, angry or good, as the elements may be favorable or unfavorable, and that they can be appeased by hoodoo rites, if the performer is sufficiently versed in occult sciences. Childless women, it is claimed, cannot return to the surface of the earth after death. To change the wind, for instance, they chant, drum and howl against it, build fires, shoot against it, and, as a last resource, fire the graves of the dead. Tribes put hoodoos on each other by ceremonial dances and howling. The hoodoo of total destruction upon neighbors is the building of a fire within sight of those coming under their displeasure. Tribal relations are severed by making a fire outside and burning all ornaments or disguises used in ceremonial dances, such as raven skins, eagle tails, deer horns and masks. Tribes that are hoodooed answer by a return hoodoo, but with families and individuals it is different. Outlawed by their tribe or relations, they become discouraged, hopeless and gloomy, and literally "go off and die."—Sitka Letter.

Another Use for the Phonograph.

Mrs. Abram Altman, of Buffalo, owns a most ferocious looking bloodhound made of bronze. The animal was purchased from a Boston woman, who had it made to do service as a burglar alarm. It is large, and in its diaphragm she had a phonograph set. She then borrowed a neighbor's dog to bark into the machine to load it. The bark did not exactly correspond with the appearance of the big bronze dog, but she thought it would frighten burglars, for she said the dog's bark would be worse than his bite anyway. And so she set up her brazen image, with its full set of phonographic howls and patent insides, and had it connected with her room by wires and electric button, so that when the burglars made their appearance she could just touch the button and the dog would do the rest. But the burglars did not come, and when the old lady died the dog burglar alarm, as it was called, was shipped to this city.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

New Castle's Black Ghost.

The east end of New Castle is all torn up over the appearance of a ghost, which has been seen strolling about the school house grounds for several nights recently. The mysterious stranger has not had the boldness to speak to any one as yet, but, on the contrary, seems shy; yet the small boys in that vicinity who have to run errands after dark have begun to consider life a dismal failure, and threaten to run off with the first circus or trained bear that comes along. His, her or its ghostship, as the case may be, is remarkable in being coal black in color, instead of the conventional white. The only other mark of recognition it bears is a huge dagger, sunk to the hilt in its bosom, and a stream of fiery blood issuing from the wound. The town council may draft about one hundred brave men to capture the mystery.—Cor. Indianapolis Journal.

To Utilize "Black Strap."

A lignite sugar refinery has been established in Philadelphia for utilizing "black strap," the refuse of molasses. Hitherto this substance has been used in making rum, but the product has always been in excess of the demand. The inventors claim that the process will revolutionize the sugar industry. It is clarified through pulverized lignite.—Traveler and Hotel Record.

Oh, the Brute!

"My husband only gives me $5 at a time to go shopping with," complained a woman.

"Mine never gives me any money at all," added another.

Chorus of "Oh!" "The brute!"

"No; his credit is so good I can get everything charged."—Epoch.

LIME KILN CLUB.

The Colored Philosophers Addressed by Professor McAfoy Johnson.

A CORN DOCTOR'S GRAND ORATION.

His Brilliant Effusion Received With Tumultous Applause.—Past, Present and Future of the Negro.

When the meeting had been duly opened Brother Gardner announced that Professor McAfoy Johnson, of Florida, was in the ante-room and waiting to deliver his celebrated address on "Whar Was We? Whar Is We? and Whar Shall We Be? or, What'll de Use of All Dis Fussin'?"

"De professor arrove heah two days ago," explained the president, "an' ate mo' purvishuns at one meal dan me an' de old woman could eat in a week. I has had to lend him a white shirt, a pair of socks, two paper collahs an' fo'ty cents in money, an' I won't conceal de fack from you dat I hope he will leave town right away arter dis lecktur. In case he shows a disposition to linger I trust that Giveadam Jones will take it upon hisself to see dat he moves along. While I doan' wish to discourage talent an' ambishun among our race, I can't afford to foot all de expenses out of my own pocket. As fur de essay, I doan know what it is. We will give him a fair show, an' when he retires Brudder Jones will retire with him an' drop a broad hint dat it is only half a mile across de water to Canada."

THE PROFESSOR.

The professor was then escorted in. He was a tall, cadaverous man, with a hollow voice and sunken eyes, and the first impression made was that he could eat meat and potatoes all day long without filling up. He was received with much applause, which compliment he acknowledged by bowing to the right and left, and with every bow his pants pulled up on his boot legs a full six inches.

HE LEADS OFF.

Having arrived at the platform, the professor put down two goblets of water, slipped a troche into his mouth, and, after removing his necktie and collar, he led off with:

"My confidin' friends, whar' was we? Jump backwards wid me to de Garden of Eden, an' you find a man wanderin' up an' down among de pansies an' de hollyhocks. It was de beautifulest place you eber saw. Outside of de flowers an' shrubs, dar was watermelyons an' peaches an' grapes an' persimmons till you couldn't rest. All Adam had to do was to eat wid one hand an' go fishin' wid de odder. He could sleep all night an' half of de next day. He didn't hev nuffin to buy, no taxes to pay, an' chickens roosted so low down dat he didn't hev to use no ladder. You hev probably bin told dat Adam was a white man, but doan' let anybody fool you. I hev looked into de subjick as close as a pusson kin, an' all de facks go to show dat he was of our color. [Great applause.]

"I hev bin told dat he probably resembled de pusson who now stands befo' you. [Faint applause.] As to dat, it makes no difference, an' I am not de man to try an' build myself up at any one else's expense. Dat's whar' we was, my confidin' friends—right in de Garden of Eden, gittin' fat ebery day an' hevin' de tallest kind of a time. We reckoned we have struck a job dat would last forever, an' we was puffed up accordin'. We felt dat we owned de airth, an' nobody could tech us wid a ten foot pole. [Applause.]

"My next subject," said the speaker, after swallowing a large quantity of water, "is, 'Whar' Is We?' While we was walkin' on our high heels about dat garden, feelin' ourselves de aristocracy of de airth, 'long cum de bounce an' we was lifted out widout a cent in our pockets or a shirt to our backs. We has clumb to de top limb of de persimmon tree to fall kerchunk. [Agitation.] From enjoyin' free board an' lodgin's wid nuffin to do but hunt rabbits an' go fishin', we was bounced out to live on grass an' made our beds in de bull rushes. [More agitation.]

"We got it bad, an' we has bin down on our luck ever since. Dat's why we doan' push ahead faster. Dat's why we am at de bottom an' de white man at de top. He didn't git no sich soft snap to begin wid, an' so he didn't hev nuffin' to lose nor feel bad about. Whar is we? We am de under dog. We am down. We has got to take de peelin's an' let de white man hev de 'taters. [Groans and sighs.]

"My next subject disqualifies de imputashun of 'Whar' Shall We Be?' While I realized the percolashun dat we has gained upon it, de fucher has an imputashus disinclinashun. I sometimes feel like givin' up de struggle fur impenetrability an' subsistin' my endevors to prolong de asservashun. [Yells.] Five centuries hence de susceptibility may professionally espouse de avariciousness, but whar will we be den? In consonance wid previous expostulashuns, I feel dat we orter relinquish de assiduity of de hemisphere an' seek to evaporate de hallucination which combats our solarity.

"Gem'len, wid dese few remarks, an' thankin' you from de bottom of my heart for de indifference wid which you hev eliminated de frigidity of my salutashun, I hev de honor to bid you good night, an' to add dat fur de nex' fo' weeks I shall make my headquarters at de cabin of Brudder Gardner, whar' I shall be prepared to remove corns and bunions at de rate of twenty-five cents a remove."

A great storm of applause greeted the speaker as he retired.—Detroit Free Press.

He Did Not Deserve Her.

She—And will you always love me? All the livelong day?

He—Ye-es, I think so. You'll give me a chance to stop for meals, I suppose?—Chatter.

Guarding Against Surprises.

Doctor—I wish to save my patients from any possible shock, therefore——

Office Man—Yes, sir.

Doctor—Do not make out the bills too small.—Chicago Times.

His Absence Accounted For.

Dixter—I sent my trousers over to the tailor's yesterday to be repaired.

Wixter—I wondered why I didn't see you on the street.—Clothier and Furnisher.

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Ivy H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
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Queer Earthquake Effects.

An old sheep herder who dwells in a secluded spot in the Sutter county buttes made his annual visit to this city Wednesday, and from him we learn of some phenomenal and interesting circumstances as a result of the earthquake of Tuesday morning.

The lonely camp of the old shepherd is far up in the buttes, and is surrounded with cliffs densely covered with massive rocks and bowlders, which have withstood the storms of ages and furnished mills for the aborigines to grind their acorns and manzanita berries into flour from the remotest antiquity.

The old herder had just emerged from his cabin on this memorable morn, and was gathering kindling with which to prepare his morning meal before turning his flock onto the range for their day's forage, and the wonderful sight he witnessed will never be forgotten. When the trembling began numerous sparks of a bright blue color began issuing from the rocks, caused by the friction as they were tossed to and fro by the surging earth. As the tremors increased the number of sparks did likewise, until at one time the hillsides appeared as one sheet of fire with millions of sparks darting here and there as if dancing for joy. As the trembling subsided the sparks gradually disappeared, and in a moment all was total darkness.

Shortly after the sun had started on its journey in the eastern horizon the attention of the old shepherd was attracted by the great branches of trees which had fallen to the ground, and those which remained intact seemed to horrify the wild birds, as they would attempt to alight, and then, with a frightened scream, would pass rapidly on, only to repeat the caper at the next tree. An investigation proved that millions of lizards and snakes had taken refuge in the trees during their fright and had become so numerous on the projecting branches that they were forced to succumb to the immense weight and fell to the ground. This is the only instance of damage reported in Yuba or Sutter county.—Marysville (Cal.) Democrat.

A Useful Collector of Coals.

Perhaps the following anecdote may be useful to readers whose houses and gardens abut on railways. An eminent "menagerist" lives in a suburb where forty trains pass his garden every hour. The weather was cold, coals were expensive, for the recent strike was just then at its height. The "menagerist," however, was a man of resource; he conceived a plan for utilizing the forty trains an hour.

From his menagerie in town he brought a large Barbary ape, which unfortunate animal was chained to the top of a pole at the end of the garden. The result was as pleasant as owning a colliery, without any wages to pay or fear of floods and explosions. Every stoker—and occasionally a driver—on every train that passed had a shot with a lump of coal at the Barbary ape. The B. A. was never hit, but the garden was littered with coal, which the "menagerist" triumphantly conveyed to his cellars.—London Tit-Bits.

A Well Traveled Letter.

An old member of a well known Breslau institution sent on the 13th of May, 1891, a post card from Cassel, addressed to "Dr. Emin Pacha, in German East Africa." The card contained a poetical allusion to the great traveler, and was signed by a number of other members of the institute. It arrived at Zanzibar on the 14th of June, 1891, and at Bagamoyo on the 16th of that month. The post card was then sent back to Dar-es-Salaam, where it arrived on the 12th of March of this year, and received the following official comment: "Aus dem Innern zurück. Emin nicht erreichbar." (Returned from the interior. Emin not attainable.) On the 5th of May this same post card found its way back to Cassel and is now in the hands of the sender.—London News.

More Than a Hundred Fold.

Four years ago Miss Lena Woodard, living on Thorn creek, Washington, sowed the seed from one head of barley. She harvested the crop with a pair of shears and sowed the amount received the next year, again harvesting it with her shears. The third crop her father cut with a grass scythe, getting enough barley from this crop to sow forty acres last spring, which averaged forty bushels to the acre when thrashed, making a total yield of 1,600 bushels from one head of barley in four years.—Exchange.

A Boy's Explosive Pocket.

Elias Mellinger, fifteen years old, was in his father's quarry in Lancaster, and put some powder in his pocket, in which there were matches. The powder was ignited by one of the matches taking fire, and in a moment his clothing was in a blaze. It was 1,000 feet distant to his father's home, and the boy ran to it. By the time he reached there his clothing was entirely burned from his body, and he was badly burned from his head to his feet.—Cor. Philadelphia Telegraph.

Shipping Live Lobsters to London.

Recently the steamer Inchulva sailed for London with 3,000 live lobsters. They are carried in four plate iron tanks on the main deck, the tanks being fitted with shelves, and each capable of holding 1,000 lobsters.

By means of a steam pump connected with the sea valve in the engine room a large reservoir is kept filled with sea water, which in turn is supplied to the lobster tanks at will.—Halifax Cor. Boston Herald.

Hunter Bridges' Bear Average.

Nathaniel S. Bridges, who died recently in Charlotte, was one of the oldest men in town, having nearly reached the age of eighty-nine years. Mr. Bridges was well known in eastern Washington county as a lumberman and framer of farm buildings. He was a hunter and trapper of note, having killed the same number of bears as marked the years of his life.—Bangor News.

Decoration.

I stood beside each mounded grave
Where slept the bravest of the brave,
And sought a spot where I could place
My flowers above a hero's face.

Within a calm, secluded spot,
Where passing steps disturbed her not,
I placed the simple buds I had
O'er her who bore a soldier lad.
—Clifford Trembly in Ladies' Home Journal.

A Brahman Purification.

A curious story of a cow is reported by a correspondent at Fayzabad, in Oude. It appears that a man of the Ahir, or cowherd caste, was carrying a cow calf on his shoulders, when the animal accidentally fell, breaking its neck. Thereupon the Brahmans held a solemn conclave, at which the cowherd was sentenced to the severest form of Hindoo excommunication for six months. During this term it was ordered that he was to lead a life of mendicancy, and with a rope around his neck and with a portion of the calf's tail on his shoulders was to perform pilgrimages to different Hindoo shrines. The members of his family were forbidden to supply him with either shelter or food under a penalty of undergoing similar excommunication.

The Ahir is reported to have now returned to his village, but until the purification ceremonies are over he must live in a temporary grass thatched house erected for his residence. It now remains for a man of the lowest and most degraded caste to purify him. A barber, after shaving the delinquent and paring the nails of his hands and toes, will make over the hair and nails to the Badmanus, who will burn them and also set fire to the hut. After this the Ahir will plunge into the river Sarju and come out purified, but his troubles are yet by no means at an end. Not till after he has feasted fifty Brahmans and 100 of his brethren will he be readmitted to caste fellowship.—London News.

A Public Benefactor Dead.

William Toomey, familiarly known as old Bill Toomey, died at 10:30 o'clock Friday night. This is a case where death had all the alleviating circumstances possible. For forty years old Bill Toomey laid out the dead of this town, man, woman and child, without exception. He never would accept any remuneration for these kindly services, always rejecting money and saying, "It's a real pleasure to me and no trouble at all."

His wife's millinery shop supported him and her comfortably, and it soon became known that old Bill Toomey was ready and anxious to come at all hours of the day and night, rain or shine, winter and summer. To make sure that no one would be laid out without him he fell into the habit of keeping careful account of all the sick, and made his rounds of inquiry each evening. Several times, when sick persons were not expected to live through the night, Mr. Toomey spent the night watching the house of sickness, without regard to his health or the weather.—Aristotle (Ind.) Cor. New York Sun.

Taking It Literally.

A man in Leeds, England, looked a gift horse in the mouth the other day with profitable results. The keeper of a skating rink had advertised "A great fancy costume carnival," and by way of stimulating the invention of his patrons he promised that the wearer of the most original costume should be rewarded with a watch of the value of ninety dollars. The man who won the watch took it to a jeweler, who said the timepiece was worth only twenty.

The winner, therefore, applied to the courts for redress. The skating rink proprietor defended himself with the plea that the giving of the prize was a purely voluntary act, and the recipient should not take the giver's estimate too literally. The judge, however, took a different view and gave judgment for the plaintiff for ninety dollars.—London Letter.

Waited Twelve Years.

Vaclav Koran and Elizabeth Frederick were made husband and wife by Justice Daniel L. Wheeler of Chicago, Friday afternoon on the authority of a marriage certificate issued Sept. 27, 1881, eleven years ago. The license bore the signature of County Clerk E. F. C. Klokke. Koran is now forty-three years old, and she is two years older. The obstacle which had kept apart their yearning hearts so many years was the veto of an angry father. A year ago the father died, and after waiting twelve months for propriety's sake the constant lovers were married.—Exchange.

Value of a Cherry Tree.

A question as to the value of a cherry tree has just been decided at Niederlahnstein, in Germany. The ground whereon this cherry tree stands is required for the widening of a railway station at that place. The owner of the tree put in a claim for £180, which he said was the amount he obtained yearly for the fruit the tree yielded. After some spirited contention on both sides the owner somewhat reluctantly consented to accept £120.—Kolnische Zeitung.

Spring Is Here.

The approach of spring in Maine is thus heralded by a Kennebec newspaper: "Caterpillars were discovered last week by Brother-in-Law McFadden; robins, in flocks, by Jack Fardy, and singly by Charles Fogg; crows by Brother Carpenter; spirits frumenti by James Patrick; 7-inch trout by the editor; pussy willows by the schoolgirls, and new spruce gum by the schoolmarms."

A manufacturer in New York city has recently made brass andirons on the pattern of Washington's andirons now at Mount Vernon. They approach what is called the colonial style, being tall and slender, with claw and ball feet and small balls at the top.

The historic battlefield of Gettysburg is to be made accessible by an electric road. The line takes in all the important points in the second and third day's fights and when completed will be about eight miles long.

The Preacher's Industrious Hen.

The Congregational minister in Newington thinks he has the champion hen of the place. She began laying in February, immediately after he first owned her. She kept this up until she went to sitting and hatched out a brood the first part of April. About a week ago she was allowed to run at large with her brood, but returned to the coop during the day and laid an egg, brooding her chickens at night. This she continues to do, laying her egg daily and still caring for her chicks.—Hartford (Conn.) Times.

HOW TO VOTE.

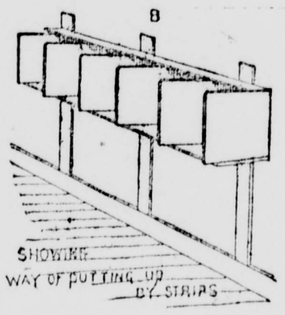
THE NEW BALLOT LAW AND HOW TO USE IT.

Text of the Law and Explanatory Cuts and Sample Ticket—The Law Said to Be Safe Against Repeaters and Vote Buyers—Read It Over and File the Paper Away for Reference.

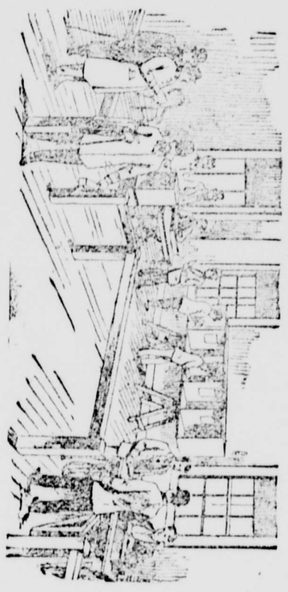
The new Australian ballot law is now in force in this state, and every voter is interested in knowing how to comply with the law in casting his ballot.

A few municipal elections have been conducted under the new plan, and others are yet to be held before the final test of the law is to be made at the fall general election. To assist voters to a proper understanding of the way to do it, we print herewith the full text of the law and illustrations of the voting booths.

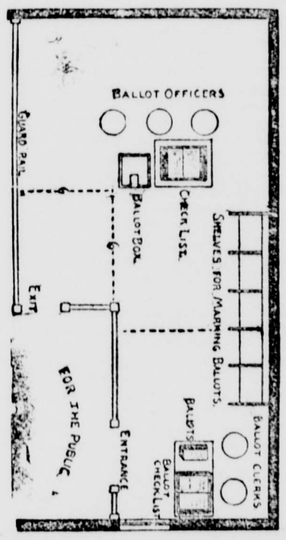
Cut No. 1 shows the boxes or compartments in which the voter prepares his ballot.



Cut No. 2 shows the position of the ballot clerks, voters in the stalls, and the officers of election checking the voters as they deposit the ballots in the box near the exit. Enter with the man to the right of the cut, and get a ballot from the gentleman standing at the end of the table, provided the young man at the desk finds your name properly registered in the great register open before him.



Then walk over to one of the open stalls and mark your ballot in accordance with your wishes, and pass in front of the group at the left, and announce your name to the judges of election. When the young man sitting at the desk finds your name properly registered, you are permitted to deposit the ballot in the box and pass out. That is all there is to it. Cut No. 3 shows the ground plan of Cut No. 2, with the positions of each election officer and voter indicated.



It has been claimed by some that the new law can be beaten, and that vote buying cannot be prevented by the experiment. The following editorial from the San Francisco Examiner seems to state the case about as fairly as it can be done:

"A correspondent of the Examiner warned the California electors of the method by which the Australian ballot system was beaten in Montana. It was a variation of the 'Tasmania dodge,' a voter being bribed to bring out a ballot by substituting a piece of blank paper for the official ballot that was given him on entering the booth. In the 'Tasmania dodge' the voter was supposed to vote the blank paper, in the Montana case to tear it up. The official ballot

"But a second check, still more valuable, prevents any illicit use of the ballot even if it is taken outside. When the voter enters the booth the ballot clerks mark the check number of his ballot against his name on the printed register. When he marks the ballot he folds it with the counterfoil or tag that bears the number of the ballot exposed, and delivers the ballot to the inspector. The inspector announces the name and number, the ballot clerks verify it from their record, and the inspector tears off the tag and drops the ballot in the box. If the ballot does not bear the same number as the one he received from the ballot clerks he cannot vote.

"The California ballot system cannot be 'beaten' in this manner except by the collusion of the election officers, challengers and watchers of both parties. It is hardly possible to secure so large a number of corrupt men together, or at all events men corrupted by the same side. Whatever vote buying is done under the system will have to be carried out under the 'assistance to illiterates' provision. This will be a possible but dangerous game to play. It will require the collusion of election officers, and will be readily detected by the watchers. The November election will show whether an amendment on this point will be necessary."

The sample ballot given is intended to show how to mark votes. If a straight ticket is voted, an X in the space at the right of the party for which the voter desires to cast his ballot is sufficient. But a split ticket requires an X opposite each name voted for. Only one office is on this ticket. All are arranged in the same manner.

Sample Ballot.

REGULAR DEMOCRATIC TICKET (straight).	
REGULAR REPUBLICAN TICKET (straight).	
REGULAR PROHIBITION TICKET (straight).	

To vote for a person, stamp a cross [X] in the square at the right of his name.

Governor.		Vote for One.	
1	John Doe - - -	Democrat	
2	S. R. Coe - -	Republican	
3	R. Roe - -	Prohibition	

Two Narrow Escapes.

Twice in his experience has John B. Obermeyer, of Chicago, owed his life to the practice of carrying papers in his inside pocket. The first time was on a battlefield in the war of the rebellion. Then the muster roll of his company of the Eleventh Pennsylvania volunteers stopped a musket ball fired at random from the enemy's lines. The second time was on Monday, when a bullet from a 38-caliber revolver, fired only six feet distant, and aimed deliberately at his breast, failed to penetrate an envelope filled with bank bills and a passbook in his inside vest pocket.

After this second event Mr. Obermeyer, it is said, looked coolly at the would be assassin, and called him a coward, and invited him to shoot a second time, but the latter stood for a moment irresolute, then, with his hand trembling, laid his revolver on the desk and surrendered to the police.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Soda Water Not So Much in Demand.

An up town dry goods store last summer tried the experiment of giving soda water to its patrons free. An enormous fountain, well equipped for service, was placed in the back part of the store and on each hot day half a dozen attendants were kept busy serving a clamorous, thirsty and never diminishing crowd. One day upward of 7,000 glasses of soda water were drawn from that free fountain. This year the firm charges three cents a glass for its soda water, and as a result the patronage has fallen off to a remarkable extent. On two very hot days a fortnight ago, although the large store was well filled with customers, the soda fountain was at no time overworked.—New York Times.

MISCELLANEOUS.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.

Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and traded.
All work from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURCKHARDT

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
oct 30-tf A. J. DAVIS, Independence.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.
Independence, Inyo

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $25 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine, has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.,
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First Class Goods and sell no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.
Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.
S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines, Liquors, & Cigars.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSFIELD, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given and the least possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

TO ADVERTISERS
A list of 1030 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce Street, New York

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE
INDEPENDENCE TRACK ASSOCIATION.
Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of property near Independence.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT A meeting of the Board of Directors, held the 6th day of Oct. 1892, an assessment (No. 1) of Twenty-three ($23.00) Dollars per share was levied upon the capital stock of the association, payable immediately in United States gold coin to the Secretary, at the office of the Association, in the town of Independence, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on Saturday the 5th day of Nov. will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on SATURDAY, the 26th day of November 1892, to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.
P. H. MACK, Secretary.
Office, Independence, Inyo county, Calif.

The Newest Styles
OF
STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.
Fashionable Clothing, Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc.
AT
L. WOOD
CASH STORE
A small stock of fresh groceries and canned goods constantly renewed.
Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.
CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!
THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

Freight! Freight!
BISHOP & MOJAVE
Through Freight Line.
George Meads,
PROPRIETOR.
Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:
J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.
Special rates given on car-load lots.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumers should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1892.
n47tf

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal.
THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1893, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 89-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Habbah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South west quarter and the South east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South east quarter, and the North west quarter and the North east quarter of the North west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Keeler, Cerro Gordo Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased.
Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

DELINQUENT SALE NOTICE.

OWENS RIVER AND BIG PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Big Pine, Inyo County, Cal.

NOTICE—There are delinquent upon the the following described stock, on account of assessment No. 1, levied on the 27th day of Aug., 1892, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Names.	No. Cert.	No. Sh's.	Am't
F. Fitzgerald.....	17	360	72 00
C. Engle.....	5	208	41 60
Geo. W. Gillam....	14	83	16 60

And in accordance with law, and an order of the Board of Directors, made on the 27th day of Aug., 1892, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary, will be sold at public auction, at the office of the said Company, in Big Pine, Inyo County, California, on Saturday, the 29th day of October, 1892, at the hour of 3 o'clock p. m. of said day to pay said delinquent assessment thereon, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

R. W. THOMAS, Secretary.
Office—Big Pine, Inyo county, California.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court in and for the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 12th day of October, 1892, in the matter of the Estate of Jacob Vagt, deceased, the undersigned, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, on Saturday, the 29th day of October, 1892, at the late residence of the deceased, about three miles north of the town of Independence, in said Inyo county, the following personal property, to wit:

1 farm wagon.
1 grist mill.
1 hay rack.
3 carts.
2 cart harness.
6 sets of harness.
1 carriage.
1 buggy harness.
1 anvil.
1 bellows.
1 lot blacksmith tools.
1 platform scales.
1 parlor organ.
4 stone jars.
1 lot glass jars.
1 tool chest and carpenter's tools.
1 horse collar.
1 surcingle and bridle.
1 whip.
1 sausage mill.
1 lamp.
2 boxes.
3 head of horses.
6 head of hogs.
3 cows.

HENRY FEURMAN,
HEINRICH GLADE.
Executors of the Last Will and Testament of Jacob Vagt, deceased.
Dated October 12th 1892.
F. E. DENSMORE, Attorney for Executors.

$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages, in any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

MONEY
Beginners earn from $5 to $20 per week, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you employment, and will teach you free. You work in your own locality, wherever you live. Both sexes, all ages. We start you. Work can work in spare time, or all the time. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 21.....1892.

FOR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

Assemblyman.....P. H. MACK.
Sheriff.....JOHN BARNES.
Clerk.....DENNIS J. HESSIAN.
District Attorney.....P. W. FORBES.
Treasurer.....HENRY RHINE.
Coroner.....H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed).....JOSEPH SELLY.
2d Supervisor Dist.....A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist.....GUSTAVE SANGER
4th Supervisor Dist.....JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist...FRANK FITZGERALD.

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 83 .
Lead, 4 17
Copper, 11.15
Tin, 20 40
Sugar, .05¼
Coffee, 20 @ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach next Sunday at Lone Pine 11 a. m., and Independence at 7 p. m., a praise service when he will give an address on America's Great Day.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

MONDAY, Oct. 17, 1892.

Estate and guardianship of Oren C. Albert II, and Mary S. Johnson—Filed annual settlement of account.

TUESDAY Oct. 18 h, 1892.

Estate of Joseph Fernbach—Filed proof of posting of notice of application for letters.

Louise Woodin vs. Irving J. Woodin—Entered judgment.

John Albers vs. Benjamin Williams—Entered decree of foreclosure and order of sale.

To-day is a legal holiday.

Registration closes on Monday.

By a late decision of the Supreme Court voters must designate every candidate they wish to vote for. No straight tickets go.

O. I. Mairs visited Bishop during the week.

H. P. Cartier arrived home from San Francisco on Wednesday.

A vote for Caminetti for Congress means a vote for free coinage of silver.

George Meads arrived at Independence with his big team on his way to Mojave yesterday.

D. J. Hessian came down from Big Pine yesterday and will remain in this vicinity for a few days.

Mrs. H. Levy started for San Francisco last Saturday. She expects to remain there for the winter.

A social dance will be given at Mairs' Hall to-night. Every body invited and a good time assured.

In his speech at Independence last Monday evening Hon. A. Caminetti pledged himself unconditionally to use every effort toward securing free coinage of silver.

At a meeting of the Masonic Grand Lodge at San Francisco last week funds were provided to push the erection of a Home for widows and orphans of Masons with as little delay as possible. The Home is to be located near San Francisco.

The Independence public school celebrated Columbus day to-day with appropriate exercises. A large flag staff has been erected on the school building and "Old Glory" was thrown to the breeze. The Independence brass band attended and played appropriate airs. Frank Sherrer delivered the oration in a masterly manner. Several songs prepared expressly for the occasion were well rendered. The pupils of the school have worked diligently to render the occasion a memorable one, and their efforts are crowned with success.

Important Decision

The Supreme Court ruling that party headings on ballots are unconstitutional will make much simpler the duty of voters. To comply with the law as laid down by the Court, a voter must fix the necessary x mark after the name of each candidate he intends to vote for. There is but one exception to this, and that is in the case of Presidential Electors. The prescribed mark being placed opposite the group of names of Electors nominated by any party the vote is counted for all of that group. There cannot now be any straight tickets voted by one mark only.

Caminetti and Free Coinage.

Hon. A. Caminetti delivered a speech in Reno last evening in the interest of free coinage, filling an engagement for Hon. W. M. Stewart. Mr. Stewart has been a Republican leader for many years, but he thinks that free coinage is of far more importance to the people of this coast than high tariff. Consequently he is working with the Democratic party and opposing Harrison. Mr. Caminetti has pledged himself to work unceasingly for the passage of a free coinage bill, and it is of the greatest importance to Inyo county that he should be returned to Congress.

A PLAIN, COMMOM-SENSE TALK.

Hon. A. Caminetti's Address At Independence Last Monday Evening.

Hon. A. Caminetti, Democratic candidate for Congress, addressed the people at the Court House at Independence on Monday evening. Beautiful decorations in flowers were arranged upon the wall, among the rest being the initials of the speaker, "A. C.", in pansies. The court-room was filled to its full capacity, many ladies being present. The corridor was filled with men who could not find place inside. Mr. Caminetti was introduced to the audience by Mr. A. Davidson. Throughout his discourse, lasting nearly two hours, the speaker confined himself closely to matters of especial interest to every citizen of the district. No words were wasted nor time consumed in talking general politics. The speaker said he thought it the first duty of every Congressman to do all in his power to benefit the people of his own district. He is not elected and sent to Washington to talk politics, but to do all that may lawfully be done to secure such legislation and get such help from the general government as will best promote the developement of the resources of his own district and the prosperity of all the people thereof. Acting on this principle he had secured an appropriation of $18,200 for a re-survey of the State line between California and Nevada. The result of this survey will be to give to Alpine county a strip of territory formerly claimed by Nevada that contains assessable property equal in value to all the former assessed valuation of the county. It has not yet been determined what changes the survey will make in the boundaries of Mono and Inyo counties, but every acre of territory that belongs to either will be accurately fixed. An appropriation of $20,000 had been secured for experiment stations to ascertain what parts of the district are best suited to the production of sugar. This cannot fail to be of great benefit to the whole State. An appropriation had been asked to build a good wagon road from near Mono Lake to the Yosemite. A like demand had been made for money to build a road from the neighborhood of Lone Pine to Mount Whitney. Before these could be acted upon a resolution had been adopted by the Committee on appropriations that no new work would be undertaken at that session of Congress; but Mr. Holman, Chairman of that Committee, assured Mr. Caminetti that at the next session the Committee would do all it could to help get what was asked for. No question that has ever arisen in the State caused such heated discussion or occupied so much time in and out of the Legislature as hydraulic mining. Thousands of workingmen and millions of capital are to-day affected by that question. Tens of thousands of acres of the finest land in the State were threatened with destruction by the debris. On the other hand, mines that yielded millions of dollars in gold, nearly all of which went into circulation in the State and gave employment to an army of miners were compelled to be stopped, and all that gold supply shut off and all those miners thrown idle. A bill that will protect the farmers and their land will preserve the rivers from injury, and at the same time will secure to every mine owner the right to work his mine, was prepared by Mr. Caminetti and after one of the most persistent struggles during the last session of Congress, was passed and is now pending in the Senate, where it is almost certain to pass when that body assembles. No measure ever passed by Congress will confer greater benefit upon California than this. It has been proposed to ask Congress to give to the various States of the west all of the government desert land within their limits. It is by no means certain that this would be a good measure. Experience with the swamp act prompts caution in dealing with all measures that might allow land sharks to get control of vast tracts of land. Mr. Caminetti requests the people of his district to carefully consider the matter and inform him of their wishes. It is proposed to establish a great public park in the Sierra Nevada mountains, extending from Yosemite southward to and beyond Mount Whitney. The proposed reservation comes within half a mile of the town of Independence. Mr. Caminetti favors this and all other public parks, but thinks that much care should be taken in fixing their boundaries. This proposed park includes farms on the west side of the mountains where settlers have been located many years and where they have expended much labor and capital in making homes. Many mines are also included in the reservatten. It would be grossly unjust to take all this property from the owners without compensation. Neither is it right for the government to reserve great tracts and do nothing to improve them. If the general government holds the land, roads, bridges, trails and other improvements should be made for the use and benefit of the public in whose interest the land is professed to be held. All this was urged in Congress. A committee of one was appointed in the House of Representatives to act with a committee of three appointed by the Senate to investigate and report at the next session of Congress with a view to making suitable appropriations and taking such other action as may be necessary. To look out for the interests of Inyo county in this matter and to report on what may be done, including building a road to Mount Whitney, Mr. Caminetti appointed the following committee: W. L. Hunter, C. Mulholland and W. Crapo. Free coinage of silver is an article of faith with Mr. Caminetti. On every accasion he spoke and voted for it in Congress. He is strongly of the opinion that when Congress meets next January free coinage will become law. A strong party in the House have united and determined to filibuster against all other legislation till this shall be granted. He is one of that party. He deems it useless to waste much time discussing the tariff, for the reason that so long as there is a Republican majority in the Senate no Congressman can either hinder or help tariff reform. The Senate will continue Republican during the next two years in any event, and until there is a change one way or the other talk is useless. He states, however, that he has never met a farmer, miner or workingman of any kind who has been benefitted one cent by high tariff. The audience gave the closest attention through every word of the discourse. Republicans, many of whom were present, were as warm in commendation of the speaker as Democrats. It seemed to meet the hearty approval of all when Mr. Caminetti said that his duty as a Congressman was to try to promote the individual welfare of every man, woman and child in his district in preference to talking politics. This very brief synopsis falls far short of doing justice to an excellent, plain common sense talk without a single trace of stump cant or partisan misrepresentation. No man without the years of experience Mr. Caminetti has had can be elected to supercede him without injury to the district.

LONE PINE CORRESPONDENCE.

A Lady's Opinion on the Matter of Equality.

Mrs. V. has informed me that her neighbor after reading the last issue of the INDEPENDENT said to her in regard to the Lone Pine school bonds that she had been to soft in her expressions and that she ought to have added the following:

"The Board of School Trustees have acted in their proceedings in violation of the requirements of the law from the first to the last step:

First, the law requires three notices to be posted in the district calling election to vote for or against the issuing of bonds. There was only one notice in the district and two out of the district posted by said trustees.

Second, two judges appointed by the trustees to conduct the election were not residents of the district.

Third, Only the residents of the district are entitled to vote, and several votes cast were not by residents of the district. The certificate of the trustees on the above matter to the Board of Supervisors incriminate them for the same.

The Supervisors exceeded their power in ordering the issuance of said bonds which is in excess of 5 per cent of the assessable property of the district. The law forbids them to authorize the trustees to use the building fund as they have done in their preamble when they say, "and for liquidating any indebtedness already incurred."

Fifth, according to the minutes written in the records of Lone Pine school district at a meeting held on April 15th 1892, Miguel Castro a member of the board of trustees appears to be present at the meeting, his name being on the records when he was at the time out of the county.

Sixth, the board of school trustees is the only authority to sell school bonds to the highest bidder, and the members of said board violated in delegating an outsider to sell said school bonds and allow, as they have, a bill of $111.35 royalty to sell the same etc. The bonds were sold secretly, and that is what they call to the highest bidder.

Seventh, the supervisors, school trustees, buyers of said bonds and contractors for the building of the future Lone Pine school house will please take notice that by what has been previously published in the INDEPENDENT up to and including the present date concerning the Lone Pine school bonds, you shall be barred from pleading ignorance of the facts when the case shall be submitted to a court having jurisdiction in the matter.

Eighth, have the trustees complied with the law in regard to submitting to the county school superintendent plans of school houses to be by him either approved or rejected, previous to acting upon any proposals for the building of the same? I guess not.

C. MEYSAN.

Committee Meeting.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the Democratic Executive Committee will be held at Independence to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock. The following named are members of said committee: A. N. Bell, J. White Smith, A. W. Eibeshutz, I. H. Mulholland, W. J. Lake.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

OWENS RIVER AND BIG PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Big Pine, Cal. Location of works, Big Pine, Cal.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 10th day of October, 1892, an assessment (No. 2) of Twenty (20) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the Company, in the town of Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on SATURDAY, the 12th day of November, 1892 will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction and unless payment is made before will be sold on SATURDAY, December, 3, 1892, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.
R. W. THOMAS, Secretary.
Office.—Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of works, Inyo county, California.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 24th day of Sept., 1892, an assessment (No. 8) of Twenty (20) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company, in the town of Independence, Inyo county, California

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 29th day of October, 1892 will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before will be sold on Saturday, the 19th day of November 1892 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.
P. H. MACK,
Secretary.
Office—Independence, California.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

JOHN N. YANDELL,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK.
MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL.

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the 'INDEPENDENT' building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

DR. J. S. MCQUEEN,
DENTIST.
Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery.
All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.
Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore.

A. W. Eibeshutz
Independence, Cal.
—DEALER IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
Agent for
Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:
Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

BIG PINE HOTEL.
BIG PINE - CAL
New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates
Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.
Special attention given to the wants of every guest.
Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Johnson place Independence.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.
Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:
Saturday.....January 9th
"".....February 6th
"".....March 12th
"".....April 9th
"".....May 7th
"".....June 4th
"".....July 9th
"".....August 6th
"".....September 3rd
"".....October 1st
"".....October 29th
"".....December 3rd
THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.
N. E. CONKLIN, Sec.

$3000 A YEAR! I undertake to briefly teach any lady intelligent person of either sex, who can read and write, and who, after instruction, will work industriously, how to earn Three Thousand Dollars a Year in their own localities, wherever they live. I will also furnish the situation or employment, at which you can earn that amount. No money for me unless successful as above. Easily and quickly learned. I desire but one worker from each district or county. I have already taught and provided with employments a large number, who are making over $3000 a year each. It is NEW and SOLID. Full particulars FREE. Address at once, E. C. ALLEN, Box 420, AUGUSTA, MAINE.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.
Harness Maker.
Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.
O. H. Hill, Prop'r.
A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,
L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.
All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.
Customers supplied on all points
Of the C. & C. Railroad.
Send orders to
L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,
Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.
PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP
Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
F. W. BEDFORD.....LESSEE
Horseshoeing.....$2.00 for Cash
For particulars, call and see
F. W. BEDFORD.

INDEPENDENCE
MEAT MARKET,
J. C. ROEPER, Prop.
Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including
Beef, Mutton, Pork, Sausage.
A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every ort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19tf

A. K. EUGLEY,
BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.
Dealer In
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies
PROVISIONS,
&c., &c., &c.
A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills
A. N. BELL, Prop.
TRY BELL'S
EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.
Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements o our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully
Equal to the Best
Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.
dependence, Cal. A. N. BELL,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.
CARSON & COLORADO R. R
TAKING EFFECT
Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House	11:30 p. m	5.50 p. m
Dayton	12:00 p. m.	5:10 p. m.
Wabuska	2:55 p. m.	2:50 p. m
Hawthorne	5:50 p. m.	11:10 a. m.
Luning	7:05 p. m.	9:55 a. m.
Soda Springs	8:05 p. m.	9:15 a. m
Belleville	9:15 p. m.	7:55a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 10.00 p. m	Lv. 7:20a. m.
	No. 3.	No. 4.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Belleville	8 20 a. m	5:25 p m.
Benton	11:50 a. m	1:35 a. m.
Bishop Creek	2:00p. m.	11:00a. m
Alvord	2:45 p. m.	10.00 a. m
Independence	4:20 p. m.	8:30 a. m
Lone Pine	5:10 p. m.	7:40 a. m
Keeler	Ar 5:55 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (36 miles); Bodie (3 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leavin Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.
R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.
D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

Inyo Stage Company.
REGULAR LINE
—FROM—
Mojave To Keeler.
FINE COACH
FAST STOCK.
The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful
Redrock Canyon
And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.
Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m.
Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.
W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

NORMAN HOUSE,
Independence, - Cal.
New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.
Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.
O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and
Livery Accommodations
in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.
O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.
J. C. MILLER, Lessee.
—THE BAR—
Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of
WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CGARS
The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.
A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!
Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12-tf

RIPANS TABULES
REGULATE THE
STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS,
AND
PURIFY THE BLOOD.
A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR
Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.
Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Pleasant to take, safe, efficacious. Give immediate relief. Sold by druggists. A trial bottle sent by mail on receipt of 15 cents. Address
THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 Spruce Street, - - New York City.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS WATCHES.
Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.
The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the
LARGEST AND BEST STOCK
of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the Best quality.
PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.
All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.
Address orders and packages to
HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
0-m RENO, NEVADA.

Do You Wish the Finest Bread and Cake?

It is conceded that the Royal Baking Powder is the purest and strongest of all the baking powders.

The purest baking powder makes the finest, sweetest, most delicious food.

The strongest baking powder makes the lightest food.

That baking powder which is both purest and strongest makes the most digestible and wholesome food.

Why should not every housekeeper avail herself of the baking powder which will give her the best food with the least trouble?

The San Francisco Board of Health says: "It is impossible to make a purer or a stronger baking powder than the Royal.'

Briggs—Isn't that the same suit you had last year? Griggs—Yes; and it's the same suit that you asked me last year if it wasn't the same suit that I had the year before.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted. Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

Cholera or no cholera, it pays to keep clean.

ST. JACOBS OIL

TRADE MARK

THE GREAT REMEDY FOR PAIN

Cures Promptly and Permanently

Rheumatism,

Lumbago, Backache, Headache, Toothache,

Neuralgia,

Sore Throat, Swellings, Frostbites, Sprains,

Sciatica,

Bruises, Burns, Scalds,

WITHOUT REMOVAL OF PAIN.

For Stablemen and Stockmen,

THE GREATEST REMEDY KNOWN FOR HORSE AND CATTLE DISEASES.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

"German Syrup"

Just a bad cold, and a hacking cough. We all suffer that way sometimes. How to get rid of them is the study. Listen—"I am a Ranchman and Stock Raiser. My life is rough and exposed. I meet all weathers in the Colorado mountains. I sometimes take colds. Often they are severe. I have used German Syrup five years for these. A few doses will cure them at any stage. The last one I had was stopped in 24 hours. It is infallible. James A. Lee, Jefferson, Col.

FOR LADIES ONLY!

DOCTOR SIMS' TANSY BLOSSOM SUPPOSITORIES

A GUARANTEED SAFEGUARD.

Also a Positive Cure for Leucorrhœa, Inflammations Etc. $1 per package, six packages $5.00, securely packed and mailed free on receipt of price. Write for circular. Lady Agents Wanted. P.O. Box 2233. The Western Remedy Co. San Francisco, Cal.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND

TRADE MARK

This Trade Mark is on the best

WATERPROOF COAT

in the World!

Illustrated Catalogue Free. A. J. TOWER, BOSTON, MASS.

Keeping up the quality, depends on the peculiar and correct selection of best varieties of leaf tobacco, and the proper knowledge of manufacture. Thirty years' experience has enabled us to produce the splendid MASTIFF PLUG CUT smoking tobacco.

J. B. Pace Tobacco Co., Richmond, Virginia.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

PUSSY WANTS A CORNER.

This life is like a monstrous plank
Out in midocean sailing,
All crowded full of living men,
And ne'er a foot of railing.

There all are struggling for the best,
And each one to his notion;
In this great struggle often some
Are pushed off in the ocean.

And some will find the lucky plum,
Like little Jackey Horner;
Some always struggle for a place,
"For pussy wants a corner!"

Some have the claws to hold on tight,
However rough the sailing,
And hold the plank through all the fight,
With ne'er a foot of railing.

Some things are very light to bear,
As light as ocean bubbles;
To bear with greatest fortitude,
'Tis other people's troubles.

Some get a very liberal streak,
Though you may deem it funny;
'Tis very easy to be free
With other people's money.

We often get the lucky plum
Through some poor brother's sorrow;
The failure he endures today
Brings you success tomorrow.

'Tis such a complicated world,
Where you and I are staying,
We feel inclined to think a bit;
Now, brethren, let's be praying.

Oh, you, who've found the lucky plum,
Like little Jackey Horner,
Make room for some poor starving one—
"Poor pussy wants a corner!"

—M. A. Suffin in New York Sun.

A Story of General Grant.

I once heard, with reverence and with misty eyes, the story of General Grant's return from the last brief journey he ever took from the cottage on Mount Macgregor. The general had a favorite walking stick, without which he never went abroad, even on his drives, and his walking stick had its own place in the corner of his room; no hand but his own ever put it there or took it thence. Day after day the journey from his chair to that corner before he set forth, from the corner to his chair after his return and the replacement of the stick in its place grew more difficult to the general's nerveless and weary feet.

And there came that day at last when on coming in, he glanced toward the corner, stood for a moment silently waveringly, a little quiver on the brave and steadfast lips; and then, with a gesture which was a wordless renunciation of life and all its dear associations, he opened his tremulous hand and let the old stick drop from it to the floor at his feet. It was but a few days later that he entered with a soldier's courage the shadowy valley of the journey through which David said, "Thy rod, thy staff they comfort me."—Dorothy Lundt in Boston Commonwealth.

Must Have Their Sea Legs On.

"I tell you it requires a good deal of practice to be able to stand in the cab of a rapid running passenger train and fire the coal into the firebox," said a West Penn employee, in speaking of the risks run by trainmen. "The engine rocks, sways and fairly jumps at times under his feet, and if the fireman doesn't mind his p's and q's he is liable to lose his balance and be flung from the rapid gaited train. This is more especially the case in rounding a curve, where, if the balance is lost, the fireman may be hurled from the train. I remember a case in point which happened a comparatively short time ago on the Fort Wayne. A fireman was flung from his engine one dark night as the train was rushing along. Of course he was soon missed and a search made. He was found and, wonderful to say, was not seriously injured."—Pittsburg Post.

Home Influence Felt in School.

If the home do its work well, the task of the teacher and the school is comparatively easy; but there are too many American families, as every teacher knows, where this work has not been done, and where, consequently, much effort has to be spent in supplementing the lack of skill or the foolish indulgence of the mother. When a little six-year-old girl on her first day at school tries to strike her teacher over the head with her heavy slate because she is told to do some little thing, we may not unreasonably assume that that home has failed of its purpose, if indeed it ever had any.—Anna C. Brackett in Harper's.

Stations That Have No Income.

"It doesn't seem probable that there should be a station on the elevated road the receipts of which don't average a cent a day," remarked an observant citizen to a reporter the other day. The reporter expressed his doubts, and the citizen continued: "Well, it's a fact, nevertheless; and there are two such stations to my knowledge. One is the uptown station of the Second avenue road at One Hundred and Twenty-seventh street, and the other the Third avenue uptown station at One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street. There is a ticket seller and chopper at each of the stations, but they do practically nothing all day. The reason for this is that the terminus of the road is so near. Both end at One Hundred and Twenty-ninth street, and a person can walk the distance while he would be climbing the stairs. The stations have to be there, though, for the number of people who leave the cars is as great as the exodus at other stations."—New York Sun.

Slender rings with open heart shaped forms in small stones and diamond knots are new designs in rings.

THE BERKSHIRE HILLS.

Dawn sheds its first rosy splendor
On their round crests;
Last, on their bosoms, the tender
Glow of eve rests;
Moon and stars keep loving watches
Where their pines wail,
On them the bow leans, that stretches
O'er the wet vale.

Under their snows, Spring's soft fingers
Opes dainty flowers.
By their mad brooks, aster lingers,
When winter lowers;
Then ferns uncurl, gay vines clamber
O'er rocks and trees;
White lilies in their lakes slumber
Fanned by the breeze.

Source of the stream, that through meadows
Winds, calm and bright,
Glassing the slopes, where cloud shadows
Sport with gold light!
Leafy halls, where of love's sadness
Birds all day trill,
Where through the night of love's sadness
Sings whip-poor-will.

O, that our every endeavor,
Godward would rise,
Like their blue summits, forever
Touching the skies!
While, like their clear streams, that water
Orchards and meads,
Over life's vale we would scatter
Pure thoughts and deeds.

—Good Housekeeping.

One Useful Cigar.

It is told of a sea captain who died not long ago that he was formerly in command of a ship in which passengers were carried from New York to some of the islands. On one occasion the ship caught fire, and the passengers and crew were compelled to take hurriedly to the boats.

The captain remained perfectly cool throughout all the confusion and fright of the embarkation, and at last every one except himself was got safely into the boats.

By the time he was ready to follow the passengers were almost wild with fear and excitement. Instead of hurrying down the ladder the captain called out to the sailors to hold on a minute, and taking a cigar from his pocket coolly lighted it with a bit of burning shroud which had fallen from the rigging at his feet. Then he descended with deliberation, and gave the order to push off.

"How could you stop to light a cigar at such a moment?" he was asked afterward, when some of the passengers were talking over their escape.

"Because," he answered, "I saw that if I did not do something to divert the minds of those in the boat there was likely to be a panic, and, overcrowded as it was, there was danger of its being upset. The act took but a moment, but it attracted the attention of everybody. You all forgot yourselves because you were thinking about my curious behavior, and we got off safely."—Youth's Companion.

Fallen on Evil Days.

I hear sad news about Isabelle, the flower girl of the Paris Jockey club in the palmy days of the Third empire. Mr. Whitehurst, then the Paris correspondent of The Daily Telegraph, introduced her to the notice of the English public, and both in Paris and London she became quite a personage. She was not a pretty girl—rather the reverse—but she was what the French in untranslatable phrase call chic. She wore a fancy costume, stood at the door of the Jockey club when no races were on, and was always to be found at the foot of their grand stand at Longchamps when the grand prize was being run.

It was there the Empress Eugenie saw her first, bought her flowers, and took a fancy to her. In those now far off days Isabelle on state occasions wore in her hat a gold buckle, with her initials in brilliant, a present from the empress. When the empire fell and the Germans entered Paris Isabelle's joyous reign was over. She was still the flower girl of the jockey club even under the republic, but it proved a different state of things. Her fortunes gradually fell away, till now I hear from one who knew her in her palmy days and has helped her in her distress that she has been sold up and turned out of her little shop, where to the last she sold flowers.—Paris Cor. Liverpool Post.

Americans in Paris.

Americans? Yes, they are here. The ones seeking social recognition, others seeking whom they can marry. It is not a particularly creditable state of affairs, but the American met everywhere is really in search of one of these two things. In London she is trying to buy her way with money. In Paris she is trying to buy influence with money. This is a distinction with a difference. She feels that in London she can offer her dollars in the crudest way, stating what she wishes and how much she will give for it. Here more care must be taken, and to get the influence of a lady from Faubourg St. Germaine she must be approached most delicately and the question of money glossed over until it seems of the slightest moment.—Paris Letter.

Rats Cause a Watchman's Discharge.

A mysterious affair at the store of Forbes & Wallace puzzled everybody in the employ of the firm for quite awhile. Several mornings the cords of the cash system were found cut, and had to be repaired before the little cash carriers could be used. Who did the cutting was a mystery, and several employes were suspected. Finally the watchman was discharged and a new one engaged, but the next morning the cords were again cut. Then a closer watch was set and it was discovered that rats were the guilty ones. The cords blocked up a hole through which the animals wished to pass, and they gnawed them off. The old watchman was reinstated and all other suspects exonerated.—Springfield (Mass.) Homestead.

Superstition and the Moonstone.

The flaw in the moonstone is called the "magic mirror," since fortune tellers say that through these the mysteries of the future are revealed. Of course this is all arrant nonsense, but it certainly makes a good market for imperfect stones, and they are thus made to cost more than the flawless gem. Apart from its soft, silvery beauty the moonstone has taken hold of the superstitions of a superior class of people, and whether they tell the true reason or not, they all like to own one as an amulet to protect from harm and danger, and for the good luck it is fancied attaches to the possessor.—Exchange.

A Pneumatic Sole.

A pneumatic inner sole for boots and shoes has recently appeared in London. It is inflated with air or gas under pressure, the external protective covering being canvas linen or some other suitable material that can withstand the pressure.—New York Times.

Silver in Soot.

In an Irish lead mine, whenever the periodical cleaning of the tall chimney and the underground tunnel communicating with it takes place, hundreds of pounds' worth of silver particles are discovered in the soot.—London Tit-Bits.

A New Way to Cut Beefsteaks.

A young married couple have just gone to housekeeping on Duffield street. The other morning the neighbors were treated to this bit of colloquial entertainment as the two parted at the gate:

He—What shall I order for supper, precious?

She—A piece of beefsteak, and oh, darling, do tell the man to cut it the right way of the goods, so it will be tender.—Detroit Free Press.

"Blacked Out."

Speaking of the Russian censorship, Mr. George Kennan, in an article in The Century, says: "What does the Russian government hope or expect to accomplish by 'blacking out' articles that aim simply to tell the truth with regard to Russian affairs, and by throwing into prison every man in whose possession such articles may be found?

"The Russian author Prugavin, in a book that was inadvertently sanctioned by the press censor, but that was afterward seized and burned, asks this same question, and says: 'Can an idea be choked to death? Can thought be killed, buried, or annihilated? Are not truth, and love, and justice, and freedom immortal? It is the most terrible of mistakes to suppose that ideas can ever be crushed. People have perished—men have died in chains and casemates, their bodies have decayed, their graves have been lost, and their very names have been forgotten; but their ideas and aspirations live on. Washed in the blood of suffering, such ideas and aspirations have become the dream of every man in whose brain a thought stirs and in whose breast a heart beats.'

"The press censor, when he burden Prugavin's book, thought that he had destroyed forever its 'pernicious' influence, but the 'ideas and aspirations' of the gifted author 'live on;' and his words, although burned by order of government in Russia, will appeal to hundreds of thousands of sympathetic hearts in England and the United States.

"Some time in the far distant future the free Russian patriot, no longer blinded by the censorship of the press, will look over the pages of his national history that record these attempts to gag public opinion and strangle human thought, and will wish from the bottom of his heart that so humiliating and shameful a record might be 'blacked out.'"

Philanthropic Beggars.

"Say, mister, give me some money to buy some supper with. I haven't had a bite to eat today. Can't you help me along?"

It was a street beggar accosting a sorrowful looking young man on one of the principal thoroughfares of the city. The young man stopped. "There's a nickel," said he. "It's the last I have, but take it. I shall soon be where they don't need money. I am tired of this life, so take it and good luck to you."

"Are you so much in need as that, partner?" asked the beggar.

"Yes, I have been looking for work for two weeks, but it's no use, and my money's all gone."

For a while the beggar hesitated, then he pulled out a dollar. "Here," said he, "take this. You're worse off than I am."

"No," answered the young man firmly. "It won't do me any good—good-by," and he walked rapidly down the street.

A policeman overheard the remark and he followed and overtook the stranger.

"Look here," said he, "are you the fellow that's about to commit suicide?"

A hearty laugh interrupted further questions.

"That's all right, officer," said the would-be suicide. "I am just trying a little game on these street beggars, and that's the third one tonight who has offered me money.—Kansas City Globe.

Health of Miners.

It is the impression among some who have never investigated the subject that the occupation of coal mining is unhealthy, and it will surprise the majority to learn that now the ventilation of the collieries has been so much improved that the coal miner ranks among the healthiest of workingmen. As a rule miners are undersized. This is due to their occupation, as are also their well developed trunks and arms. The most frequent functional derangements among them are dyspepsia and headache. The "miner's back" is a well known complaint in districts where small seams are worked, and it is a very troublesome one to colliery doctors.

A few years ago the mining classes used to suffer largely, far in excess of the rest of the population, from lung diseases. There was a form of miners' phthisis, known as anthrocosis, where, on post mortem examination, the lung was found to be perfectly black. If the lung was squeezed there exuded a dirty black, ink like fluid, caused by the presence of large quantities of unburnt carbon. But all this is, to a very great extent, a thing of the past. A case of well marked anthrocosis is now a very rare thing, owing to the improved ventilation of the mines.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

Highest of American Peaks.

"The highest mountain in America" must now be changed from Mount St. Elias to Mount Wrangel, a little to the north of the former peak. Several of these mountains have been newly measured. Mount Hood, once "roughly" estimated at 15,000 feet, then "closely" at 16,000, was brought down by triangulation to 13,000. An aneroid barometer made it 12,000 and a mercurial barometer made it 11,225. Mount St. Elias, estimated by D'Egelot at 12,672 feet, was triangulated by Mr. Baker at 13,500. It now appears that Mount Wrangel rises 18,400 feet above Copper river, which is in turn 2,000 feet above the sea level at that point. If this holds good, Mount Wrangel is a good 2,000 feet higher than any other peak in North America, and has the distinction of being within the United States besides.—St. Louis Republic.

The Cylindrograph.

The cylindrograph is an instrument of French invention for taking panoramic photographs in connection with military surveying and the like. It is very simple in construction. A semi-circular cylinder having a small lens in the center moves on an axis, and it is provided with a dark slide of some material which will bend without breaking. When a view is to be taken the lens is moved from one side of the landscape to the other. Rapidity of execution rather than artistic effect is the object aimed at.—Christian at Work.

Funnyman's Misadventure.

Funnyman (finishing his story)—Ha, ha, ha! Amusing, isn't it? Well, good by, they say it's wise to leave at once after you've said a good thing, you know.

Amiable Hostess—Oh, you are not going yet, are you, Mr. Funnyman?—Kate Field's Washington.

A Regular Walk Over.

Silby—Well, Squiggs, what success did you have at Willowville?

Squiggs—A regular walk over. Missed my train and had to foot it the whole way.

BOLD ASSERTIONS.

THE MANLY ACTION OF GERMANY'S GREATEST SCIENTIST.

It is Warmly Indorsed by a Ringing Editorial in a Leading American Journal.

(*Medical Tribune.*)

Professor Rudolph Virchow was seriously ill several months ago. An admirer of his, the owner of a certain proprietary medicine, took occasion to present him with some bottles of his discovery. Virchow recovered, and was certain that he had received much benefit from the remedy. He accordingly addressed a letter to his benefactor, acknowledging the matter and expressing his gratitude. The letter, coming as it did from the most distinguished teacher of pathologic science in Europe, was published and widely read. The North German Medical Association, like similar bodies in America, has its cranks on ethics. They endeavored to call the professor to account for disregarding the code. Virchow regarded the instincts of a gentleman, and the honor that leads a man to render justice, as paramount to the peck-measure ethics of a conceited gang of half fledged medical men. He answered them with hearty contempt, and withdrew from the association. He chose to stand on manliness, and could afford to do so. It was an issue between ethics and a man, and manhood was asserted.

At about the same time the editor of this journal wrote a letter to a gentleman in Western New York regarding the merits of a remedy known as Warner's Safe Cure. The circumstances in the case were as follows: We had frequently been asked by patients if we knew anything about this remedy, and were obliged to answer in the negative. We then began to make inquiries about the remedy, and were surprised at the reports we heard regarding it. We then recommended it in several cases that had resisted all other treatment, and the results were surprising. The albumen rapidly disappeared from the urine and the patients felt greatly improved in health. Feeling satisfied that the compound was a valuable one, and that it could do no possible harm to any one we continued to recommend it, and were surprised at the good results obtained.

After several months' fair trial we did not hesitate to indorse the remedy, believing as we did that it would prove a boon to suffering humanity. We have no reason to regret our action in this particular. We recommend a remedy that has benefited thousands of persons; we have seen its good effects on our own patients after all other medicines have failed, and we are not afraid to say to the public and the profession just what we know of it.

Medical journals of all schools of medicine are filled with advertisements and editorial puffs of proprietary medicines, many of which are worthless. The editors know nothing of their composition or preparation, but have an eye to the money they get for their advertisements. There has been no protest against these things. How, therefore, a certificate based on experiences such as ours, and without compensation, should have greater turpitude, is a problem beyond our capacity. Why one should be fish and another flesh we are not sagacious enough to determine. We leave it for those who care more for the rotten corpse of the old code than for common fairness and common sense.

Those who are eager to find fault will do so. They are heartily welcome to their task. To be sure blows can be given as well as taken, except that some escape because of their contemptible insignificance. We have no ammunition to waste on such. This, however, we will say: No man of common human sensibility, who has the red blood of a mammal, and not the pale, snaky fluid of the lower races, will have the heart to judge our actions severely or to say that we have done aught but what we have always claimed to be our right—to use any remedy that will benefit our patients, without reference to the source from which it comes.

The above able article from the pen of Dr. R. A. Gunn, editor of the *Medical Tribune*, strongly corroborates the statements already made by the doctor in the public prints regarding the unusual merits of the greatest modern medicine. This preparation, after twelve years of unqualified success, has finally received the commendation and indorsement of the leading members of the medical profession, both in this country and in Europe. Dr. Gunn in his recently published interview, gave his unanswerable reasons for indorsing this great remedy, and it goes without saying that the most distinguished teacher of pathology in the world to-day would be the last to recommend a proprietary article without having the utmost faith in its curative power.

The Indian population of Arizona is given out as 35,777.

THE LOTTERY TO END.

It would appear by the following item from a recent issue of the New Orleans *Times-Democrat* that the suggestion in several newspapers of late, that the Louisiana State Lottery Company intends setting up business elsewhere, is erroneous, and that it will close up shop on the expiration of its present charter.

In view of the contradictory rumors circulated regarding the intentions of the Louisiana State Lottery Company, and in order to accurately answer numerous inquiries, a representative of the *Times-Democrat* yesterday interviewed Mr. Paul Conrad, the President of the company, with the result expressed below:

Reporter—Mr. Conrad, it was asserted some weeks ago in the Northern newspapers, and the statement has since been revived recently, that the company is about to remove to Nicaragua, and there, under a Government franchise, open up the business on a grander scale than ever?

President Conrad—I have heard something of this, but there is no foundation for it. The company has officially stated that it bows to the decision of the Supreme Court and will respect the laws.

Reporter—Then have you no plans of future action?

President Conrad—I cannot state the case more strongly than was done at the time the company decided not to attempt to obtain a renewal of its charter. I can only repeat that the company will continue its business until the expiration of its present charter and then cease to exist. I cannot understand, after all that has been said, why there should be any confusion in the public mind about the matter.

Reporter—Have you any objection to my stating this as a finality for the satisfaction of the public?

President Conrad—None whatever.

Reporter—Some of the Eastern papers, Mr. Conrad, persistently assert that the lottery company continues to use the United States mails in the prosecution of its business; will you kindly tell me if that is true?

President Conrad—It is utterly untrue. We are obeying the law in its letter and spirit, and our agents everywhere are instructed to obey it. We are using the express companies only in our business, and in all our circulars are printed instructions to all persons dealing with us to avoid the mails.

Naval Tactics.

Admiral Sir Edmund Fremantle relates a story of a Yankee who was giving his experience of what had happened in the American civil war. He had been in command of a turret ship. A lady said to him, "Oh, no doubt, you always were inside the turret." "No, ma'am," he replied, "I was not inside the turret." "Oh, really," she said, "then where did you get to?" "Well," was the reply, "we were generally attacking forts, and I got on the lee side of the turret so as to have two thicknesses of armor to protect me instead of one."

A Good Reason.

Little Boy—Can your sister play?

Little Girl—No; she makes awful noises when she tries.

Little Boy—Then wot did your papa get her a piano for?

Little Girl—I dunno. I guess it was 'cause he wanted zee box for a coal bin.—Good News.

RIGHT OR WRONG.

Which will ye have? It does seem as if some folks prefer to have the last condition of the liver rather than the first. They perpetually dose themselves with purgatives totally without virtue as alterative of liver trouble. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the successful candidate for the people's choice, and yet, popular and well known as it is, there are unfortunates who keep on trying the drastic remedies of former days. It is to the intelligent portion of the public that the well-known and long tried properties of the Bitters appeal. Reason should be guided by experience in the matter of medication. "The best guide to our feet is the lamp of experience," said a great patriot of the early revolutionary period, and the exclamation is pregnant with truth. For over a third of a century the Bitters daily has met with the endorsement of people suffering from liver complaint, malaria, constipation, rheumatism, debility and troubles accompanied by dyspepsia. Latterly it has declared itself and been thoroughly approved as a remedy for "la grippe."

Eve was the first witness to prove that prohibition doesn't prohibit.

Now is the time to treat Catarrh of long standing. Ely's Cream Balm reaches old and obstinate cases, where all other remedies fail. Do not neglect procuring a bottle as in it lies the relief you seek.

Rev. H. H. Fairall, D. D., editor of the *Iowa Methodist*, says editorially, "We have tested the merits of Ely's Cream Balm, and believe that, by a thorough course of treatment, it will cure almost every case of catarrh. Ministers as a class are afflicted with head and throat troubles, and catarrh seems more prevalent than ever. We cannot recommend Ely's Cream Balm too highly."

Apply Balm into each nostril. It is Quickly Absorbed. *Gives Relief at once.* Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.

Ely Brothers, 56 Warren St., New York.

I don't want to be an angel
And with the angels stand;
I want to be a striker
And regulate the land.

EVE'S DAUGHTERS.

Marion Harland, on pages 103 and 445 of her popular work, *"Eve's Daughters; or, Common Sense for Maid, Wife and Mother,"* says:

"For the aching back—should it be slow in recovering its normal strength—an Allcock's Porous Plaster is an excellent comforter, combining the sensation of the sustained pressure of a strong warm hand with certain tonic qualities developed in the wearing. It should be kept over the seat of uneasiness for several days—in obstinate cases, for perhaps a fortnight.

"For *pain in the back* wear an Allcock's Porous Plaster constantly, renewing as it wears off. This is an invaluable support when the weight on the small of the back becomes heavy and the aching incessant.'

When a man is in love he thinks his girl's name is the sweetest in the world, but when they are married he thinks it is too old-fashioned to give the children.

HOW'S THIS!

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Even Marco Bozzaris would be satisfied with the amount of striking that is going on this year.

RUPTURE AND PILES CURED.

We positively cure rupture, piles and all rectal diseases without pain or detention from business. No cure, no pay. Also all *Private* diseases. Address for pamphlet Drs. Porterfield & Losey, 838 Market street, San Francisco.

"The physician," says Brown, "is the man who tells you that you need change, and then takes all you have."

For Coughs, Asthma, and Throat Disorders, use "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" 25 cents a box.

In Australia there are caterpillars from six inches to a foot long, and in consequence the girls who go on picnics all have sound lungs.

Use Enameline Stove Polish: no dust, no smell.

Try Germea for Breakfast

Newcomb Fly-Shuttle Rag Carpet LOOM

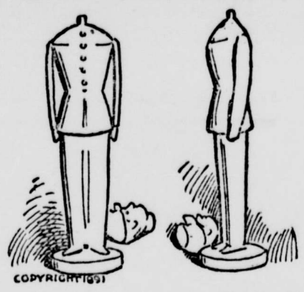
Weaves 100 yards per day. Catalogue free. C. N. NEWCOMB, 311 W. St. Davenport, Iowa.

BRIGHT RED Bedford Cords, beautiful black figures, for children's wear or house wrappers, reduced to 8 CENTS, always brought 15. Also cream, fawn, tan, black, and gray ground, at same price. 30-inch goods, 3 cents yard to mail. Equal to two-bit goods. Smiths' Cash Store, 416-418 Front Street, San Francisco.

Tutt's Tiny Pills

enable the dyspeptic to eat whatever he wishes. They cause the food to assimilate and nourish the body, give appetite and develop flesh. Price, 25 cents. Exact size shown in border.

S. F. N. U. No. 535. New Series No. 3



Heads off disease—Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. In a way, that you can understand, too, by purifying the blood. When you're weak, dull and languid, or when blotches and eruptions appear—that's the time to take it, no matter what the season. It's easier to prevent than to have to cure.

For all diseases caused by a torpid liver or impure blood, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Scrofulous, Skin, or Scalp Diseases—even Consumption (or Lung-scrofula), in its earlier stages, the "Discovery" is the only remedy that's *guaranteed.* If it does'nt benefit or cure, you have your money back.

You pay only for the *good* you get.

The proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy lose $500 if you're not cured of Catarrh. They promise to pay you that if they can't cure you. What do *you* lose by trying it? Is there anything to risk, except your Catarrh?

A CENT THE GREAT SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE. COUGH CURE A DOSE.

This GREAT COUGH CURE, this successful CONSUMPTION CURE is sold by druggists on a positive guarantee, a test that no other Cure can stand successfully. If you have a COUGH, HOARSENESS or LA GRIPPE, it will cure you promptly. If your child has the CROUP or WHOOPING COUGH, use it quickly and relief is sure. If you fear CONSUMPTION, don't wait until your case is hopeless, but take this Cure at once and receive immediate help. Large bottles, 50c. and $1.00. Travelers convenient pocket size 25c. Ask your druggist for SHILOH'S CURE. If your lungs are sore or back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Price, 25c.

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Powdered Caustic Soda, Potash, etc.

BEST SHEEP WASH

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CATARRH. The California Inhaler positively cures Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis, and all Throat and Lung Troubles, by the continuous breathing of healing medicated air during sleep. Send for book. Outfit delivered free anywhere by Pacific Medicine Company, San Francisco, California.

PRICE REDUCED TO $1.00.

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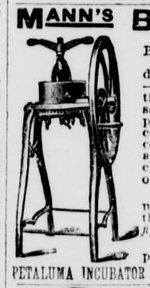

Will cut Dry or Green Bones, Meat, Gristle and all. Green Cut BONES will double the number of eggs—will make them more fertile—will carry the hens safely through the molting period and put them in condition to lay when eggs command the highest price and will develope your chicks faster than any other food.

Feed Green Bones and use Creosozone to kill the lice, and you will make *fifty per cent* more profit.

Send for Catalogue and prices.

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BIG G. Cures in 1 to 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Mfd only by The Evans Chemical Co. Cincinnati, O. U. S. A. Trade Mark.

Big G is the acknowledged leading remedy for all the unnatural discharges and private diseases of men. A certain cure for the debilitating weakness peculiar to women.

I prescribe it and feel safe in recommending it to all sufferers.

A. J. STONER, M. D., Decatur, Ill.

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The Specific A No. 1.

Cures, without fail, all cases of **Gonorrhœa** and **Gleet**, no matter of how long standing. Prevents stricture, it being an internal remedy. Cures when everything else has failed. Sold by all Druggists.

Manufacturers: The A. Schoenhelt Medicine Co., San Jose, Cal.

Price, $3.00.

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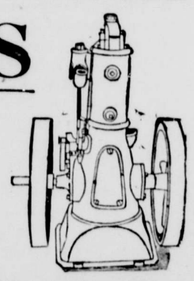

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Makes no smell or dirt.
For Simplicity it Beats the World.
No Batteries or Electric Spark to care for.
Just light the Burner, turn the Wheel, and it runs all day.
No double or false Explosions, frequent with the unreliable spark.
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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY October 28 1892.

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AT PARTING.

Dear friends, when one sure day shall come,
And time is o'er for me,
I pray you speed my spirit home,
Upon the ebbing sea.

Let not thy grief with broken sound
And longing echoes fill,
The heart which tuned to peace profound
Submissive should grow still.

These close knit strands of throbbing life
May hold with wondrous power
The soul which far from fear or strife
Should wait the coming hour.

And deep within that soul enwove
An answering chord may be,
Struck by the pain of those we love,
Through all eternity.

For love is deathless which God made,
Its promise he will keep,
And at this hour let it be laid
Upon his breast to sleep.

Beloved ones, your true love may hold
My summoned spirit fast.
I pray then loose its clinging fold,
Until that soul has passed.
—Anna Sawyer in Good Housekeeping.

THE COINERS.

During the year 1848 the west was flooded with counterfeit coin. It was so well manufactured that it passed readily. The evil at last became so great that the United States authorities requested a skillful detective might be sent to ferret out the nest of coiners. I was fixed upon to perform that duty.

I had nothing to guide me. The fact, however, that Chicago was the city where the counterfeit coin was the most abundant led me to suspect that the manufactory might be somewhere within its limits. It was therefore to the capital of the west that I first proceeded. I spent five weeks in that beautiful city, but without gaining the slightest clew of the counterfeiters.

I began to grow discouraged, and really thought I should be obliged to return home without having achieved any result. One day I received a letter from my wife requesting that I would send her home some money, as she was out of funds. I went into a bank and asked for a draft, at the same time handing a sum of money to pay for it, in which there were several half dollars. The clerk pushed three of the half dollars back to me.

"Counterfeit," said he.

"What," said I, "do you mean to tell me those half dollars are counterfeit?"

"I do."

"Are you certain?"

"Perfectly certain. They are remarkably well executed, but they are deficient in weight. See for yourself."

And he placed one of them in the scales against a genuine half dollar on the other side. The latter weighed down the former.

"That is the best executed counterfeit coin I ever saw in my life," I exclaimed, examining them very closely. "Is all the counterfeit money in circulation here of the same character as this?"

"Oh, dear, no," replied the clerk, "it is not nearly so well done. These are the work of Ned Willett, the famous New York counterfeiter. I know them well, for I have handled a great deal of it in my time. Here is some of the money that is in circulation here," he added, taking several half dollars from a drawer. "You see the milling is not nearly as perfect as Ned Willett's, although it is pretty well done, too."

I compared the two together and found that he was right. I supplied the place of the three counterfeit half dollars with good coin and returned the former to my pocket again.

A few days after this I received information which caused me to take a journey to a village situated about thirty miles from Chicago. I arrived there at night and took up my quarters at the only tavern in the place. It was a wretched dwelling and kept by an old man and woman, the surliest couple I think it has ever been my lot to meet. In answer to my inquiry as to whether I could have lodging there for the night I noticed that the host gave a peculiar look at his wife, and after some whispering I was informed in the most ungracious manner possible that I could have a bed.

I have frequently in the course of my life been obliged to put up with wretched accommodation, so I did not allow my equanimity of temper to be destroyed by the miserable fare set before me, and the still more miserable sleeping apartment into which I was ushered after I had concluded my repast.

The chamber was small in size, and was certainly well ventilated, for I could see the stars peeping through the roof. The bed was simply a bag of straw thrown into one corner of the room, without sheets or covering of any kind. This last fact, however, was not of much consequence, as it was summer time and oppressively hot.

I stood for more than an hour gazing out of the opening which served for a window. Before me was spread an immense prairie, the limits of which I could not see. The tavern in which I had taken up my abode appeared to be isolated from all other dwellings, and save the croak of the tree frog and the hum of the locust not a sound reached my ears. It was a beautiful moonlight night, and so bright that I could see to read the smallest print.

At last I began to grow weary, and throwing myself on my pallet I was soon plunged into a deep slumber. How long I slept I know not, but I was awakened by a dull sound, which resembled some one hammering in the distance. I suppose it was the peculiarity of the sound which woke me, for it was by no means loud, but conveyed to me the idea of some one striking iron with a muffled hammer. I rose up from my bed and went to the window. The moon was low in the western horizon, by which fact I knew that it must be near morning. The sound I have referred to reached me more distinctly than when in the back part of the chamber. It appeared to come from some outhouses which were situated about a hundred yards from the house.

Now I am naturally of an inquiring mind, and this sound, occuring as it did in the middle of the night, in such a remote, out of the way place, piqued my curiosity and I felt an irresistible desire to go out and discover the cause of it. This desire, as the sound continued, grew upon me with such intensity that I resolved to gratify it at any price.

I put on my boots, the only articles of attire I had discarded, and cautiously opening the door of my chamber noiselessly descended the rickety staircase. A few steps brought me into the lower apartment, which I found entirely deserted. I crept quietly to the door, and unfastening it without making the slightest noise was soon in the moonlight.

Not a soul was visible, but the sound still continued and grew more distinct as I approached the place from whence it proceeded. At last I found myself before a long low building, through the crevices of which I could perceive a lurid glare issuing. I stooped down and peered through the keyhole, and to my extreme surprise I saw half a dozen strong looking men, with their coats off and sleeves turned up, performing a variety of strange occupations. Some were working at a forge, others were superintending the casting of molds, and some were engaged in the process of milling coin. In a moment the whole truth burst upon me. Here was the gang of counterfeiters I was in search of, and the landlord and his wife evidently belonged to the same band, for in one corner I perceived them employed, the man polishing off some some half dollar pieces just turned from the molds, while the woman was packing the finished coins into rolls.

I had seen enough, and was about to return to my apartment again when suddenly I felt a heavy hand placed on my shoulder, and turning my head round, to my horror found myself in the grasp of as ill looking a scoundrel as ever escaped the gallows.

"What are you doing here, my good fellow?" he exclaimed in a gruff voice, giving me a shake.

"Taking a stroll by moonlight," I replied, endeavoring to maintain my presence of mind.

"Well, perhaps you'll just take a stroll in here, will you?" returned the ruffian, pushing open the door and dragging me in after him.

All the inmates of the barn immediately stopped work, and rushed toward us when they saw me.

"Why, what's this?" they all exclaimed.

"A loafer I found peeping outside," said the man who had captured me.

"He's a traveler that came to the tavern to-night and asked for lodgings; the last time I saw him he was safe in bed," said the landlord.

The men withdrew to a corner of the apartment, leaving one to keep guard over me. I soon saw they were in earnest consultation, and they were evidently debating some important question. The man keeping guard over me said nothing, but scowled fiercely. I had not uttered a single word during all the time I had been in the barn. I was aware that whatever I might say would in all probability only do more harm than good, and it has always been a maxim of mine to hold my tongue when in doubt. At last the discussion seemed to be settled, for the blackest and dirtiest of the whole came forward, and without any introduction exclaimed:

"I say, stranger, look here—you must die!"

I did not move a muscle, nor utter a word.

"You have found out our secret, and dead men tell no tales."

I was still silent.

"We give you ten minutes to say your prayers, and also allow you the privilege of saying whether you will be hanged or shot."

Suddenly an idea struck me. I remembered something that might save my life. I burst into a violent fit of laughter, in fact it was hysterical, but they did not know that. They looked from one to the other in the greatest amazement.

"Well, he takes it mighty cool, anyhow," said one.

"I suppose he don't think we are in earnest," said another.

"Come, stranger, you had better say your prayers," said the man who had first spoken; "time flies."

My only reply was a fit of laughter more violent than the first.

"The man's mad!" they exclaimed.

"Or drunk," said some.

"Well, boys," I cried, speaking for the first time, "this is the best joke I ever seed. What, hang a pal?"

"A pal—you a pal!"

"I ain't nothing else," was my elegant rejoinder.

"What's you name?"

"Did you ever hear of Ned Willett?" I asked.

"You may be certain of that. Ain't he at the head of our profession?"

"Well, then, I'm Ned Willett."

"You Ned Willett?" they all exclaimed.

"You may bet your life on that," I returned, swaggering up to the corner where I had seen the old woman counting and packing the counterfeit half dollars.

Fortune favored me. None of the men present had ever seen Ned Willett, although his reputation was well known to them, and my swaggering, insolent manner had somewhat thrown them off their guard, yet I could plainly see that all their doubts were not removed.

"And you call these things well done, do you?" I asked, taking up a roll of the money. "Well, all I can say is that if you can't do better than this you had better shut up shop, that's all."

"Can you show us anything better?" asked one of the men.

"I rather think I can. If I couldn't I'd go and hang myself."

"Let's see it," they all cried.

This was my last coup, and one on which I knew my life depended.

"Lookee here, gentlemen," I exclaimed, taking one of the counterfeit half dollars from my pocket which had been rejected at the bank, "here is my last job; what do you think of it?"

It was passed from hand to hand, some saying it was no counterfeit at all, others saying that it was.

"How will you prove it is a counterfeit?" asken one of the men.

"By weighing it with a genuine one," I replied.

This plan was immediately adopted and its character proved.

"Perhaps he got this by accident," I heard one of the men whisper to another.

"Try these," said I, taking the other two from my pocket.

All their doubts now vanished.

"Beautiful!" exclaimed some. "Splendid!" said others.

When they had examined it to their satisfaction they all of them cordially shook me by the hand, every particle of doubt having vanished from their minds. I carried out my part well. Some questions were occasionally asked me involving some of the technicalities of the business; these, however, I avoided by stating that I was on a journey of pleasure and would much rather drink a glass of whisky than answer questions. The whisky was produced and we made a night of it, and it was not until morning had dawned that we separated.

The next day I returned to Chicago, and brought down the necessary assistance, and captured the whole gang of counterfeiters in the very act. The den was broken up forever, and most of them were condemned to serve a term of years in the state prison.

I have those counterfeit half dollars still in my possession, and intend never to part with them, for they were certainly the means of saving my life.—A New York Detective in Yankee Blade.

Spelling in Massachusetts.

A cobbler at the South End announces "Boots and shoes repaird." Another leather worker in the same neighborhood does "reparing," and a dealer nearer State street sells "Connecticut" pies. All this hardly a stone's throw from the headquarters of Webster's Unabridged.—Springfield Homestead.

A HAPPY PEOPLE.

Pen Picture of Life on the Sugar Cane Island of Barbadoes.

A HEALTHY FINANCIAL CONDITION.

The Great Hospitality and General Good Nature of the People.—Density of the Population.

The Barbadian, from a variety of causes, political principally, has developed a commercial activity greater than has so far appeared possible in the other of these islands. His island has become the distributing point of the region, and has, in consequence, attracted and held together a population larger, proportionately, than any of the other islands. The streets of the capital are alive with bustling trades, her buildings bear evidence that land is valuable, her roadstead is alive with foreign shipping, and the annual addition to her population appears to go hand in hand with the increase of her material prosperity, while other islands, notably St. Lucia, have been sacked and pillaged for 150 years prior to the opening of this century, conquered first by one power and then by the other. Barbadoes has, since 1625, developed as peacefully and normally as New England, and is today, in spite of the low price of cane sugar, one of the happiest little countries in the world.

Barbadoes has only 106,000 acres on which to support a population of nearly 172,000, giving only one square mile of elbow room to each 1,000 inhabitants—a state of density that should reassure the most pessimistic Chinaman of Malthusian disposition. She raises nearly $1,000,000 a year in revenue, has a public debt of only $150,000, has about $100,000 in her savings banks, has a good water supply and complete constitutional liberty. Could any man want more? And yet her chief port is a mere open roadstead; nor does she differ materially from the other Caribbean islands in climate or soil.

It is the one island of the West Indies that has the appearance of belonging to England; not only by the presence of British men-of-war in the roadstead and British soldiers about the streets of Bridgetown, but from the fact that the English people here control local affairs, take a pride in identifying themselves with the colony, and by their geographical situation are the center of the best English social life in this quarter of the globe. The Royal Mail steamer from Jamaica to Southampton, bearing the families of planters, army and navy officers, civil officials and tourists, stop at Barbadoes long enough to refresh body and mind in the society of fellow countrymen. From Barbadoes ply the smaller connecting steamers that distribute passengers to the neighboring islands as far north as St. Thomas and south to Demerara. The governor of the island unites in his drawing room—or, to speak more accurately, on his lawn tennis courts—Englishmen from every corner of the queen's dominions whose ways cross at this little point. If the Barbadian does not keep up with the last fad from Piccadilly it is merely because he cannot or will not appear at Government house.

ENGLISHMEN FEEL AT HOME.

In other islands of the Caribbee group the exiled Briton broods in misery surrounded by a mob of hopelessly unintelligent blacks. Here, on the other hand, his beloved ensign greets him at every turn, assuring him that he is on soil that is English more than merely in name. The governor's residence, known as government house, is in a handsome park approached by an avenue of grand trees, guarded by a sentry at the lodge gate and by very majestic household functionaries at the hall door. Visitors inscribe their names in a book kept for that purpose, and nothing is omitted to impress them with the fact that they are here dealing with the representative of royalty. But government house in the British West Indies is more than a formal official residence. The governor is expected, if not to govern, at least to be an important factor in the political and social life of the island; he is to be a man above party, able to unite under his roof the leading people of the place; to mediate between the crown and the people. His wife, on the other hand, is expected to be the pattern of good breeding, the arbiter on all social points, assisting her husband in making Government house a colonial court.

To do all this the government allows $3,000 a year for entertainment alone, $15,000 a year as salary besides his residence, handsomely furnished, representing for this little island about double what is furnished to the United States minister to England. When my rickety conveyance drew up before the great entrance of the Barbadian palace I handed to one of the resplendent servants a letter of introduction and then proceeded to write my name in the visitors' book. Before I had completed this important task the illustrious footman returned, and, with some appearance of having made more haste than usual, showed me into a large, shady, cool morning room, where the "first lady of Barbadoes" and Sir Charles Lees, the governor, bade me welcome.

AT THE GOVERNMENT HOUSE.

The lawn of Government house stretches away from the open doors and windows to the shade of graceful trees. When I arrived tennis was well under way. Ruddy, well built men and graceful women, all in comfortable flannels, were struggling for success with a vigor not readily associated with the tropics. Officers from the squadron as well as from the local garrison vied with one another in entertaining all such as wore petticoats, while groups of very important looking men chatted together here and there—made up, it was plain to see, of local officials. The governor and Lady Lees lost no opportunity of adding to the pleasure of their guests either by saying a few words of welcome to a new arrival or introducing those who appeared tortured by the know nobody feeling. The black chief justice of the island was away on official duties, much to my regret. Officially he holds a most exalted post and receives the highest honors; socially he cannot enter the dining room of the meanest white trader. Consequently we have the comical picture of a negro ostracized by the poorest white clerk, yet a frequent guest of the first lady of the island—not merely on her lawn, but at her table. The attorney general, by the way, told me many things about the negro that confirmed my suspicion that in spite of centuries of Christian rule devil worship was a fact in most of the islands, and even here under the eyes of an American bishop.—Barbadoes Letter in New York Times.

A Man with a Lariat.

A man was found nearly buried in the sand near San Francisco. Two deputy coroners could not pull him out. A horseman was sighted. This is what happened: He rode up to them, and when the situation was explained, calmly alighted, untied a long lariat which was coiled at the back of his saddle, and without a word began to make one end of it fast about the upper portion of the dead man's body. The rope was passed under the arms and tied in a knot at the shoulders. Having accomplished this the stranger paused, and looked up at the astonished morgue officials as much as to say:

"What's the matter with that?"

"What are you going to do next?" asked the deputy coroner.

"Do? Why, I'm going to pull him out."

"Well, you might as well give up that idea," returned the deputy. "It would take half a dozen men like us to move that man."

"Maybe it would," replied the stranger, with a chuckle that was certainly a little out of place, considering the occasion; "maybe it would take a dozen men such as we are, but it will only take one horse such as this is."

As he said this he pointed to his steed, which had hitherto stood motionless, watching the movements of his master with evident interest. Without more ado the stranger mounted his horse, and taking a turn around the horn of his saddle with the free end of the lasso, moved slowly ahead until the line was drawn taut. Then, in response to a gentle cluck from his rider, the animal settled his feet down into the sand and steadily bent his strength against the rope. There was no jerking. It was an even, steady pull. The line vibrated rapidly under the heavy strain as the intelligent equine hauled away upon it. In a moment the loop tightened about the corpse, and the body was drawn, slowly at first, then with a swish, from its bed in the sand.

Having accomplished this the mysterious horseman removed the loop from the body, recoiled his lariat, mounted his horse, and, after saluting the wondering officials in a highly dignified manner, rode silently away, no one knew whither. —San Francisco Chronicle.

A Funeral from the Tenements.

A funeral in a crowded east side street! From every window in the giant tenements human heads are thrust, in every doorway is a group of women, and clustered on every hand are little knots of children, on whose peaked faces is stamped the desire to lose no portion of what is going on. Stretched along the curb is a long string of coaches, headed by a hearse decked out in all the trappings of woe. The drivers, a brawny set of men, used to such scenes, stand together idly talking. In the mouth of one of the tenements stand a dozen women.

"She must be heart broken," said one.

"Indeed she must," said another, "or she'd never have spent so much money."

"It'll cost a heap to pay for such a beautiful funeral."

"And she hasn't a cent, poor thing. She'll have to work her fingers to the bone to pay for it."

"And the poor children; what'll they do?'

There is a clatter of heavy footsteps on the stairs, and a rosewood casket comes bumping down on the shoulders of six struggling men. It is rolled into the hearse, which moves slowly away, and the first coach takes its place. A wild shrill cry, half a moan and half a shriek of pain, is heard, and out comes the widow, a gaunt faced woman of middle age. She sways her body to and fro, and rubs her eyes viciously with her handkerchief. A crowd gathers around her, and she is bustled out of sight into the coach with three other women in rusty black clothes. A little boy in well worn knickerbockers climbs up in the driver's seat and there graciously recognizes a crowd of little chaps on the sidewalk, who gaze at him with envious eyes.

"Are ye goin' to ride up there, Dinny?" asked one.

"Of course," was the reply; "ain't it me fodder's funeral?" And the somber procession moved slowly away.—New York Sun.

Safety Pilot for Railway Trains.

An apparatus which promises to materially lessen the danger to human life in case of collision on railways has just appeared. It consists of a collapsible buffer, which, attached to and propelled in front of a train, will receive the force of the shock and permit the train to be brought to a standstill without being injured or derailed. The apparatus is provided with a series of air chambers connected to telescope together and permit the air to be gradually driven out, and mounted on a rolling support, which may be held near to, or removed some distance in advance of the train by the folding or unfolding of the telescoping sections. Either compressed air or steam may be admitted as desired to both series of air chambers.—New York Telegram.

The Boon of Long Descent.

Miss Plympton—After all, Mr. Broughton, what is the advantage of having ancestors in the Seventeenth century?

Mr. Broughton—Oh, a great deal. They can't hang around and mar your social aspirations today.—Harper's Bazar.

FOOD AND HEALTH

Ignorance of the Laws of Eating Claims Many Victims.

A LECTURE ON A PRACTICAL TOPIC.

Evils of Overeating and Insufficient Nutrition—Subjects of Scientific Investigation.

The lecture was by Professor W. O. Atwater, on "Food and Health." It was under the auspices of the scientific societies of Washington and the Smithsonian institution. The principal point of the lecture was the adaptation of food to the demands of the body, and of the evils of overeating and insufficient nutrition.

The eating of bread and meat is a simple matter, but the way in which the different constituents of the food perform their offices in the maintenance of life are problems as profound as any with which physical science has to deal. The works of nature culminate in man. In his organism her operations are most complex and recondite. The laws which regulate out physical being are discovered but slowly, and by the most ingenious and profound research. Those which govern the nutrition of our bodies have been shrouded in mystery, which only the investigation of later time has begun to unveil. But the crude theories of the past are being gradually replaced by the more certain knowledge of the present.

But this evil of overeating, be it great or small, is, of course, confined to the classes to whom generous fortune, unchecked by reasonable restraint, allows it. There are countless sufferers from dietary habits into which self indulgence has not tempted, but relentless fate have forced them. The overfed only pay for pleasure the penalty of pain. The greater misery of the underfed, their hunger, with its inseparable attendants, ignorance, selfishness, crime and degradation, are things of terrible moment.

"The body receives food, drink and oxygen, which constitute its income. Part of this material is transformed into flesh, fat, bone and other tissues of the body. The remainder, together with the tissues worn out by use, is transformed into urea, carbonic acid, water, etc. These products are given off from the body and constitute its expenditure."

Illustrated maps were used to show the dietaries of different people engaged in different occupations, and he proved that although people in this country work harder and need to have more and better food than those of corresponding classes in Europe, yet that many persons of sedentary habits, who really need but little, consume as much as would be required if they were engaged in severe muscular labor.

A certain amount of food is necessary to keep the machinery moving. A large number of well to do people of this country eat much more than is necessary. The excess consists of meats and sweetmeats. We ransack the four quarters of the earth for materials to excite the appetite, and thus increase the amount of food consumed. Most people of this country are engaged in occupations which require comparatively little muscular exercise, and the result is we impose upon our bodies the task of getting rid of a large amount of material in excess of its needs at fearful cost to health and happiness.

The cheapest food is that which supplies the most nutriment for the least money. The most economical food is that which is cheapest and best adapted to the wants of the user. But the maxim that "the best is the cheapest" does not apply to food. The best food, in the sense of that which has the finest appearance and flavor and is sold at the highest price, is not generally the cheapest nor the most economical, nor is it always the most healthful. It is important that people be taught about their food, but the first requisite is the information to give them. The subject is, however, new. In its investigation we stand upon the borders of a continent of which but a small part has yet been explored. In the great European universities investigation is active. In our own country extremly little has been done, and that little is dependent almost entirely upon private munificence for its support.

"What," said the speaker, "is to be done about it? In the first place we ought to find what flaws there are, if any, in the conclusions to which the best research of the time seems to force us. Then we must see how these conclusions are to be supplemented. This will require abstruse and costly experimenting. But at the same time the public needs to be educated. People need to understand the fundamental principles. The laws of a large number of states and territories require that physiology be taught in the public schools, but unfortunately the teachers themselves are deficient in training, and many of the text books are sadly defective."

In referring to the importance of painstaking research, the speaker cited the experience with the respiration apparatus. This in its best form has been used in a few European universities and experiment station laboratories, but not in this country. The greatest difficulties attend its management. Professor Henneberg, of the University of Goettingen, began work of this kind over twenty years ago and has only lately, and after the expenditure of many thousands of dollars, succeeded in getting his respiration apparatus into condition for experiments of the desired accuracy. But the great problem now before the student of animal nutrition is that of the income and expenditure of energy in the animal body. It will require the keenest, most elaborate and most painstaking efforts of the chemist, the physicist, and the biologist, but the effort toward its solution must be made.

In speaking of researches in this line in the United States it was that we are very far behind European investigators, that, indeed, we have hardly made a beginning. What we most need is trained men with high, scholarly ideas, enthusiastic devotion, and abundant means at their command. That we shall some time have these there is good ground to hope.—Washington Post.

The Sea Serpent at Last.

The earliest sea serpent tale comes by way of Stonington from Capt. David Tufts, of the British schooner Annie Harper. The captain is from St. Johns, N. B., with lumber, and put into port Saturday night.

He reports that Saturday morning, about 10 o'clock, when between Block Island and Watch Hill, his attention was attracted by a great commotion in the water about 150 yards from his vessel, and while his attention was drawn in that direction he saw what he is fully satisfied was a veritable sea serpent. At least he saw some huge monster that answered the description often given in other summers of such an animal by those who claim to have seen the mysterious monster. Whatever the animal may have been, the captain says that it appeared to be about 100 feet long. At one time it raised a tail thirty feet in the air, waved it for a few seconds and then lashed the water into a foam.

While this portion of the body was exposed Capt. Tufts had a good view of the same, and describes it as being about the size of the main boom to his vessel, tapering to a fine point. In color it was a dark brown, with spots almost black. The animal was going in an easterly direction, apparently at a speed of about ten miles an hour, and after his body disappeared from view the wake made by the monster was discernible for a long distance. As the weather was clear and nothing obscured the vision of the captain, his observation as above has transformed him from being skeptical as to the existence of sea serpents into a full believer in there being such a member of the family of marine monsters. Capt. Tufts has made several voyages to this port, and is ordinarily a thoroughly reliable man. Some Stonington people are inclined to believe in the serpent also.—Providence Journal.

A Creature from Arizona.

The following remarkable story comes from Arizona, via a Cincinnati paper: A winged monster with an extremely elongated tail and an immense pair of wings was found on the alkali desert recently by two ranchers. The creature was evidently greatly exhausted by a long flight and when discovered was able to fly but a short distance without resting. After the first shock of amazement had passed the two men, who were on horseback and armed with Winchester rifles, regained sufficient courage to pursue the monster and after an exciting chase succeeded in getting near enough to open fire with their rifles. The creature then turned on the men, but owing to its exhausted condition they were able to keep out of its way and after a few well directed shots the monster rolled over dead.

The men then proceeded to make an examination, and found that their victim measured about 92 feet in length and the greatest diameter was 50 inches. The monster had only two feet, which were situated a short distance in front of where the wings were joined to the body. The head, as near as they could judge, was about 8 feet long, the jaws being thickly set with strong, sharp teeth. Its eyes were as large as a dinner plate and protruded about half way from the head. They had some difficulty in measuring the wings, as they were partly folded under the body, but they finally got one straightened out sufficiently to get a measurement of 78 feet, making the total measurement from tip to tip about 160 feet. The men intend to skin the creature and send the hide east for examination by eminent scientists.

A Nickel in the Slot Telephone.

A novel telephone has been placed in the New Haven house. It cannot be used unless a fee is paid. There are only two instruments of the kind in existence, the other being in Hartford. There are five slots in the machine for the reception of a nickel, ten cent piece, quarter, half dollar and dollar respectively. These amounts cover the rates charged for telephoning to various places in and out of the state. To use the telephone it is first necessary to call up the central, as on an ordinary telephone. The objective point is then asked for, and when this is reached the party who rings up is told to put the necessary fee in the slot. If a dime is dropped a bell of high tone rings. For twenty-five cents the tone becomes lower, and for half a dollar the sound is like that of the average door bell. The dollar sound is similar to that of a fire alarm gong. The sound of the bell is the signal to go ahead and talk. The contrivance is the invention of William Gray, of Hartford. A company has been formed for the manufacture of the instruments. —Cor. New York Sun.

Ten Years Old and Almost Six Feet.

Pine Grove, a hamlet near Douglasville, Tex., boasts of a girl not quite 10 years old who is 5 feet 10 inches tall. She is the daughter of an engineer, who is himself a giant in size, while his wife is 6½ feet in height. The girl, her parents say, was an unusually small and sickly baby, and didn't show any remarkable growth until she was about 6 years old. She is stout and has the strength of a man, but her mind is feeble, or else has been so outstripped by her body as to give it no chance to develop. The young giantess presents a most remarkable spectacle with her childish face and dress, seated playing in the sand or amusing herself with a doll.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Besides the rabbit pest New South Wales is troubled by another called the "flying fox pest." This creature is a species of bat, the largest of the bat tribe, sometimes measuring nearly five feet in expanse of wings, and is popularly termed the flying fox on account of the red, foxlike color of the fur and "the very vulpine aspect of the head." The attacks of these destructive animals are mainly aimed against fruits and other vegetable substances.

A giant named Catoni, who was more than seven feet high and proportionately stout, has just died in Italy after having collected $2,000 from a museum in Rome for the right to his skeleton.

WON BY YOUTH.

A Desperate Encounter Between Two Giraffes in the Wilds of Africa.

FEMALE HERD FOLLOWS THE VICTOR

The Old Veteran, the Hero of Many a Fierce Struggle, was no Match for his Agile Younger Opponent.

To the south and eastward of Lobengula's capital is situated Macalaca land. It was conquered by that doughty monarch's father, Mosilikatze, and still remains subservient to the Matabeles. The approximate position of my camp at the time I witnessed the scene I will endeavor to describe as latitude 21 degs. south, longitude 32 degs east. The country surrounding me was marvelously attractive, although only sand, very sparsely covered with bush, therefore totally useless for agricultural or pastoral purposes, but through the flat veldt's surface, at irregular intervals, rose copjes of immense blocks of stone, piled one upon the other, that resembled the debris that might have been left after Titans had built a gigantic city or mammoth fortification. These eruptions from beneath the earth's surface were covered with parasitic plants, decorated with most attractive fruit or gorgeous blossoms. A species of aloe, too, was numerous, the upright stem which bears its flower having a very striking resemblance to civilization's unsightly telegraph poles.

This country is not destitute of water, as is attested by the numbers of baboons, monkeys and leopards that frequent the copjes, and the antelopes, zebras and guinea fowl that wander over the flats. Possibly the indigenous bushmen know where to find this necessity of life, but these astute savages concealed their secret from me and my people. I was riding slowly along, admiring the beautiful colors of that distant landscape. In close attendance was my Massara guide. My reverie was broken by an unknown sound, which echoed and reached from the surrounding crags. It was not the honest bark of the baboon, or the reverberating voice of the lion, or the hyena's discordant laugh, but a combination of all of them, uttered in quick, successive gasps.

On inquiry from my follower he informed me that kameels (giraffes) were the originators of the unknown sound. The Massara begged me to follow him. This I did, and so became witness of one of the most extraordinary sights in wild life that I had ever seen. Those who have dwelt in the distant east have doubtlessly seen male camels fight and noted with what obstinacy, power and viciousness they try to maim or disable one another; how they shriek with rage over each advantage that they obtain, and yell with pain when they are severely hurt.

A giraffe duel much resembles a camel's. The rivals were not well matched—the taller was out of condition and very old; the other was in splendid form and in the prime of life. I concluded that a fight was imminent, and had no difficulty in deciding which would be the victor. They roared in unison, as if each were trying to drown the other's voice; sometimes this would cease for a few moments and then begin again with renewed strength. Presently the belligerents came within a few yards of each other.

Although the giraffe possessed a certain beauty when at rest it loses its grace when in motion, and the greater its speed the more ungainly does it appear. But when two mature bulls begin to waltz and dance violently around each other, each endeavoring to outdo the other in agility, at the same time mumbling their jaws and emitting fearfully discordant roars, it is certainly one of the most absurd sights human eye ever looked upon. I have often seen a crane dance—a function common enough north of the Vaal river; it is more than funny—it is ridiculous—but cannot for an instant be compared to the antics of these two mammoth brutes. Their great height added to the grotesqueness of their behavior; but even if the beasts had been no bigger than goats or sheep, the absurd manner in which they swung about their feet, contorted their bodies and swayed their heads must have moved the most phlegmatic.

We lay hidden and quiet while the rivals were getting closer and closer to each other; at length, when they were nearly within striking distance, simultaneously each dropped upon his knees and commenced to twist and twine his long neck about that of the other, with the evident purpose of seizing his adversary's throat. This lasted several minutes, but both were "skilled of fence," and ultimately relinquished this style of fighting and adopted other tactics. They began rearing as if to bear each other down, their mouths all the time open to grip if opportunity occurred. At length the violent exercise began to tell upon the elder beast; he made some mistake in a parry, and the younger seized with his teeth the foot of the veteran, who in return laid hold of his opponent's ear.

For some moments there was a pause. It was very brief, and then the struggle was renewed. With a gigantic effort the younger giraffe threw the old hero upon his haunches. He looked very much as if he had played his last card, but there was pluck in his aged heart yet, though the battle was not for him; years told against him, and victory lay with the youngster, who celebrated it by trying to drag the vanquished after him. This operation must have been painful, for the shrieks that the defeated warrior uttered were heartrending.

After a final worry, the hero of the hour walked off, mobbed the two herds of females together, and willingly followed by all took the lead. Not one of the zenana of the fallen chief turned a head for an instant to see what had become of him.

The veteran finally tried to pull himself together, but he was dreadfully knocked about as well as very lame. With anxious eyes he gazed in the direction the herd had taken, possibly wishing to follow, or with a hope that one of his wives at least would return to him. Not so; the poor old fellow was doomed to disappointment, and appeared to realize that he was deserted. The life before him, I knew, would be one of misery, therefore, what better could I do but raise my rifle, glance along my sight and send a bullet through his heart. It was a sad alternative, but after all I think it was humane.—Cor. London Graphic.

Observations.

If sound has no color, how will you account for the deep bay voice of the bloodhound?

It is always the tailor that pants for business.

The man who kills his bird is really the only dead game sport.

The bee's sting is one of the few things that "points a moral and adorns a tail."

Strange as it may seem, more persons name the winner before the race is run than after.—Ashland Press.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 28 ..... 1892.

A MEXICAN LEGEND.

A Mythical Story of an Illusive Valley of Gold in Eastern Arizona.

The story of the famous treasure of the "Madre d'Oro" is an old one. It comes from the Aztecs of Mexico. Somewhere in southeastern Arizona there is a small valley, about five miles long and two miles wide, walled in by towering mountains. The sides are so precipitous that it is impossible to climb down them, and there is only one entrance, through a cave, which is carefully hidden by Indians, who guard the treasure for the second coming of Montezuma. It is said that even among them the entrance is only known to the three most aged men, and is never communicated except when, on the death of one, it is necessary to give the knowledge into the keeping of another.

The valley itself, though surrounded by inhospitable rocks, is a paradise. Watered by the stream which flows through it, its soil is covered with flowers and beautiful trees, through the branches of which flit bright hued birds. The only reptiles seen are the gold snakes, with their glittering greenish yellow scales.

Stretching across the valley from one side to the other is a ledge of pure gold, its masses of virgin metal gleaming and glistening in the sunlight. It is said to be five feet, ten feet, fifty feet, 100 feet wide. The gold lies in it in great veins and nuggets, imbedded in clear quartz, the sharp angles of which glitter in the sunlight like gigantic diamonds. Across the ledge the stream flows, forming a little waterfall, below which the nuggets of gold can be seen in the water and out. Gold in the ledge, gold in the scales of snakes, gold in the stream, gold in the birds—gold, gold, gold, gold—is the refrain of the golden story.

The fearful precipices which surround the place, the strange ceremonies and horrid banquets which have served to keep the secret safe, the tribe of Aztecs, living only to preserve for their mysterious ruler this treasure house of nature, have all aided in giving to the story its strange interest. Small wonder is it that the pulse should quicken and the eye grow bright as you hear the tale from the lips of men who more than half believe it. The lonely desert surrounding you, with the tall cacti looking like ghosts in the half moonlight; the long drawn melancholy of the coyote's howl, the prospector's fire of grease wood, the men with their rough clothing and quaint language, all vanish as you listen, and in imagination you are transported to the wonderful valley in which is the "Madre d'Oro," the "Mother of Gold."

Nor are they content to tell the story as an Indian legend. They cite instances of white men who have seen the place, who have descended into the valley in some way and returned with all the gold they could carry. The location of the spot is always in a dangerous Indian country. I have been told twice that it was in the Chircahua mountains. It is always said to have been found merely by accident by men who were either hunting or prospecting for ledges, about the only two occupations which will make unscientific men climb the mountains. It can only be seen from the upper end after the morning mists in the valley have cleared away. Then, as one stands on the rugged peaks and looks down, he sees the great ledge spanning the valley below him, the virgin metal glittering in the sunlight, and he knows that he has before him the place of which he has heard so much and dreamed so often.—Interview in Washington Star.

American Perfumes.

"It does not follow nowadays," said the druggist, "that because a toilet perfume is made in France it is superior in quality to one of American preparation. Such was formerly the case, but the art of making fine perfumes has been carried to such perfection of late years in our own country that not more than one-eighth as much of the French preparations is sold in the United States today as was sold a few years ago. Nearly $3,000,000 worth of home distilled perfumes are made in New York alone every year. Chicago manufacturers put one-half as much on the market, and there are extensive perfumery manufactories in Boston, Philadelphia, San Francisco, St. Louis and other large places.—New York Evening Sun.

Modern Witchcraft.

In divers villages in Pennsylvania, some of them in the Dunkard settlements, are women who are supposed to be witches. Some are shrewd enough not to apply their arts for strangers, but to those whom they know, as stated in a newspaper article some years ago, they will sell charms to ward off lightning from buildings, dry up the wells of the enemies of applicants, force cows to give bloody milk, cause sickness in the family, destroy beauty, separate man and wife and reunite estranged lovers.—Dr. Buckley in Century.

A Remarkable Growth.

Wonderful things happen in Ireland as well as elsewhere, if the following can be vouched for, which is not likely. It is related that a gentleman in Ireland, on cutting open a potato at dinner, found in the center a half sovereign, around which the vegetable had grown. Though discolored, it was in a good state of preservation, and is now a pretty ornament to a watch chain.—Philadelphia Ledger.

A Hard Question.

Doctor—My goodness! This won't do. You don't eat enough.

Sick Boy—You don't want me to eat, do you?

Doctor—Indeed I do.

Sick Boy (angrily)—Then why in th' name o' sense did you tell me to take a big dose o' cod liver oil before every meal?—Good News.

Had Been There.

Maiden (listening to Mendelssohn's "Wedding March")—I don't see why they have the clashing of the cymbals.

Young Mrs. Benedict—Why, as a symbol of the clashings which are to follow, of course.—Kate Field's Washington.

Who Did What?

In the days when our grandmothers were girls there came occasionally into the family of a good deacon with nine children a village dressmaker. She had an absorbing interest in other people's affairs, and always looked forward with particular pleasure to the week during which she cut and fitted for the deacon's girls, knowing that his house was in some sort a social center, where she was likely to hear plenty of fresh news and entertaining anecdotes.

One day she arrived late for her work, and as she entered the house caught a glimpse of the six daughters already assembled in the family sitting room with their gowns and patterns, their workboxes and their new roll of "Injy muslin."

But none of them were at work, for one was telling the other a story of such absorbing interest that they sat breathless and spellbound, with hands fallen in their laps or needles suspended in the air.

The sight was too much for the newcomer. With one mitt on and one off, her unfastened pelisse dragging from her shoulders, her bonnet askew and its loosened strings streaming, she appeared suddenly among the astonished girls, crying as she came:

"What? What? What is it? Who did what?"

She was answered, although giving a full answer involved the retelling of the whole story, but her comprehensive inquiry became thereafter a family byword.

Among the deacon's descendants to this day if one shows signs of too great inquisitiveness, it is sufficient for any other member of the family to ask, with a lift of the eyebrow:

"Who did what?"—Youth's Companion.

Taking Thackeray Seriously.

The obscurity in which Thackeray has left the beginning of Newcome, Bart., is an instance of his forgetfulness about his people which, glaring as it is, has hitherto escaped comment. Thomas Newcome, the elder, is said to have been "the founder" of the Newcome family. We are given to understand that he was a foundling. Up to the time of his demise there was no Newcome, Bart. Mr. Newcome "might have been made" one, but "he eschewed blood red hands." As he said, "It wouldn't do; the Quaker connection wouldn't like it."

But his twin sons by his second wife, Sophia Alethea Hobson, are stated to have been called Hobson and Brian, respectively, "after their uncle and late grandfather, whose name and rank they were destined to perpetuate." The "rank" is clearly the Newcome baronetcy, but equally clearly the uncle and grandfather must have been Hobsons, the founder of the Newcome family being "himself alone." The twins at first take order as above. Then Brian is declared to be the elder "by a quarter of an hour." He is referred to as "Mr. Brian." All at once he becomes "Sir Brian," and "perpetuates" a "rank" to which, for all that appears, he had no right whatever.—Notes and Queries

A Hawk Killed by a Railway Engine.

To railway officials it is a well known fact that the engines of high speed expresses kill small and large heavy flying birds, such as partridges and grouse, in great quantities, sometimes carrying their bodies long distances. A few months ago the writer was shown by a locomotive superintendent of one of the principal northern lines a dead bird which, strange to say, though a very rapid flier, had met its doom through the agency of the iron horse. This bird was a sparrow hawk, and it is now stuffed and may be seen in the Carlton road board school museum, Kentish Town.

The driver of the train relates that he was traveling between sixty and seventy miles an hour near Melton, when just on the point of entering a long tunnel he observed fluttering in front of the engine some object which he at first mistook for a rag, but when on leaving the tunnel he went forward he discovered to his astonishment, that it was a sparrow hawk which had become entangled between the handrail and smoke box of the engine, and was held there firmly by the pressure of the wind. It was not quite dead when taken out of this curious deathtrap, though one eye had been destroyed. There is no doubt that it met its death accidentally, as a hawk can fly quicker than the fastest trains travel—so the drivers say, who often observe them flying low down in the hedgerow and keeping up with the train till some unwary small bird, frightened by the noise, flies out of the fence, when the hawk pounces on it and devours it.—Strand Magazine.

Why Birds Migrate.

Why some birds which could pick up food among us all the year around should leave when food is plentiful while others with similar ways of life remain, is still a mystery. It is easy to understand that a species which preys on fresh water fish and on frogs should seek other quarters when the ponds are frozen and the frogs buried in the clay. But it is not quite so clear why the swallow and the flycatcher leave a region where there is perpetual summer and winged food in abundance, to risk a long journey over sea and land, only to find a great scarcity of the same kind of food. And it is equally puzzling that the seed and fruit eaters who since October have been fattening among the gardens of Algeria and Egypt, should suddenly, in March or April, be seized with such an inordinate craving for a change of diet as to fly 3,000 miles on the chance of picking up the short commons of an English spring.

Perhaps it will be found that immigration is natural to all birds, and is greater or less as circumstances may determine. Every animal shifts its quarters according to the plentifulness or scarcity of food. Even our residents move up and down the country at different periods of the year, living in the lowlands in the winter and in the uplands in the summer, and it is well known that all winter there is a continual drifting of the birds from the Continent to our islands, according to the weather.—London Standard.

A Curious Horse.

Mr. Yelkins had a fine bay horse that had a mania for catching chickens, and one day last week, when he went out to the stable, he found the horse lying dead. He cut the body open and found that the horse had actually eaten a whole chicken, and the bones had cut through the stomach, causing death.—Santa Maria (Cal.) Times.

HOW TO VOTE.

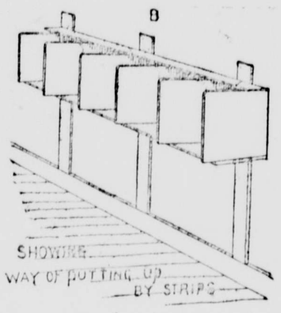
THE NEW BALLOT LAW AND HOW TO USE IT.

Text of the Law and Explanatory Cuts and Sample Ticket—The Law Said to Be Safe Against Repeaters and Vote Buyers—Read It Over and File the Paper Away for Reference.

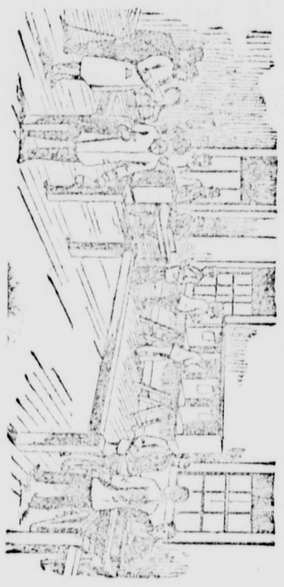
The new Australian ballot law is now in force in this state, and every voter is interested in knowing how to comply with the law in casting his ballot.

A few municipal elections have been conducted under the new plan, and others are yet to be held before the final test of the law is to be made at the fall general election. To assist voters to a proper understanding of the way to do it, we print herewith the full text of the law and illustrations of the voting booths.

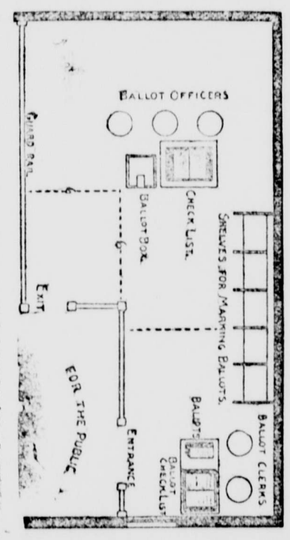
Cut No. 1 shows the boxes or compartments in which the voter prepares his ballot.



Cut No. 2 shows the position of the ballot clerks, voters in the stalls, and the officers of election checking the voters as they deposit the ballots in the box near the exit. Enter with the man to the right of the cut, and get a ballot from the gentleman standing at the end of the table, provided the young man at the desk finds your name properly registered in the great register open before him.



Then walk over to one of the open stalls and mark your ballot in accordance with your wishes, and pass in front of the group at the left, and announce your name to the judges of election. When the young man sitting at the desk finds your name properly registered, you are permitted to deposit the ballot in the box and pass out. That is all there is to it. Cut No. 3 shows the ground plan of Cut No. 2, with the positions of each election officer and voter indicated.



It has been claimed by some that the new law can be beaten, and that vote buying cannot be prevented by the experiment. The following editorial from the San Francisco Examiner seems to state the case about as fairly as it can be done:

"A correspondent of the Examiner warned the California electors of the method by which the Australian ballot system was beaten in Montana. It was a variation of the 'Tasmania dodge,' a voter being bribed to bring out a ballot by substituting a piece of blank paper for the official ballot that was given him on entering the booth. In the 'Tasmania dodge' the voter was supposed to vote the blank paper, in the Montana case to tear it up. The official ballot

"But a second check, still more valuable, prevents any illicit use of the ballot even if it is taken outside. When the voter enters the booth the ballot clerks mark the check number of his ballot against his name on the printed register. When he marks the ballot he folds it with the counterfoil or tag that bears the number of the ballot exposed, and delivers the ballot to the inspector. The inspector announces the name and number, the ballot clerks verify it from their record, and the inspector tears off the tag and drops the ballot in the box. If the ballot does not bear the same number as the one he received from the ballot clerks he cannot vote.

"The California ballot system cannot be 'beaten' in this manner except by the collusion of the election officers, challengers and watchers of both parties. It is hardly possible to secure so large a number of corrupt men together, or at all events men corrupted by the same side. Whatever vote buying is done under the system will have to be carried out under the 'assistance to illiterates' provision. This will be a possible but dangerous game to play. It will require the collusion of election officers, and will be readily detected by the watchers. The November election will show whether an amendment on this point will be necessary."

The sample ballot given is intended to show how to mark votes. If a straight ticket is voted, an X in the space at the right of the party for which the voter desires to cast his ballot is sufficient. But a split ticket requires an X opposite each name voted for. Only one office is on this ticket. All are arranged in the same manner.

Sample Ballot.

REGULAR DEMOCRATIC TICKET (straight).	
REGULAR REPUBLICAN TICKET (straight).	
REGULAR PROHIBITION TICKET (straight).	

To vote for a person, stamp a cross [X] in the square at the right of his name.

Governor.		Vote for One.	
1	John Doe - - -	Democrat	
2	S. R. Coe - -	Republican	
3	R. Roe - -	Prohibition	

MISCELLANEOUS.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.

Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and warranted satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and plated.
☞ All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics Hall," Lone Pine.
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BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
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Independence.
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BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.
Independence, Inyo

A. W. Eibeshutz
Independence, Cal.
—DEALER IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for
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Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
☞ NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED. ☜
Office and residence at the Johnson place. Independence.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

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85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First Class and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.
Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varietieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.
S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
☞ First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines, Liquors, & Cigars.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSfield, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given and the least possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

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A list of 1030 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
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Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal. P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE
INDEPENDENCE TRACK ASSOCIATION.
Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of property near Independence.
NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT A meeting of the Board of Directors, held the 6th day of Oct. 1892, an assessment (No. 1) of Twenty-three ($23.00) Dollars per share was levied upon the capital stock of the association, payable immediately in United States gold coin to the Secretary, at the office of the Association, in the town of Independence, California.
Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on Saturday the 5th day of Nov. will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on SATURDAY, the 26th day of November 1892, to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.
By order of the Board of Directors.
P. H. MACK, Secretary.
Office, Independence, Inyo county, Calif.

The Newest Styles
OF
Fashionable Clothing, Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc.
AT
L. WOOD
CASH STORE
A small stock of fresh groceries & canned goods constantly renewed.
Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.
CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!
THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

Freight! Freight!
BISHOP & MOJAVE
Through Freight Line.
George Meads,
PROPRIETOR.
Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:
J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.
☞ Special rates given on car-load lots.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
☞ Buyers and consumers should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
n476tf

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence, Cal.
THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY, the 8th day of March, 1893, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South-east corner of the south-east quarter of North-east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hahhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North-west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South-west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North-east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah deceased.
Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

DELINQUENT SALE NOTICE.

OWENS RIVER AND BIG PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Big Pine, Inyo County, Cal.

NOTICE—There are delinquent upon the the following described stock, on account of assessment No. 1, levied on the 27th day of Aug., 1892, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Names.	No. Cert.	No. Sh's.	Am't
F. Fitzgerald.....	17	369	72 00
C. Engle.....	5	208	41 60
Geo. W. Gilham...	14	83	16 60

And in accordance with law, and an order of the Board of Directors, made on the 27th day of Aug., 1892, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary, will be sold at public auction, at the office of the said Company, in Big Pine, Inyo County, California, on Saturday, the 29th day of October, 1892, at the hour of 3 o'clock p. m. of said day to pay said delinquent assessment thereon, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

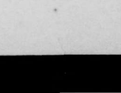
R. W. THOMAS, Secretary.
Office—Big Pine, Inyo county, California.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court in and for the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 12th day of October, 1892, in the matter of the Estate of Jacob Vagt, deceased, the undersigned, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, on Saturday, the 12th day of November, 1892, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the late residence of the deceased, about three miles north of the town of Independence, in said Inyo county, the following personal property, to wit:

1 farm wagon.
1 grist mill.
1 hay rack.
2 carts.
2 cart harness.
6 sets of harness.
1 carriage.
1 buggy harness.
1 anvil.
1 bellows.
1 lot blacksmith tools.
1 platform scales.
1 parlor organ.
4 stone jars.
1 lot glass jars.
1 tool chest and carpenter's tools.
1 horse collar.
1 surcingle and bridle.
1 whip.
1 sausage mill.
1 lamp.
2 boxes.
3 head of horses.
6 head of hogs.
3 cows.

HENRY FEHRMAN,
HEINRICH GLADE,
Executors of the Last Will and Testament of Jacob Vagt, deceased.
Dated October 28th 1892
F. E. DENSMORE, Attorney for Executors.



$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages, in any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEO. C. STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

MONEY
Big money is made from $22 to $40 per week, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you employment, and will teach you free. You work in your own locality. Both sexes, all ages. We start you. No risk. Can work in spare time, or all the time. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 28 .....1892.

FOR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

Assemblyman..... P. H. MACK.
Sheriff.....JOHN BARNES.
Clerk.....DENNIS J. HESSIAN.
District Attorney..... ...P. W. FORBES.
Treasurer .....HENRY RHINE.
Coroner.....H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed).....JOSEPH SEELY.
2d Supervisor Dist.....A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist .....GUSTAVE SANGER
4th Supervisor Dist.....JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist..FRANK FITZGERALD.

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 83 .
Lead, 4 17
Copper, 11.15
Tin, 20 40
Sugar, .05½
Coffee, 20 @ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach next Sunday at Lone Pine 11 a. m., and Independence at 7 p. m.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

WEDNESDAY, Oct. 26, 1892.

A. Cohn vs. Pablo Yparraguirre.—Filed complaint and issued summons.

Estate of Joseph Fernbach deceased—Filed inventory and appraitement. Filed petition for order of sale of personal property.

P. Labarge of Lone Pine was in town to-day.

H. W. Barton of Big Pine was in town a few days during the week.

Charley Levy came down from Bishop on Tuesday and stayed in town a few days.

Sheriff Gorman is circulating among the voters in the nothern end of the county.

Miss Annie Bell returned last week from a six month visit to relatives in Stockton.

The full ticket to be voted for at the coming election will be found in this issue.

W. F Bunney and D. J. Hession are canvassing in the southern end of the county.

A telegram from P. H. Mack Esq. states that he is in Mono county interviewing the voters of that section.

Mrs. J. Brown went to Bishop on Wednesday's train and is visiting her sister, Mrs. Darrah.

Henry Levy says he will attend the Chicago fair to secure a strict observance of the Sabbath.

Jake Miller spent the week at Big Pine. He says that burgh is quite lively now owing to a number of sheepmen being in town.

A donation party will be given at the church next Thursday evening for the benefit of Rev. H. Winsor and family. Bring your donations.

Everybody is invited to the social party given by the Fort Sunday School this evening. Be on hand at 7 o'clock at the Gorman ranch.

In addition to being the nominee of the Republicans for Superior Judge of Kern County, A. R. Conklin is also the nominee for the Prohibitionists.

The first rain of the season set in Wednesday evening. Through the night and during the following day the rain kept falling gently. The weather continued warm.

A sheepman at Big Pine had a hard streak of luck this week. While driving his band through a canyon about 140 fell off the grade and were killed. When he got out with the remainder the sheriff met him with an attachment amounting to $700.

Last Tuesday Mr. A. W. Eibeshutz shipped to San Francisco 45 cases of honey. This is the first product from new producers aside from those who had before been in the business. By the same train Mr. Eibeshutz also shipped a lot of apples to the same destination. The apples sent were not a commercial venture. The exhorbitant cost for freight prohibits that, and none but those who can afford luxuries could pay the price Owens Valley apples would bring in San Francisco.

The death of Mrs. Harrison excites the sympathy of all Americans for the President and his family. The prolonged illness of the deceased, and the warnings of physicians that death would be the result had prepared the family for what must be the end. But when that end came their grief was not the less heartfelt. Mrs. Harrison was a woman whose character commanded that respect which all her predecessors in the White House were so well entitled to.

The *Californian Illustrated Magazine* for November is one of the most interesting numbers of that excellent periodical yet issued. The subjects of the longer articles are of especial interest at this time. "Our Commercial Growth and The Tariff", are discussed from a Republican standpoint by R H McDonald, and from a Democratic standpoint by Hon. Stephen M. White. "Millionaires", "Pre-Columbians of the South-West", "Pagan Temples of San Francisco", and in fact all the contents are good. The price is 25 cents, Address Californian Publishing Co.

Heed The Warning.

A few days ago Alexander Clark was riding home, and when a short distance south of the cemetery some one who was in a field near by fired a gun. The report caused the horse to shy badly, and he fell, carrying his rider down with him. Mr. Clark managed to keep from under the horse but one foot was caught in the stirrup. The animal sprang up but fortunately did not run, and Mr. Clark got clear without serious hurt. At the same time two women were driving in a cart near the same place, and their horse shied so badly as to nearly upset the cart. Hunters should take care when shooting near the highways, as human lives may be sacrificed through want of thought on their part.

The Reduction Works.

For years past there has been talk of building a reduction works at Los Angeles. At last, however, work has been begun to clear the ground for a plant, and all the necessary machinery is reported to be contracted for. The works are to have capacity for working 200 tons of ore per day. Thousands of tons of ore are in Inyo county within two hundred miles of the new works but cannot be sent there until the gap of a little over one hundred miles of railroad shall be closed between the mines and Mojave. In the mean time all the ore of Inyo county is hauled over two ranges of mountains and six hundred miles to San Francisco.

The Great Register

The total number of voters registered in the county is 884. The last name was sent to this office yesterday morning, and the greater part of the whole is now in print. The whole number of names on the Great Register for 1890 was 1087. This shows a decrease of 203 votes in two years; but the loss is more apparent than real. On the register two years ago were many names of men who had left the county and several who were dead. The present list is very carefully prepared, and with the exception of one or two voters who have died since being registered, every name is that of an actual voter.

A Royal Visitor.

On Wednesday afternoon a large grey eagle alighted upon the ball at the top of the flag-staff on the Court House. He moved his head about in the haughty style of his kind and appeared to be critically examining the town. M. Laprairie ran out with a rifle and took aim at the bird, but just as the trigger was touched the eagle spread his wings and flew off. He soared around and then sailed away toward the Sierra mountains, no one regretting that he was not shot, not even the man who had shot at him.

Fruit Growers.

The annual State Convention of Fruit Growers will meet at San Jose on Tuesday, November 15. The interests of fruit growers in all parts of the State will be considered, and the latest and best methods of culture, propagation, packing and marketing of fruits of all kinds will be described. It is requested that samples of fruits, either fresh or dried, be sent for exhibit. All such packages to be addressed to the Chairman of the Exhibit Committee, San Jose.

Ex remes Meeting.

The higher summits of the Sierra Nevada Mountains are already covered with the snowy robe of winter, and at the same time along their base yet linger traces of early summer. Mr. J. Brown on Wednesday brought to this office a sample of strawberries gathered on his place four miles south of town. The vines are still bearing, and the berries are large and fine flavored.

The Fort Sunday School will give a social at the residence of J. G. Smith this evening beginning at 7 p. m. Refreshments will be served at 25 cents per plate.

The sale of personal property of the Vogt estate is postponed till Saturday November 12 next. See the advertisement.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

☞Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in fact, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will presen the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.

Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... January 9th
" ..... February 6th
" .....March 12th
" .....April 9th
" .....May 7th
" .....June 4th
" .....July 9th
" .....August 6th
" .....September 3rd
" .....October 1st
" .....October 29th
" .....December 3rd

THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.
N. E. CONKLIN, Sec.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)

MISCELLANEOUS.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of JOSEPH FERNBACH, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of Joseph Fernbach, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the town of Independence, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

WM. F. MATLACK,
Administrator of the Estate of Joseph Fernbach, deceased.
Dated October 28, 1892.
F. E. DENSMORE, Attorney for Administrator

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

OWENS RIVER AND BIG PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Big Pine, Cal. Location of works, Big Pine, Cal.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 10th day of October, 1892, an assessment (No. 2) of Twenty (20) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the Company, in the town of Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on SATURDAY, the 12th day of November 1892, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction and unless payment is made before will be sold on SATURDAY, December, 3, 1892, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.
R. W. THOMAS, Secretary.
Office—Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of works, Inyo county, California.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 24th day of Sept., 1892, an assessment (No. 8) of Twenty (20) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company, in the town of Independence, Inyo county, California

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on the 29th day of October, 1892 will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before will be sold on Saturday, the 19th day of November 1892 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.
P. H. MACK,
Secretary.
Office—Independence, California.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and
Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

JOHN N. YANDELL,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
☞Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.☜
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK.
MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL.

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR
AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

DR. J. S. MCQUEEN,
DENTIST.
Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery.
All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.
Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore.

GENERAL TICKET.

SECOND CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

32d Senatorial District. 60th Assembly District.

COUNTY OF INYO.

..... Supervisor District. ..... Judicial District.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.

1. THOMAS R. BARD.....Republican
2. JOSEPH C. CAMPBELL.....Republican
3. WILLIAM CARSON .....Republican
4. MICHAEL L. MERY .....Republican
5. JAMES A. WAYMIRE .....Republican
6. ISAAC HECHT.....Republican
7. HENRY V. MOREHOUSE.....Republican
8. JAMES R. WILLOUGHBY...Republican
9. SI L. HANSCOM .....Republican
10. J. A. FILCHER.....Democrat
11. WILLIAM GRAVES.....Democrot
12. R. P. HAMMOND .....Democrat
13. JACKSON HATCH.....Democrat
14. R. A. LONG.....Democrat
15. J. D. LYNCH.....Democrat
16. MARCUS ROSENTHAL.....Democrat
17. W. L. SILMAN.....Democrat
18. J. F. THOMPSON.....Democrat
19. R. H. McDONALD.....Prohibition
20. F. M. PORTER.....Prohibition
21. ARCHIBALD McARTHUR.Prohibition
22. WM. P. MILLER.....Prohibition
23. T. L. HIERLIHY.....Prohibition
24. H. H. LUSE.....Prohibition
25. F. E. CATON.....Prohibition
26. F. E. KELLOGG.....Prohibition
27. S. FOWLER .....Prohibition
28. S. BOWERS.....People's party
29. J. S. DORE.....People's party
30. A. L. WARNER .....People's party
31. J. N. BARTON.....People's party
32. L. F. MOULTON .....People's party
33. T. V. CATOR.....People's party
34. WM. McCORMICK.....People's party
35. W. C. BOWMAN.....People's party
36. D. T. FOWLER.....People's party
37.
38.
39.
40.
41.
42.
43.
44.
45.

REPRESENTATIVE IN CONGRESS.

46. A. CAMINETTI.....Democrat
47. JOHN F. DAVIS.....Republican
48. C. H. DUNN.....Prohibition
49.

MEMBER OF ASSEMBLY.

50. P. H. MACK.....Democrat
51. GEORGE WATTERSON.....Republican
52.

SHERIFF AND TAX-COLLECTOR.

53. JOHN BARNES.....Democrat
54. JOHN S. GORMAN.....Republican
55.

COUNTY CLERK, AUDITOR AND RECORDER.

56. DENNIS J. HESSIAN.....Democrat
57. JOHN N. YANDELL.....Republican
58.

DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

59. P. W. FORBES.....Democrat
60. SETH G. SNEDEN.....Republican
61.

TREASURER.

62. W. T. BUNNEY.....Republican
63. HENRY RHINE.....Democrat
64.

CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR.

65. H. H. HOWELL.....Democrat
66. I. J. WOODIN.....Republican
67.

COUNTY SURVEYOR.

68. JOS. SEELY.....Republican & Democrat
69.

SUPERVISOR SECOND DISTRICT.

70. A. C. FREEMAN.....Democrat
71. WM. WATTERSON.....Republican
72.

SUPERVISOR THIRD DISTRICT.

73. GUSTAVE SANGER.....Democrat
74. W. H. UHLMEYER.....Republican
75.

SUPERVISOR FOURTH DISTRICT.

76. J. J. STEWART.....Republican
77. JOHN WILSON.....Democrat
78.

SUPERVISOR FIFTH DISTRICT.

79. F. FITZGERALD.....Democrat
80. A. J. GOULD.....Republican
81.

JUSTICES OF THE PEACE.

FIRST TOWNSHIP.

82. W. C. BRIERLY.....Democrat
83. W. A. CHALFANT.....Republican
84. J. E. DUNLAP.....Republican
85. DAVID OLDS.....Democrat

SECOND TOWNSHIP.

86. J. W. DROUILLARD.....Republican
87. R. P. HESSIAN.....Democrat

THIRD TOWNSHIP.

88. JOHN A. LANK.....Democrat
89. IRV. H. MULHOLLAND.....Democrat

FOURTH TOWNSHIP.

90. F. P. MEYSAN.....Democrat

CONSTABLES.

FIRST TOWNSHIP.

91. H. G. PLUMLEY.....Republican
92. WM. SMALE.....Republican
93. JAMES TITUS.....Democrat
94. W. L. ZIMMERMAN.....Democrat

SECOND TOWNSHIP.

95. HENRY McMURRY.....Democrat
96. J. W. TRACEY.....Republican

THIRD TOWNSHIP.

97. THOMAS KEHOE.....Democrat
98. J. W. MURPHY.....Democrat

FOURTH TOWNSHIP.

99. A. DIAZ.....Democrat

CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENTS.

Senate Constitutional Amendment No. 10. (Increasing legislative session to one hundred days.)	YES	NO
Assembly Constitutional Amendment No. 7. Limiting debts of counties cities, towns, townships, Boards of Education and School Districts to a year's revenue except by a two-thirds vote.)	YES	NO
Senate Constitutional Amendment No. 11. (Increasing duties and compensation of Lieutenant-Governor, and removing limitation on pay of clerks in State offices.)	YES	NO
Assembly Constitutional Amendment No. 5. (Manner in which an officer of the State may incur a deficiency, and prohibiting Legislature from appropriating money to pay same, if otherwise incurred.)	YES	NO
Senate Constitutional Amendment No. 14. (Manner in which cities containing more than thirty-five hundred inhabitants may frame and adopt charters.)	YES	NO

PROPOSITIONS TO BE VOTED UPON.

For the election of United States Senators by the direct vote of the people.....

Against the election of United States Senators by direct vote of the people.....

For the San Francisco Depot Act.....

Against the San Francisco Depot Act.....

For an educational qualification requiring every voter to be able to write his name and read any section of the Constitution in the English language.....

Against an educational qualification requiring every voter to be able to write his name and read any section of the Constitution in the English language.....

Refund the Debt.....YES

Refund the Debt.....NO

OFFICE OF COUNTY CLERK,
COUNTY OF INYO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA,
INDEPENDENCE, Oct. 25, 1892.

I, JOHN N. YANDELL, County Clerk of the County of Inyo, State of California, hereby certify that the foregoing is a full, true and correct list of the nominations to office certified to me by the Secretary of State, and all those filed with me and in my office, to be voted for at the General Election to be held on Tuesday, November 8th, 1892; also the proposed Constitutional Amendments and other questions to be submitted to the people of the State for the popular vote at said General Election.

SEAL

J. N. YANDELL,
County Clerk,
Inyo County, California.

RIPANS TABULES

- - REGULATE THE - -
STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS,
- AND -
PURIFY THE BLOOD.

A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR

Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Pleasant to take, safe, effectual. Give immediate relief. Sold by druggists. A trial bottle sent by mail on receipt of 15 cents. Address

THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 Spruce Street, - - New York City.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS WATCHES.
Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

☞ All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
0-m RENO, NEVADA.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

☞ Customers supplied on all points ☜
☞ Of the C. & C. Railroad. ☜

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,
Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

F. W. BEDFORD.....LESSEE.

Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see
F. W. BEDFORD.

INDEPENDENCE
MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every effort made to give satisfaction to patrons. j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies

PROVISIONS,
&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S
Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,
Independence, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Mound House.....	11:30 p. m.		5.50 p. m.
Dayton	12:00 p. m.		5:10 p. m.
Wabuska	2:05 p. m.		2:50 p. m.
Hawthorne	5:50 p. m.		11:10 a. m.
Luning	7:05 p. m.		9:55 a. m.
Sodа Springs	8:05 p. m.		9:15 a. m.
Belleville.....	9:15 p. m.		7:55 a. m.
Candelaria.....	Ar. 10:00 p. m.	Lv.	7:20 a. m.
	No. 3.		No. 4.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Belleville.....	8:20 a. m.		5:25 p. m.
Benton	11:50 a. m.		1:25 a. m.
Bishop Creek	2:00 p. m.		11:00 a. m.
Alvord.....	2:45 p. m.		10:00 a. m.
Independence.....	4:20 p. m.		8:30 a. m.
Lone Pine.....	5:10 p. m.		7:40 a. m.
Keeler.....	Ar. 5:55 p. m.	Lv.	7:00 a. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (3 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leave Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

Inyo
Stage
Company.
REGULAR LINE
—FROM—
Mojave To Keeler.
FINE COACH
FAST STOCK.

The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m.

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. R. MILLER,
Propr.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

☞Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer
Livery & Feed Stables.
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.
—THE BAR—
Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of
WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS

☞The most careful attention given to the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-15 tf

"I regard the Royal Baking Powder as the best in the market. Since its introduction into my kitchen I have used no other."

Marion Harland

Author of "Common Sense in the Household."

Young Callowe—Is Miss Stuyvesant at home? Servant—No, sir. Young Callowe—Why, she came in only a moment ago. I saw her. Servant—Yes, sir, and she saw you.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

When man pictures a heaven for himself he always has his own mansion right in the center of it.

St. Jacobs Oil Cures PROMPTLY AND PERMANENTLY

RHEUMATISM

SCIATICA, SPRAINS, BRUISES, INJURIES, CUTS,

NEURALGIA.

ALL ACHES, BURNS, WOUNDS, SORENESS, FROST-BITES,

KNOWN ALL OVER THE WORLD AS THE BEST

LUMBAGO.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers Everywhere.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

"August Flower"

I had been troubled five months with Dyspepsia. I had a fullness after eating, and a heavy load in the pit of my stomach. Sometimes a deathly sickness would overtake me. I was working for Thomas McHenry, Druggist, Allegheny City, Pa., in whose employ I had been for seven years. I used August Flower for two weeks. I was relieved of all trouble. I can now eat things I dared not touch before. I have gained twenty pounds since my recovery. J. D. Cox, Allegheny, Pa. ⑥

FOR LADIES ONLY!

DOCTOR SIMS' TANSY BLOSSOM SUPPOSITORIES

A GUARANTEED SAFEGUARD.

Also a Positive Cure for Leucorrhœa, Inflammations Etc. $1 per package, six packages $5.00. Securely packed and mailed free on receipt of price. Write for circular. Lady Agents Wanted. P.O. Box 2253. The Western Remedy Co. San Francisco, Cal.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND

The Best Waterproof Coat in the WORLD!

SLICKER

The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. Don't buy a coat if the "Fish Brand" is not on it. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

WHAT MAKES HIM LOOK SO HAPPY? HE SMOKES MASTIFF.

More solid comfort in one package of Mastiff tobacco than you can get out of any other plug cut in the world. Try a package and be convinced.

J. B. Pace Tobacco Co., Richmond, Virginia.

HARVEST Supplies

Best for least money for Cash

Address, for special prices,

Smiths' Cash Store

416-418 Front St., S.F.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

To Make Him Brave.

"I don't know what to do with that boy of mine," said a fond father to a friend; "he has no spunk in him; lets all the other boys crow over him—in short, is a perfect coward."

"Let him eat plenty of sugar," said the friend.

"What good will that do?"

"It will put some grit into him."—Philadelphia Press.

Americans Abroad.

Husband—Come, come, my dear, don't waste valuable time thinking; look at the view—look at the view!—Life.

Took Good Care of His Throat.

Some amusing stories relative to the effect of the recent court martials and investigations are going about in army circles, and one of them comes from Jefferson Barracks, Mo. When a member of the military band at the barracks came to the post surgeon with a long face and a plaintive story about a sore throat he was treated with a consideration which was as marked as it was gratifying.

"Sore throat, eh?" said the surgeon, pleasantly. "Let me see. Oh, that's not so bad. A slight irritation, nothing more. You'll be all right in a day or two. I guess you would better take no chances of renewing the trouble by using your throat, though, so I will recommend that you be excused from active duty for two weeks."

Armed with the surgeon's certificate the bandsman obtained his two weeks' relief from active duty. The two weeks had just come to an end when he met the post surgeon on the parade ground. The bandsman saluted. The surgeon recognized the face and stopped.

"How's the throat?" he said pleasantly.

"It's quite well, sir," was the reply.

"That's good," said the surgeon. "You can get back to your duty now without fear. By the way, what instrument do you handle in the band?"

"The small drum, sir," said the musician.—New York Tribune.

One on Senator Quay.

At Cleveland they put two cars filled with Polish immigrants on the rear of our train, as they had through some accident been belated, and we sped away for Toledo. At about 9 o'clock at night a man came into our car, in which Senator Quay had a berth, and said:

"Ladies and gentlemen, a child has been born in one of the immigrant cars. It's a boy. Although we are in Ohio, I'm a Pennsylvanian myself, and as Senator Quay is also on the train it is proposed to name that boy Quay Langkowski. It has been proposed that we all chip in and raise a purse for the boy."

We chipped. Quay saw our whole pile and raised it by $5, saying that he should be proud of the honor, and the man passed into the next car. An hour later we learned that no child had been born, and that the fellow had raised $75 and dropped off at some station.—New York Sun.

Explained.

Judge (to witness)—You say that the defendant was born deaf and dumb, and at the age of 12 he lost the power of speech. Will you explain to the court how it was possible for him to lose the power of speech when he was already dumb?

Witness—When he was 12 years old he was playing in a sawmill one day and the buzz saw took off eight of his fingers.—Life.

From the German.

Sergeant—You are the most stupid soldier in the whole regiment. Have you any brothers?

Recruit—Yes, I have a brother.

"Is he as stupid as you?"

"Yes, and a great deal more."

"That's hardly possible. What does the donkey do for a living?"

"He is a sergeant."—Texas Siftings.

On the Cable Car.

Passenger—I say, conductor, you pulled up one fare too many.

Conductor—How do you know?

Passenger (who forgets to count himself)—Why, there's only six in the car and you've got seven on the register.

Conductor—Well, you see we register for fools just the same as other people—Racket.

The Intercepted Superlative.

He—Do you like ice cream, Miss Sweetlips?

She—No, I——

He—Thank heavens! I wish I had known you——

She—Beg pardon, Mr. Poseyboy. You interrupted me. I was about to add that I love it.—Burlington Free Press.

A Wonderful Similarity.

"Darling," he said, as he kissed the tips of her pretty little pink fingers, "why are you like the art practiced by all the prestidigitators?"

"I don't know," she replied, shuddering slightly; "why am I?"

"Because, precious, you are slight of hand."—Chatter.

A Deaf and Dumb Instrument.

"I want to have a private talk with Smith which I don't want any one to hear, but I don't know how to manage it. His office is always crowded."

"If you don't want any one to hear you, talk to him over the telephone."

"Well—er—I want Smith to hear me."—Chatter.

Too True.

"The seasons are changing," said one tramp to another.

"Yes," was the sad reply; "we get winter now when we were expecting spring."

"Yes; but, after all, that's what we need."

"What! winter in spring?"

"No. Change."

"Yes, indeed (slapping his pocket); what we do need is change."—New York Herald.

Plants may take their carbonic acid from the air and use the carbon, but man cannot use the simple compounds. He has his food given him in complex composition.

The house of Jacques Flandreau, built in New Rochelle in the year 1700, is standing, and is supposed to be one of the oldest Huguenot houses in this country.

INCONGRUITIES.

locked within the colorless face, last night,
Of one for whom life promised, when he went,
The alluring fruit of rich accomplishment—
One dowered to find rare favor in the sight
Of all who set their spirits toward the light:
One molded to be nobly eminent.
Yet, ah! that in this great sweet heart should glide
The subtle and fatal curse, too late espied!
He pressed the pistol to his brow and died!

meet amid my walk, from day to day,
A little faded man, low bowed with years.
From him time's tyrannies, that disdain men's tears,
Health, kindred, wealth and friends have stolen away.
And yet to its hopeless, aching, crumbling clay
His tired out soul with stubborn clutch adheres.
O human life! thou sphinx, whose haughty will
Forever through the ages gives us still
These baffling riddles that we solve so ill!

There were two men, each greatly loathing each,
Because of battling interests and the greed
For goals of rule that either strained to reach,
And rivalry of differing aim and deed.
And both won much, though either failed to fall,
And still each loathed his fellow till the last:
Nor did their great hates pass away at all
Till either's power to loathe or love was past.

And after? Why, their tombs' old sculptured pride
Rise in the regal abbey, side by side,
Where friends devoutly laid them when they died.

There was a man that loved a woman well,
Even loved with so all dominant a fire
That only thus could he make language tell
The depth and breadth and height of his desire:
"When we are dead, pray heaven that either lies
In graves whose mantling grasses intertwine!
For were we laid apart, my dust would rise
And die again that it might rest by thine!"

And after? Why, the woman sleeps today,
Dreamless and easeful, under graveyard clay.
Where sleeps her love? The immense sea does not say!

—Edgar Fawcett.

Helping Old Trees.

Old trees that begin to show the ravages of time may be helped in various ways. A lady who loves her trees as if they were human beings says that when she sees one of her favorites less flourishing than usual she always administers a tonic of some kind. To very old trees she gives doses of sulphur by means of holes bored in the trunk which are filled with the powder and then cemented. With younger ones she tries various kinds of fertilizers; and in the case of one gigantic old oak that was hollow with age she filled the decayed places with cement just like a tooth, scraping out the accumulated rubbish and filling the cavity to the surface. This she said was a great success and evidently prolonged the life of the old monarch for many years.—New York Tribune.

Atmosphere in Colorado.

As the railroads on the plain begin to near the Rocky mountains the light atmosphere extends the vision and you can see farther than in the murky, moist weather of the east. An engineer from an eastern road is at first greatly deceived as to distances. At one section of the Burlington, in eastern Colorado, a head light can be seen forty miles. A tenderfoot would think it was not more than two or three miles away. "In this clear atmosphere," said an engineer, "when it seems that I am close to a headlight, I look to see if the reflection of the opposite light is on the rails."—Denver News.

To Prevent Smoke in Steam Generators.

The principle followed by Mr. Thwaite in his appliance for the prevention of smoke in steam generators consists in the admission of a secondary air supply through a wire gauge of a specific mesh, adapted to offer the requisite fractional resistance to the passage of such air, so as to accord accurately with the "pull" on the grate, which remains unaffected.—New York Times.

Wood Pavements as Germ Destroyers.

One of the objections against wood pavements is that they form a nidus for thousands of germs, but a foreign scientist states that from the semi absorbent and retentive nature of the wood it can be made to hold the disinfectant which will poison these microbes.—New York Journal.

The Retort Courteous.

To the editor of The New York Times:

I read in some of the morning's papers the disparaging remarks attributed to Mayor Grant in reference to my opinion as to the insulation of electric wires with some surprise, because I should have expected that professional courtesy among experts would have led his honor to treat my opinion as to the insulation of wires with as much respect as I should have given to his opinion concerning the pulling of the same. HENRY MORTON.

Stevens Institute of Technology, Hoboken.

Oh!

Doctor—Come here, my little man, and shake hands with me. You know who I am, don't you?

Reginald—Oh, yes, you are the doctor ma says gives bad medicines and charges a good price.—Once a Week.

Didn't Pay.

A lecturer that had for several minutes harangued his audience on the beauties of politeness, was interrupted by a man who arose and said:

"That's all very well, cap—mighty fine talkin', an' all that, but in this town politeness don't pay."

"You are mistaken sir," the lecturer answered, "politeness pays in any and all towns."

"No, you are wrong," the interrupter persisted, "it don't pay here. I'll tell you why. For some time I have been eating at a lunch counter 'round yonder, and I noticed that every man sat up to the counter with his hat on, and as I wasn't brought up that way, I concluded to take my hat off, and I did so."

"Well, but did any one object?" the lecturer asked.

"Oh, no, there was no objection, but, you see, some fellow stole my hat."—Arkansaw Traveler.

Sank Out of Sight.

A special from Springfield, O., says: A few evenings ago the family of Christopher Menzel, a German truck gardener near here, were awakened by the sound of a heavy fall and a subsequent violent trembling of the earth. Rushing out of the house they found that a large outbuilding had disappeared, and in the spot where it had stood was a cavity fully fifty feet in length and nearly that in breadth. A sound of water tumbling and rushing over rocks and down a precipice was distinctly to be heard, and in approaching the brink of the hole ice cold spray was to be felt. The outbuilding, which had evidently been submerged, had contained besides a large quantity of garden seed twenty or thirty sacks of oats and millet, five grown pigs and fourteen young ones, a buggy and a truck cart, all of which had disappeared before Mr. Menzel reached the spot. When morning dawned one of the pigs could be seen standing on a rock, the flat top of which rose above the dark, rushing current, and after some difficulty it was rescued. The stream, as nearly as can be measured, is at least 100 feet wide, although only about twenty feet of its width is visible and only thirty of its length.

Reporting by Phonograph.

Chauncey M. Depew's speech at Chicago marked a new era in the use of the phonograph. For the first time on an occasion of this kind in this country a speech has been taken down without the aid of stenographers. By the use of the phonograph the entire speech was given to the press two hours after it was delivered. It was a feat unparalleled in the history of newspapers.

The method used was that of placing an operator with the instrument in the flies. The operator repeated into the instrument the utterances of the speaker. These were recorded by the instrument upon a cylinder, which, when filled, was withdrawn and replaced by a fresh one. The withdrawn cylinder was then carried from the stage and placed in another instrument.

The second instrument ground it out through rubber tubes placed in the ears of swift operators on typewriters. Thus it was that the opening sentences of Mr. Depew's speech were in the hands of the various newspapers, and in some instances actually in type, before the closing sentences were uttered by the speaker.—New York Journal.

A Goliath in Stone.

Vinalhaven, Me., claims to have produced the largest stone ever brought to light. The Bodwell Granite company recently quarried a shaft of granite which is the largest piece of stone ever quarried anywhere, and if erected will be the highest, largest and heaviest single piece of solid stone standing, or that ever stood, so far as any record can be found. In height it considerably exceeds any of the Egyptian obelisks. The tallest of these, which was brought from Heliopolis to Alexandria by Emperor Constantine, and afterward taken to Rome, where it is still standing, is 105 feet 7 inches high, while the Vinalhaven shaft is 115 feet long, 10 feet square at the base and weighs 850 tons. It is understood that the company quarried this immense monolith of their own account, not having an order for anything of the kind.—New York Ledger.

The Wordsworth Cottage.

It may be hoped that the nonsensical scheme to spend £1,500 in purchasing Wordsworth's cottage at Grasmere will fail. Is there any use in setting up another of these melancholy show houses? A fee of sixpence is to be charged to every visitor, but I should think that rational admirers of Wordsworth would prefer to visit his grave in Grasmere churchyard, which can be viewed without any payment; and, after all, Rydal Mount is the place which is principally associated with the memory of Wordsworth, who would have preferred that his admirers should expend their spare money in helping to support the local association which is endeavoring to preserve public rights of way in the Lake country.—London Truth.

Saved by a Little Dog.

Henry Clay Turner, city solicitor of Wilmington, Del., owes his life to a dog, and a very small dog at that. Turner is troubled with defective vision and insomnia, and frequently walks the streets late at night. At 4 o'clock in the morning he fell off the wharf into the Christiana river, and only for the incessant barking of a little dog on the deck of a schooner he certainly would have drowned. The barking of the dog aroused the captain, and his peering and whining over the edge of the boat enabled the captain and a sailor to locate the man in the water, and in this way Turner was rescued just in time to save his life.—Exchange.

The total number of Congregationalists in Connecticut is 58,305. The number of churches is 298, and the expenses for the year were $618,838.95. The charities for 1889 amounted to $346,583.68, or $5.95 per member. The values of the churches and the land upon which they rest range from $800 to $175,000, the total being $5,011,151, and the average being $17,231. The aggregate of salaries paid by 300 churches is $395,646.

A sensation has been created in England by the discovery that an active slave trade is now being carried on in Madras, India, under the eyes of the government. It appears that in that British province a traffic in girls has been carried on as outrageous as in Constantinople and with just about the same amount of secrecy. It is said that high English officials are implicated in the nefarious trade.

A venerable trout was recently found dead of old age at its home in a well at Cairnmount, near Kelso, Scotland. The fish was taken from the Tweed thirty-two years ago and placed in the well, where the remainder of its life was passed. It was eleven inches long and had become very emaciated, weighing only six ounces at the time of its death.

Wordsworth's Study.

Wordsworth did the major part of his writing in the open air. A visitor who called to see the poet's studio was shown a small room, home of a few tattered books. "This," said the servant maid, "is master's library, but his study is out of doors."—Hygiene.

Its Scientific Name.

Inquisitive Patient—What is the scientific name for spring fever?

Blunt Doctor—Laziness.—Philadelphia Times.

PUBLIC MEN SPEAK.

OPINIONS OF IMPORTANCE FREELY EXPRESSED.

Most Interesting and Valuable Facts Brought Out in an Interview by Our Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, D. C., April 9.—The interviews with various prominent men which I recently sent you as to the apparently mysterious cause of the untimely and sudden deaths among them, has aroused a great deal of excitement.

Senators, representatives and heads of departments all declare that unless some steps can be taken to avoid the killing strains of public life, few prominent men would care to run for office. Traced to its source, it has become fully apparent that there is one great cause for it all, and that cause is the wearing strains upon certain organs of the body which cause their tissues to give way, and hence bring about sickness or sudden death. I continued the investigation, which was reported yesterday, by calling upon a number of leading public men.

Hon. Daniel Lockwood, genial and whole-souled, has an extensive knowledge of the public men of the country. He was well aware of the strains to which they are subjected, and the sudden deaths which have been so prevalent. "It would seem," he said, "as though there should be some way of preventing these things. Our grandfathers had family remedies that seemed to preserve health and prolong life, and it would appear as though some modern discovery should be found which would answer the same purpose for the added strains of modern life. I think if anyone has such a discovery it is certainly my friend Warner with his famous Safe Cure. I know of a great many people who use it constantly; and I have in mind one gentleman connected with the Government Printing Office here who, together with his wife, has occasion to be exceedingly grateful for the restored health and strength which Warner's Safe Cure has imparted."

Hon. H. S. Greenleaf was found in the House of Representatives. He said: "The exhaustions of public life are certainly very great, but so also are the strains of business life, of professional life, of social life. I have personal acquaintance with Mr. Warner, the discoverer of the celebrated Safe Cure, and I consider it far superior to any or all other preparations. Certainly any article as popular as that and selling as extensively as it does, must have unusual merit."

Probably the most remarkable case of a government official brought to death's door and then rescued is that of Mr. J. Henderson Wilkinson, a prominent attorney of this city. In conversation with me, he said: "Ten years ago I was seized with an attack of Bright's disease. I was then at work in the Treasury, here. I know it was Bright's disease for several reasons. In early life I studied medicine some little time. I knew from my symptoms what my trouble was, but I was also in the hands of my physicians. How badly I became, you can understand when I say that my hands became bloated and actually cracked open. My limbs and body would alternately swell and collapse. I could only creep across the floor. Finally my physician said to me: 'You are at death's door with Bright's disease. You may live a few weeks, but there is absolutely no hope of your recovery.' Although I was so very sick my friends did not desert me. Numbers of them called to express their sympathy. Col. Daniel A. Grosvenor, Judge Tarbel, Rev. Dr. Rankin, Col. Robert M. Douglas—more than a hundred prominent men—extended to me their sympathy. None supposed for a moment I could ever recover. Upon the advice of the Rev. Dr. Rankin, now President of the Howard University, I began the use of a preparation of which I had but little knowledge. I began to improve at once. I continued its use, nothing else, and I state to you to-day that I owe my life solely to Warner's Safe Cure, which rescued me from the grave after the doctors had abandoned all hope. I am certain that if men and women generally fully realized the wonderful power of this great discovery, and used it faithfully, there would be less sickness, fewer deaths, longer life and more happiness than at present."

I was greatly impressed with Mr. Wilkinson's earnestness of manner. Certain it is, that his statement is true, and that he is to-day in perfect health.

Senator Blackburn not only knows what wearing strains of political life are, but also of the power which the great discovery above mentioned has shown both in Washington and throughout the land. Indeed, he is a living example of its efficiency.

I saw Senator W. C. Squire, Mr. H. C. Clark of the First Auditor's Office, Captain J. G. Ball, and many others, and their statements amply confirmed all I had previously learned.

Mr. Abraham I. Hahn, well known in newspaper and army circles, said: "Personally, I have used Warner's Safe Cure, and consider it the best medicine in the world for the diseases it is recommended to cure. A member of my family has also been cured after several physicians had failed to do any good."

Mr. H. McNeil, a highly educated man, a graduate of a medical college, said: "I have frequently heard Mrs. Hahn mention Warner's Safe Cure, and its highly beneficial effect."

Wherever I went I found the testimony the same. It was generally admitted that the strains of public life in Washington were wearing and shortening to the life, but it was universally conceded that for overcoming these tendencies, for strengthening the vitality, toning the health and prolonging the life nothing had ever been known equal to the great remedy I have above described.

An Ominous Tip.

Consumptive Looking Tramp—See here, my friend, I'm soliciting subscriptions for a tombstone. Won't you contribute something?

Duhne U. P. Brown—With pleasure. I'll furnish the corpse!—American Grocer.

What Did She Mean?

Mr. Stayer—I remember when I was a little chap I used to go out nights and ring door bells, and then run away.

Miss Freshie (with sudden animation)—Oh, what fun! Why don't you do that now, Mr. Stayer?—Racket.

SKIN DISEASE.

What spectacle is more disgusting than that of a man or woman with a skin disease which shows itself in pimples or blotches on hands, arms, face and neck? It is simply impure blood. See what BRANDRETH'S PILLS did for a chronic case:

George Chapman, Pincening, Mich., says: "For four years I was in the Mounted Infantry in the U. S. Army, residing during that time principally in Texas. Almost all of that time I had a chronic skin disease, characterized by an eruption over the entire surface of my legs and thighs, arms and chest. The doctors termed it eczema. I had given up all hopes of ever being cured, when BRANDRETH'S PILLS were recommended to me. I concluded to try them, and I have thanked God daily since then that I did so. I used them for about three months, and by that time, was completely cured and have never had any trouble since."

First Senator—Is Smitherson going to accompany us West with Blank's body? Second Senator—No; he doesn't drink.

WILL NOT LEAVE LOUISIANA.

What President Conrad has to Say About the Big Lottery.

NEW ORLEANS, August 26.—President Paul Conrad of the Louisiana Lottery Company was interviewed to-day about the dispatch regarding the company's attempt to purchase a location in the Sandwich Islands. He said: "It is a 'fake' sensation pure and simple, or a malicious concoction, designed, perhaps, to prejudice the company in the minds of the people of the United States by creating the impression that our business is to be removed from the legal restrictions and accountability it is now under by virtue of the laws of Louisiana. Were the Louisiana State Lottery Company to become a Hawaiian instead of a Louisiana concern, of course it would be practically an impossibility to enforce claims against it; whereas, being a duly chartered corporation of this State, it is amenable to the laws. Obligations can be enforced through the courts against it the same as against any lawful and responsible company."

"But what are the company's plans for the future? Might not their negotiations be carried on without your knowledge?"

"Scarcely, such vast sums as are talked of are not carried in one's vest pocket nor expended by one member of a concern without consulting his associates. The owners of the Louisiana Lottery are now scattered over the globe seeking peace or pleasure, according to their condition or taste. Mr. Morris, with friends, have been for weeks cruising about on his yacht, and I doubt if any one has communicated with him on business of any description. Certainly he is not giving himself any concern about lottery business, and I repeat there is simply nothing in this alleged San Francisco story except idle gossip so far as I know, and I think I know all the facts. The Louisiana Lottery Company will live out its allotted time as fixed by its vested rights, say a couple of years longer, doing its business here as it always has and abiding by the popular decision in the recent contest."—*New York Times*, August 27th, 1892.

Now doth the busy little moth
Improve each shinning minute,
By hunting up your woolen stuff
And laying egglets in it.

RIGHT OR WRONG.

Which will ye have? It does seem as if some folks prefer to have the last condition of the liver rather than the first. They perpetually dose themselves with purgatives totally without virtue as alterative of liver trouble. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the successful candidate for the people's choice, and yet, popular and well known as it is, there are unfortunates who keep on trying the drastic remedies of former days. It is to the intelligent portion of the public that the well-known and long tried properties of the Bitters appeal. Reason should be guided by experience in the matter of medication. "The best guide to our feet is the lamp of experience," said a great patriot of the early revolutionary period, and the exclamation is pregnant with truth. For over a third of a century the Bitters daily has met with the endorsement of people suffering from liver complaint, malaria, constipation, rheumatism, debility and troubles accompanied by dyspepsia. Latterly it has declared itself and been thoroughly approved as a remedy for "la grippe."

Two Yale Seniors lose their degrees this year because they were caught cribbing in their examinations. Knowledge that is written on the cuffs of a shirt won't wash.

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We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

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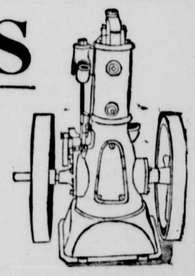

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

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A PATCHWORK QUILT.

Have you anywhere about your house, amidst your counterpanes and comfortables, which you looked at five minutes before buying, perhaps, one of those old fashioned patchwork quilts made of the tiniest pieces arranged in the most intricate patterns, over which at least one pair of eyes were strained for days and weeks before quilting time came, and all those puffy little diamonds were marked out, amidst chat and laughter, by half a dozen ladies? Did you ever in childhood sit upon the bed and hear the history of the various pieces of chintz?

"That's a piece of your first colored dress; that I had when I was a girl; that was your grandmother's morning gown; that is a piece Miss S—— gave me." I have heard such a history many a time, and little pictures used to pass before my eyes with the words. I could see just how grandma looked in the morning gown. I could see myself a baby, taking toddling steps in the blue frock. It seemed so funny to have been a baby—when I was an important person of 5 years. It doesn't seem half so funny now, for I have begun to doubt whether I shall ever be anything else, and to know just how many big babies there are in this world.

Dear old patchwork quilts! We've lost something in losing them, I think, and probably Mrs. Mumford thought so, too, for whenever any of her children were found sitting with those idle hands, for which Dr. Watts declares that Satan always finds some mischief, she invariably remarked: "You'd better get your patchwork."

They always obeyed, those three little girls, Lucy, Ruth and Olive, and there were piles of quilts in the upstairs room where spare bedding was stored—quilts of many colors, quilts of only two, quilts with large, square blocks, and quilts with intricate patterns, like a Chinese puzzle; quilts that had been made by people in their nineties, and quilts that had been made by people who could not yet say: "I am 9 years old." Piecing a quilt was the first work and the last of the members of the Mumford family. I think an ancestor made some patches on board of the Mayflower. At least it was said so.

When a young person married a dowry of quilts had always been provided—always would be while Mrs. Mumford lived. When Olive was 15 she had been told that the white and Turkey red quilt which her great-grandmother had made was to be among her share, as the eldest daughter of the house. She laughed then and said:

"I shall always stay at home with you, mamma. I shall be the old maid daughter."

A year afterward she did not think this, whatever she might have said, for the year had made her feel that she was no longer a child, and she had met Harry Martin, who had put an engagement ring on Olive's finger, and if all went well her seventeenth birthday would find her a matron.

"Nothing like seeing your children settled before you are broken down yourself," said the mother, and thereupon began to teach Olive the higher mysteries of pastry. Plain cooking every girl of that family quite understood.

A lover always takes great interest in his lady's handiwork. Harry regarded all the little pieces of sewing which passed through Olive's hands with immense admiration, and the homely patchwork was just as fine in his eyes as anything else; and there was often much talk about the pieces, and once or twice he had cut them out after the cardboard patterns, loving to meddle with anything that she was busy with, in old true lover's fashion.

One evening, when he went in, he found the girl looking, as an artist might look at a rare old master, at a long breadth of old fashioned, flowered chintz.

"Mother has just given me this, Harry," she said. "It is like a gown of old Aunt Hepsiba's. It shimmers like silk, and see how fine it is. But fancy wearing such large patterns. Look! a butterfly on a bough, and a rose, and a butterfly on a bough again, and then another rose, like wall paper. The difficulty will be," said Olive, pausing to consider, "how to get the pattern into a patch without spoiling it."

"I'll help you," said Harry; and to work he went, and for a pleasant hour or two he kept cutting patches. A bud and a butterfly on one, a rose on the other, bud and butterfly and rose again.

"And he has not spoiled one, mamma," said Olive, in a tone of pride. "I'm sure I should have cut a dozen butterflies' heads off if I had tried."

So the young things laughed over their exploits, and then slipped merrily away to have their lovers' chat where nobody could listen.

It was the last. The next day Harry Martin was missing, and with him a large sum of money from his employer's safe. The news spread through the country town like wild fire. Harry was an orphan and the son of an old friend of the head of the firm. It was understood that they would be merciful, but his character was blighted forever.

No one doubted his guilt but Olive. She steadfastly declared him innocent.

Weeks passed on and there was no news of him—at least none that reached the Mumfords' ears; but one night when Mrs. Mumford went out to the cow house to see that Crummie was safe for the night some one came out of the darkness and called to her.

"Who is that?" cried the lady, her heart giving one great throb.

"It's I—Harry," said a well known voice. "Oh! Mrs. Mumford, let me see Olive."

"Harry Martin!" said Mrs. Mumford. "Oh! Harry Martin, you've made a sad home of mine!" And she broke into tears.

"And you all believed it at once?" said Harry, sadly. "I didn't think you would."

"Oh, Harry," said Mrs. Mumford, "Satan tempts us all. I'm sorry for you, but you can't see Olive. It's better for her you shouldn't. She was very fond of you, Harry."

"And she has turned against me, too, then?" said the young man.

"You sha'n't blame her, poor lamb," said Mrs. Mumford. "A girl like that can't have anything to do with one who has disgraced himself."

"Love is more steadfast," said Harry. "Evil reports could not have won me from Olive."

Then, without another word, he went away—and such a hold have homely things upon our memory sometimes that, as he went, he saw the pretty household picture he had last seen beneath the roof that now refused to welcome him, as plainly as we see things in dreams; his love, with her dark curls about her face, and the needle in her hands and the skein of thread about her neck; a bright lamp burning upon the table and on the other side himself cutting pieces for patchwork from a pasteboard pattern, and laying in a little brilliant pile squares and triangles on which were a rose and a butterfly upon a flowering branch, a butterfly on a flowering branch and a full blown rose, alternately.

* * * * * *

A western editor speaks of a wind that "just sat upon its hind legs and howled." Such a wind it must have been that was howling through the bleak Maine country twenty years from the night on which Harry Martin turned from the Mumfords' door and went his way alone.

The inn or tavern or hotel, whichever it was, which bore the name "T. Jolliver" upon its signboard, was not expecting any guests that night, but nevertheless one came to its doors—came late, too, as the clocks were striking 10 and people generally thinking of bed.

The guest was a man of 40, with a sad sort of face—a face with a story in it. But he was well dressed and evidently no poor traveler. He had supper in the best parlor, and meanwhile a fire was made in the best bedroom, in which, when he made his way thither, he found a buxom, youngish woman spreading an extra counterpane upon the bed.

"Good evening, sir," she said, turning toward him with a manner that bespoke the landlady. "I thought I'd see that you were comfortable myself. I never leave everything to chambermaids. When I married a hotel keeper I made up my mind to help him, and there's no such way of making guests feel discouraged as turning them over to help. And I've given you my prettiest quilt, too," said she, with a little laugh. "There's an honor."

The gentleman looked toward the bed. The quilt was a patchwork. It had a wide striped border, but in the center the blocks were all the same—bright chintz alternated with white—a butterfly on a branch, a rose, a butterfly on a branch, and a rose again.

The man took a fold of it up in his hand and looked at it as men do not often look at patchwork quilts. The woman bubbled on.

"We're great for patchwork in our family. Such a pile as we had of these quilts at home. Sister Ruth had twenty when she was married, but I had fifty. My other sister gave me her share, seeing that I married a hotel keeper, and she thinks she'll never marry. Oh, dear! There's a story in a good many quilts, if you did but know it; and there is a story in this. It's the last one Olive ever made. But I'm boring you, sir."

"No, go on," said the gentleman. "Go on, please."

"She was engaged," said the landlady, "and she was but 16. One afternoon she and her sweetheart cut out these blocks, the next they were parted. He was suspected of a crime—of robbery, sir, if I must say it—and she never saw him again. She knew that he was innocent. She said that all the angels in heaven couldn't make her doubt it, but no one else thought with her until a year had gone by, and then an old confidential clerk, who was trusted in everything, being caught in another theft, confessed to that which my sister's sweetheart had been accused of. The story he had told to his employers of being knocked down in the streets of New York, where he went that holiday afternoon, and being thought drunk, and put into a station house, and being ashamed to give his name next morning, and too sick to come home next day, was no doubt true. His employers advertised for him, but in vain. And mother owned to sending him away from the door when he came to see Olive. It is a sad story. Olive can't seem to like any one else, and the poor fellow was so fond of her. So that's the story of the quilt."

The woman stopped and gave a little cry, for the guest had flung himself upon his knees, and was kissing that patchwork quilt as lovers kiss their sweethearts' lips.

She gave another little cry in a moment, and knelt down beside him and put her hand upon his shoulder.

"Oh, dear! oh, dear!" she sobbed, crying hard herself. "Oh, dear! I do believe it is Harry Martin."

And it was Harry Martin, who had been to the far ends of the earth and had found gold, but not happiness, believing himself robbed forever of love and of fair repute, and who had returned to find both awaiting him through the means of that patchwork quilt, with its butterflies and flowering boughs and roses.

* * * * * *

"Lucy," said Olive to her sister a few months afterward, "now that we are going to housekeeping I want you to give me one thing."

"Anything on earth that I can," said Mrs. Jolliver. "I was thinking of a silver service."

"Oh, Lucy, dear," said Olive, beginning to cry for very happiness, "it's only the butterfly quilt that I want. The dear old quilt! Harry says we can't keep house without it, we both love it so."

"I've rolled it up for you already," said Mrs. Jolliver. "It seems to belong to you, Olive."

And so today Olive's last baby sits upon the brilliant quilt, and tries with his chubby fingers to pull therefrom the butterflies and roses.—Mary Kyle Dallas in New York Ledger.

ART OF BUILDING

As Exemplified by Three Handsome Structures Now Being Erected.

A COMBINED HOME AND SCHOOL.

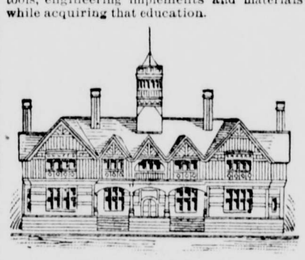
England's Headquarters at the World's Fair.—Garden City's New Educational Enterprise.

Many men spend their lives in the pursuit of wealth, in order that they may make bequests that will cause their memory to be kept green by coming generations whom they sincerely desire to benefit. After death there is usually a protracted legal squabble, and sometimes the upsetting of the will, so that in a great many cases at least the exact wishes of the testator are not carried out, and instead of benefiting mankind his philanthropic intentions all too frequently serve no other purpose than to sow seeds of discord and incidentally to enrich a small army of lawyers.

THE WEBB HOME.

This view of the matter had probably occurred to Mr. William H. Webb, and he accordingly determined that he would insure the execution of his long cherished plans by carrying them out himself. And he has begun the work in a manner which should entitle him to the respectful consideration of other men of wealth whose intentions and desires lie in the direction of elevating humanity and alleviating its suffering. He now has well under way a building which will be known as Webb's Academy and Home for Shipbuilders. It is located on a beautiful plot of thirteen acres at Fordham Heights, New York city. He has set aside for this charity $1,000,000. Of this $400,000 will be expended in building and grounds. The remaining $600,000 will be utilized as a permanent endowment fund. The objects of the institution and the motive of the founder are clearly set forth in its charter, which says:

Free and gratuitous aid, relief and support to the aged, decrepit, invalid, indigent or unfortunate men, who within the precincts of the United States have been engaged in the craft of ship carpentry, building of marine engines or any part or section of the hulls of vessels or engines thereof, together with their lawful wives, will be furnished; furthermore, to furnish any worthy young man, a native or a citizen of the United States, who after a careful examination by the trustees shall have proved himself competent and of good character, with a free and gratuitous education in the art and science of marine architecture and engineering, both theoretical and practical, and also teach him the craft of ship carpentery, marine engine building and the allied trades, with free board and lodging, tools, engineering implements and materials while acquiring that education.



THE BRITISH BUILDING.

Mr. Webb is an old shipbuilder. He has turned out in his time many of the fleet wooden clipper ships which made the stars and stripes a familiar sight in nearly every port of the world. Having accumulated a fortune, and realizing that others have been less fortunate, to the extent of being now practically dependent upon charity, he has deemed it his duty, as it is his pleasure, to make some provision for the comfort of the luckless ones in their declining years. The educational feature of the institution was a happy inspiration.

Another building, differing in purpose, style of architecture and every essential particular from the Webb home, but scarcely less interesting, is the structure which Great Britain will have at the World's fair. The plans have recently been brought from England by Colonel G. R. Grover, of the Royal engineers. It will be an excellent specimen of an English half timbered residence of the century during which Columbus made his great voyage of discovery. While not at all beautiful on the outside, it will have an interior arrangement closely approaching perfection. The building will be constructed of red bricks, yellow terra cotta and massive timbers. The roof will be of red tile. Half timbered houses became fashionable in England during the reign of Henry VIII, between the years 1485 and 1509, when the use of brick was revived after a lapse of nearly ten centuries.

The cornerstone of what will be an interesting structure was laid a short time ago in Garden City, L. I. The new Cathedral School for Boys, as it is to be called, is a tribute to the memory of the late Mrs. A. T. Stewart, the widow of the dry goods multimillionaire. The style of architecture is exceedingly simple, but the building itself is unique in many respects. There is at least one feature which is worthy of imitation. The sleeping rooms of the pupils will be 11 by 8 feet each, and between every two bedrooms there will be a sitting room 15 by 12 feet in size.

The basement of the new school will be given over to a gymnasium and baths. The first floor will contain a library, parlor, public reception room, classrooms and several pupils' rooms and parlors. The second and third floors will be occupied entirely by bedrooms and adjoining sitting rooms for the students. The lecture hall, servants' apartments and study rooms will be on the top or fourth floor. The cornerstone of the new cathedral school of St. Mary bears the appropriate inscription: "Pro Christo et Literis Humanis, Anno Domini MDCCCXCII."

You will seldom win a woman's favor by doing as she appears to wish.

Guinea pigs allowed to roam freely in a henhouse will keep away rats.

Naturalists assert that a healthy swallow will devour 6,000 flies every day.

The blind are always happy. They see the face of God, and that is enough.

FOOLING THE CAMERA.

Painted Faces May Deceive the Lenses of the Photographers.

Some of our girls are learning how to be photographed beautifully and trickily. Have you observed and wondered, said one of the most celebrated of the camera men, how well the actresses manage to look when the eye of the camera is focused upon them? Well, I can tell you how to do as well as they do. First, choose an artistic photographer. No matter how much you know about what you want and what to wear, there are matters of view, and light and shade, for which you must depend absolutely upon him.

But he will not be able to advise you how to make up your face, and will probably object sweepingly to any such device. That is where he is mistaken. If he were wise he would know how to pose a girl, and then with a bit of white and a bit of black chalk make her lovely for that view. Several of the New York photographers do this now. The stock pose, into which photographers, on general principles, put victims over whom they don't intend to bother, is three-quarters, which is an abomination to most faces.

There is small chance for expression; the eye gets no show at all, and the contour of the cheek, which is seldom beautiful, except in children, is betrayed. You will find they have a rooted objection to full face positions. I have never been able to discover why. There is a tendency to raise one eyebrow higher than the other, or look cross eyed; but it is their business to look out for that and stop you if your features begin to wander around your face.

Now, in painting a face for photography the eyes can safely be made up a great deal. Put black under the eye, only don't let it be just one heavy black line. Shadow it out softly. Blacken the lashes as much as they will stand, only don't let them be lumpy. Increase the apparent length and sweep of the upper lid, by which the size of the eye is judged, with a line continuing the line of the lashes and a parallel one continuing the line of the crease that shows just above when the eye is open. Draw these only as long as can be done without their showing as lines.

An actress obtained a clever picture, in which the effect of very long lashes is given by lines, presumably shadows thrown by said lashes, painted above the eye, just under the eyebrows. Use red very carefully. Your lips probably need painting into an improvement upon their own shape. Do it softly and with very faint red. Red takes black. Look carefully and you will trace a hard line about the lips of many actresses' photographs. Sometimes you don't need to look carefully. If you want a dimple to show specially you can heighten its light and shade a little, but unless your photographer poses you so that the device does not betray itself the effect will be a failure.

Having thus accentuated your face don't disturb its arrangement by a smile or smirk or any other grimace of expression when the lens is opened on you. Otherwise art and nature will make a hopeless mess of your features. But if you have planned an expression in harmony with the make up, save it till the last moment. The operator is bound to grip the back of your neck with his monkey wrench, and if you hang on to your joyful smile all through that ordeal you will get something demoniac and wild to send to your friends.—New York Sun.

Ill Ventilated Churches.

Next to public conveyances the churches and theatres are the worst ventilated. I have in mind one bright June morning when I went to a church whose invitation to "Turn aside and rest awhile" had attracted me on a week day. The air of the congregation, devout and orderly, was congenial, the service every way attractive, but the air of the building, drawn from the subcellar mostly, was too much for a well worked brain to endure, and a splitting headache sent me out at close of lessons.

A walk in the fresh air relieved it, and I turned into a Fifth avenue church, hoping to get the benefit of the last half of a sermon. It is a church of great respectability and wealth, which prints its musical programme weekly, as for a Chickering hall concert. But whether the aroma which filled its aisles this Sunday was dead rat or dead Christian in its vaults, it was anything but the odor of sanctity. I did want to hear the closing numbers of its music, but I went out in a state of ocean passenger three hours out.

The obtuseness of the senses in excellent, stall fed, broadclothed pew owners with genuine old family catarrhal tendencies is something to marvel at. Churches ought to be open daily, if only to get the musty smell out—the odor a little boy described as "a prayer meeting smell," considering it peculiar to the place.—Shirley Dare.

An Electric Ghost.

A story which, whether true or not, is at all events "well found" is told in a New York paper. A contractor, under the stress of financial tightness, sold a house very much under its value. Puzzling his wits to recover his property, he hit on the idea of working on the superstitious fears of the new owner. Every night the purchaser heard wrappings and other strange noises, but the tenants were not disturbed. The noises had at last such an effect on the nerves of the frantic owner that he was in the act of dashing himself from the roof to the ground in a fit of insanity when some of the neighbors came on the scene and prevented him.

An examination of the building resulted in the finding of an electrical knocker, which had been hung over the roof and made available for operation on any desired point. This was the bogey which had driven the new owner out of his wits, and the contractor, on being confronted with the facts, confessed that he had adopted this method of frightening him into giving up the property.

Mrs. Frank Leslie's Idea of Work.

Work? Work is my god. Hard, unending, unrequited labor. I love it. Shall I tell you why? It is because it makes me forget myself, because it removes from me the dull, dead past with all its weight of sorrow and pain, and makes me strong again through its power to bless. I look on work as a great boon. Shall I tell you all in a word? Work—oblivion. Work—eternal self forgetfulness. Work—annihilation of selfishness, of time, space and eternity. And so I say, freely and gladly, Work is my god—blessed be drudgery!—Mrs. Leslie's Interview in Detroit Free Press.

The nerves of the human body derive their origin from the medulla oblongata and medulla spinalis; there are forty pairs of these nerves, nine originating from the medulla oblongata and thirty-one from the medulla spinalis. By "nerves" is meant a bundle of nervous fibers, which are innumerable, about 3,000 occupying an inch. It has been estimated that the human body contains at least 10,000,000 nervous fibers.

IN A QUICKSAND.

A Ponderous Elephant Swallowed by Treacherous Mud.

CALM IN THE MIDST OF DANGER.

Unavailing Sagacity of the Doomed Creature.—His Courage Never Deserted Him Until the Very Last.

"Did I ever see an elephant die?" said the keeper, repeating a reporter's question. "Well, I did and I didn't."

"How was that?" asked the reporter, feeling for his notebook.

"I did not see him actually die," replied the keeper, without the vestige of a smile. "He was living when I lost sight of him. He was swallowed alive."

"This is going to be a pretty stiff yarn, keeper," remarked the reporter, as a shade of disappointment crossed his face. "I guess I won't need the notebook. You saw him swallowed alive, eh? I always thought you were an antiquity, I never suspected you to be antediluvian. What did it, a megalosaurus?"

"Never heard of such a thing," said the keeper gruffly. "This was a quicksand."

"Oh, a quicksand! Go on, old man," responded the reporter, delighted, as he pulled out a pencil or two. "Tell us all about it."

"It was in India," said the old keeper, "where I learned a good deal about elephants, never thinking that it would come useful to me in after years. Elephants are common beasts of burden there, and on this day a heavily loaded one was crossing a shallow but broad stream by wading. The sagacious brute had refused to step on the badly constructed bridge which the natives had erected, but his instinct did not warn him of a dangerous quicksand which the water concealed, near the farther bank.

"I was attracted to the scene by the shouts of his owners, five Indian merchants, whose wares he carried from one bazaar to another. They did not know of the quicksand and could not understand why their elephant did not come out of the stream which he had almost crossed. When they learned the predicament he was in, their howls of grief and despair were earsplitting. I suggested that bundles of turf and branches be thrown to the elephant, and this was done. The old fellow, seemingly aware of his danger, took each bundle with his trunk and thrust it under water. Then with a mighty effort dragging up one foot out of the sucking sand, he would put it on the bundle of fagots and press it down. He got a lot of them under him in this way, with more skill and precision than you would think possible, but the soft sand took them all in and still let him down farther into its depths.

"His master procured a small boat and poled it out to him. Then they took all his load of goods off, put them in the boat and brought them ashore. This lessened his weight a good deal, but the sand was by that time up above his shoulders and soon his entire back was covered by the water. Only his head showed now, and still the old fellow was the only calm and collected individual in the crowd. I cannot help thinking of an elephant as a person; no one can who has been with them and witnessed their intelligence as much as I have.

"Collecting some floating boards which had been thrown out to him, he made a sort of raft of them with his trunk and rested his big head on them. It was no use, however. He was doomed and we knew it. Before long the water covered his mouth. Then he lifted his long trunk and curled it back over his forehead. The water filled his ears and he flapped them vigorously for a time. Soon it reached his eyelashes, and then his big burning eyes, just at the water's edge, took on a pitiable expression.

"They seemed to beseech aid and succor from those he had served so long and so faithfully, and his masters fairly groveled in the dust as they yelled to their gods and frothed at the mouth in their frantic Indian way of expressing sorrow. The tears came into my own eyes as I looked at the old fellow and knew there was no help for him.

"As the water covered his eyes his courage gave way at last, and he uttered a piercing scream of fright through his trunk and repeated it several times. It made my blood curdle, I tell you. Have you heard horses scream in a burning building? It is almost human. So was the old fellow's death cry. The end was close at hand. His long trunk still waved wildly above the water, but nothing else of him was visible. Its length grew less and less, and finally the water poured over the top of it.

"One more bubbling, choked, gasping scream threw the water out again into a high jet, but that effort was the last. The stream quickly filled up his only channel to the air above, and the old elephant was buried before he was dead. I could have watched a dozen natives swallowed up in the same way without feeling half as bad about it."—New York Tribune.

Cæsar's Ignoble End.

Julius Cæsar is by many considered the most remarkable man who ever lived, take him all in all. As a statesman, orator, writer and soldier, he continually aroused the admiration of his countrymen and astonished his enemies. He was a many sided man, and to whatever he turned his hand he succeeded in a pre-eminent degree. He overthrew Pompey, conquered Gaul and Britain, and, having finally made himself virtual dictator of the Roman republic, was offered a kingly crown. At this culminating moment he was ingloriously assassinated by some of those whom he looked upon as his warmest friends.—Yankee Blade.

Beds in Old England.

In olden times in England a pile of straw or rushes or a tick filled with chaff or a lot of hemlock boughs was thrown down in a corner of the living room to sleep on.—Table Talk.

A WONDERFUL PARROT.

Mlle. Jacquot, the Great Mimic, Prima Donna and Composer.

One of the best mimics in France, and a prima donna and composer of considerable ability, is Mlle. Jacquot. The great obstacle in Mlle. Jacquot's road to fame as a rival of Planquette, Strauss, Offenbach, Jakobowski, Meyerbeer, Czibulka and Balfe, is that unlike those celebrities she cannot put her improvisations on paper. Neither can she get the same air twice, exactly alike. The mademoiselle is forty-eight years old, but gives no indication of the fact that she is more than twenty. She was born in Africa, and is of a dusty gray color. She is equipped with a pair of very powerful wings and a fortissimo whistle. In fact Mlle. Jacquot is a parrot, the property of M. Nicaise, a member of the Anthropologic society, of Paris. He has owned her for nearly a quarter of a century.

The parrot can imitate any sound it hears, and when the day is bright and she is hung out in her cage at the front window for a sun bath, she is certain of a good audience in the street below, for her fame is known of all men (and street urchins) in the city. Mlle. Jacquot's star performance is her wonderfully realistic mimicry of a hog killing. This thrilling accomplishment she picked up while in the country, whither she had been sent for safe keeping when her master went off to the war to fight the Germans. This imitation Jacquot gives in such a truly artistic fashion that many strangers hearing it for the first time have been thoroughly startled by the piercing squeals and piteous grunts.

MLLE. JACQUOT.

Whenever M. Nicaise goes toward the window for the purpose of raising or lowering it the parrot perfectly imitates the sound which will ensue before her master has touched the sash. When he comes home in the evening Jacquot scents his approach at a considerable distance and notifies her mistress by calling, "Do Do!" at the top of her voice. She is very familiar with her mistress, whom she calls Marie. On one occasion the bird was in the sitting room near the fire when a coal fell out of the grate and ignited the carpet. Polly in a loud tone cried for "Marie," and thus undoubtedly prevented what might have been a serious blaze.

Mlle. Jacquot is fond of dancing, and whenever she is seized with a saltatorial fit she composes her own music, and, more remarkable still, although she never repeats an air twice, she invariably ends on the same key on which she began. The most pleasant feature of her performances is that she never sulks when asked to "show off." She is as proud of her accomplishments as a boy is of his first pair of boots. Jacquot does not like men and persistently refuses to be sociable with them, but to women she is the most approachable of birds. When her mistress punishes her for some misdemeanor she assumes a penitent look and moans in a way that is ludicrous in the extreme. Altogether she is undoubtedly the most wonderful parrot in the world, and certainly the most valuable, for it would take a small fortune to buy her from her present owners, who really regard her as "one of the family."

An Ancient Female Office Holder.

It seems that the emancipation of woman is an old story and not one of the triumphs of modern civilization. The noted scholar Halevy has complied from the cuneiform tablets discovered at El-Amura an account of an Egyptian governor of Jerusalem under Amenophis IV, 1,500 years before the Christian era. At that time Palestine was in a very disturbed state, overrun by the Babylonian hordes and misgoverned by the local satraps. At this early period Jerusalem was a populous city and contained a temple consecrated to the god Adar. The bureau of the royal archives was under the direction of a woman, and as that was a highly important charge the incumbency of a female indicates that the fair sex probably had a reasonable share of offices.

A Prominent Pennsylvanian.

Hon. Galusha A. Grow's connection with the national Republican convention has served to renew interest in a man for whose political future, in 1860, no prediction would have been considered too roseate. Although elected, after ten years of continuous service, speaker of the lower house of what was probably the most important congress which has ever sat in the United States, Mr. Grow was not renominated.

At the age of twenty-seven, when he succeeded the great Wilmot, author of the celebrated proviso which bears his name, he was regarded with much curiosity. He speedily convinced congress that he was not a green youth, but a man who had devoted considerable time to the study of the important questions of the day. He soon became a commanding figure on the floor, and when the Missouri compromise was repealed and he severed his connection with the Democratic party he almost immediately became the Republican leader, and in 1861 was elected speaker.

GALUSHA A. GROW.

Mr. Crow was born in Windham county, Conn., in 1824, but was raised in Pennsylvania, whither his mother, who had been left a widow while Galusha was still a small child, had removed. He is well off, having made considerable money in Texas railroad investments. It is said that in 1876 he was offered the Russian mission, but declined. He is unmarried and enjoys robust health.

The portrait here shown is an accurate likeness taken from the latest photograph.

EXECUTED AT SEA.

A Tragic Episode of the Early Days of the American Navy.

BARBAROUS STRETCH OF AUTHORITY

An Old Sailor's Recollections of the a Most Brutal Occurrence.—Judicial Murder of Three Boys.

"It is forty-eight years since I witnessed this tragedy on the ocean," continued the old sailor, who was spinning this yarn about an experience at sea. "You see," he ran on, "we were sailing from Liberia to the United States, and were keeping a sharp lookout for slave traders. Ours was a sort of training ship for midshipmen, not like those we have in these days, but one that was regarded as fit for educating young men in the practical details of navigation. I think there were little more than a hundred boys aboard on this voyage, and for some months we had enjoyed a pleasant time, without anything startling to relieve the monotony of a sailor's life.

"Our captain was not a popular man, and the crew often found fault with his orders, but no one ever dreamed that serious trouble was brewing until one afternoon late in November, when we were standing head in toward St. Thomas, in the Bermudas, about three days' sail away. All at once came the order from the captain:

"'All hands leave the quarter deck.'

"It was the general rule on shipboard that the gunners stood to their posts, even after the crew were ordered forward. So every man at the guns stood fast. In a second came the peremptory order:

"'All hands forward of the mainmast.'

THE ARREST OF THE BOY.

"As I moved off I noticed that all the officers of the vessel save one were congregated about the captain in the after part of the vessel. The absent midshipman remained at his post in the forecastle. A moment later another 'middy' was sent by the captain to tell this boy that he desired to speak with him. The two lads, neither one of them 20 years of age, walked aft together. The officers of the ship opened ranks to receive them, and immediately the commandant ordered the midshipman from the forecastle to be disarmed and put in irons. None of the ship's crew knew of the occurrence until later, when two of its number were arrested and double ironed. No one on the vessel save the officers knew the cause of these arrests.

"For a night and a day almost the silence of death hung over the man-of-war as it stood steadily on its course. The crew spoke to one another under their breath, and the officers walked the deck doubly armed, constantly watching us. The arbitrary authority of a naval officer at sea was to be invoked, and 120 souls on board, mostly boys fresh from the naval school, were to be awed by the scenes which were to follow.

When then the sentence of guilty was rendered to gratify the caprice of a vain officer the men were notified that they had ten minutes to live. There was no ceremony about the announcement and it was as brutally communicated as possible.

BRUTAL AUTHORITY.

"The young boy, 18 years of age, who was charged with being ambitious to raise the mutiny, capture the ship and turn it into a pirate craft and command it himself, never weakened, but his two companions asked for time to prepare for death. The lad asked to be released from chains long enough to write to his mother, but the captain refused, and then the boy dictated to the commander a letter to her, which the commandant never delivered.

"The first day of December, 1842, was a beautiful one. The tropical sun, especially in the afternoon, was tempered by a bracing breeze, and the ocean was as calm as a mill pond the first half of the day. The lad and one man were placed on the right side and the third on the left of the ship. The ropes were quickly adjusted—called whips in naval nomenclature—and all hands were summoned to the dread duty.

"It is the rule on shipboard that in an execution every living soul on board shall have hold of the whips when the condemned are swung off. Even the cabin boy and the cook are not exempt from this painful duty. This is exacted that no one shall be able to chide the other with having taken part in a death to which all were not a party. In this case the rule was enforced to the letter, because this was an execution of greater moment than any that had ever taken place in the American navy or has ever taken place up to this date. The officers were dressed in full uniform for the occasion, and the crew were clad as if for inspection.

"The ropes adjusted, the captain stood back and in a loud voice gave the command: 'Strike the bell eight! Stand by! Fire the gun! Walk away with the whips! Roll drums!'

SWINGING FROM THE YARDARM.

"As the last stroke of eight bells rang out upon the tropical air there was one surge of the whips and three bodies dangled from the yardarm and three men were strangled to death. A neck is never broken by such a method. I shall never forget the scene at this moment. The crew were speechless. So they stood and looked, as if bound to the spot. The awful spell was broken as we were piped down to dinner and started forward. The captain at this moment caught something of the spirit of the crew, and calling them back eased the strain somewhat by making a speech justifying the execution, and at the same time urging us to look upon the results of conspiracy and take warning by it. He then called for three cheers for the vindication of the flag, which were given without heart, and then the crew walked forward solemnly to their dinner, to discuss the execution as much as they dared.

"The bodies of the three men were allowed to dangle in the air, while all on shipboard ate and discussed the sad events of the day. The scene in the officers' cabin was especially striking. Around the table sat those who had condemned the three men to death, and at their head the officer who had ordered the execution. The details of the alleged mutiny were freely talked over, so one of the officers told me afterward. But it always seemed strange to me that a boy of 18 years of age, good hearted and full of mischief, should have scared the officers of a vessel carrying a hundred and twenty souls, most of whom he would have to throw overboard had he undertaken the task of capturing the ship and turning it into a piratical craft."—Philadelphia Times.

The Gallant Hungarian.

"Ah, so pleased to see you once again after an interval of five years! Why have you never been to see us, as you promised?"

"I should have been most happy, but—the weather has been so bad."—Fliegende Blätter.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
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ANOTHER LOST BONANZA.

Plenty of Evidence in Arizona to Show Where Gold Was Once Found.

The legends of lost mines of fabulous wealth in Pima county are almost numberless, and it might be truthfully added, generally mythical. The old timers can tell of them by the hour, and a few persons have been shown glittering evidences in confirmation of the wonderful tales reluctantly recited with superstitious dread of the consequences of their perfidy by almost superannuated Indians and Mexicans.

That the precious metals were mined on a gigantic scale in the dim past the many remaining evidences already discovered fully verify, yet the investigation of those that chance has revealed has seldom proved financially successful. Old arrastres covered with the decay of centuries, and crude smelting furnaces that have almost returned to the dusty destiny of all matter, speak of industries once in active operation that history and even aboriginal tradition fail to mention.

Some of the traditions told sound like fairy tales, and one, however skeptical, cannot but become deeply interested in their recital. As a sample of the highly plausible, well authenticated and extremely seductive narratives, one related by Charles O. Brown, of this city, may be received with interest.

"Speaking of old mines," said Mr. Brown, "I have spent a good deal of time and money in hunting up clews, and one mine was actually found, and I can go to it any time. Out in the Silver Bell country I can take you to a mountain so full of tunnels and shafts that, if they were in good condition, you could travel through all day long and not reach the end.

"A number of old timers have visited it, and, judging from the vast work done there so long ago, they concluded that a great mine of some kind had existed there, which had likely been worked out. Many times has it been located, and though its walls, roof and floor were carefully scanned and sampled, the result, while showing some gold, was discouraging, assays showing from a trace up to several dollars per ton.

"Many years ago I talked with an old Papago Indian, with whom I was on very friendly terms, having often extended him little favors, about the gold and silver mines. In a burst of confidence he told me that a great many years ago, when he was a very small boy, the Indians at San Navier del Buc made weekly trips to a very rich gold mine. On Saturday night they returned with the products of their toil. The priest in charge of the mission kept a small table in front of the altar, covered with a white cloth, upon which the pious toilers placed their metallic offerings to the church.

"This table was often covered with golden nuggets, varying in size from a pea to one's fist, and it was a rich sight. After the usual service the priest would descend, and as he picked up each precious piece he would proclaim the name of the donor and afterward would call them forward to receive the special blessing of heaven. On the following Monday they would again take up their march in a northwesterly direction for the mines, and for a very long time this was repeated, until the priests were driven out of the country, when they abandoned mining entirely.

"The old Indian had one time gone with the miners, who followed a well beaten trail toward the Silver Bell country, and he saw them take out the gold. He agreed to show me the place, and out of curiosity I sent a man with him one day. They went out to the old mine I have spoken of in the Silver Bell country, and when they reached a certain gulch the Indian pointed to the top of the mountain and said he would find a shaft there, covered with cat claw bushes, out of which the most gold was taken. The man found everything just as the old Indian told him, but long disuse had filled up the shaft until it was nearly full.

"On returning, the old Indian could not be found. He had gone ahead and was not met for several days. He then said he did not dare to show the mine to the white people, and protested that he did not show it for fear the Great Spirit would take his life. He said the white man had found it, but he did not show it.

"I visited the mine afterward, but the work necessary to clean out the shaft was too great and too expensive to undertake, and it has never been touched."—Arizona Enterprise.

True Courtesy.

On one occasion Robert Browning's son had hired a room in a neighboring house, in order to exhibit his pictures there, and during the temporary absence of the artist, Mr. Browning was doing the honors to a room full of fashionable friends.

He was standing near the door when an unannounced visitor made her appearance, and of course he shook hands with her, greeting her as he had the other arrivals.

"Oh, I beg your pardon," she exclaimed, "but, please, sir, I'm the cook. Mr. Barrett asked me to come and see his pictures."

"And I am very glad to see you," returned Mr. Browning, with ready courtesy. "Take my arm, and I will show you round."—Temple Bar.

A Chinese Girl's Fall.

On Nov. 28, 1880, a schoolgirl named Ng A Soo fell from the roof of a four storied house, a distance of sixty or seventy feet. Her skull was fractured in several places and the right parietal eminence was deeply impressed. Enough to kill anybody, one would say, or at the best, to induce lifelong idiocy! Not a bit of it! In exactly six weeks Ng A Soo left the hospital, "seemingly" says the clinical report, "in no way the worse for her fractured skull."—London Hospital.

Occasionally the English viper will attempt to engulf too large an animal, and Mr. Bell found one on Poole heath the skin of whose neck had thus been bursted in several places.

WINNING A WIDOW.

EVERYBODY WAS AT THE WEDDING EXCEPT MISS BECKETT.

A Story of a Village Courtship from Indiana—The Wedding Excited a Deal of Interest Because the Groom Was an Undertaker, Who Had Buried Many.

Undertaker Samuel Pavey and Mrs. Sarah Milliken, who has been known in Aristotle, Ind., for twenty-five years as Achilles or Kill Milliken's widow, were married recently in the presence of everybody in this village except old Miss Beckett. Miss Beckett would have been present if she had not left her sickbed last week to call on Mrs. Milliken and inquire into the particulars of the engagement. After this imprudence she had a relapse and has been unable to leave her bed. She was propped up at the window all the afternoon, however, and saw everybody that went in or out of church.

Undertaker Pavey has buried all of the dead here for the past sixty years. He is now a tall, thin man, with close cropped white hair and smooth shaven face, and always dresses in black, as becomes an undertaker. Only the oldest citizens can remember when he looked any different from the way he looks now. His wife died forty years ago, and he has kept shy of all maidens and widows ever since. Years ago he was abandoned by the most persistent match makers as a hopeless case.

The widow of Kill Milliken is an estimable lady, a great maker of cakes for the church festivals and clever at crocheting worsted tidies, with a large number of which the chairs and the sofa in her front parlor are adorned. As there has been a good deal of curiosity about her engagement and marriage, she has consented to a public statement. She is a short, fat woman, with hair of a peculiar shade of yellow, which she got by using the hair dye which was advertised extensively in connection with her picture and letter of recommendation. She says that Mr. Pavey had never shown any signs of preference for her whatever, nor had she thought of him as the successor of Kill until ten days before the marriage.

About that time he knocked at her front door at half past 11 in the morning. It was a Wednesday and the Widow Milliken was deep in the dough, as that is baking day through this whole town. She looked out through the blinds of the window next the front door and saw who it was. As she had known Mr. Pavey so many years she just wiped the flour off her hands upon her apron and opened the door.

Mr. Pavey went into the parlor and sat down in the caneseat rocker with the green worsted tidy with blue ribbons through it. He set his tall hat carefully on the floor beside him and then said:

"Good morning, Sarah Milliken."

"Good morning, Mr. Pavey," said Mrs. Milliken. She said that she accented the Mr. so that Mr. Pavey might understand that she had noticed his not calling her Mrs. Milliken, as he was accustomed to do. Mrs. Milliken also says that she had a sort of premonition that something was coming.

"It can't be that the Gompers girl is dead?" she said anxiously.

"No," said Mr. Pavey. "But life is uncertain, Sarah Milliken."

"No one should know that better than you, Samuel Pavey," said the widow with one of her sly laughs.

But Mr. Pavey did not laugh as he went on:

"Sarah, you are getting along in years. You will soon be in need of my services."

"I haven't even sent for the doctor yet, and I won't need you till he's done with me," said the widow, bridling and pouting.

"Do you remember the first Mrs. Pavey?" said the undertaker, paying no attention to her and pursuing his own gloomy reflections.

"I was a little girl when she died," said Mrs. Milliken.

"Yes," said Mr. Pavey, "you had just married the late Mr. Milliken five years before. You remember that she had the best funeral this town ever saw, not excepting old Captain Lander's funeral, which cost five dollars, as I should know, if anybody. As I said, Sarah, you are getting old. If you marry me I will do as well by the second Mrs. Pavey as I did by the first."

"You always would have your joke, Sam," said the widow. "What will everybody say?"

"We are both getting old," said Mr. Pavey, still paying no attention to what the widow was saying. "Life is uncertain. There is no time to lose."

So Mrs. Milliken said, "All right, Samuel; whenever you say."

"Ten days is long enough. I'll see the pastor this afternoon."

Then they shook hands, and Mr. Pavey put on his hat and went away, looking quite gay and chipper as soon as the door closed on him, for he did not know that Mrs. Milliken was watching him through the blinds. Two minutes afterward she had called Mrs. Meek, her next door neighbor, to the back fence and had told her all about it. Ten minutes afterward by the clock on the court house Mrs. Meek, having left her bakery in charge of her daughter Lizzie, had on her bonnet and shawl and was bearing down the street, telling everybody she met.—Cor. New York Sun.

A Rare Collection of Fabrics.

The collection of fabrics in the Drexel institute, Philadelphia, promises to become one of the finest in the country and of the highest importance to students. The series of Indian prints is remarkable and the Chinese embroideries comprise several notable specimens.

The Easier Way.

A boy of three and a half years, on hearing about a man who strained his back by lifting a barrel, said: "I should have thought he would have rolled it."—Cor. Babyhood.

Johnson's Peculiarities.

Johnson was a eulogist of the metropolis, and it was down Fleet street that he took his daily walk, which, owing to the series of tasks he made compulsory on himself, was a really curious performance. First, every post required to be touched as he passed it; next it was a point of honor to step exactly in the middle of each paving slab, and lastly, as he approached his destination, a series of graduated strides had to be employed in order to reach the door with one particular foot.—Hygiene.

HOW TO VOTE.

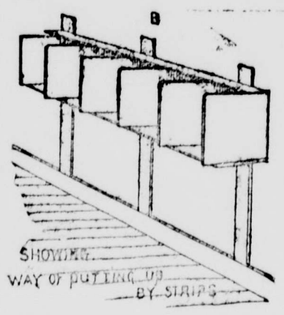
THE NEW BALLOT LAW AND HOW TO USE IT.

Text of the Law and Explanatory Cuts and Sample Ticket—The Law Said to Be Safe Against Repeaters and Vote Buyers—Read It Over and File the Paper Away for Reference.

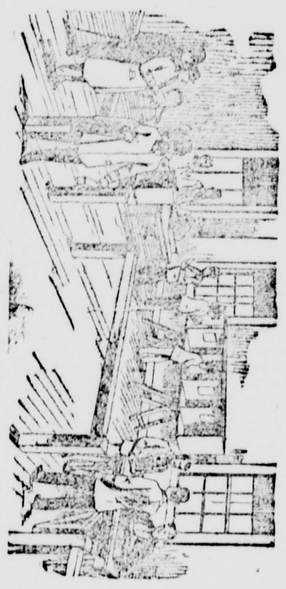
The new Australian ballot law is now in force in this state, and every voter is interested in knowing how to comply with the law in casting his ballot.

A few municipal elections have been conducted under the new plan, and others are yet to be held before the final test of the law is to be made at the fall general election. To assist voters to a proper understanding of the way to do it, we print herewith the full text of the law and illustrations of the voting booths.

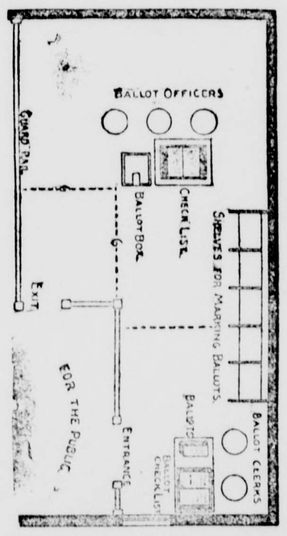
Cut No. 1 shows the boxes or compartments in which the voter prepares his ballot.



Cut No. 2 shows the position of the ballot clerks, voters in the stalls, and the officers of election checking the voters as they deposit the ballots in the box near the exit. Enter with the man to the right of the cut, and get a ballot from the gentleman standing at the end of the table, provided the young man at the desk finds your name properly registered in the great register open before him.



Then walk over to one of the open stalls and mark your ballot in accordance with your wishes, and pass in front of the group at the left, and announce your name to the judges of election. When the young man sitting at the desk finds your name properly registered, you are permitted to deposit the ballot in the box and pass out. That is all there is to it. Cut No. 3 shows the ground plan of Cut No. 2, with the positions of each election officer and voter indicated.



It has been claimed by some that the new law can be beaten, and that vote buying cannot be prevented by the experiment. The following editorial from the San Francisco Examiner seems to state the case about as fairly as it can be done:

"A correspondent of the Examiner warned the California electors of the method by which the Australian ballot system was beaten in Montana. It was a variation of the 'Tasmania dodge,' a voter being bribed to bring out a ballot by substituting a piece of blank paper for the official ballot that was given him on entering the booth. In the 'Tasmania dodge' the voter was supposed to vote the blank paper, in the Montana case to tear it up. The official ballot

"But a second check, still more valuable, prevents any illicit use of the ballot even if it is taken outside. When the voter enters the booth the ballot clerks mark the check number of his ballot against his name on the printed register. When he marks the ballot he folds it with the counterfoil or tag that bears the number of the ballot exposed, and delivers the ballot to the inspector. The inspector announces the name and number, the ballot clerks verify it from their record, and the inspector tears off the tag and drops the ballot in the box. If the ballot does not bear the same number as the one he received from the ballot clerks he cannot vote.

"The California ballot system cannot be 'beaten' in this manner except by the collusion of the election officers, challengers and watchers of both parties. It is hardly possible to secure so large a number of corrupt men together, or at all events men corrupted by the same side. Whatever vote buying is done under the system will have to be carried out under the 'assistance to illiterates' provision. This will be a possible but dangerous game to play. It will require the collusion of election officers, and will be readily detected by the watchers. The November election will show whether an amendment on this point will be necessary."

The sample ballot given is intended to show how to mark votes. If a straight ticket is voted, an X in the space at the right of the party for which the voter desires to cast his ballot is sufficient. But a split ticket requires an X opposite each name voted for. Only one office is on this ticket. All are arranged in the same manner.

Sample Ballot.

REGULAR DEMOCRATIC TICKET (straight).
REGULAR REPUBLICAN TICKET (straight).
REGULAR PROHIBITION TICKET (straight).

To vote for a person, stamp a cross [X] in the square at the right of his name.

Governor.		Vote for One.
1	John Doe - - -	Democrat
2	S. R. Coe - - -	Republican
3	R. Roe - - -	Prohibition

MISCELLANEOUS.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.

Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated. Satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURCKHARDT

BOOTS AND HOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
ov-30-tf Independence.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2 00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.
Independence, Inyo

A. W. Eibeshutz
Independence, Cal.
—DEALER IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
Agent for
Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:
Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Johnson place Independence, opposite Levy's Hotel.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer with out cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address
ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.,
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

THOMAS & HILL,
DEALERS IN
STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.
Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.
S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines, Liquors, & Cigars.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSfield, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful attention given and the easiest possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

TO ADVERTISERS
A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List.
GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce Street, New York

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE
INDEPENDENCE TRACK ASSOCIATION.
Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of property near Independence.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT A meeting of the Board of Directors, held the 6th day of Oct. 1892, an assessment (No. 1) of Twenty three ($23.00) Dollars per share was levied upon the capital stock of the association, payable immediately in United States gold coin to the Secretary, at the office of the Association, in the town of Independence, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on Saturday the 5th day of Nov. will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before, will be sold on SATURDAY, the 26th day of November 1892, to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.
P. H. MACK, Secretary.
Office, Independence, Inyo county, Calif.

The Newest Styles
OF
Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc
AT
L. WOOD
CASH STORE
A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.
Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.
CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!
THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

Freight! Freight!
BISHOP & MOJAVE
Through Freight Line.
George Meads,
PROPRIETOR.
Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:
J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.
Special rates given on car-load lots.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1864.
n47tf

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal.
THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to no one on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South-east corner of the south-east quarter of North-east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hallhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and seven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence Northwesterly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased.
Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

DELINQUENT SALE NOTICE.

OWENS RIVER AND BIG PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Big Pine, Inyo County, Cal.

NOTICE—There are delinquent upon the the following described stock, on account of assessment No. 1, levied on the 27th day of Aug., 1892, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Names.	No. Cert.	No. Sh's.	Am't
F. Fitzgerald.....	17	300	72 00
C. Engle.....	5	208	41 60
Geo. W. Gilham....	14	83	16 60

And in accordance with law, and an order of the Board of Directors, made on the 27th day of Aug., 1892, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary, will be sold at public auction, at the office of the said Company, in Big Pine, Inyo County, California, on Saturday, the 29th day of October, 1892, at the hour of 3 o'clock p. m. of said day to pay said delinquent assessment thereon, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

R. W. THOMAS, Secretary.
Office—Big Pine, Inyo county, California.

POSTPONEMENT.

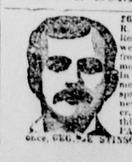
The above sale is postponed until Saturday, November 26th, 1892. R. W. THOMAS, Secretary.
Dated at Big Pine, Cal., Oct. 29, 1892.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court in and for the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 12th day of October, 1892, in the matter of the Estate of Jacob Vagt, deceased, the undersigned, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, on Saturday, the 12th day of November, 1892, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the late residence of the deceased, about three miles north of the town of Independence, in said Inyo county, the following personal property, to wit:

1 farm wagon.
1 grist mill.
1 hay rack.
2 carts.
2 sets harness.
6 sets of harness.
1 carriage.
1 buggy harness.
1 anvil.
1 bellows.
1 lot blacksmith tools.
1 platform scales.
1 parlor organ.
4 stone jars.
1 lot glass jars.
1 tool chest and carpenter's tools.
1 horse collar.
1 surcingle and bridle.
1 whip.
1 sausage mill.
1 lamp.
2 boxes.
3 head of horses.
6 head of hogs.
3 cows.

HENRY FEHRMAN,
HEINRICH GLADE,
Executors of the Last Will and Testament of Jacob Vagt, deceased.
Dated October 28th 1892.
F. E. DENSMORE, Attorney for Executors.



$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from 25 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages, in any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEO. STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 4 1892

FOR PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

FOR VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

Assemblyman.....P. H. MACK.
Sheriff.....JOHN BARNES.
Clerk.....DENNIS J. HESSIAN.
District Attorney.....P. W. FORBES.
Treasurer.....HENRY RHINE.
Coroner.....H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed).....JOSEPH SEELY.
2d Supervisor Dist.....A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist.....GUSTAVE SANGER
4th Supervisor Dist.....JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist...FRANK FITZGERALD.

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 83 .
Lead, 4 17
Copper, 11.15
Tin, 20 40
Sugar, .05¼
Coffee, 20 @ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach on Sunday at the Fort at 10 a. m. Lone Pine, 7 p. m. Rev. S. G. Smith will preach at Independence 7 p. m.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

BORN.

ANTON—At Lone Pine, October 19th, to Mr. and Mrs. John C. Anton, a son.

J. C. Anton of Lone Pine was in town last Monday.

Special meeting of Inyo Lodge 221, F. & A. M. to-night

Jack Wilson of Lone Pine spent yesterday and to-day in town.

S. P. McKnight of Bishop was in town a few days early in the week.

Mr. A. O. Collins came down from Warm Spring yesterday and is in town

Fred Holbert is feeding 250 head of beef cattle at Mr. Sanger's place at Alvord.

Miss Etta Naylor arrived at Independence last Monday to accept a position in the local telegraph office.

O. I. Mairs started for Mojave last Saturday to meet Mrs. Mairs who has been visiting at Benecia for some time past.

Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Bacon of Tulare county visited town early in the week on their way home. Mr. Bacon will return to Inyo soon.

The down train time has been changed to arrive a half hour earlier. The stage will now leave town for the station at half past two o'clock instead of three o'clock as before.

P. H. Mack Esq., arrived home on Monday's train from a short visit to San Francisco, and a canvassing trip through Alpine and Mono counties. He went to Bishop on Wednesday.

Last Sunday forenoon at 11:48 o'clock there was a sharp shock of earthquake felt in town. The temblor was preceded by a loud rumbling noise and shook things up considerably.

The most bitter, one-sided and persistent opponent of hydraulic mining in this State is the Sacramento *Bee*. This same paper is clamoring for the election to Congress of John F. Davis

Rev. H. J. Winsor and family desire to express their appreciation of the good-will manifested to them by the entire community last evening at the donation party, which was a great success and thoroughly enjoyed.

"I am in favor of free coinage of silver as soon as circumstances will warrant it." JOHN F. DAVIS.

"I am an earnest advocate of free coinage of silver without any further delay, and will work for it in and out of Congress, believing that it is for the interest of my constituents to do so." A. CAMINETTI.

If elected to Congress John F. Davis would follow the lead of ex-Speaker Reed on the silver question, or, in fact, on any other question. Mr. Reed was the leader of the opponents of free coinage of silver at the last session of Congress, and is now making speeches in the same strain.

In a legislative carreer of nine years in the State Legislature and in Congress, Mr. Caminetti has been a steady worker and an effective advocate for silver coinage. He is a native born Californian, knows the needs of the people as well as any man alive, cannot be bought, bullied or fooled into support of any schemes to enrich corporations at the expense of the people; and to let him be defeated in favor of a man whose election is advocated by the whole railroad gang and their tools would be gross folly.

If you believe in "protection and reciprocity" cast your vote for Harrison & Reid, and for every 10,000 paupers dumped on our shores during the past four years you will have 20,000 in the next four. The real "protection" the American laborer wants is what the Democratic party is pledged to do and will surely accomplish—that is, putting up the bars against indiscriminate and wholesale importations of European pauper labor by the too wealthy manufacturers who can afford to give their checks for $25,000 and upward to the Republican party managers who will continue to aid them in amassing their ill-gotten wealth.

Five Year's Work.

It is worth noting what Mr. Gustave Sanger has accomplished since he located at Alvord. When he went upon the place five years ago it was as dreary a piece of desert as is in the county. For miles around the country was all sage-brush and sand. The only improvement in sight was a small cabin and a ditch intended to carry water for 160 acres of land. Now it is very different. This season Mr. Sanger cut over twelve hundred tons of hay, nearly all alfalfa; of wheat he only planted what would be enough for his own use. He harvested a large amount of corn and oats. Potatoes, beets, carrots, turnips, cabbages and other roots and vegetables yielded heavy crops, and bins, pits and cellar are filled with these things. A fine young orchard of about four acres is already yielding fruit enough for home consumption. At least 150 head of calves were produced this year upon the place; an equal number were produced last year. Of colts about the same number were produced in each of the two seasons. Hogs enough are grown to supply all the hams, bacon and lard needed. A large number of chickens are are kept, and eggs are always plentiful. There is always abundance of milk and butter. During the busy season a good deal of help is employed. Therefore the home consumption of all those things is great. The water ditch had been improved from year to year as more land was brought under cultivation. At present a force of men are at work enlarging the ditch so that it will carry five thousand inches, the full quantity included in the location. Mr. Sanger expects that his hay crop next year will quite double the quantity cut this year. The average yield of alfalfa per acre for two cuttings is five tons. After the second cutting cattle and horses are turned in to pasture. Building improvements have been made as required. With rail connection to Los Angeles to stimulate improvement there would soon be hundreds of places like like Mr. Sanger's in the Valley.

Non Partizan Politics.

Senator Stewart of Nevada has been a leading Republican since the party was organized in 1856. When he found that the course pursued by his party in Congress meant ruin for his constituents, he did all he could to lead his fellow-members into wiser and more just legislation. But finding all his efforts in vain he preferred the welfare of his constituents to blind and stupid partizan politics that only serve the greed of the selfish capitalists who are rapidly and surely draining the life blood of the Nation. Without regard to party names the men of Nevada who must earn bread for their children by mining silver, are united, Democrats and Republicans, to return Mr. Stewert to the United States Senate. One of the most efficient and trusted fellow workers with Mr. Stewart is Mr. Caminetti. Every voter who is interested in free silver coinage and can give a vote for either one of these faithful men is blind to his own interest if he fails to do so.

Partizan Politics

The people of Nevada elected H. F. Bartine to Congress believing that he would work in the interest of free silver coinage. Mr. Bartine is a Republican and followed the lead of Mr. Reed in Congress on all questions, silver included. The miners prefer their own interest to partizan politics, and now they are to a man supporting F. G. Newlands, a strong advocate of free silver coinage, in opposition to Mr. Bartine. If elected to Congress Mr. Davis would be just such a docile partizan as Mr. Bartine

Donation Party

The donation party given at the church last for the benefit of the pastor, Mr Winsor, was a success, as shown by the quantity of household supplies deposited in the church entry. The church was well filled with people, the Independence Brass Band attended, and all seemed bent on having a pleasant social evening. An impromptu program was given consisting of songs by the choir, a recitation by Miss Jessie Smith, a short address by Mr. Winsor, song, "The Busy Bee," by Mr. Rasmussen and selections by the band. The ladies then served a lunch of good things prepared for the occasion, the choir sang another glee, the benediction was pronounced, and every one felt that a very pleasant evening had been brought to a close.

Boy Shot

An Indian boy about nine years old is in town under the care of Dr. Blair. A few days ago this boy went with another a few years older to hunt quail. They had but one gun, and the older boy was carrying it. The injured lad was a short distance in front of the other one. By some means the gun was discharged, and the whole charge of shot lodged in the body and arms of the boy. He is very badly wounded, and though much of the shot has been got out here, there is a great chance that the little fellow may die. The father and mother nurse the lad tenderly. They are evidently industrious and well-to do Indians.

Information Wanted.

The committee appointed by Mr. Caminetti to report on the proposed reservation and road to Mt Whitney will be glad to have any suggestions or information from any one having knowledge of facts that may be useful. Communications sent to W. Crapo, W. L. Hunter or C. Mulholland will have careful consideration.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

☞Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

MISCELLANEOUS.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of JOSEPH FERNBACH, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of Joseph Fernbach, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the town of Independence, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

WM. F. MATLACK,
Administrator of the Estate of Joseph Fernbach, deceased.

Dated October 28, 1892.
F. E. DENSMORE, Attorney for Administrator

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

OWENS RIVER AND BIG PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Big Pine, Cal. Location of works, Big Pine, Cal.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 10th day of October, 1892, an assessment (No. 2) of Twenty (20) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the Company, in the town of Big Pine, Inyo county, Cal.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on SATURDAY, the 12th day of November, 1892, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction and unless payment is made before will be sold on SATURDAY, December, 3, 1892, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.
R. W. THOMAS, Secretary.
Office—Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... January 9th
" ..... February 6th
" ..... March 12th
" ..... April 9th
" ..... May 7th
" ..... June 4th
" ..... July 9th
" ..... August 6th
" ..... September 3rd
" ..... October 1st
" ..... October 29th
" ..... December 3rd

THOS. C. ROLAND, W. M.
N. E. CONKLIN, Sec.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and
Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

JOHN N. YANDELL,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
☞Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.☜
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK.
MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL.

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR
AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

DR. J. S. MCQUEEN,
DENTIST.
Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery.
All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.
Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore.

GENERAL TICKET.

SECOND CONGRESSIONAL DISTRICT.

32d Senatorial District. **60th Assembly District.**

COUNTY OF INYO.

..... Supervisor District. ..... Judicial District.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTORS.

1. THOMAS R. BARD.....Republican
2. JOSEPH C. CAMPBELL.....Republican
3. WILLIAM CARSON .....Republican
4. MICHAEL L. MERY .....Republican
5. JAMES A. WAYMIRE .....Republican
6. ISAAC HECHT.....Republican
7. HENRY V. MOREHOUSE.....Republican
8. JAMES R. WILLOUGHBY...Republican
9. SI L. HANSCOM .....Republican
10. J. A. FILCHER.....Democrat
11. WILLIAM GRAVES.....Democrot
12. R. P. HAMMOND .....Democrat
13. JACKSON HATCH.....Democrat
14. R. A. LONG.....Democrat
15. J. D. LYNCH.....Democrat
16. MARCUS ROSENTHAL.....Democrat
17. W. L. SILMAN.....Democrat
18. J. F. THOMPSON.....Democrat
19. R. H. McDONALD.....Prohibition
20. F. M. PORTER.....Prohibition
21. ARCHIBALD McARTHUR.Prohibition
22. WM. P. MILLER.....Prohibition
23. T. L. HIERLIHY.....Prohibition
24. H. H. LUSE.....Prohibition
25. F. E. CATON.....Prohibition
26. F. E. KELLOGG.....Prohibition
27. S. FOWLER .....Prohibition
28. S. BOWERS.....People's party
29. J. S. DORE.....People's party
30. A. L. WARNER .....People's party
31. J. N. BARTON.....People's party
32. L. F. MOULTON .....People's party
33. T. V. CATOR.....People's party
34. WM. McCORMICK.....People's party
35. W. C. BOWMAN.....People's party
36. D. T. FOWLER.....People's party
37. .....
38. .....
39. .....
40. .....
41. .....
42. .....
43. .....
44. .....
45. .....

REPRESENTATIVE IN CONGRESS.

46. A. CAMINETTI.....Democrat
47. JOHN F. DAVIS.....Republican
48. C. H. DUNN.....Prohibition
49. .....

MEMBER OF ASSEMBLY.

50. P. H. MACK.....Democrat
51. GEORGE WATTERSON.....Republican
52. .....

SHERIFF AND TAX-COLLECTOR.

53. JOHN BARNES.....Democrat
54. JOHN S. GORMAN.....Republican
55. .....

COUNTY CLERK, AUDITOR AND RECORDER.

56. DENNIS J. HESSIAN.....Democrat
57. JOHN N. YANDELL.....Republican
58. .....

DISTRICT ATTORNEY.

59. P. W. FORBES.....Democrat
60. SETH G. SNEDEN.....Republican
61. .....

TREASURER.

62. W. T. BUNNEY.....Republican
63. HENRY RHINE.....Democrat
64. .....

CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR.

65. H. H. HOWELL.....Democrat
66. I. J. WOODIN.....Republican
67. .....

COUNTY SURVEYOR.

68. JOS. SEELY.....Republican & Democrat
69. .....

SUPERVISOR SECOND DISTRICT.

70. A. C. FREEMAN.....Democrat
71. WM. WATTERSON.....Republican
72. .....

SUPERVISOR THIRD DISTRICT.

73. GUSTAVE SANGER.....Democrat
74. W. H. UHLMEYER.....Republican
75. .....

SUPERVISOR FOURTH DISTRICT.

76. J. J. STEWART.....Republican
77. JOHN WILSON.....Democrat
78. .....

SUPERVISOR FIFTH DISTRICT.

79. F. FITZGERALD.....Democrat
80. A. J. GOULD.....Republican
81. .....

JUSTICES OF THE PEACE.

FIRST TOWNSHIP.

82. W. C. BRIERLY.....Democrat
83. W. A. CHALFANT.....Republican
84. J. E. DUNLAP.....Republican
85. DAVID OLDS.....Democrat

SECOND TOWNSHIP.

86. J. W. DROUILLARD.....Republican
87. R. P. HESSIAN.....Democrat

THIRD TOWNSHIP.

88. JOHN A. LANK.....Democrat
89. IRV. H. MULHOLLAND.....Democrat

FOURTH TOWNSHIP.

90. F. P. MEYSAN.....Democrat

CONSTABLES.

FIRST TOWNSHIP.

91. H. G. PLUMLEY.....Republican
92. WM. SMALE.....Republican
93. JAMES TITUS.....Democrat
94. W. L. ZIMMERMAN.....Democrat

SECOND TOWNSHIP.

95. HENRY McMURRY.....Democrat
96. J. W. TRACEY.....Republican

THIRD TOWNSHIP.

97. THOMAS KEHOE.....Democrat
98. J. W. MURPHY.....Democrat

FOURTH TOWNSHIP.

99. A. DIAZ.....Democrat

CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENTS.

Senate Constitutional Amendment No. 10. (Increasing legislative session to one hundred days.) ..... YES ___ NO ___

Assembly Constitutional Amendment No. 7. Limiting debts of counties cities, towns, townships, Boards of Education and School Districts to a year's revenue except by a two-thirds vote.) ..... YES ___ NO ___

Senate Constitutional Amendment No. 11. (Increasing duties and compensation of Lieutenant-Governor, and removing limitation on pay of clerks in State offices.) ..... YES ___ NO ___

Assembly Constitutional Amendment No. 5. (Manner in which an officer of the State may incur a deficiency, and prohibiting Legislature from appropriating money to pay same, if otherwise incurred.) ..... YES ___ NO ___

Senate Constitutional Amendment No. 14. (Manner in which cities containing more than thirty-five hundred inhabitants may frame and adopt charters.) ..... YES ___ NO ___

PROPOSITIONS TO BE VOTED UPON.

For the election of United States Senators by the direct vote of the people.....

Against the election of United States Senators by direct vote of the people.....

For the San Francisco Depot Act.....

Against the San Francisco Depot Act.....

For an educational qualification requiring every voter to be able to write his name and read any section of the Constitution in the English language.....

Against an educational qualification requiring every voter to be able to write his name and read any section of the Constitution in the English language.....

Refund the Debt.....YES

Refund the Debt.....NO

OFFICE OF COUNTY CLERK,
COUNTY OF INYO, STATE OF CALIFORNIA,
INDEPENDENCE, Oct. 25, 1892.

I, JOHN N. YANDELL, County Clerk of the County of Inyo, State of California, hereby certify that the foregoing is a full, true and correct list of the nominations to office certified to me by the Secretary of State, and all those filed with me and in my office, to be voted for at the General Election to be held on Tuesday, November 8th, 1892; also the proposed Constitutional Amendments and other questions to be submitted to the people of the State for the popular vote at said General Election.

SEAL

J. N. YANDELL,
County Clerk,
Inyo County, California.

RIPANS TABULES

- - REGULATE THE - -
STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS,
- AND -
PURIFY THE BLOOD.

A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR

Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Pleasant to take, safe, effectual. Give immediate relief. Sold by druggists. A trial bottle sent by mail on receipt of 15 cents. Address

THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 Spruce Street, - - New York City.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS WATCHES.
Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

☞ All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
0-m RENO, NEVADA.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,
L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for outdoor parties.

☞ Customers supplied on all points ☜ ☞ Of the C. & C. Railroad. ☜

Send orders to
L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,
Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP
Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
F. W. BEDFORD .....LESSEE.

Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash
For particulars, call and see
F. W. BEDFORD.

INDEPENDENCE
MEAT MARKET,
J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every effort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies

PROVISIONS,
&c., &c., &c.
A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S
Flouring Mills
A. N. BELL, Prop.
TRY BELL'S
EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.
Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully
Equal to the Best
Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.
Independence, Cal. A. N. BELL,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.		From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.
		Leave—		Arrives—
Mound House.....		11:30 p. m		5.50 p. m
Dayton		12:00 p. m.		5:10 p. m.
Wabuska		2:15 p m		2:50 p. m
Hawthorne		5:50 p. m.		11:10 a. m.
Luning		7:05 p. m.		9:55 a. m.
Sodа Springs.....		8:05 p. m.		9:15 a. m
Belleville.....		9:15 p. m.		7:55a. m.
Candelaria.....	Ar.	10.00 p. m	Lv.	7:25 a. m.
		No. 3. Leave—		No. 4. Arrives—
Belleville.....		8:25 a m		5:25 p m.
Benton		11:50 a m		1:35 a. m.
Bisaop Creek		2:00p. m.		11:00 a. m
Alvord.....		2:45 p. m		10:00 a. m
Independence.....		4:20 p. m.		8:30 a. m
Lone Pine.....		5:10 p. m.		7:40 a. m
Keeler.....	Ar	5:55 p. m.	Lv.	7.00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (36 miles); Bodie (3 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leave Luning Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

Inyo
Stage
Company.
REGULAR LINE
—FROM—
Mojave To Keeler.
FINE COACH
FAST STOCK.

The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m.

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

NORMAN
HOUSE,
Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

☞Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer
Livery & Feed Stables.
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.
J. C. MILLER, Lessee.
—THE BAR—
Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of
WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS
☞The most careful attention given to the amusement and comfort of patrons.
A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!
Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 tf

More Emphatic than Ever.

Housekeepers who have been induced to try some new brand of baking powder in place of the Royal, "just for a change," become more emphatic than ever in their praise of the Royal.

The mail frequently brings over a thousand letters a day commending the great qualities of the Royal Baking Powder from patrons in every part of the world, many of whom have used it for over a quarter of a century without a single failure. It never loses strength. The last teaspoonful in a can is as good as the first.

The office ought to seek the man,
Alas! it pays small heed to
This rather brain-fatiguing plan,
It finds it doesn't need to.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.....

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

Though a man fancies that his wit is like cutlery, he makes a mistake if he undertakes to sharpen it by continual grind.

THE REASON.

Let us look into the force, meaning, reason of the oft-repeated line: Cures Promptly and Permanently.

Pains Endured for 30 Years,
25 Years,
20 Years,
10 Years,

Have been promptly Cured by

ST. JACOBS OIL.

By the use of:

A FEW APPLICATIONS
A HALF BOTTLE
ONE BOTTLE
TWO BOTTLES.

Correspondence with Sufferers shows entire permanence of cure up to this time, in some cases covering

5 Years,
7 Years,
8 Years,
10 Years,

and so on, and this proof we hold.

A copy of the "Official Portfolio of the World's Columbian Exposition," descriptive of Buildings and Grounds, beautifully illustrated, in water color effects, will be sent to any address upon receipt of 10c. in postage stamps by THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

"German Syrup"

Boschee's German Syrup is more successful in the treatment of Consumption than any other remedy prescribed. It has been tried under every variety of climate. In the bleak, bitter North, in damp New England, in the fickle Middle States, in the hot, moist South—everywhere. It has been in demand by every nationality. It has been employed in every stage of Consumption. In brief it has been used by millions and its the only true and reliable Consumption Remedy. ④

FOR LADIES ONLY!
DOCTOR SIMS'
TANSY BLOSSOM SUPPOSITORIES
A GUARANTEED SAFEGUARD.
Also a Positive Cure for Leucorrhea, Inflammations, Etc. **$1 per package**, six packages $5.00. Securely packed and mailed free on receipt of price. Write for circular. Lady Agents Wanted. THE WESTERN REMEDY CO., 318 Battery Street. P. O. Box 2235, San Francisco, Cal.

TOWER'S TRADE MARK FISH BRAND
This Trade Mark is on the best
WATERPROOF COAT
in the World!
Illustrated Catalogue Free. A. J. TOWER, BOSTON, MASS.

We think we value health; but are all the time making sacrifices, not for it, but of it. We do to-day what we must or like; we do what is good for us—when we have to.

We could live in full health, do more work, have more pleasure, amount to more, by being a little careful.

CAREFUL LIVING is the thing to put first; let us send you a book on it; free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.
Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. $1. 43

95 F. F. F. 95 BALM OF MECCA
Embrocation Liniment
Which is taking the lead of all others in performing the most wonderful CURES both on PERSONS and on HORSES such as no other does. Everyone should try it and see its magic power to cure. No one should be without it. Wholesale by Mack & Co., Langley & Michael Co., and Reddington & Co., San Francisco, Cal.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.
CATARRH
Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

Grateful John.

The occasional stroller could not fail to notice the agitation of the lank man with thin hair who paced the beach nervously, his anxious gaze bent upon the last bathhouse but one. At the sound of a woman's voice issuing from the diminutive structure the lank man might have been observed to tremble and break into a profuse perspiration.

"John."

It was a timid, shrieking voice.

"She mustn't do it," muttered the lank man to himself. "The end justifies the means."

He looked very desperate.

"John."

The woman's voice was a trifle more confident, not to say impatient.

"Ye-yes, Hannah."

"Are there many looking?"

He glanced at the deserted strand.

"About 4,000, Hannah."

A sound like a gasp came from the last bathhouse but one.

"Any ships passing, John?"

The lank man scanned the horizon.

"There's two excursion boats anchored right in front, Hannah."

"Oh!"

For a time the last bathhouse but one emitted nothing.

"John!"

The anxiety of the lank man had been gradually deepening.

"Yes, Hannah."

"Is the water c-c-cold, John?"

He gaxed at the rays of the heat radiating from the ocean's placid surface.

"A man has just been taken out with the cramps."

"Oh, dear."

The lank man hardly breathed.

"John."

"Hannah."

"It will take so long to get my hair dry."

His betokened a reviving courage.

"Unquestionably, Hannah."

"I don't believe I'll go in, John."

"Why, Hannah?"

He simulated the accents of regret, but his face glowed with satisfaction.

"No, John, I shan't go in."

"Thank heaven," he whispered devoutly. "Again the world is prevented from learning that I married only for money."—Detroit Tribune.

Laying the Blame.

As the grocer saw him enter the store with a quick, angry step, he knew he had no ordinary customer to deal with. The man strode over to the counter, threw down a basket he had been carrying and delivered himself of a little speech he had evidently rehearsed on the way.

"This is an infernal outrage on a citizen and a—a—cash customer," he thundered, bringing his closed fist down with a thump. "Here you have not only swindled me out of my good money, but made me appear a poor, miserable fool in the eyes of my wife—my wife, sir! Just look at those—those—fossils, sir, and tell me what you mean by selling such things."

The grocer silently opened the little basket, but slammed down the lid the next moment and moved nearer the door, where he could catch the fresh air. In a yellow bowl inside the basket were half a dozen cracked eggs. Nothing but a deep sense of wrong could have induced the man to bring them from home, for the most heartless person would have admitted that they were too far gone already.

"Those are nice things to put in your window and label fresh eggs, ain't they?" interrogated the man in a sarcastic way. "I'd just like to know what excuse you can make."

"When did you buy them?" asked the grocer after chewing the ends of his mustache awhile.

"Last night."

"I thought there was a mistake somewhere," replied the grocer, with a returning smile on his face. "It was your own blame, sir. These eggs were as fresh as daisies when I labeled them a fortnight ago."—New York Evening Sun.

Caught at Last.

Father (shouting down stairs in an angry voice)—Mary!

Mary (who is with her beau who has been waiting on her for about three years)—Yes, sir.

F.—Is Mr. Slowcoach there?

M.—Yes, sir.

F.—Is he proposing to you that he is staying so late?

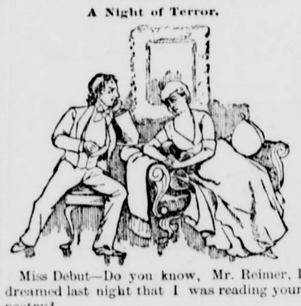
M. (to Mr. Slowcoach in a frightened whisper)—Oh! what shall I say?

Mr. S. (trembling in his boots)—Say yes.

M. (to her father)—Yes, papa.

F.—All right, all right; excuse me. Tell him he can have you. Bless you both, my children. He needn't hurry away.—Boston Courier.

A Night of Terror.



Miss Debut—Do you know, Mr. Reimer, I dreamed last night that I was reading your poetry!

Mr. Reimer—Indeed! you flatter me highly, I am sure.

Miss Debut—I don't know about that; I remember that I tried with all my might to wake up and couldn't.—Once a Week.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Neander's father was a carter.

If rats and mice be restless, expect rain.

Wear as high grade underclothes as you can afford to.

Locomotive engines were first made by Trevethick in 1802.

The population of America increases by 7,000 persons a day.

Perugino, the great Italian painter, was the son of a peasant.

"Gluttony," says an old writer, "kills more than the sword."

AFTER FORTY.

After forty, locks grow thinner,
We grow stouter—there's the rub!
Linger longer o'er our dinner,
Shirk the matutinal tub.
After forty we get lazy,
To the lads the girls resign—
They may flirt with Dot and Daisy
Whilst we loiter o'er our wine!

After forty we discover
Aches and pains distinctly new.
Once a lobster salad lover,
Now we court the homely stew!
After forty fidgets find us,
Sad to tell, an easy prey,
Leaving lightsomeness behind us
We grow graver day by day!

After forty, saucy misses
Treat us like their own papas;
No fear now of stolen kisses;
Billets doux—irate mammas!
But, their white arms calmly resting
On our shoulders, if you please,
They will ask (I am not jesting)
After our rheumatic knees!

After forty we're approaching
Fogeydom—so Ethel thinks;
And we growl at naught encroaching
On our precious forty winks.
O'er a stile we crawl with caution,
We, once agile as a roe;
For life's autumn is our portion,
And its spring went long ago!

After forty, graybeards claim us
Quite as one of them—ah me!
Men of sixty thus defame us—
We are only forty-three!
Old Jim Crow, too, scrawls with pleasure
After forty on our phiz!
Time who picks our locks at leisure,
Winks at wigs—the horrid quiz!

What's the moral of the matter?
This, and lay it well to heart—
After forty cease light chatter,
Act no more the stripling's part!
Let us take with resignation
In old fogies' ranks a place;
'Tis an art worth cultivation,
That of growing old with grace!
—St. James' Gazette.

ALTAMAHA'S REWARD.

In the center of a circle of lodges was the chief, Tomo Chici, his eyes fixed with a peculiar meaning upon a captive who was seated near him.

The captive was a beautiful young girl bound with green thongs, and as she gazed upon these her lips curled in very scorn, and she gave utterance to words indicative of impatience.

"Do you fancy you will ever tame me?"

"We hope to do so."

"Then you hope in vain. I never can tolerate you or your barbarous customs."

"You will feel differently after a time. You will find many charms in our wild, free life, and when you become my wife"—

"Your wife!" shrieked the girl, something like a shudder passing over her frame.

"Yes, my wife. You must forget this Capt. Henry Waller, for by the Great Spirit I have sworn that you shall be mine."

Tomo Chici spoke fiercely, and turning from him the captive became silent.

When the morning dawned a savage yell aroused the camp and the chief sprang to his feet. A glance betrayed the fact that his captive had disappeared. Darting from his lodge he found one of his guard lying cold in death before it. It was the discovery of the body which had raised the alarm.

At the rear of the lodge the second guard, whose name was Altamaha, was soundly sleeping. At first the chief thought that he, too, had been slain; but the confusion aroused the savage, and springing to his feet he gazed wildly around him. He knew the penalty of his negligence, and he trembled when he contemplated his position. He had reason to do so, for at the command of Tomo Chici he was instantly seized and firmly bound.

A savage was found without the circle of lodges in a dying condition. He could speak with difficulty, and he stated that he had been aroused during the night by low whisperings and the sounds of footsteps. He left his lodge only to receive a knife in his breast, and fell senseless. The avenger wore a scarlet coat, and Helen Prescott, the captive, was in his company. A search was made around the camp, and half a mile distant there were the marks where three horses had been tied to trees. They had evidently come from Savannah, and had taken their departure in that direction. The chief knew that pursuit was useless, and he returned to his lodge foaming with rage and bent upon vengeance. For a year he had been engaged in a plot for the capture of Helen Prescott; for he had seen her in Savannah, and becoming enamored of her had resolved to abduct the maiden and make her his queen. All his plans had failed, however; but at length his son, a young chief, called Red Plume, had penetrated the city in the disguise of a British officer and succeeded in bringing the maiden away captive. She had been but two days among the Indians when she made her escape.

As soon as Tomo Chico returned to his camp he ordered Altamaha to be bound to a stake, and brushwood was heaped around him preparatory to burning. The savage had recovered his self possession. He was a brave fellow, and had always stood high in the estimation of his leader.

Turning to his chief he said: "I know that I deserve death for sleeping, but if my chief will spare me I will bring back the captive maiden."

For a moment the chief remained silent, and then replied: "You shall do more. Bring me the maiden and tell me that her lover, Capt. Henry Waller, is dead. Bring me, as an evidence of the fact, his scalp and his scarlet coat. Do this and your life shall be spared."

Altamaha promised that it should be done, and he was released. He started immediately in the direction of Savannah.

There was great excitement in Savannah when it was known that Miss Prescott had so mysteriously disappeared, and none partook of this feeling more strongly than did the young English captain, Henry Waller, her betrothed husband. He believed the savages were connected with the matter, and he at once communicated his suspicions to Gen. Oglethorpe, the governor and commander of the post. The general could not think as did the lover, and he hesitated when asked for troops. Should they advance upon the Indian settlement the treaty would thus be broken, and a bloody warfare might be the result.

He said to the captain, however, "Take as many men as you require, and approach within five miles of the Indian camp. There you must halt until you yourself have advanced and found that your suspicions are correct. In that case you have discretionary power; but act with prudence."

At the head of fifty dragoons Waller advanced. Reaching the designated spot he halted his men and then rode forward with a single orderly leading a third horse. Approaching within half a mile of the camp he dismounted and advanced alone. Silently he entered the circle of lodges and crept to the one most prominent among the number, believing it to be occupied by the chief. He listened and heard a murmur as if uttered in sleep. His heart beat wildly, for he recognized the voice of his idol.

Before the lodge a guard was seated, but he appeared half asleep. It was an easy matter to dispatch him, and then the captain crawled slowly into the lodge. Swiftly but cautiously they passed along, and were only interrupted by a single savage, who shared the fate of the guard. The horses were reached and soon they joined the main body and rapidly rode for Savannah.

Young Red Plume had been abroad that night, still wearing his disguise. Suddenly he came in sight of the dragoons where they were waiting. Soon he discovered that the maiden had been rescued, and as the cavalcade rode by he joined them. The darkness and his disguise were his protection and he determined to recapture Helen. Chance favored him.

After a time the light hearted girl bantered her companions for a race, and without awaiting a reply darted forward at a furious rate. The Indian followed her, and soon the two had far outstripped the others. A bend in the road shut them altogether from view. The horse on which Helen was riding stumbled and fell, and she was rendered insensible. Now was the golden opportunity, and Red Plume was not slow to take advantage of it. He caught the maiden in his arms and carried her into the woods flanking the roadway, leading both horses after him. In a few moments he heard the dragoons pass, not one of them entertaining the least suspicion that harm had befallen the maiden. The savage laughed in fiendish glee.

Placing Helen upon a mossy bank he watched beside her until she had recovered, and then lashing her to one of the horses he began his return toward the camp. It was evident that she had been considerably injured, for after proceeding a few miles she fainted.

Red Plume rode into an undergrowth so dense that it almost shut out the daylight. He paused by a silver spring which had been reached by a narrow, winding pathway. Lifting the captive from the animal upon which she had been bound he took her in his arms, seated himself by the fountain and began to bathe her brow with the cooling liquid.

In the meantime Altamaha had reached that point on his way to Savannah. He turned also to quench his thirst and discovered the Indian and the maiden. The disguise deceived him. There was the crimson coat, and he believed the wearer to be Henry Waller. His heart throbbed with fiendish delight, and, creeping slowly forward, he plunged his tomahawk into his brain.

Then he tore the scarlet coat from his body and cut the scalp from Red Plume's head. With the maiden and his trophies he rode proudly back, and advancing toward Tomo Chico laid the coat at his feet with the gory scalp.

The chief looked at it, started, and turning his flashing eyes upon Altamaha exclaimed in tones choking with passion, while the warrior quivered with dread:

"Whitehearted dog and fool! You have brought me the coat of my son. Die, cursed wretch!"

He drew his tomahawk from his belt and hurled it forward with great force. It buried itself deep into the brains of Altamaha, and he then fell lifeless to the ground.

The grief of Tomo Chico was very great. He led his captive into his lodge and then seated himself. He did not speak, but an occasional groan burst from his lips and his powerful breast heaved violently. Hours passed on and still no orders had been given for a night guard. Suddenly the yelling of his warriors aroused him. He sprang without his lodge and listened. He heard the rattle of arms and the tramp of horses' feet. He quickly began the formation of his warriors; but now a body of dragoons burst into the circle and the fight began.

In half an hour after Helen Prescott was on her way back to Savannah with the troopers. She rode beside her lover, and this time felt no inclination to indulge in a race. The lesson the savages had received was a salutary one, and the chief was glad to enter into another treaty of peace, for his broken faith had cost him dearly.

Helen Prescott soon after became the wife of young Waller and reigned sole queen of his heart.—New York World.

Phosphates in Food.

A deal of rubbish has been written about phosphates in food. What is certain is this, however, that in the finest qualities of flour, from which the best bread is made, there is a slight deficiency in phosphate of calcium. The outer portion of the grain contains more phosphate than the inner part. Somebody has printed that "the quantity of phosphate of calcium contained in living beings is proportioned to their activity," but whether this activity is a physical or mental one is not mentioned. It does seem that the phosphates in food do not go to make bone entirely, but are used in other parts of the human economy.—New York Times.

Care of Books.

A lover of books will always take good care of them. He never holds the book by the corner of the cover, never turns down leaves, never lays the book down open, either with the face downward or on its back, and never breaks the binding by opening the book too forcibly. He turns the leaves one by one, taking great care not to soil or tear them, and uses the volume gently. It makes no difference if the book be cheap or worn he always handles it gently.—Jewish Messenger.

A Sign of Rain.

Among our scientific scraps we find a statement that to the inhabitants of Lebbeke, Belgium, the hearing of certain small bells four or five miles away is a sure indication of rain. One bell, about six miles distant, is heard twice a year—in March or April and in September or October—and always during the same atmosperic conditions. M. de Ridder finds that not only does moisture favor the transmission of sound, but the contrary winds are not always an obstacle.

GENIUS AND SUCCESS.

Genius in Art Is No Better Paid in Dollars Than in the Old Days.

Formerly it was an opinion generally accepted that genius could not exist long with a turn of affairs. To "gnaw a crust in a garret" was looked upon as the natural and fitting thing for a poet to do while spinning the golden cocoon of art. Times have changed, and we have changed with them to such a degree that nowadays the muses are expected to endow a genius with the knack of turning a shilling as adroitly as he is expected to turn the stylus or wield the plectrum. Art, and especially literary art, is at this moment of all arts the surest in financial footing; in other words, the literary genius is better paid than any other worker in a purely artistic vocation, and yet it is not a hundred years since the days of his starvation.

We hear a good deal about the unreliability of literature as a profession, but the bottom fact in the matter is that the profession is as reliable as any other to those who can master it as a business. In the business of letters there is no way of avoiding scrutiny and exposure. All the world is the writer's critic. It is not so with the physician; he can look wise, pour out three drops of sweetened water, feel his patient's pulse and go his way. Even the lawyer has many a short cut by which he can escape detection when he blunders, but the writer must meet every demand or he must fall.

A moment or two of careful thinking will disclose to any mind the element which distinguishes literary and art life from every other field of human experience and aspiration. To succeed in the best sense of any calling you must have genius, but success today is measured by money, and we may as well for the moment take the best possible view of this criterion—the golden yardstick. We may take it as a general rule that every person entering upon the profession of literature has in view two things—fame and money, with a heavy balance of preference to the credit of the latter.

In this view of the case can we safely say that genius succeeds better than mere agile and clever talent? Take the successful novels, for example, published during the year, and what will be the impression? With one exception, the most popular and paying novels of recent issue have been of poor workmanship and have appealed to human sympathy through other channels than art; but they have been written by men and women of genius who were willing to cater to a vulgar taste for the sake of success. The reader who runs is not apt to make note of this clever, if debasing, trick of the literary profession, nor is it our purpose to analyze it. What we have in mind is to point out why it is that writers have a harder time of it than other professional people.

Some one has said that genius is patience, but the saying will not hold when applied to the irritable, restless, insatiable knights of the pen. The time has passed when the poet, the novelist or the essayist was content to delve for the applause of posterity. Success must be immediate or some other string must be pulled; fame and money forthwith is the demand, but if fame can not be had, then notoriety and money, money at all events.

We called attention not long ago to the system of literary "booming," which is but a part of the general scheme in which literary effort has involved itself of late. Even genius has been "hustled" into to it to such an extent that one regards askance every sudden apparition above the literary horizon.

To set our own opinion in plain words, we seriously doubt whether genius in art is better paid today than it was in the time of the garret and the crust, save where it truckles to mere popular demand. The money making genius watches the weathervane of current taste as a broker watches the movements of financial weathercocks and strikes for the lucky lead. He deals in literary margins, he bulls or bears the market, he takes a chance on every change of the wind. Perhaps this is why there are so few genuine creations in literature at present.

The poet writes to suit the needs of the magazine editors, so likewise does the prose writer, and in this way journalism is shaping both men and literature. Genius is no longer "proud and fond of savage liberty," or if it is the exigencies of a life overpressed with the weight of artificial needs and dazzled by the glare of gold shut out the possibility of entertaining lofty ambitions. The French, the English and the American authors seem to be in a mad chase after great incomes, rather than in search of the muses. Genius succeeds, but at a loss, no matter what are its receipts in bills and checks.—Chautauquan.

The Princess Louise, who for the past ten years has presided over an art school in Sloane street, London West, is the first English woman to employ Irish needle women. She saw fit to secure that talent on account of its superior qualification, and in a sweet and diplomatic way grouped the sewers together for class instruction or to fill orders. It will be remembered that from this school of needle painting nearly all of the now famous schools originated. The princess received her scholastic education from her father, and aside from her intellectual attainments she is gifted as an artist, sculptress and art designer.

The Thumb an Index to Character.

The way in which the thumb is held is a true sign of character. The man who turns it in under his fingers is always weak. That is the position in which it is always held by a child. The thumbs of great men are large and point out conspicuously from their fellow members.—Interview in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

JUST WHAT IS WANTED.

Business is alive to a great coming event, and in the hurly-burly of its preparations for the Columbian Exposition in 1893, too much is already seen on the streets of a fanciful or amusing nature, both superficial and catch-penny. There has been observed a void in the line of the strictly useful, combining therewith instructive object lessons and the beautiful in art. Books there may be by the score, but the experience of the Centennial Exposition at Philadelphia shows that the mass of these were mere trifles and unserviceable. The horde of visitors were ever at loss for a handy pocket guide of official stamp, not only reliable, but pleasing and always fit to keep. Just what is wanted of this unique kind has happily already made its appearance, and we have before us "THE OFFICIAL PORTFOLIO OF THE WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION," illustrated from Water Color Drawings.

This Portfolio is a rare and beautiful exponent of the main architectural features of the Great Exposition at Chicago in 1893. The fourteen magnificent structures are faithfully exhibited, while the Bird's-eye View gives a realistic glance at the lay of the grounds, with their principal buildings, lagoons, etc. The illustrations are exact reproductions, in water color effects, of the original drawings, made especially for this purpose from the official plans, by America's best known water color artist, Charles Graham. A copy of this exceptionally fine production will be sent to any address upon receipt of 10 cents in postage stamps by The Charles A. Vogeler Co., Baltimore, Md.

Dr. Sullivan of San Francisco.

We are pleased to notice that Dr. Jas. F. Sullivan who gives especial attention to diseases of the lungs, heart and stomach has taken offices in the new Crocker Building, Market Street, opposite the Palace Hotel in San Francisco.

He stuck to poker zealously
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A Definition—Dumsquizzle—How would you define the word "crank," Skimgullet? Skimgullet—A crank, my dear sir, is a specialist in something that you take no interest in.

THAT DEAR OLD WORD, GOOD-BY,

Is a mighty sad one when it is the parting salutation between friends whom thousands of miles of salt water are about to separate. Mariners, buyers in foreign lands for heavy houses, commercial travelers who have made many trips across the stormy Atlantic, think little of an ocean voyage, but to the first voyager the initial trip is a momentous affair. Sea sickness is to be expected as a matter of course. How to prevent it? The finest remedy and preventive of the nausea provoked by the tossing of a vessel, the jarring motion of the screw of a steamship, or of a locomotive train, is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, pronounced by sea captains, ship doctors, tourists, travelers and emigrants the finest stomachic and best defense against ailments of the bowels, digestive organs and liver in existence. Malaria, rheumatism, kidney trouble and debility are remedied by it.

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HEALDSBURG, Cal., Dec. 16, 1891.

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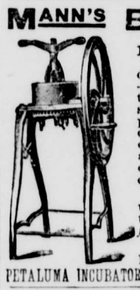

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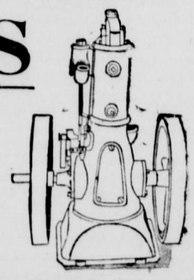

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IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

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THE MOUFFLON.

A Curious Animal That Resembles Rocky Mountain Wild Sheep.

ITS HORNS USED AS AIR CUSHIONS

A Strange Beast From Southern Europe and Asia That Can See the Wind or the Scent of a Man.

The keepers in the Central park menagerie are all men of considerable intelligence, and many of them hold valuable and entertaining theories regarding the animals under their charge. It is not easy for an outsider to learn what these theories are, but they come out gradually on better acquaintance. They are usually the result of long experience worked upon by a bold imagination.

Keeper Holmes, who has looked after deer and camels for about twenty-six years, propounds some of the most valuable of these theories.

There are in the deer house a male and a female Sardinian mouflon. By the way, the keepers do not speak of a male or a female animal, but of a lady or a gentleman animal. For instance, they say "That's a lady hippopotamus," or "That's a gentleman hippopotamus."

One Friday the lady mouflon presented her gentleman with a new small mouflon of the male sex.

The baby mouflon was seen by the writer soon after his appearance in this world. He is well cared for by his mother. He is very small and very plump. His mother is an extremety affectionate animal, and puts a warm, damp nose against the hand of anybody who puts it within her cage.

The mouflon is the subject of one of Keeper Holmes' theories. The animal is variously called the Sardinian or the Corsican mouflon, or the muffle, and scientifically the ovis musimon. It is a sheep, and one of the many varieties of wild sheep.

HOW THE ANIMAL APPEARS.

The specimens in Central park stand a little more than two feet high and are very gracefully formed. They have not the goatlike tuft under the chin possessed by some wild sheep.

The mouflon is found in the mountains of Sardinia, Corsica, Southern Spain, European Turkey and in various Mediterranean islands. It closely resembles the Rocky mountain wild sheep, but is prettier.

The mouflon has wool and hair like any other sheep. The wool comes next to the skin and the hair outside thewool. As everybody should know the great difference between wild and domesticated sheep is that the former have more hair and less wool, and the latter less hair and more wool. The wool is developed and the hair decreases after domestication.

The mouflon's wool is of a yellowish white and his hair of a light chestnut color. It is gray on the muzzle, the abdomen and the inner side of the thighs, and white on the under side of the tail. The hair grows thinner in summer.

The mouflon has a very bumpy forehead just over the eyes. Its head is long and intelligent looking. Its muzzle is compressed.

The gentleman mouflon has immense, hollow horns. They are triangular. They bend backward in a semicircle, and take another small twist before they come to points. The bases of the horns occupy almost the entire forehead above the bumpy part mentioned.

There is something very interesting connected with these horns. The mouflon is one of the most difficult animals to shoot or catch. He is very timid, very swift, and can take refuge in places inaccessible to man. His horns serve him for defense very seldom, however, and principally as a means of escape.

TRUSTS TO HIS HORNS.

The mouflon can see the wind or the scent of a man coming—in what way will be explained later. It is his custom to stand on the edge of a precipice and watch the approaching wind or foe. When he thinks it time to get out of the way he takes a dive, apparently to his inevitable destruction. As a matter of fact, he alights on his immense horns, which causes him to bounce off the ground a few feet into the air. Then he alights comfortably on his feet.

One veracious sportsman relates that he had got within easy shooting distance of a mouflon when the animal took his customary dive. Great was the sportsman's surprise when, after a few minutes, he saw the mouflon reappear on the spot whence he had dived.

In his fear the mouflon had taken such a hard dive that he bounded back to exactly the place which he had left. Then the sportsman shot him easily, of course. The mouflon has a remarkably fine and large blue eye. It is with this that Keeper Holmes' theory is connected.

The eyes are situated at the side of the head, and, not unnaturally, are very wide apart. The animal can look in front, to the side and behind without moving his head. Of this there is no possible doubt whatever.

Keeper Holmes says that the mouflon can see the wind, which has a red color to him and varies in redness according to its velocity. The fact that he is afraid of anything red goes to prove this. All animals, says Mr. Holmes, which can see the wind are timid, and so should we be if we could do so. Can it be that this theory would account for the mental distress of gentlemen who see things which others cannot? The mouflon, according to Mr. Holmes, can see other sights and smell other smells of which we are entirely unconscious.

It should be said that he is borne out more or less in his theory by scientists. Sir John Lubbock has recently found out that his ants are conscious of several colors unknown to men. The same thing is true of many other animals in regard to smells.—New York Evening Sun.

Two contradictory names are those of the president and the secretary of the National Association of Letter Carriers, which recently held a convention at Indianapolis. The name of the president is Dennis, and the name of the secretary is Victory.

About Salad Dressing.

Every one in New York who eats salad thinks that there are a few people in town who can make a fairly good salad dressing, but that none of them can come up to the drsssings made by him (the thinker).

"I tell you, sir," said Boggs, the gourmand, as he deluges the lettuce with grease, "that fellow Snoggs thinks he knows how to do this, but he doesn't have any more idea of it than a cow. Think of it, he puts in more vinegar than oil!"

At the same moment Snoggs is mixing a dressing in another part of town and snickering to himself as he remarks: "I was very much amused the other night at the way Boggs did this. He actually made a dressing without vinegar! Ha! Ha!" and every one laughed.

Then there is Juggins, of West Thirty-fourth street, who also has his peculiar views. "Any man," he declares, "who puts mustard in a salad shows his ignorance."

Muggins, of East Sixty-seventh street, also has decided convictions. "What do you think," he roars out; "I saw Juggins putting mustard in a salad dressing."

Then some put in sugar. Others think this an awful absurdity. A few use a dab of Worcestershire sauce. Others would rather be lynched than follow their example.

The funny thing is that there is only one way to make a salad dressing. That is the way known to the reader of this article.

But the funniest thing is that the same diner out will devour the dressing made by Boggs and join in with his jokes at the expense of the dressings made by Snoggs, Muggins and Juggins. Then the same man will eat at the table of Muggins and apparently sneer with that person at the efforts of Snoggs, Boggs and Juggins.

There's a lot of conceit and deceit about salad dressings.—New York Herald.

A Really Absentminded Woman.

An absentminded woman put herself on record the other morning in a cross town car, which she boarded at Sixth avenue, bound east. She paid her fare, said "Third avenue" to the conductor, took a second nickel for her ticket on the elevated, and, shutting her purse, gave herself over to some evidently absorbing thought.

The car was full of changing people, as is usual with crosstown cars, and a moment later the conductor, making his round again, noticed the nickel and mechanically reached for it. The woman gave it to him without a word and rode on. Near Fourth avenue she suddenly started out of her reflections, glanced around, saw that she was near her destination, took out a third nickel to have it ready and once more knit her brows in meditation. Before Third avenue was reached the conductor passed her again. This time she proffered him the nickel, which he would stolidly have taken save for the intervention of an old gentleman seated opposite.

"Madam," he said, "you have already paid your fare twice."

The woman started and looked confused, then a light dawned on her face, she thanked the gentleman, put her nickel into her purse and the purse deep into a mysterious pocket somewhere in the back of her dress just as Third avenue was reached. When last seen she was hurrying up the stairs struggling to fish the purse out in search of the heretofore too convenient nickel.—New York Times.

They Found the Indians.

One night in the tent I heard a cowboy tell this story: He was with a big outfit moving cattle, and one day, somewhere near the line separating Colorado from New Mexico, they encountered a settler's cabin which had been plundered by Indians. The settler and his wife and children had been killed. The foreman was sent for, and he immediately ordered that the cattle be allowed to take care of themselves while the cowboys went after the Indians. Three parties set out at once, one commanded by the foreman and the other two by experienced men. One party came back in a day without finding any trace of the Indians.

Another party came back in two days without finding any trace of the Indians, but at the end of the third day the third party came back whooping and yelling and firing off their pistols, they had found the Indians, killed every one of them and captured their ponies.—Cor. Topeka Capital.

The Ice Invasion.

On both sides of the Atlantic equally, the intercalation of fossilized forests bears authentic witness to the sweeping over the land of two great waves of ice invasion. The trees manifestly grew where the glaciers had been; again the glaciers crept forward to constitute themselves the sepulchers of the trees. The second advance, however, fell short of the first, and succeeded it at an unknown interval of time. Opinions are much divided as to its true significance. Dr. Wright inclines to connect the "forest beds" with merely partial oscillations of the ice front.—Edinburgh Review.

Fences in England.

English bar fences have the appearance of being bottom side up—somewhat as an X looks when inverted. But it is all right; lumber is scarce there, and it isn't necessary to have the bars so close together up where the horses and cattle are as down where the sheep and pigs would be tempted to crawl through.—New York Sun.

Settling Her.

Mr. Richchapp—Miss Beauti does not seem to be a very warm friend of yours.

Miss Pretti—N-o, I believe she and my mother had some sort of a quarrel when they were girls.—New York Weekly.

Natural.

"We went bang into the iceberg and slid off to one side The ship fairly shivered."

That was natural. I think I'd shiver, so close to an iceberg.—Harper's Bazar

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WHAT IS IT?

Mysterious and Remarkable Power Over Men Possessed by a Woman.

STRONG MEN UNABLE TO MOVE HER.

She Can Easily Resist the Combined Strength of a Dozen People.—A Wonderful Exhibition.

A few days since I chanced to be where that remarkable woman Mrs. Lulu Abbott (so I have heard her called; I didn't notice the bills) was exhibiting her wonderful powers. I went to see her public exhibitions, had a private interview with her and must truly say that she nonplused me, as she did every one that saw her.

At one exhibition where I saw her there were six or seven gentlemen on the stage with her—gentlemen who represented the business intelligence and acumen of the place, a clergyman and several physicians who represent the highest attainments and skill in their line. These were invited there to examine, criticise and try by every means in their power and knowledge to find out what was the source of the remarkable powers of this little woman.

Mrs. Abbott is a small and pretty woman. Her normal weight is from ninety-five to ninety-eight pounds. She is of delicate complexion and of the simple ingenuous manners of a child. She is about 35 years old, and she finds herself possessed of a most remarkable power to overcome any physical life or animal power that may be brought to bear against her. She knows nothing of what this power is. She is not aware that she makes any effort of will-concentration of thought, certainly not of muscular thought, to perform the wonderful feats of what we call strength that she performed by the dozen before audiences made up from the best, wisest and best educated people of the place.

LIFTING SIX MEN.

For instance, half a dozen of the gentlemen on the stage piled one upon another on one—again upon two chairs that were on the stage, and she, standing behind the chair and touching lightly the wood of the back of the chair, would instantly lift the chair and all those men from the floor. She barely touches the chair, passes her hand and fingers along the upright posts as a musician runs his fingers lightly over the keys of a piano or guitar to see if it be in tune or to find the dominant tone or chord in the piece he is about to play; or, it seemed to me the most like this of anything, that she was seeking "the dominant seventh."

Again, six men took a billiard cue, and standing it upright on the floor, with their hands clasping it tightly near the top, another man, the heaviest and strongest perhaps of all on the stage, with Mrs. Abbott, mounted to the top and sat upon the top, the hands of the six other holders of the cue forming a kind of seat for him to sit upon. The cue began to bend as though it would break, when she touched it lightly with her delicate fingers, passing them lightly over it as along the strings of a guitar, when it at once straightened, and clasping it in the most light and delicate manner, and apparently putting forth not one least effort or strength, she lifted the cue half a foot from the floor against all the force these six men and one on the top could exert to keep it down.

Again, standing upon one foot on the floor, not the force of the strongest man or any two men could pull or push her from her position.

Calling a little boy from the audience she passed her hands lightly over his hands and arms a moment, and he was firmly set against the power of all these men as she had been. Twisting a handkerchief that some one handed her into a kind of ring she and the little boy both took hold of it with no apparent strength except merely to hold it, and the little boy stood as immovable as a mountain against all the attempts of one or two or more men (as many as could reach the child) to move him from the floor.

SHE MAKES NO EFFORT.

So standing with her hands pressed so lightly against the door casings that she held an egg under the palm of each hand and did not crush it all the strength of as many men as could reach her could not pull her from her position. This feat she tried many times, and sometimes placing her hands over the hands of one of the gentlemen, who himself held the egg under his hands, and one of these gentlemen who assisted in this feat assured me that he felt but the slightest touch of her hand upon his and no pressure whatever to indicate any effort put forth on her part.

Indeed she makes no effort. She says she is not conscious of putting forth any will power or aiming at any concentration of thoughts. The effort does not tire her in the least. Again, she took the cue in her hands, so lightly holding it—it really lying on one of her hands rather than her clasping it—one, two, three and even six men together tried to wrest this from off her hands rather than in them, and they were as powerless to do this as would be a fly lighting upon the rod. The power would seem to be a current that in passing through her is arrested for this application in some way that she as little understands as any one else. Normally she is very delicate, and can lift only very light weights. "This power," she said, "does not help in the least to do my work about the house; I wish it did," for she can with it only lift or move things that have animal life in them.

She found herself possessed of this power when she was a child, when annoying her father in playing about his chair. He told her if she did not stop he would put her away from him. She said it came to her to say to him, "You can't put me away." He tried to lift and carry her off, and found himself powerless to lift the child. An older brother then tried to put this child, only 7 years old, out the door, and could not stir her from her standing place on the floor. She is conscious of no peculiar feeling except a kind of tremor passing through her arms. Holding a glass tumbler between her hands one may hear a loud musical whirring and every second or so a click like that of telegraphing. In conversation nothing is more apparent than that she is entirely sincere and simple as a child. She would like as well as any one to know what this strange power is and whence it comes to her.—Cor. Detroit Tribune.

"Why, yesterday evening I was calling on her, and during the evening I remarked that if she wished I would tell her of a little incident, adding that it had just crossed my mind."

"What did she say?"

"She merely looked at me and remarked: 'Did it have far to travel, Mr De Jay?'"

"That was unkind. Did you make any reply?"

"No, but I looked real grieved."—Merchant Traveler.

The Evils of White Flannel.

A white flannel suit is becoming to some men, comfortable this weather for any man, and it is one of those æsthetic cases which gem the desert of monotony in masculine attire. But the white flannel suit despite its dazzling luster and its coolness has its drawbacks.

The other day a young man, whom I do not know, attracted my attention by the sheen of his raiment. He wore a white flannel suit, and in the blazing sunshine he walked an exception to the rule, a cool looking man. I was behind him, but as he strolled along the street slowly I gradually caught up with him As I came close I noticed that a black line extended across the back of his coat diagonally from his left shoulder. A strange place to put a seam and so conspicuously, I thought.

The black line, like a fly on a bald man's head, fascinated me. As I drew closer and closer to it I was puzzled still more, for I discovered that the line was wavy and abruptly ended about three inches from the edge of the sack coat. Then all at once I recognized the true nature of the line—it was long, rippling black hair!

All that be needed is that a man who wears a white flannel suit should confine his attentions to blondes.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

His Hair Like a Circassian Girl's.

Charles R. Cummins, of Montague, Lewis county, is a freak, in that he has a head of hair like that of the Circassian girl of side show fame, and is going to join a circus. Mr. Cummins is a son of Foss Cummins, and was born on Oct. 10, 1852. He has always resided in Lewis county and is a farmer by occupation. His hair, unlike that of his four brothers, has always been very heavy and curly, and for this reason has been kept closely cut. Six months ago a lady friend persuaded him to let his hair grow to a suitable length, in order that she might be provided with frizzes that would not have to undergo the curling iron process occasionally. Inside of three months the hair had grown about three inches and was hard to manage, but the growth was allowed to continue, and now the hair will average seven inches in length. It is, in all respects, as before stated, similar to that of the Circassian girl, and Mr. Cummins being unable to find a hat large enough, is compelled to go bareheaded. The hair is as fine as silk, dark brown in color and inclined to curl.—Rome Sentinel.

Salutation Is Enough This Weather.

A down town physician advises: During the hot weather we are having now people should be careful with whom they shake hands. The moisture from one hand may possess the poison from a disease. The pores of the skin are open and this poison may be communicated easily. There isn't much sense in this indiscriminate hand shaking, anyway. The Americans indulge too much in the habit. We shake hands with every stranger to whom we may be introduced, and shake hands again five minutes later on separation. We perhaps never see the person again, and have no interest in that person beyond being civil out of compliment to the one who introduces. This indiscriminate handshake is a nuisance, and besides, as I said at the start, it is dangerous this sort of weather.—Chicago Tribune.

Cisterns.

After a summer drought all water tanks and cisterns should be examined, and if need be repaired; but in every instance well and carefully cleansed before being allowed to fill up again with water. Mischief is done and disease induced and propagated by the use of bad water, because the sediment, if not washed out, becomes mingled with every fresh influx of water. A very general and most virulent and fatal epidemic of diphtheria and severe attacks of typhoid fever have been known to be produced by the neglect of this essential duty. The necessity for frequent cleansing of cisterns cannot be too strongly insisted on.—Hall's Journal of Health.

Fruit Instead of Flowers.

"Send fruit to your departing friends on steamers instead of flowers," said the purser of an Atlantic flyer. "Fruit is never so delicious as when eaten on the water, and with the new refrigerators it can be kept perfectly fresh from shore to shore. The flowers wither over night, and are tossed overboard as soon as possible after their fragrance has been sucked up by the salty air."—New York World.

Just What He Wanted.

Gus De Smith—I wish I had appealed for a postoffice, or clerkship, or something of the kind.

Ferguson—What good would that have done you? You would have been left out in the cold.

De Smith (mopping his perspiring brow)—My dear boy, that's precisely what I want.—Texas Siftings.

Francis Bennoch, whose death is announced in London, was well known in New York and Boston. He was a business man, with literary tastes, and was Hawthorne's intimate friend. He was Julian Hawthorne's godfather, and knew Longfellow, Bryant, Bayard Taylor and Emerson.

In a water telephone recently patented in England, the apparatus employed for the collection of sound transmitted through water between ships has been improved by constructing an apparatus so that any pressure caused by the increased density of the water has no effect upon it.

This year's caterpillar stories are not quite so large as those of two years ago, but they say that a train on the Bangor and Piscataquis railroad was nearly stopped by the bugs the other day, and that some of the white birch trees in that region are fairly alive with them.

A prize of $100 was offered by The Washington Post to the person guessing nearest the population of that city, and, remarkable to say, three persons hit exactly the number, 229,796. They have agreed to divide the money.

A JOLLY WIZARD.

Oh a wizard dwelt in a cave by the sea,
And a dreamer of dreams was he,
The wild waves' roar as they broke on the shore,
Gave him mirth and jollity.
For he'd people the rocks and the sounding deep
With phantasies weird as the products of sleep.

Oh, he dreamed of a maiden fair as a star,
Who came o'er the rolling sea
On the snowy crest of the billow's breast;
With airy head walked she,
And her face was as white as the driven snow,
And her voice was like music sad and low.

Oh, she sang of love, and of lovers' pain,
And she sang of a dream so sweet
That had urged her soul to a desperate goal,
For the sake of a wild heart beat,
For the lover she loved in her fondest dream
Was false as the glitter of brook and stream.

Oh, the wizard dwelt in a cave by the sea,
And a dreamer of dreams was he,
Through phantasies sad and phantasies glad,
He kept his jollity;
"For a dream is a dream, and not life," quoth he,
"But love which is life ne'er a dream can be."

—Washington Star.

AN ECCENTRIC HEIRESS.

Over the long brown level of the landscape the pink coats made vivid spots. The gray uppiled clouds parted here and there, giving passage to silver lances of slanting light. There was a sea wind at large, but it was tempered by intermediate spaces of sandbar and of dead stretch of meadow grass, shriveled and dry.

The hunt was over. The wind blew up more keenly.

"It's veering to the east," said the young man who rode at Miss Brockton's side, and who had managed to keep near her from start to finish. "Fortunate we had such a capital day. There'll be rain to-morrow."

Nothing original in the remarks. But then why expect originality? Mr. Thomas Ashington Revery was a good looking youth, who sat his mount well and was quite faultless in the matter of coats and collars, nails and hands and boots. What more could one ask?

But Miss Geraldine Brockton appeared to have an attitude of asking the absurd, the impossible. Had she not owned a million in her own right such peculiarities as hers—such marked, curious ways of looking at things and doing things—would really have seemed in questionable form. She was even as unseizable at every point as those long rays of silver white light that filtered through the clouds and melted and was gone again as you looked. Here, a few minutes ago, with the glad blood in her cheeks caused by the rapid motion, she had seemed vivid, animated, pleased with herself, with life, with her companion, perhaps. And now that the latter had simply uttered a word or two in a softer strain she had stiffened and frozen, abruptly, unapproachably.

"D— the whims of women!" said Thomas Ashington Revery to himself. "How is one to make headway with such a girl as this?"

When Miss Brockton had dismounted at her own door she went straight into the pretty room where sat her chaperone, relative and companion, Mrs. Gwynne, making tea.

This lady glanced up, caught the look in the girl's eye and said:

"What has Mr. Revery been doing?"

"Doing?" Miss Brockton's magnificent eyes flashed fire. "Do you suppose I care what that—creature does?"

"If you don't care for him he cares for you."

"For me!" Geraldine laughed with ineffable scorn. "For my money, you mean!"

So that was the trouble again. Mrs. Gwynne had perceived at once that the girl was in one of her "moods."

"I shall advise you, Geraldine, to rid yourself of that prepossession of yours. You are grown morbid on the subject. You are quite capable of being liked for yourself, even if you are an heiress. Be reasonable. I suppose you are not prepared to be an old maid? Then don't ask too much of men."

Geraldine looked at her.

"I hate my money!" she said, with slow, vibrant intensity. "I hate it!"

"You would hate more being without it," observed Mrs. Gwynne, sipping her tea.

"You think so!" said the girl coldly. "You are mistaken"

She paused abruptly. A lad had burst into the room, followed by a young man, tall and dark. This was Eddy, Miss Brockton's brother and pet, and his tutor. The boy began to chatter away to his sister, but the tutor presently said:

"Come, my boy."

"Shall I give you a cup of tea, Mr. Severn?" asked Mrs. Gwynne.

"Thank you; no."

He was gone with the boy. Geraldine had not spoken. After a little she laughed:

"What a model tutor it is! How well he keeps to his place!"

Mrs. Gwynne flushed angrily.

"I wonder at you, Geraldine! There are times when you seem lacking not only in feeling but in good taste! Mr. Severn is a gentleman—a scholar! More of a gentleman and undoubtedly more of a scholar than any Gwynne of Brockton, perhaps!"

Geraldine turned a little pale.

"How very cutting! How you take Mr. Severn's part! Happy Mr. Severn!" Then, abruptly, without warning of any sort, she bridged the space between herself and the little Moorish stand, and Mrs. Gwynne, in deep surprise, felt the convulsive clasp of two strong young arms about her neck.

"Oh, Aunt Martha! Aunt Martha! Aunt Martha! Don't mind me! Don't scold me! I—I—I am unhappy! And in doubt! I am so tossed about! So—so"——

"Why—why—Geraldine!"

But the storm—or that phase of it, at least—had passed already. Geraldine drew herself up. She set her teeth, her lips.

"But I shall not be any longer. I am resolved! I shall know what to expect!"

Her eyes shone, a brilliant smile flashed over the traces of tears. She opened the door and vanished.

When Thomas Ashington Revery called the next day Mrs. Gwynne was constrained to tell him that Miss Brockton had gone to town.

"What! Already? She told me she expected to remain out until after the last meet!"

"Oh, she has only gone in for two or three days," Mrs. Gwynne hastened to explain. "She told me that she wished to see her lawyer and her guardian." Mrs. Gwynne smiled. "You know, she is a creature of moods."

Full well did Tom Revery know it! Did one ever see clearly how one stood with her? He departed crestfallen, inwardly fuming. She had seemed sometimes to like him well—very well, and she was certainly a very handsome girl, and he—well, he was undoubtedly in love with her; and there was the money! It appeared outrageous to the young man, whose own patrimony was less ample than he could have wished it, that a mere girl and a stripling should each have inherited such wealth. That was the stripling riding by now, and the tall, dark fellow with him was his tutor. It occurred to Tom Revery to wonder, in passing, whether the tutor ever saw much of his pupil's sister.

"Must be rather rough on the poor chap if he's susceptible at all!"

It was a week later, and Miss Brockton was not only at home this time, but had been sitting with Mr. Revery for nearly an hour.

There had now fallen over the room a heavy silence. It lasted only a few seconds, but the pause seemed an endless one. Miss Brockton had risen suddenly and was standing with an elbow against the mantel. As her visitor seemed helplessly to fumble for the fitting word she repeated a little nervously:

"I am sorry—very sorry—for this misunderstanding. But—I—cannot marry you, Mr. Revery. I shall never marry at all."

At this unlikely statement the suitor regained courage.

"Miss Brockton! Geraldine!"

"No; it is improbable that I should ever marry. Of course, many men might be tempted to propose to me, thinking me rich. But my property will soon, by my own desire, be so disposed of that I shall have only a moderate income. Even should I marry, my will is so made that nothing I have, in case of my death, would go to my husband. So you see, such considerations may act as deterrents."

"Miss Brockton, you — you cannot think, it is not possible that you would believe me"—Revery was turning, in rapid succession, from red to white, from white to red. The girl pitied his discomfiture.

"Not at all, Mr. Revery. I suspect you of no interested motives. But I do not care for you—in the way you mean."

Five minutes afterwards she was sitting by the fire alone, a scornful smile on her lips that presently faded away and into a sigh. Some one came in at the door as she sat there, but turned again, retreating. At the sound Geraldine glanced around.

"Don't go, Mr. Severn; let me tell you of an interview I have just had."

She had started to her feet again and stood in the attitude she had assumed a little before, with her arms resting on the chimney top. Dusk was coming on and the room was in a penumbra, save for the firelight. These leaping flames illuminated the face above them. Such a face! Arthur Severn felt dizzy for a moment. He had never seen her look like that. She had never flashed that smile, that eyebeam, upon him. She had never addressed him in that friendly, jesting tone. She was suddenly all life, all softness, all charm. She seemed to wish to atone for her sullenness, her arrogance. What a will o'-the-wisp she was! Changeful as a witch.

"An interview?' said the young man guardedly. He would not let himself go. He kept a tight rein on himself.

"With Mr. Revery; yes—fancy! I have all at once come to the conclusion that I wish to be married, if I am married at all, for myself. The heiress, Miss Brockton, will in a short time have practically ceased to exist and there will remain only Geraldine Brockton, with a small income. Well, I told Mr. Revery this. And would you believe it. He did not propose to Geraldine Brockton, though a moment before he had offered his hand and heart to Miss Brockten, the heiress!"

She was laughing now. Her eyes continued to flash upon him with that strange lambent persistence. It was almost like a challenge. What could she mean? Again Severn seemed to turn dizzy. He kept his outward composure by a tremendous effort.

"If what you say is true, Miss Brockton, you will regret it, perhaps."

"Regret giving nearly all my fortune to charitable institutions? Ah, you judge as the world judges, do you? I had thought differently of you, Mr. Severn. Why should I wish to be so rich?" she cried, with a sort of fierceness. "Other women may be able to stand the test. I could not. It was making me hard, suspicious. It was making me doubt the whole world. It was stifling me. I shall have enough left for all the decencies and comforts of life. And I am free! Yes, I am free now. Before I was a slave—a slave to flatterers, to fortune hunters, to every form of human hypocrisy. Other people may feel themselves exalted by such a position. I felt myself degraded!"

She stopped. She almost seemed to pant. The blood rushed to Severn's brain. He took a step forward. What was he about to do—what to say? Whatever it might have been, the portiere was drawn aside and Mrs. Gwynne came in. The words remained unuttered on his lips.

But Miss Brockton spoke. A strange spirit appeared to possess her, urging her on, goading her to abrupt disclosures.

"Ah, Aunt Martha! I wonder if you'll be surprised, too, at my news. I have made an announcement which has stricken two men dumb with astonishment already. And yet it does not seem so strange, does it? Mr. Severn seems scarcely to believe that I have given away nearly all my fortune."

"What nonsense!" said Mrs. Gwynne Severn had vanished.

"You do say such extraordinary things at times, declared Mrs. Gwynne. "People will really believe, at length, that you are not quite right, Geraldine."

"Aunt Martha!" Geraldine stood upright before her. "You don't believe me, either? It is true—true—! That was why I went to town to see the lawyer and"——

Mrs. Gwynne had fallen into a chair.

"What! Then all I have to say, Geraldine, is that you are insane! absolutely insane! Who ever heard of a girl giving away her fortune before?"

"Perhaps not, but"——

"You will regret this!"

Geraldine gave a strange, slightly bitter smile.

"I hope not!"

* * * * * * * *

"Jerry! Jerry!"

It was her younger brother's voice and it startled her from a fitful sleep. She started up confusedly. The boy called again. His room was just across the hall. An acrid odor of smoke touched her nostrils. Throwing on her wrapper and weak kneed with fear she threw herself against the door. The hall was dark. She opened the door of the boy's room—a dense cloud rose toward her and smote her in the face.

She cried out aloud—once, twice—for help and then uttered the boy's name. But there was no answer.

The fire, which had smoldered at first, now broke out fiercely.

"Eddy! Eddy!" cried the girl and threw herself into the room. She could see nothing. She was blinded—she could not breathe. She stumbled over a prostrate body.

"Eddy!" she stammered again.

Then she felt herself wrenched away by a strong arm, and some one had seized the boy's inanimate form and dragged it out of the room and her with it.

The next clear thing of which she was conscious was of a tongue of flame running up her pretty dressing gown and of being suddenly enveloped in Arthur Severn's coat, while this covering and his hands and arms stifled the just born blaze. They stood in the hall and the cloak—and the arms—were still around her and she was trembling in their clasp. Lights flashed out at the other end of the hall and people came rushing along it, and Mrs. Gwynne appeared, white and breathless.

"Merciful heaven!"

It was only a little fire, after all, started from the boy's bed-curtain having taken the blaze of a candle which he had left near it as he dropped asleep. It was not long before the lad had been restored to consciousness, the tattered curtains torn down, the charred bedding removed.

But Mrs. Gwynne did not regain her color. What was that she had seen? Should she ever forget it? Geraldine—Arthur Severn! Why, he had held her in his arms! He had held her in his arms and she had not seemed to struggle—she had not seemed to move!

All the next day Mrs. Gwynne went about in a sort of a dream. Finally, entering the drawing room at twilight, as she had done the day before, she staggered back. If there had been any doubt in the night there was no doubt now. Geraldine and Severn were there near the fire, very close together, and he was bending, bending down over the uplifted face.

"Aunt Martha!"

Arthur Severn started and stood upright. It is a man's misfortune never to look heroic thus caught in the act. But Geraldine only smiled a divine smile.

"Aunt Martha, Mr. Severn and I are to be married next month."

An hour later Mrs. Gwynne said:

"And so this was the reason for your giving up your money?"

"Yes. My money kept him away from me. And—I wanted, beside, to make sure that he loved me for myself. And he does! He does!"

Mrs. Gwynne looked at the radiant face for a long, silent minute.

"You are certainly," she observed, with slow deliberation, "the most eccentric girl I ever knew in my life!"

And Geraldine only laughed.—New York Mercury.

Oriental Ideas of Punctuality.

The indifference of time, characteristic of orientals, was illustrated in many amusing ways when first a railway was opened in a new part of India. Nothing but bitter experience could convince the natives that a train, unlike the bullock wagons they had been accustomed to, would not wait an indefinite time to pick up passengers. The deputy commissioner had on one occasion, shortly after the opening of a new line, sent his servant with his official letter bag to meet the train, and was much annoyed at seeing the man presently returning with it, having missed the train.

"You had not half a mile to go, and you knew that the train left the station at 3 o'clock!"

"Yes, truly, your majesty," replied the man in an aggrieved tone, "but when it strikes three here the train goes from there."

That was sharp practice of which he had no previous experience, and it was evident that he did not think it very creditable to the company.—Temple Bar.

Mr. Smith's Smile.

If a woman does not like a man, she can characterize him as no man ever could. A certain young man, Mr. Smith, was noted for an extraordinary and perennial smile. One of his lady schoolmates described a meeting with him thus: "As I was going out of church I saw a smile down by the door. When I came nearer I discovered that Mr. Smith was around it."—Christian Advocate.

Where India Ink Comes From.

India ink is made from burnt camphor and gum. The Chinese and Japanese are the only manufacturers of this ink. The process is a tedious one and requires great skill. The finer grades of India ink are delicately scented with attar of roses, and one stick about three inches long may cost four or five dollars. Age improves the ink.—Medical and Surgical Reporter.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 11..... 1892

The McKinley bill gave the vote of Ohio to Cleveland. This is beyond all others the most stinging rebuke to that enormity. McKinley was so great a man that he was much talked of as a candidate for the Presidency. Now he is like a blown bladder with all the wind let out of it

Since the final disappearance of the Whigs as a political party there has not been such a total collapse of a great political organization as in this election. There must be a removal of corrupt bosses and a wide change of policy if the Republican party is to escape the fate of the Whigs. Only a return to the example and teachings of Lincoln can ever bring back to the party its departed power.

The stump orator with his stale jokes and false arguments, his partizan rant and vulgar bombast, was useless in the late canpaign. The tax paying voters regarded all that old clap-trap with quiet contempt. This accounts for the total wanc of "enthusiasm" that the "workers" complained so much about. People gave no attention to the efforts made to amuse and delude them but went on working and thinking. We now know the result of that thinking.

Americans of all political parties may well be proud of the Presidents we have had. Never did any nation have so many chief magistrates whose characters were so high. Those who voted against Mr. Harrison are as ready to concede his virtues and clean manly life, and are as proud of those attributes as his warmest supporters. It was not against the man or the magistrate, but against the vicious system that was beyond his control that such a revolution was effected.

Never was the wit of the Greek proverb more clearly shown than in the result of the election. It is true "Whom the gods mean to destroy they first make mad." This result is also another proof of the sagacity and foresight of James G. Blaine. Against his earnest and even indignant protest the stupendous iniquity of the McKinley bill was perpetrated. He saw that the limit of endurance of an outraged people had been reached, and finding that the corrupt men who had got control of the machinery of his party had determined to set justice at defiance, and that he was powerless to prevent the ruin he foresaw, he left them to their fate. Never was the sound judgment of a statesman more fully indicated.

Paying a Debt.

The celebrated French poet, Saint-Foix, who, in spite of his large income, was always in debt, sat one day in a barber's shop waiting to be shaved. He was lathered, when the door opened and a tradesman entered who happened to be one of the poet's largest creditors. No sooner did this man see Saint-Foix than he angrily demanded his money. The poet composedly begged him not to make a scene.

"Won't you wait for the money until I am shaved?"

"Certainly," said the other, pleased at the prospect.

Saint-Foix then made the barber a witness of the agreement and immediately took a towel, wiped the lather from his face and left the shop. He wore a beard to the end of his days.—London Tit-Bits.

Courtship in China.

A curious custom prevails at Huayning-hsien, in Kwangsi. On the fifteenth day of the first month in each year all the young ladies and gentlemen take a walk to the Yen-yen mountain. Each damsel carries a little box, which she deposits at the foot of the hill. Any young gentleman desirous of entering the bonds of matrimony may select one of the boxes and take it away with him, whereupon the fair owner of the box makes herself known and an acquaintanceship is thus formed. Ill assorted matches are not likely to occur, as this custom is observed only among the well to do classes of society.—Schnitzel und Spane.

The Child's Protest.

Joseph Haworth, the actor, tells a story of a little girl who was very curious to know all about thunderstorms, and was told by her mother that they were the voice of God. A few days later the child was caught out in a thunderstorm and called by her mother to come in. Her little legs came toddling up to the piazza as fast as they could, but as she reached the steps there came a terrific clap of thunder, and the little one, looking up, said, with a pained expression on her face: "Oh, Dod, 'oo needn't holler so loud; I'se hurryin dest as fast as I tan."—Buffalo Express.

The Sun Record.

Sunshine is recorded at the meteorological office in England by means of the Stokes-Campbell instrument, the essential feature of which is a spherical lens, which acts as a burning glass. As the sun accomplishes its apparent journey from east to west it burns its autograph into a strip of card placed beneath the lens, but can only do so when it is easy to calculate the amount of actual sunshine with which each day is favored.—Chambers' Journal.

A CLUB FOR WORKERS

A NEW YORK CLUB THAT IS LIKE LONDON'S TOYNBEE HALL.

An Enthusiastic and Willing Lawyer Has Started a Work That Is Already Producing Good Results—Workingmen Have Advantages of Real Club Life.

The nearest approach to a Toynbee Hall in America is the East Side Club. The movement originated in the Church club, an organization consisting of about 400 representative Episcopalians.

Instead of an Oxford tutor, a New York lawyer, Everett P. Wheeler, conceived the idea of a hospitable home, with liberal minded men in residence, where the workingmen of the east side might meet. Mr. Wheeler had just returned from London when he read his paper to the Church club, showing the magnitude and magnificence of the work accomplished in Whitechapel by university extension.

The laymen were so very favorably impressed by the strength of the appeal and the earnestness of their associate that as individuals they agreed to give any project he might formulate their support. That was in March, 1891. In June Mr. Wheeler had rented an old frame dwelling house at the foot of East Seventy-sixth street, once the country residence of a prominent New York physician, to which he gave the name of the East Side club. His family had gone abroad, and when it was learned that Mr. Wheeler had closed his house at the corner of Seventy-first street and Park avenue, and taken up his residence in the club for the summer, his friends in the Lawyers' club, the Church club and society generally were amazed. From chance acquaintances he made friends, and the few who were welcomed to the freedom of the turf and the cool shade about the house welcomed others on their own responsibility. In this simple and cordial way the men were drawn to the East Side club every evening, and on Sundays they brought their children and their lunches and newspapers and picnicked on the grass.

Mr. Wheeler talked to the people. He had every newcomer introduced to him, and he sat on the grass with them; he smoked and read with them, and he not only got their ideas on political, social and industrial questions, but frankly gave his own. Some of these friendly discussions lasted a week, and news of them drew new visitors. When one evening "the club gentleman," as he was called, invited two men to dine with him, his sincerity of purpose was established, and since then the work has prospered.

Associated with Mr. Wheeler were the Rev. Mr. Theodore F. Bacon and Mr. L. D. Hughes, graduate and student of divinity. Notwithstanding the religious tendency of these gentlemen and the support of the Church club, the work was conducted on purely nonsectarian lines. Not a Scripture quotation was seen on the walls, and neither hymnal nor book of common prayer was visible.

The old fashioned dining room was converted into a billiard hall, and here the men smoke and chat, play billiards, chess and checkers whenever they like. At a small expense the conservatory was converted into a gymnasium. On the same floor is the lavatory and bath.

Every day in the week from 9 a. m. until 10 p. m. the clubhouse is open and the attendance in the billiard room and gymnasium is greater Sunday than at any other time. When exception was taken to this unusual plan of operation Mr. Wheeler took the ground that a gentleman might play a game of billiards in his private club Sunday afternoon if the notion pleased him without exciting any comment among the members. Granting this privilege to a merchant, banker or professional man, why should it be denied his truckman and clerks? It also occurred to him that a game of cards in a private club was not only less baneful, but less expensive than in a saloon or beer garden.

Another innovation is a monthly dance to which all the members are invited to bring their wives, sisters and friends. Good music is provided, simply printed dancing cards are distributed and in the middle of the programme hot chocolate and cake or coffee and sandwiches are served. The young clergyman is always present, and no group, however small, is unattended in the club, and in consequence noisy harangues, profanity and discord are unknown.

Now there are five club residents—Mr. W. S. Brush, also a lawyer; Mr. Paul Reynolds, editor of a religious paper; Mr. Willis B. Holcom, Mrs. Virginia Gookin, the kindergartner, and her little son.

The janitor and his wife take care of the house and John Codet, aged sixteen, is custodian of the playgrounds. During the day Mrs. Gookin teaches all the children who come to the kindergarten. Last October an epidemic broke out and the school had to be closed. Several deaths resulted from measles and fever. The work was resumed recently with a membership of fifty. At the start these toddlers had to be washed and scrubbed; now they present themselves clean and tidy.

Any self respecting man may become a member of the club by paying fifty cents a month. This fee entitles the member to all the privileges and advantages of a social and friendly organization. It gives his children the freedom of the playgrounds seven days in the week and provides kindergarten training for them. It welcomes his wife to the mothers' meetings and the general entertainments, and it gives him the use of a gymnasium, library and reading room, and a cozy and beautiful place to spend his holidays. It brings him in contact with at least three sympathetic and influential men on whom he can depend for many courtesies calulated to relieve the monotony and reduce the struggles for existence.—New York World.

Accurate.

In a breach of promise case, the other day, the lady on the stand said that when a friend suggested that she would make him a good wife, he answered: "Hem!" "Did he really say 'Hem?'" inquires the counsel for the defense. "He did," she averred, "or something of that kind." This reminds one of the accurate witness who swore that some one had called over the banisters, "Tom, Tom," or words to that effect.—San Francisco Argonaut.

GOVERNOR SEWARD'S LOST BET.

He Fails to Establish His Identity and Loses Twenty Dollars.

The other afternoon, when the shadows were growing longer in the streets and the day was taking on a somber hue, a little group of politicians sat in the city hall regaling each other with ye stories of ye olden time. Among those reeled off was the following regarding an experience of William H. Seward, who was then governor of the Empire State. It seems that while traveling around through the rural districts and making sure that his political fences had no very bad breaks in them, he came one evening to the humble abode of a farmer.

It was too far from the town where he was stopping to go back that night, and so he asked permission to stop there. This was cheerfully granted, and after partaking of an old fashioned country supper the old farmer invited his unknown guest to take a ride across the country with him, he having an errand to do in a neighboring village. With all the suavity for which Mr. Seward was justly famed, he accepted the invitation, and as they drove along in the gathering twilight he entertained the old farmer with all manner of campaign experiences and stories.

The old farmer's native shrewdness caused him to wonder why the stranger should show him so much attention, and at last he blurted out:

"Say, be you a book agent?"

"Not that I know of," was the governor's smiling rejoinder.

"Perhaps you're a lightning rod man, eh?"

"No, sir; you are wrong again."

"Then you're a sewing machine man."

"No, sir."

"Well, then, by gosh, you must be a politician.'"

Mr. Seward at once acknowledged the soft impeachment, and then informed the inquisitive old fellow that he was the governor of the state of New York. This quieted the old fellow for awhile, but at last he could hold in no longer, and he quietly informed Mr. Seward that he thought he was a liar. Mr. Seward, however, insisted on the truth of his story, and the dispute finally resulted in a wager of twenty dollars. The money was placed in an old lantern that was carried in the wagon to be used in case of emergency, and it was agreed that the first person they met was to decide as to the ownership of the money. Should he fail to recognize Mr. Seward as governor the former was to win, and vice versa.

The test soon came. Driving by the shop of a wayside blacksmith, the proprietor himself stood in the doorway. The farmer stopped his wagon and Mr. Seward said:

"My friend, my veracity has been questioned by the gentleman with me, and I should be pleased to have him convinced as to who I am. Will you be kind enough to tell him?"

The man of brawn and muscle peered at Mr. Seward long and earnestly. Then turning to the farmer he said, in awe-struck tones:

"He's all right, Bill! I know him! He's Thurlow Weed, by gosh!"

The farmer took the twenty dollars and Mr. Seward was poorer by that amount than when he started out.—Chicago Mail.

A Trick of Cross Examination.

In an action for payment of a tailor's bill, a witness swore that a certain dress coat was badly made, one of the sleeves being longer than the other. "You will," said Erskine slowly, having risen to cross examine, "swear—that one of the sleeves was—longer—than the other?"

Witness—I do swear it.

Erskine (quickly, and with a flash of indignation)—Then, sir, I am to understand that you positively deny that one of the sleeves was shorter than the other?

Startled into a self contradiction by the suddenness and impetuosity of this thrust, the witness said, "I do deny it."

Erskine (raising his voice as the tumultuous laughter died away)—Thank you, sir; I don't want to trouble you with another question.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Soldiers Prefer Grain Food.

Cornmeal was the grand necessary of life to those legionaries who, led by Cæsar, subdued the world, and who counted themselves starved and were apt to mutiny if reduced to the "famine fare" of animal food. Even British troops have been known to suffer from an exclusive meat diet, as indeed we found to our cost in the Zulu campaign of 1878, while the preference of the Roman soldiery for the vegetable food has its justification in the experience of the Russian army, and still more of the German one in 1870, which carried that memorable campaign to its triumphant close on the Erbswurst (pea sausage favored for a little bacon).—London Lancet.

Large Family.

Patsy Dooley was a very poor arithmetician, and was puzzled by a great many questions of numbers which did not enter other people's heads.

One day a new acquaintance remarked in his presence:

"I have eight brothers."

"Ye have eight brothers?" said Patsy. "Then I suppose ivery wan o' thim has eight brothers too?"

"Certainly."

"Arrah, thin," said Patsy, "how many mothers had the sixty-foor o' ye?"—Youth's Companion.

Paper Fire Engines.

A novel fire engine is being tried by the Berlin fire department. The carriage is constructed entirely of papier mache, all the different parts—body, poles, etc.—being fashioned in the best possible way. The weight is much less than the ordinary carriage, while the durability is equally great.—New York Journal.

Force of Habit.

First Little Girl—Your papa is awful cross.

Second Little Girl (apologetically)—He used to be an elevated railroad guard.—Good News.

The Common Snake.

The common snake is found throughout Europe (save in Ireland, the Orkneys, Hebrides, Shetland islands and Iceland), extending northward in Scandinavia to 65 degs. It abounds in Sicily, Sardinia and Corsica, and occurs, though rarely, in Algiers, but not thence eastward in Africa. It is found in Persia and western Siberia, and Asia as far Lake Baikal, and in the Alps at an altitude of 6,000 feet.—Quarterly Review.

An Animated Storage Reservoir.

The Australian lamprey has its principal habitat in the Murray river, and consequently in the dry seasons it is apt to be imbedded beneath the hardened clay, where no water is. As the stream recedes, the animal fills its pouch and disappears into the soft mud below, there to remain until the drought has passed away, subsisting on the moisture which it has learned to store in a specialized receptacle at the side of the head. As a matter of fact, the fish has mastered the difficult question of water storage on its own account before the race of homo sapiens has been able to solve the same problem in the island continent.

It is an interesting question whether this Australian lamprey is not a lingering example of the fish of Miocene ages, and as such may be considered as an ancestral type of European lampreys. A sea lamprey that I examined alive, caught in the salmon nets of the tidal estuary, had a distinct tendency to swell at either side of the head, as if the pouch might be forthcoming in time of actual necessity. If the Australian type is not the absolute ancestor of the British genera, it is at least reasonable to suppose that it is an older form, and that the divergent genera and species have descended along different lines in the great life struggle. That the pouch of the antipodean lamprey is intended for the storage of water is a fact that can hardly be doubted by any one who has seen the species amid its peculiar surroundings.—Cornhill Magazine.

Stage Struck.

Two men met on a train going west. They had known each other in the sixties and resumed acquaintance with a vim.

"An how's that bright boy of yours?" asked the city man of his old time friend.

"Peart, peart as ever, pard. I were goin to make a minister of him, but he got stage struck and took to that line as nat'ral as a duck does to water, an I had to gin in. And he's the best shot in Montany."

"Took to the stage, eh? And has he been successful?"

"Successful? Well, I reckon he hez. Why, their ain't a man can be named in the same day with Bill. He kin drop a grizzly in his tracks without ever comin down from his perch."

"What is his role?"

"Roll? I don't savey, pard."

"I mean what line is he in?"

"Oh, the Mounting an Valley line that runs to Goochville through Catamount Grove and Grizzly Hollow. Taint fun all the time either, pard, when bandits is layin low for yer money or yer life."

"Ah, he does the sensational on the boards. I see. A low comedian."

"Nothin low about Bill, ole friend. He just sits up on the top of the Montany stage an drives his four-in-hand as easy as rollin off a log. Ez I said, the stage wuz right in his line, an he's a thunderin good driver."—Detroit Free Press.

The Baby and the Savage.

In the bone caves of the south of France have been found figures of reindeer, mammoths and men cut on horn or ivory, and evidently executed by artists contemporary with the Elephas primigenius. The men are represented with short, bent legs, and seem to stand or walk in a stooping manner, with the body bowed slightly forward from the hips.

Now pass your hand down the back of any infant under ten months old and feel the spine at the loin or lumbar region, where in the adult modern man the back is hollow or concave. You will observe that in the babe it is convex like that of a quadruped (a ten-month-old baby is practically a quadruped); and though the child can, perhaps, get on its legs with the support of a chair, it does not straighten its thighs and stand upright, but is bent forward in the same posture of the cave dweller, whose portrait has come down to us from the age just succeeding the last glacial epoch. If the support is removed the child falls forward and again becomes a pseudo quadruped.—Blackwood's Magazine.

Not So Green as He Looked.

A man entered a busy city office a few weeks ago and asked permission to use the telephone. He walked to the corner pointed out by one of the clerks, looked curiously at the instrument and after a furtive glance toward the other occupants of the room took down the receiver and gently whispered into it, "Hullo."

A broad smile passed around the room, and one of the younger clerks called out in patronizing tones, "Oh, no, uncle; hang up the tube, ring the bell on the right, then put the tube to your ear and talk to that little hole before you."

The man obediently hung up the receiver and turned toward the speaker. "Thank you!" he said dryly, "I am the general inspector of this telephone line."—Youth's Companion.

A New Profession.

Mr. Charles Richon, of Paris, has adopted quite a novel method of earning a living. His cards are worded: "Charles Richon, Imitator of Nightingales for Gardens and Restaurants." Our professional appears to be fully occupied during the summer season. Every time a wealthy bourgeois, owning a plot of land twelve meters in extent, invites his friends to a garden party, Charles Richon conceals himself behind the flower pots and oleander tubs and charms the company by imitating the glorious trills of the most melodious of our feathered songsters.—Temps.

Gold Fillings for False Teeth.

"Funny business, this," remarked a dentist, turning from his workbench and addressing the reporter. "What?" "Filling false teeth. Every now and then, when we make a set of false teeth, we are asked to fill two or three of the front ones, so that the gold when the wearer smiles will shine like a darkey's heel. This takes away the counterfeit appearance of the teeth to some extent. It's a counterfeit upon a counterfeit.

"Persons who have this kind of work done are willing to pay for it, and as they always want a good showing of gold, and are very particular as to the appearance of the work, we have to charge well for it. Somehow I don't like to do it. When we have made the counterfeit teeth it always seems to me that the deception has gone far enough."—Indianapolis Journal.

Melbourne is just emerging from the overwhelming effects of a land boom. All trades are stagnant and the unemployed are clamoring for work.

Danger in Crowding the Toes.

It is well known that the connection between the nerves in the feet, and especially those in the great toe, and the brain and general nervous organization is strong. Dr. Brown-Sequard mentions a patient who, whenever he bore the weight of his body on the toes of his right foot, became violently insane. He also speaks of another case where pressure on the toe caused severe nervous paroxysms.

These cases simply show the importance of a proper care of the feet, a portion of the body that many people neglect. They think that they can crowd their feet into tight shoes and abuse them without serious results. They can't do it, however. This crowding of five toes into a space not large enough for three, results in pressing the joints out of shape and sometimes making them inactive and powerless. No man with his toes half paralyzed can walk properly. The control of the toes is necessary for a springy step. Broad soles and low heels give room for all the toes and allow perfect freedom of action to every muscle. People who have false standards of beauty for the feet, however, insist on wearing a shoe that is not natural in shape, and the result is great discomfort, and in some cases death.

As a consequence of these abuses we are forgetting how to walk properly. Perhaps you don't believe it, but just watch the parade on Broadway some fine afternoon and see how few men and women walk on the street as if they were not conscious of tight shoes and deformed feet.—Interview in New York Sun.

The Age of Coal Burning.

I have heard that when King Hudson, in the zenith of his fame, was asked as to what his railways were to do when all the coal was burned out, he replied, that by that time we should have learned how to burn water. Those who are asked the same question now will often reply that they will use electricity, and doubtless think that they have thus disposed of the question. The fallacy of such answers is obvious.

A so called "water gas" may no doubt be used for developing heat, but it is not the water which supplies the energy. Trains may be run by electricity, but all that the electricity does is to convey the energy from the point where it is generated to the train which is in motion. Electricity is itself no more a source of power than is the rope with which a horse drags a boat along the canal.

The fact is that a very large part of the boasted advance of civilization is merely the acquisition of an increased capability of squandering. For what are we doing every day but devising fresh appliances to exhaust with ever greater rapidity the hoard of coal.—Robert Ball in Fortnightly Review.

When Finished.

Busy persons, forced to defend themselves from interminable talkers, who have little to say, can appreciate a hint to which Henry IV of France once resorted. A parliamentary deputy called upon him and made a long speech.

The king listened patiently for a time, then he decided that his visitor would do well to condense his remarks. He took him by the hand and led him to where they could see the gallery of the Louvre.

"What do you think of that building? When it is finished it will be a good thing, will it not?"

"Yes," replied the man of many words, not guessing what was coming next.

"Well, monsieur, that is just the way with your discourse," was the king's mild observation.—Youth's Companion.

MISCELLANEOUS.

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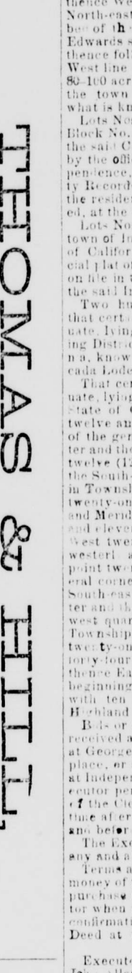

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OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 86-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hallnah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased.
Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

DELINQUENT SALE NOTICE.

OWENS RIVER AND BIG PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Big Pine, Inyo County, Cal.

NOTICE—There are delinquent upon the the following described stock, on account of assessment No. 1, levied on the 27th day of Aug., 1891, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Names.	No. Cert.	No. Sh's.	Am't
F. Fitzgerald.....	17	360	72 00
C. Engle.....	5	208	41 60
Geo. W. Gilliam....	14	83	16 60

And in accordance with law, and an order of the Board of Directors, made on the 27 h day of Aug., 1892, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary, will be sold at public auction, at the office of the said Company, in Big Pine, Inyo County Cal., ifornia, on Saturday, the 29th day of October, 1892, at the hour of 3 o'clock p. m. of said day to pay said delinquent assessment thereon, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

R. W. THOMAS, Secretary.
Office—Big Pine, Inyo county, California.

POSTPONEMENT.

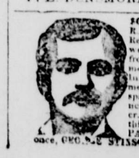
The above sale is postponed until Saturday, November 26th, 1892. R. W. THOMAS, Secretary.
Dated at Big Pine, Cal., Oct. 29, 1892.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court in and for the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 12th day of October, 1892, in the matter of the Estate of Jacob Vagt, deceased, the undersigned, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, on Saturday, the 12th day of November, 1892, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the late residence of the deceased, about three miles north of the town of Independence, in said Inyo county, the following personal property, to wit:

1 farm wagon.
1 grist mill.
1 hay rack.
2 carts.
2 pair harness.
6 sets of harness.
1 carriage.
1 buggy harness.
1 anvil.
1 bellows.
1 lot blacksmith tools.
1 platform scales.
1 parlor organ.
4 stone jars.
1 lot glass jars.
1 tool chest and carpenter's tools.
1 horse collar.
1 surcingle and bridle.
1 whip.
1 sausage mill.
1 lamp.
2 boxes.
3 head of horses.
6 head of hogs.
3 cows.

HENRY FEHRMAN,
HEINRICH GLADE,
Executors of the Last Will and Testament of Jacob Vagt, deceased.
Dated October 28th 1892.
F. E. DENSMORE, Attorney for Executors



$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages, in any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEO. STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 11.....1892

OUR NEXT PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR NEXT VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR NEXT—

Congressman .....A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman.....P. H. MACK.
Sheriff.....JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk.....DENNIS J. HESSIAN.
District Attorney.....P. W. FORBES.
Treasurer .....W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner.....I. J. WOODIN.
Surveyor (endorsed).....JOSEPH SEELY.
2d Supervisor Dist.....A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist .....W. H. UHLMEYER.
4th Supervisor Dist.....JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist...FRANK FITZGERALD.

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 83 .
Lead, 4 17
Copper, 11.15
Tin, 20 40
Sugar, .05¼
Coffee, 20 @ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

On Sunday, Nov. 13, at Lone Pine 11 a. m.; and Independence at 7 p. m. "A Young People Service," Recitations and Solos, and address by Rev. H. J. Winsor on "Spiritual Athletics."

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

SATURDAY, Nov. 5, 1892.

Estate and guardianship of Hattie, Lena and Jacob Vagt—Filed inventory and appraisement.

Filed petition for correcting ballots. Filed order for correcting ballots.

It's a Bird!

Emmons Spencer Esq. of Big Pine is in town.

J. J. Morton came up from Keeler yesterday, returning to-day.

The Democrats have a majority on the Board of Supervisors.

Mrs. Fannie Baker of Big Pine is visiting friends at Independence.

John Morton, long a resident of Keeler, died at San Francisco last Saturday.

Mr. I. W. McLoughlin is in town. He has been mining at Keynot all summer.

Mrs. McKillips of Cheysopolis and her family are on their way to San Bernardino to pass the winter.

The toilers have now had their say and the system that robbed them to make a few men enormously wealthy is repudiated.

J. W. P. Laird Esq. is expected here from Bakersfield in a few days. He comes to attend to cases in the Superior Court.

Mr. C. Stewart, a carpenter and builder from Hawthorne, Nevada, is at Independence. He has a contract to build the school house at Lone Pine and intends to begin work next week.

On the evenings of next Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday Mr. S. P. Putnam will give a series of free lectures at the Court House. The subject of the lectures will be "Free Thought."

George Sontag has been sentenced to State prison for life. He tried to prove that he was elsewhere when his brother John and Chris Evans robbed the train in Fresno county, but the jury believed his story was false and convicted him.

Hon. A. R. Conklin has been elected Superior Judge of Kern county. He was appointed to the same position by Governor Watterman and his election now after nearly two years service is evidence that in the conduct of his office he has given satisfaction to the people.

The following Associated Press dispatch was received yesterday afternoon: "The following additional states go Democratic: Indiana, Ohio, Wisconsin, Wyoming, Connecticut and Illinois. California claimed by Democrats, but Republicans still have hopes. It is conceded Democrats will have both houses Congress."

The new ballots are very satisfactory to voters and the election officers say they are easy to count. Some mistakes were made that would not occur again; in a very few cases, one at least at Independence, one voter placed the X opposite every name upon the ticket that he intended to vote against, thus defeating his own will. At Georges Creek two ballots were not counted because pencil marks had been used instead of the rubber stamp required by law.

Horrible Death.

Last Tuesday morning about half-past one o'clock a house at Lone Pine was destroyed by fire. The building was occupied by Lionicio Lopez, who followed the business of making and selling tomales. Lopez must have been asleep when the fire occurred. As soon as the alarm was given neighbors rushed to the place but the building was then all in flames. It was a small structure and was reduced to ashes in a very short time. Lopez must have been suffocated by heat and smoke soon after the fire began; he was seen no more alive. Coroner Matlack held an inquest and a verdict of accidental death was given. Deceased was 35 years old.

THE RESULT

Cleveland elected by an overwhelming majority.

Caminetti elected to Congress by large majority.

Mack elected Assemblyman by large majority.

Gorman elected Sheriff.

The Clerkship in doubt. Hessian is four votes ahead with Panamint to hear from.

Bunney elected Treasurer.

Forbes elected District Attorney.

Woodin elected Coroner.

Joseph Seely elected Surveyor.

Freeman, Uhlmeyer, Wilson and Fitz- elected Supervisors.

DELINQUENT SALE NOTICE.

INDEPENDENCE TRACK ASSOCIATION.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of property near Independence.

NOTICE—There are delinquent upon the following described stock, on account of assessment, No. 1, levied on the 6th day of October, 1892, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Names.	No. Cert.	No. Sh's.	Am't
F. E. Densmore..	2	1	$23 00
B. Rhine	3	2	46 00
J. C. Irwin	4	1	23 00
C. W. Craig.	5	1	23 00
E. Robinson.....	7	1	23 00
F. McIver.....	8	1	23 00
I. J. Woodin.....	9	1	23 00
J. S. Gorman.....	10	1	23 00
J. C. Miller	12	1	23 00
D. Holland.....	13	1	23 00
John Keegan.....	14	1	23 00
J. N. Yandell ...	15	1	23 00
M. C. Muldoon ..	16	1	23 00

And in accordance with law, and an order of the Board of Directors made on the 6th day of October, 1892, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary will be sold at public auction, at the office of said Company, at Independence, Inyo county, California, on Saturday, the 26th day of November, 1892, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. of said day, to pay said delinquent assessment thereon, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

P. H. MACK, Secretary.
Office, Independence, Inyo county, Calif.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

EDWARD CHENOT

Independence, Cal.,

INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

....Consisting of....

GROCERIES.

PROVISIONS

Tobacco, Cigars,

WINES AND LIQUORS

FLOUR & GRAIN

Together with an Assortment of

DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING

ETC., ETC

☞Buyers and consumers should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.

E. CHENOT.

Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884. n47tf

IRWIN'S SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor. feb12tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of JOSEPH FERNBACH, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of Joseph Fernbach, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the town of Independence, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

WM. F. MATLACK,
Administrator of the Estate of Joseph Fernbach, deceased.

Dated October 28, 1892.
F. E. DENSMORE, Attorney for Administrator

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

OWENS RIVER AND BIG PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Big Pine, Cal. Location of works, Big Pine, Cal.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 10th day of October, 1892, an assessment (No. 2) of Twenty (20) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the Company, in the town of Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on SATURDAY, the 12th day of November, 1892 will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction and unless payment is made before will be sold on SATURDAY, December, 3, 1892, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

R. W. THOMAS, Secretary.
Office—Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday .....January 9th
" .....February 6th
" .....March 12th
" .....April 9th
" .....May 7th
" .....June 4th
" .....July 9th
" .....August 6th
" .....September 3rd
" .....October 1st
" .....October 29th
" .....December 3rd

THOS. C. ROLAND, W. M.
N. E. CONKLIN, Sec.

JOHN S. GORMAN,

Sheriff and Tax-Collector.

INYO CO., CAL.

JOHN N. YANDELL,

COUNTY CLERK,

—AND—

Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,

INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,

District Attorney,

—AND—

ATTORNEY AT LAW.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

☞Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.☜

INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.

COUNTY SURVEYOR

—AND—

U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.

—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—

The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.

All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

J. J. MOORE,

County Treasurer,

INYO CO., CAL.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK.

MACK & LAIRD.

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW

INDEPENDENCE CAL.

F. E. DENSMORE,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,

Independence, Cal.

Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

WALTER A. LAMAR

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,

Independence, Cal.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,

Physician & Surgeon,

(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)

JUSTICE OF PEACE,

I. H. MULHOLLAND.

Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

DR. J. S. MC QUEEN,

DENTIST.

Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery.

All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.

Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore.

ELECTION RETURNS.

NAMES:	Round Valley	Lincoln	Bishop	Laws	Cottonwood	Poleta	Big Pine	Fish Springs	Independence	Georges Creek	Lone Pine	Keeler	Olancha	Darwin	Modock	Panamint	Majorities
PRESIDENT.																	
Harrison						8			73	17		16					
Cleveland						2			52	8		12					
Weaver						2			12	2							
Bidwell						0			2								
CONGRESS.																	
Dunn, P. P						0			3								
Caminetti, D		15	54	13		2	41	11	65	20	30	10	4		10		
Davis, R		20	85	11		8	29	20	46	6	40	15	5		2		
ASSEMBLY.																	
Mack, D	21	22	67	22	4	7	67	26	104	16	59	22	7	29	12		
Watterson, R	21	29	94	14	4	6	24	7	34	10	18	15	2	5	0		
SHERIFF.																	
Barnes, D	12	19	66	23	2	5	38	22	39	12	51	30	5	19	12		
Gorman, R	29	35	104	25	6	8	53	10	97	15	24	6	4	16	1		
CLERK.																	
Hessian, D	18	25	99	26	2	6	62	16	53	7	29	15	0	23	6		
Yandell, R	23	26	69	12	6	7	26	17	86	20	44	21	9	10	7		
TREASURER.																	
Bunney, R	24	34	112	20	4	10	36	7	65	16	39	18	0	15	6		
Rhine, D	18	18	50	17	4	3	52	25	72	11	38	18	9	19	7		
DIST. ATTORNEY.																	
Forbes, D	16	29	84	22	2	7	57	24	97	19	46	28	4		12		
Sneden, R	26	23	83	15	6	7	31	8	36	8	29	9	5		0		
CORONER.																	
Howell, D	15	37	118	23		5	47	9	45	9	29	15	0				
Woodin, R	25	16	43	14		7	41	24	90	18	51	20	9				

RIPANS TABULES

- - REGULATE THE - -

STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS,

- AND -

PURIFY THE BLOOD.

A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR

Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Pleasant to take, safe, effectual. Give immediate relief. Sold by druggists. A trial bottle sent by mail on receipt of 15 cents. Address

THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 Spruce Street, - - New York City.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

☞All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,

0-m RENO, NEVADA.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

☞Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

Freight! Freight!

BISHOP & MOJAVE

Through Freight Line.

George Meads,

PROPRIETOR.

Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.

☞Special rates given on car-load lots

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing, Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries and canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.

PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.

☞NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.☜

Office and residence at the Johnson place, Independence, opposite Levy's Hotel.

BIG POP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

☞Customers supplied on all points☜ ☞Of the C. & C. Railroad.☜

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

F. W. BEDFORD.....LESSEE

Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see
F. W. BEDFORD.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every effort made to give satisfaction to patrons. j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer In
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,

Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,
dependence, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.		From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
		Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House.....		11:30 p m	5.50 p. m
Dayton		12:00 p. m.	5:10 p. m.
Wabuska		2:05 p. m.	2:50 p. m
Hawthorne		8.50 p. m.	11.10 a. m.
Luning		7:05 p. m.	9:55 a. m.
Sodа Springs.....		8:05 p. m.	9:15 a. m
Belleville.....		9:15 p. m.	7:55a. m.
Candelaria.....	Ar.	10.00 p. m	Lv. 7:20 a. m
		No. 3.	No. 4.
		Leave—	Arrives—
Belleville.....		9 20 a. m	5:25 p m.
Benton		11:50 a m	1:35 a. m.
Bishop Creek		2:00p. m.	11:00 a. m
Alvord.....		2.45 p. m.	10:00 a. m
Independence.....		4:20 p. m.	8:30 a. m
Lone Pine.....		5:10 p. m.	7:40 a. m
Keeler.....	Ar	5:55 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (3 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma, Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH

FAST STOCK.

The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m.

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

☞Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS

☞The most careful attention given to the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-12 tf

Comparative Tests.

Royal Baking Powder Purest and Strongest.

Dr. PETER COLLIER, late Chemist-in-Chief of the Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., having analyzed the chief brands of baking powder,

Reports the Royal Baking Powder the greatest in leavening strength,

Yielding over 27 per cent. more gas than the average of the others tested. Dr. Collier adds: "I have made many analyses of various brands of baking powders and

"I have always found the Royal composed of pure and wholesome ingredients.

"Peter Collier, M. D., Ph. D."

"April 2, 1892."

At a seaside caravansary
He stayed the summer through,
And now he's walking back to town
To start in life anew.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted .....

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

Foggs—Why don't you get up and give your seat to the lady? Boggs—The way she looks because I haven't makes me so tired that I can't.

How to Come to a Stop.

SAINT JACOBS OIL TRY IT

When we least expect them, accidents will befall us, a verification of the old adage that the unexpected always happens. The following recites how an active business man was suddenly brought down.

THE TRAIN STOPS.

CINCIN., O.—" Recently while in the act of alighting from my car, I stepped upon a stone, which, turning suddenly under my foot, threw me to the ground, with a severely sprained ankle.

THE MANAGER STOPS.

Suffering exceedingly, I was helped into my car, and my man rubbed me most generously with arnica and kindred remedies, but to no avail.

A POINT TO STOP AT.

Reaching a station where St. Jacobs Oil could be procured, two bottles of it were bought, and the application of it resulted at once in a relief from pain, which had well nigh become unbearable. I was out and about my work in three days."

THAT'S THE St. Jacobs OIL POINT

W. W. PEABODY, Prest. & Genl. Man. O. & M. R. R.

The Pain Stops.

"August Flower"

My wife suffered with indigestion and dyspepsia for years. Life became a burden to her. Physicians failed to give relief. After reading one of your books, I purchased a bottle of August Flower. It worked like a charm. My wife received immediate relief after taking the first dose. She was completely cured—now weighs 165 pounds, and can eat anything she desires without any deleterious results as was formerly the case. C. H. Dear, Prop'r Washington House, Washington, Va. ④

FOR LADIES ONLY!

DOCTOR SIMS'

TANSY BLOSSOM SUPPOSITORIES

A GUARANTEED SAFEGUARD.

Also a Positive Cure for Leucorrhœa, Inflammations, Etc. **$1 per package,** six packages $5.00. Securely packed and mailed free on receipt of price. Write for circular. Lady Agents Wanted. **THE WESTERN REMEDY CO.,** 318 Battery Street. P. O. Box 2233, San Francisco, Cal.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND

The Best Waterproof Coat in the WORLD!

SLICKER

The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. Don't buy a coat if the "Fish Brand" is not on it. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC

FOR renovating the entire system, eliminating all Poisons from the Blood, whether of scrofulous or malarial origin, this preparation has no equal. . .

TRADE S.S.S. MARK

"For eighteen months I had an eating sore on my tongue. I was treated by best local physicians, but obtained no relief; the sore gradually grew worse. I finally took S. S. S., and was entirely cured after using a few bottles."

C. B. McLEMORE, *Henderson, Tex.*

TREATISE on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Saved His Client.

Fifteen years ago Judge McSweeney was a famous criminal lawyer of southern Michigan. He was called upon to defend a young woman from the charge of having poisoned her old husband. It was a question of whether or not she had placed poison in a cake of which the old man had eaten. A portion of the cake had been analyzed by a chemist and found to contain a great deal of deadly poison. The chemist testified to this in court. Other witnesses succeeded in making a chain of damning evidence against the pretty young widow. The time came for the summing up speeches of the attorneys. The prosecution began and finished, and all looked hopeless for the prisoner at the bar. Judge McSweeney, the only speaker for the defense, arose amid breathless silence. The room was crowded and all were listening. One could almost hear the quiet, it was so intense. He began in a low tone to sum up the evidence in defense of the prisoner. He had been allowed an hour in which to plead his side of the case.

He dealt with everything but the cake. It rested upon the table just at his right hand, where it had stood during all the weary trial. Thirty minutes passed and the people were still motionless, charmed by the sweet eloquence of the gruff old lawyer. Three-quarters of an hour passed by, then another ten minutes. When the clock over the big desk told him there were but five minutes left, he reached his hand out to the cake, half of which stood upon the table, and broke off a ragged chunk. He held this in his hand and between sentences took great mouthfuls of it. During those five minutes he calmly argued the case and ate cake. He demolished more than half of it. The chemist had declared that there was enough poison in it to kill fifty men. The good people looked at him in amazement and the jurors turned to each other and whispered. McSweeney wound up his speech, took another chunk of cake and walked quietly from the courtroom eating it.

He closed the door behind him, ran into a small room close by and locked the door. Two physicians stood ready with a stomach pump, and in ten minutes the cake was all in the slop jar. The jury returned a verdict of "not guilty" without leaving the courtroom.—Kansas City Times.

Colorado's Big Trout.

In the Rocky mountains one day a friend and myself came upon a little summer hotel near a crystal stream. There was an old man smoking a pipe on a bench at the front door. As we approached my friend said: "Now, there is one Colorado fisherman who will believe any fish story you're a mind to tell him. Just try it." I walked up to the old man and said:

"Splendid fishing over in that stream, eh, stranger?"

"Yes, sir; splendid fishing."

"I know it. I was up here last summer, and I got a whopping trout on my line—he broke it snap in two."

"Yes, the trout do that up here," the man answered, with a peculiar drawl.

"Then I got a rope and fished with that, but the trout broke that too."

"Yes, the trouts often break ropes up here."

"Well, then," I went on, "I was decided to land him, and I got him on a log chain and pulled him out."

"Yes; log chains is the only thing what will pull the trouts out up here."

"Well, you see, after I got this big trout out we couldn't get him up to the house."

"Yes, it's powerful hard to pull our trouts up here."

"So I got a yoke of oxen, put the trout on the sledge, and after a hard pull succeeded in getting him up to the house."

"Yes," said the old man without a smile; "a yoke of oxen with a sledge is the only thing what can carry our trouts up here."

I was getting desperate. The old codger shouldn't agree with me longer if I could prevent him.

"Well, sir," I continued, "we took that trout and turned him out to pasture with the cattle."

"Yes," said the old rascal, "that's what we allus do with our trout up here."

"Yes, sir," I urged, "and after he had been there among the cattle for about three months he grew horns."

"What!" and the old man straightened up; "a fish grow horns?"

"Yes, sir," I continued.

"Stranger," he said, rising to his feet and advancing toward me, "that's a darned lie."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

One of Labouchere's Stories.

One of Labouchere's stories about the admiralty and the way "My Lords" conduct their labors at Whitehall is as follows:

A few years ago a gun was lost by bursting in the Sea of Marmora, and upon reading the report of the admiral in command of the fleet "My Lords" were moved to telegraph to ask whether there was any chance of the muzzle of the gun being recovered. The answer was that in view of the fact that the gun had been lost in eighty fathoms of water, nearly out of sight of land, where no cross bearings could have been taken, the likelihood of its recovery was very remote. Thereupon "My Lords" wanted to know why no engineer's accounts had been sent in from the vessel in question, but they ceased telegraphing when the admiral replied that the ship had been for ten years a sailing ship!

AUBREY'S FAMOUS RIDE.

A Feat That Has Few Parallels in Physical Endurance and Bravery.

"The greatest physical achievement ever accomplished in this country," said John F. Graham, "was the ride of F. X. Aubrey from the plaza of Santa Fe, N. M., to the public square at Independence, Mo., a distance of nearly eight hundred miles, through a country inhabited by warlike Indians, a large part of which was then a sandy desert."

Being urged to give an account of the great ride Graham proceeded:

"It was about the year 1851 that Aubrey gave his wonderful test of human endurance, before which all other attempts of the kind pale into insignificance. He was a short, heavy set man 33 years of age, in the prime of manhood and strength. His business for ten years as a Santa Fe trader had made him perfectly familiar with the trail and all the stopping places. He was a perfect horseman, and although there were great riders in those days, none of them cared to dispute the palm with Aubrey. On a wager of $1,000 he undertook to ride alone from Santa Fe to Independence inside of six days. It was thirty-nine years ago that he undertook the terrible feat. It was to be the supreme effort of his life, and he sent a half dozen of the swiftest horses ahead to be stationed at different points for use in the ride.

"He left Santa Fe in a sweeping gallop and that was the pace he kept up during nearly every hour of the time until he fell fainting from his foam covered horse in the square at Independence. No man could keep with the rider and he would have killed every horse in the west rather than to have failed in the undertaking. It took him just five days and nineteen hours to perform the feat and it cost the lives of several of his best horses. After being carried into a room at the old hotel at Independence Aubrey lay for forty-eight hours in a dead stupor before he came to his senses. He would never have recovered from the shock had it not been for his wonderful constitution. The feat was unanimously regarded by western men as the greatest exhibition of strength and endurance ever known on the plains."

"What became of Aubrey afterward?" was asked.

"After his ride he became the lion of the west and was dined and feted at St. Louis as though he had been a conquering hero. He finally met his death at the hand of a friend. One day in 1854, in an altercation with Maj. Richard H. Weightman, the great rider was stabbed to the heart and dropped dead in Santa Fe. He was buried in an unknown grave and all that is remembered of Aubrey is his remarkable ride. Weightman was tried upon the charge of murder, but was acquitted, and joining the Confederate army was shot at Wilson's Creek while leading his brigade into battle."—Denver News.

Jokes of Business Men.

A well known lawyer and his broker friend dropped their tickets into the glass aquarium on the city hall elevated station, and as the lawyer stopped to buy the evening papers he jerked down and pinned to his friend's back the large yellow placard placed under the latest editions and reading, "Out Today."

"Hello, here, how long have you been out of Sing Sing?" said a friend, slapping the broker familiarly on the back.

The broker laughed when shown the card, but insisted on keeping it. The incident had been forgotten when one day the broker stuck his head into his friend's office and said: "Better come down the Sound fishing today."

"Can't possibly do it," answered the lawyer. "Have made an engagement to meet some clients here on important business." "All right," said his friend. The lawyer waited in vain for his clients. He heard several people approach the office, but no one entered, and when he left the office he saw a huge yellow placard on his door reading "Out Today." The smile he tried to give was a failure. —New York Times.

The Bob Cook Stroke.

"Bob Cook's stroke is the result of Bob Cook's exhaustive study of a man from his heels to the crown of his head," said a member of the Yale nine. "I have watched his work with our crew very carefully. Everybody is familiar with the success he has achieved, but it is not generally realized that what is known as the Bob Cook stroke is not an accidental discovery by this prince of athletes, but is the result of years of painstaking and exhaustive study on the general subject of the physical possibilities of the human frame in athletics. The stroke today is a masterpiece of genius which has solved the problem of imparting the greatest amount of force to the end of a long oar by the least possible expenditure of strength. That is rather a sophomoric statement, but it covers the grounds of Bob Cook's life work."—New York World.

How to Keep Oysters.

There is an ingenious device for keeping oysters good in the shell for several weeks after they have been taken from the water. Hitherto this has been done unsatisfactorily by boring holes through the edges of the shells and locking in the oysters with bits of twisted wire. By the new scheme the edges of the shells are dipped into plaster of paris mixed with certain chemicals that make it harden quickly. In a few minutes the oyster is hermetically sealed, and so strong is the cement that not even the most muscular mollusk can manage to get a breath of fresh air after having been subjected to this process.—Exchange.

Two years ago George Croft, of Oshkosh, Wis., loaned a friend $10, to be returned by mail. Soon after he got a letter asking if he had received the money. Croft replied no. A short time after he received a letter with the $10 in it, and the friend declared he had once before sent the money. Not long since Croft received the first letter containing $10, which was sent Aug. 17, 1888, to Ashland, and had lain there two years.

If London's streets were put end to end they would reach from that city to St Petersburg.

Mrs. Edison is said to prefer the light of ordinary candles to that of the finest incandescent lights.

A cubic inch of gold is worth in round numbers $210; a cubic foot, $362,880, and a cubic yard, $9,797,762.

The transsiberian railway extends to a length of nearly 5,000 miles, and it is expected to cost $200,000,000.

An incandescent lamp apparatus for exhibiting the interior of boilers while under steam has been invented by a German.

Diamond Back Terrapin Come High.

A householder from Murray Hill made a journey to Fulton market one day last week in search of diamond back terrapin. He learned there was none to be had.

"Then send me up a half dozen of the first that are brought in," said the Murray Hill resident. "By the way, what are they selling for now?"

"Sixty dollars a dozen," replied the marketman.

"Well, they are worth it," remarked the epicure from uptown. "Diamond backs come high, but we must have them," and he walked away.

"If it was $100 a dozen," said the marketman to a Tribune reporter who was standing near, "people in this city would pay that sum for diamond backs and never grumble."

"How is it that the supply ever runs out when the price is so high?" asked the reporter.

"Terrapin with the genuine diamond shaped scales are not to be picked up like clams at low tide," said the dealer. "Sometimes they are not to be had at all. We depend principally for our diamond backs on the supply caught by fishermen in their nets during the summer and kept over till the winter market makes them valuable. The fishermen build pens along the shore, partly in the water and partly on the land, into which they put the diamond backs they haul up during the summer. These they sell in the winter at a handsome figure. Then the old fishermen who are too stiff and rheumatic to follow their trade at sea spend the fall and winter days puttering along the shore, poking sticks down in the sand to find the terrapin that crawl up out of the sea at the approach of winter, burrow in the sand and hibernate till spring. These old fellows know by signs just where to poke down in the sand for a diamond back. If they can find half a dozen a week they have made good wages." —New York Tribune.

Bethlehem.

An air of cheerfulness and brightness is about the place. The gay and brilliant young Eothen of half a century ago gives a playful description of his own delight in finding smiling faces and the laughter of girls upon his path in the little hill city of the nativity; and one cannot but remember his words when the women flock out to their doors—in greater numbers, surely, than in other places—as the carriage dashes up a narrow street where the panels almost graze the walls, and the pavement seems composed of bowlders like the bed of a mountain stream. This is a trifle in the east, where in towns much more important than this, which is little among the cities of Judah—thriving cities like Smyrna and Beyrout—you drive over thoroughfares like water courses at the peril of your life.

The inhabitants of Bethlehem are all Christians, which is cheering to begin with, and the feminine part of them are unusually distinguished by good looks, and wear a beautiful costume—embroidered jacket with long hanging sleeves, and skirts in various colors—exceedingly picturesque and striking. Their heads are adorned with silver chains and coins encircling the forehead and falling on each side of the face, over which the women who are married wear some sort of a stiff round cap, over which is arranged a long veil of the fine unbleached linen which is peculiar to the east, embroidered with a heavy border in rich colors of silk—red and purple and blue. This headdress gives a kind of mild majesty to their clear tints and well cut features, and they sell their vegetables like princesses—not in disguise, but gracefully condescending to supply their fellow creatures with the necessities of life.—Blackwood's Magazine.

The Autograph Hunter Foiled.

There is a certain young professional man who has a mania for securing autographs and letters, if possible, of noted persons. He had been informed that a certain poet of world wide reputation, an American, never gave his autograph. But he made up his mind he was going to have it without asking for it. He wrote a business like letter to the exclusive poet stating that he desired a sketch of his life for a work of a literary nature he was preparing, and asked the poet if he could inform the writer where a reliable sketch could be found. This, he thought, would be sure to bring at least a line or two from the famous writer. Imagine his chagrin, a day or two later, at receiving in a sealed envelope a printed biography, unaccompanied by even the scratch of a pen. To cap the climax, even the envelope was addressed by a typewriter.—Albany Argus.

Have You Ever Thought of This?

When a wheel is in motion does the top move faster than the bottom? Nine people out of ten would cry nonsense at the mere question. Both the top and bottom of the wheel must, of necessity, it would seem, be moving forward at one and the same rate—i. e., the speed at which the carriage is traveling. Not so, however, as a little reflection would convince you. The top is moving in the direction of the wheel's motion of translation, while the bottom is moving in opposition to this motion. In other words, the top is moving forward in the same direction in which the carriage is progressing, while the bottom is moving backward, or in an opposite direction. That is why an instantaneous photograph of a carriage in motion shows the upper part of the wheel in a confused blur, while the spokes in the lower part are distinctly visible.—Illustrated American.

Boston's High Priced Lots.

According to the assessor's valuation, the most valuable piece of real estate in the city of Boston is the property at the corner of Washington and State streets, now occupied by the Boston and Maine Railroad company as a ticket office. The lot contains 532 square feet and is appraised at $119 per foot. The property at the corner of Washington and Winter streets stands second in the list of valuable estates in Boston. This contains 1,955 square feet of land, which is appraised at $118 per foot. The third estate in value is the one at the corner of Washington and State streets, now occupied by bankers for office purposes. This contains 860 square feet and is appraised at $100 per foot.—Boston Traveler.

The Waiter's Mistake.

Like the farmer's daughter who counted the chickens before they were hatched, the thoughts of waiter maidens do not always rest upon the viands which they serve. At a restaurant much frequented by the German element one of the absent minded fair sex approached a handsome youth who had seated himself at the table, and, balancing a tray full of dishes, inquired, "Are you married?" instead of the usual query, "Have you ordered?" "Nein," replied the young man with a roar of laughter. The reminder so startled the girl that she dropped the china, shivering it into fragments, and retired with a face in color resembling a boiled lobster.—Philadelphia Enquirer.

A violent gesture made by an Atlanta lawyer to emphasize a remark made during a speech caused a dislocation of his arm.

One man at Middletown, Del., has shipped to New York city 1,000 bushels of corncobs to be used in the manufacture of pipes.

"A serpent ten feet long, with a head like an alligator and a flat tail," is reported to be scaring Knightstown (Ind.) people.

In fifty-five years Miss Hannah Fairchild, of Westport, Conn., has not missed a single service at her church. This beats the record.

TEETH EXTRACTED PAINLESSLY.

Dr. G. W. Leek's Letter.—How it is Done To-day, and How it Used to be Done.

Since Dr. G. W. Leek of 6 O'Farrell St., S. F., first discovered how to extract teeth, and fill them painlessly, which has been only five years since, without the use of any dangerous dental gas, ether, or chloroform his office has been beseiged by patients from all parts of the world, who had heard of his wonderful discovery. Among the nobility of Europe, Dr. Leek's name is a household word, and many a person has crossed the waters for no other purpose than to visit Dr. Leek, the most expert dentist in America, (we can safely say the world because America leads the world in dentistry). Dr. Leek has not only revolutionized dentistry in the extracting of teeth, but by a new method he can fill up a mouth that has a few stumps left in it, with teeth without any plate whatever to hold them in the mouth; they do not loosen or fall while chewing or speaking. To get this method of dental work the King Mambora of the Gilbert Islands visited San Francisco, and spent a week with Dr. Leek, as his patient and guest, and several of his head generals accompanied him as his body guard and to get Dr. Leek to fill, treat and replace their partially and fully destroyed teeth. In the olden times, and even to-day outside of Dr. Leek's dental office, one has to inhale ether, chloroform, or gas for painless tooth extraction. Any of these anesthetics is liable to produce death or paralysis of the mind or body. Many people have lost their memory from one dose of dental gas, nitrous oxide or laughing gas, and can not account for the cause. We think no person ought to take chances with his life or health, when any railroad can transport them to a person who can relieve them without any danger of death or sickness. To accommodate the immense throng of people who wish Dr. Leek to operate for them or to get his style of work, Dr. Leek has found it necessary to segregate his quality of work and only do at his main office, 6 O'Farrell Street, work that demands his personal supervision. All cheaper work he recommends to his dental college, on the corner of Fifth and Market Streets, where only a little more than the cost of the material used is charged for the work. Extracting at that place is 25 cts.; filling from 25 cts. to $1.00; gold filling about $1.00, owing to the size of the cavity; plates about $4.00. So from the above figures it appears that no person is too poor to get Dr. Leek to fix their teeth up by some of the cheaper methods, if not by his later improved methods. He has now four patents, and applications for two more, which he claims will be equally as valuable as any one of his past inventions. At his college, No. 1 Fifth Street, only graduates are allowed to take a course, or to operate, so all the work done at the college is good work. In other dental offices all teeth lost can only be replaced by the aid of artificial plates, which are generally troublesome to wear. We are informed by several people who have shown us work done at Dr. Leek's College, that has gone from this vicinity to San Francisco, that the work is very fine, most of the work being done by the professors which assures it being good.

Dr. Leek is surely a wonderful man and dentist, worthy of the confidence and patronage of all who go to San Francisco to have any difficult or complicated dental work done.

A Drowning Man's Experience.

To prevent any person from interfering with my design I jumped into the river late in the afternoon Friday. No one appeared to be about at the time. When I struck the water I immediately sank, going down and down, and yet being carried forward until I thought I would never again arise. A sound roared through my head; it seemed to me it would burst. I opened my mouth and attempted to breathe, being unable to endure the pressure longer, but the water rushed in and I closed my mouth. I was again compelled to open it. More water entered. The feeling was horrible.

Just when I thought all was over I reached the surface of the water about fifty feet from the shore and 100 feet from where I had jumped in. Near by was a steamboat on which stood a man with a long pole with an iron hook on the end. It took only a second to see those things, and in fact I had just time to get one breath when I again sank with my mouth open. My past life flashed before me, and I was again a child. The picture of my father and mother stood out in bold relief. I reached out my hand to them. The roaring of the water sounded like the sweetest of music. Suddenly I saw light and thought I was in paradise. A large green field covered with roses and other flowers, whose fragrance I could smell, came in view. I felt as if I was being borne up by some winged messenger whom I could not see, but whose presence I could feel.

I remembered nothing more until I felt a rough jerk. My rescuer had succeeded in fastening the boathook in my clothing. As my body was being pulled from out of the water the picture changed; instead of paradise, the place in which the devil dwells, with all its fires and swarming with hideous, red dressed creatures and other things, presented themselves in my mind, only to again quickly disappear and leave me in darkness. When I came to I was surprised to learn I had been unconscious. Every muscle in my body pained me, but my brain was perfectly clear. Drowning, after the first stages are past, is pleasant.—St. Louis Republic.

Perfumes Sometimes Injurious.

As a rule whatever perfume is unpleasant to the individual should be avoided, but as exceptions occur to every rule, nervousness or debility which cannot be accounted for may sometimes be explained by the use of a well known perfume.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Charming Tribute.

"Papa," said a little girl who had been getting a great many satisfactory answers to a great many questions, "what's the use of our having a dictionary in the house while you are here?" —Harper's Bazar.

RUPTURE AND PILES CURED.

We positively cure rupture, piles and all rectal diseases without pain or detention from business. No cure, no pay. Also all *Private* diseases. Address for pamphlet Drs. Porterfield & Losey, 838 Market street, San Francisco.

A man that carries his bait in a jug never gets the drop on the fish.

Have You Asthma?

DR. R. SCHIFFMANN, St. Paul, Minn., will mail a trial package of Schiffmann's Asthma Cure *free* to any sufferer. Gives instant relief in worst cases, and cures where others fail. Name this paper and send address.

A hypocrite always stretches himself up a little taller every time he sees a good man backslide.

HOARSENESS.—All suffering from *Irritation of the Throat and Hoarseness* will be agreeably surprised at the immediate relief afforded by the use of "*Brown's Bronchial Troches.*" Sold only in boxes.

A champagne supper is one place where the more Mumm the people get the more they talk.

Use Enameline Stove Polish: no dust, no smell.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

SAWING CORDWOOD.

HEALDSBURG, Cal., Dec. 16, 1891.

Messrs. Palmer & Rey, 405–407 Sansom street, San Francisco, Cal.

DEAR SIRS:—I wish also to state that my afternoon's run of your engine turned out very satisfactory. I sawed from about 2 to 5:30 P. M., between six and seven cords of dry black oak wood twice in two, and it gave me no bother whatever. If it only keeps up that record, and I don't see why it should not, I consider it a great success. I consider, under favorable circumstances, it will saw two cords per hour easy. I will, from time to time, advise you how the engine is doing.

Yours truly, HENRY FOX.

At a country village entertainment the Chairman announced: "Miss Jones will now sing 'Put Me in My Little Bed,' with Mr. Brown, the curate."

THAT DEAR OLD WORD, GOOD-BY,

Is a mighty sad one when it is the parting salutation between friends whom thousands of miles of salt water are about to separate. Mariners, buyers in foreign lands for heavy houses, commercial travelers who have made many trips across the stormy Atlantic, think little of an ocean voyage, but to the first voyager the initial trip is a momentous affair. Sea sickness is to be expected as a matter of course. How to prevent it? The finest remedy and preventive of the nausea provoked by the tossing of a vessel, the jarring motion of the screw of a steamship, or of a locomotive train, is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, pronounced by sea captains, ship doctors, tourists, travelers and emigrants the finest stomachic and best defense against ailments of the bowels, digestive organs and liver in existence. Malaria, rheumatism, kidney trouble and debility are remedied by it.

Happiness is a good deal like money; a great many persons who have it coming to them are cheated out of it.

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by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

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I have been afflicted with catarrh for 20 years. It became chronic and extended to my throat, causing hoarseness and great difficulty in speaking, indeed for years I was not able to speak more than thirty minutes, and often this with great difficulty. I also, to a great extent, lost the sense of hearing. By the use of Ely's Cream Balm all dropping of mucous has ceased and my voice and hearing has greatly improved.—Jas. W. Davidson, Attorney at Law, Monmouth, Ill.

Apply Balm into each nostril. It is Quickly Absorbed. *Gives Relief at Once.* Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.

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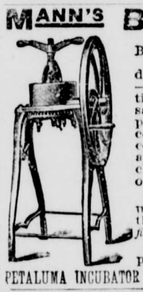

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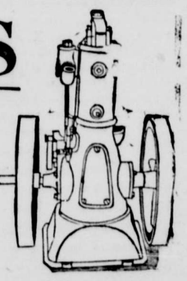

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

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BUYING A RANCH.

Three months ago Hon. Horace Greenfield came to America to seek his fortune. He has just returned to England—without the fortune. Being the younger son of a peer of limited means, Hon. Horace had been brought up with a view to the family living, but when just as his university career was drawing to a close, his aunt died and left him a couple of thousand pounds, he relinquished the idea of taking orders, and determined to go out to the far west in search of adventures and wealth, and he persuaded two of his father's servants—a groom and a gardener—to accompany him. With nearly $10,000 in his pocket, an outfit that would last a lifetime—most of it could never be utilized where he was going—two servants and three dogs, he embarked for the United States. After a quick passage he arrived in New York, and here he met his first disappointment. The very next morning, a few minutes before starting on the journey westward, his groom notified him that their relations of master and servant had ceased.

"How is that?" asked Horace.

"Well, you see, sir," said the servant, who was an Irishman, "I have an uncle in this city who is a great politician. I went to see him last night, and he says if I'll stay here he'll make me a p'liceman in ten days. He says as a berth on the p'lice force is worth a salary of $100 a month and a lot of outside money to a smart chap as ain't too partickler."

So Hon. Horace was compelled to go on his way without the groom, although it had cost about $150 to fit him out and pay his passage. He had already been in negotiation for a small ranch near Helena, Tex., and it was thither that he was going. On arriving at Austin he found that there was no train for twenty-four hours, and accordingly he put up at the Shooter's Hotel. Here came in contact for the first time with a "genuine Texan," who greeted him according to the modest stereotyped formula: "Morning, stranger! Hain't seen you hereabout afore. Glad to get 'quainted wi' you. Come to settle? What's your biz? Come and take something."

Young Greenfield met a number of these gentry during the day, and being a frank, unsuspecting young fellow, he readily opened his heart to them and told them of his prospects, his hopes and his intentions. They treated him kindly, always inviting him to drink, but generally leaving him to settle the bill.

In the morning his remaining servant came and begged to be released from his service, stating that a nursery garden in the town had been offered to him, and that, as he had saved sufficient money to enable him to invest in it, he thought that his chances would be better in an independent vocation than in service.

"Are you prepared to reimburse me for my expenses in bringing you here?" asked Horace.

"I can't afford that, sir," was the reply.

"Very well," said Greenfield; "I can't prevent you going. The only creatures that are faithful to me are my dogs. It cost me about $300 to equip and bring you two men out, and you desert me at the first opportunity. You can go."

Attended by his three dogs the young man continued on his journey to Helena, and the next day went to view the ranch which he contemplated purchasing. Things there were not exactly as he had been led to expect, but they were not so bad as to cause him to change his mind. The handsome two story dwelling, a photograph of which had been shown to him in London, turned out to be a combination of stable and cattle shed, with a loft, which had been used by the last owner as his habitation.

The soil was fairly fertile and the pasture good, but the broad deep river which he expected to find flowing in front of the building was in reality only a gully a few feet wide, down which water did slowly trickle in the winter, but which was perfectly dry during the summer months. However, he was not discouraged, and having obtained a concession in the price, he paid the first installment of the purchase money. Then he brought out his three dogs and all his portmanteaus, and took possession of the loft over the stable. Two days later he became the possessor of a horse and a mule, paying a price for them that made his neighbors smile when they heard of it. Every man in the locality now called and offered to sell to him "cheap" many implements and animals which they did not need, but without which, they said, he could not possibly get along.

One individual, whom he had previously met in Austin, came from a distant ranch, and begged him to go and see some cattle he had to sell. Now cattle were what Horace wanted, and believing himself to be a fair judge of them, he mounted his horse and rode away with his new acquaintance. After a ride of about twenty miles they reached an inclosed tract of land, upon which over a hundred head of stock were grazing, unattended by cowboys.

"I tell you, stranger," said the Texan, reining in his horse and looking over the fence, "thar be the finest beasts in this state, and they're to be sold as cheap as dirt—thirty dollars per head all round."

Horace could see at a glance that there was no deception here; they were really fine animals, and in fairly good condition.

"How many are there?" he asked.

"One hundred and fifty," replied the ranchman. "In six months from now, with the pasture you've got, they'll have put on three hundred pounds of flesh apiece, and you know what money that means."

The two men tied their horses to the fence, climbed over it and walked among the animals. It was much the best herd that Horace had seen in Texas, and as it appeared to him that in a few months he could make a handsome profit out of the transaction he announced his intention of buying the lot.

"Done with you, stranger!" cried the Texan, shaking hands energetically with young Greenfield; "and now we'll jist trot into Austin and drink to your success. I do the treating."

They rode into Austin, and going to the hotel at which Horace had stopped a few days before drank to the young Englishman's success in two quarts of champagne, for which the generous Texan paid $10 a bottle. When the wine was consumed the ranchman said:

"The sun'll be getting low, young man, before you git them cattle home. You'd better start. Whar's your money?—in bank I think you said."

Horace nodded.

"Go and get it," the Texan continued; "and when you've passed it over you can take the cattle. One hundred and fifty times thirty is forty-five hundred; that's what you want, and a trifle to pay some boys to help you drive the cattle home."

Horace went to the bank (he had deposited his money here when last in Austin, there being no such institution as a bank in Helena), drew out the necessary amount, and returning to the hotel paid the purchase money and took a receipt.

Then the Texan told him to go and hire two cowboys to help him to drive the cattle home and to bring them out to the ranch, to which he himself would at once ride on and order his lads to get the animals together, so that no time need be wasted.

Horace had no difficulty in finding two mounted men willing to help him drive his purchase to his ranch, and attended by them he trotted off in hopes of overtaking his new friend. But he arrived at the field where the cattle were grazing without doing so, and furthermore on his arrival could perceive no sign of the Texan. He waited a few minutes, then said to one of the cowboys: "It's odd that Mr. Philpott isn't here. How can we get them out?"

"Can't do it," was the laconic reply. "Rope's too plentiful hereabouts to be driving away cattle without the owner's consent. I know old Philpott; he ain't to be trifled with. What you got to show you bought 'em?"

Horace held out his receipt and each of the cowboys looked at it.

"That's right enough," said one of them "he'll be here soon, I guess."

But they waited half an hour and he did not come, so Horace, thoroughly angry and impatient, smashed the lock on the gate and rode into the inclosure, followed by his two attendants. He had, he said, paid for the stock, and he was going to take them.

Then the three cantered off in different directions to bring the animals together. But while they were so employed the report of a rifle caused them to scan the country, and they perceived three men galloping toward them.

"Them's Philpott's boys," said one of Horace's new employes: "we'll wait for 'em."

And they sat still upon their horses until the three men, each holding a revolver in his right hand, rode up and asked in no very polite language what they were doing with the cattle.

"I'm going to take them to my ranch," said Greenfield. "I've bought and paid for them."

"Guess you ain't bought these animals, stranger," was the reply. "They belong to our old man, and when he hears you've bin tryin' to drive 'em off he'll be in favor of showing you how we treat cattle thieves out here. But you don't look like a thief, nohow!"

"He ain't no thief," said another; "he's a green furrier."

"Did these cattle belong to Ezekiel Philpott?" asked Horace.

"They did and they do," was the reply.

"I have his receipt for the purchase money," continued Greenfield, offering them the paper.

The three cowboys read it. Then the one who appeared to be the leader said, "Stranger, you'll have to come and see the old man. His name's Ezekiel Philpott, but he never signed that receipt, for a bullet happened into his elbow two weeks ago, and he's bin in bed ever since. He couldn't hold a pen to save his life."

With vague feelings of uneasiness, the Hon. Horace allowed himself to be conducted to the residence of Ezekiel Philpott, which was about three miles away. Arrived here he was left in charge of the others while the leader went and explained the situation to his master. In a few minutes the young Englishman was summoned to the presence of Mr. Philpott, whom he found lying in bed. After saluting Horace with a savage glare, he said:

"Perhaps, young man, you can explain why you tried to drive off my cattle? Sam says you bought 'em from some one."

"And so I did," Horace replied, and at once gave a full account of the transaction.

"Waal, stranger," said the wounded ranchman, "that beats anything I ever heerd! That man as you paid that money to ain't got no more to do with them cattle than the emperor of China has. Now, look here, my lad. I'm nigh on to 60 years old, and I've been out here thirty, and what I don't know about these parts ain't worth knowing. Take my advice. Go home and stay thar. This ain't no country for you, and ef you stay you'll only come to grief. A man as will give $5,000 to a stranger for a scrap of paper ain't going to get on hereabouts. You shall sleep here to-night, stranger, and I'll treat you hospitable; but, take my advice, set out for home to-morrow."

And when that night Horace lay on the hard bed in the old Texan's house, the rectory on his father's estate appeared in a more desirable light than it ever had before, and he came to the conclusion that a country parson's life was better than a ranchman's. He has returned home without the anticipated fortune and minus his aunt's legacy.—True Flag.

A German named Lilienthal, after experimenting for twenty-three years with artificial wings, has succeeded in raising himself, weighing 160 pounds, with the aid of a counter weight lifting eighty pounds. How to raise the other eighty pounds is still beyond him.

COLLEGE YARNS.

Work That Daring Boys in School Will Often Undertake for Fun.

A HAZING PARTY THAT FAILED.

How a Professor's Horse was Raised in the Air.—Praying for Three Hours to Save the Crowd.

"Talking of hazing," said a university club man the other evening, "I'm here with some emphasis and accent to say it is not always a success. I was with a party of students once who, having set their academic hearts on hazing a rough and uncouth specimen from Vermont, repaired to his room about 11 o'clock one night to perform these rites. There were seven of the invaders, including myself, and we silently collected in the corridor outside the freshman's door. In order to be impressive in our entrance at a given signal we hurled ourselves against the portal and burst it in.

"I recall a feeling of pride as the door went in at the success of this first step, but nothing distinctly afterward. In the dim, religious light which sifted through the curtains from the swinging moon we beheld a long, sparse and meager being who flew out of bed and fell upon us. He was silent as a bulldog, but quick and ferocious as a cat. I never saw such a creature. I got a blow which I vividly remember comparing on the spot to a flail, a comparison, by the way, which I do not now alter or regret. The whole affair did not last ten minutes, and its close found myself and the other hazers battered and bruised and out in the hall.

RAISING THE HORSE.

"The Vermonter did not even attempt to close the door after us, such was his contempt for our prowess. He went over to a washstand while we consulted in the hall. We did not go back in his room. We could, of course, but we saw it would consume a great deal of time and the hour was late. So we gave it up.

"'Say, you Vermont man!' I said as we were about to leave, 'I trust you are not mean enough to report this to the faculty?'

"'Not at all,' he said with a cheery laugh. 'I like it. Come again any time you please. Your attentions are very gratifying to my pride.'"

"Where I was," said the listener, "we had a little fun one night—perfectly bloodless, however—which in its results always rose an insolvable mystery to the profound head of the institution. The professor had an old, fat, sluggish horse, which abode in a small pasture or paddock close to the college. One night a party of us repaired thither and proceeded by means of rails laid square, just as children build cob houses, all decked over or floored with some two inch planks which lay convenient, to build a platform. We raised it at first perhaps eighteen inches from the ground. Then we built a second close beside the first and made it three feet high.

"The horse was led up on the first and from there to the second. Then, taking off the plank floor, we added about four rails to each of the four sides and carried the first platform to about eighteen inches higher than the one on which the horse stood. This was planked over and the old horse invited to climb on it, which he did in a docile, oppositionless way very winning to our young hearts. Well, we continued this alteration business, leading the old war horse from one pedestal to the other until he was twelve feet in the air, perched on an eminence of rails and planks.

"This suited the most fastidious of the party, and we tore away the rail and plank construction the horse had no further use for and piled it carefully back in its several parts just where we got it. The old horse, who seemed to realize his position didn't stroll about any, but made the best of it, lying down and going to sleep. The professors were much astounded in the morning and never were able to figure it out. They sent to a neighboring town for help and got the horse down with a derrick.

PRAYING AGAINST FIRE.

"Another time," continued the raconteur, "a party of us had been out on that sacred night Halloween tearing off gates and signs and otherwise disporting ourselves after the fashion of college youth the world around. We had brought about a cord of broken store signs up to Jim Martin's room, and were merrily burning them in his big fireplace. The ceremonies were at their height when two or three professors, excited to the movement by indignant townspeople, whose signs being ravished had followed us to the college gates, rapped loudly at the door for admission. Something had to be done, as it would never do to let in the professors and those broken evidences of our guilt around.

"A man by the name of Jack Nesbit was equal to the pinch, however. It was a rule of the college that no professor should be denied entrance to a room, no matter the hour, unless the occupant was engaged in prayer. In event of the present progress of this religious exercise the professor was unable to wait until the 'amen,' and could in nowise complain. At the first rap Nesbit broke into prayer. In a loud, sonorous tone he sought mercy for himself and his companions. Continuing he beleagured the throne of grace in behalf of the college, as well as the professors, singly and in a body. Next the students came in for note by name and in bulk, as well as every attache of the place to the small person who cleaned knives and forks in the kitchen. No one was slighted or overlooked. Then Nesbit went for the government and prayed for the nation at large; then the president and his pressing needs were named, and divinity was pleaded with for their fulfillment; then all the departments and various officers of state, and when they were exhausted all the states, beginning with Maine and ending with California, were interceded for.

"After this Jack went to Europe, and, beginning with England, related the necessities of each government and sought their satisfaction. From there he went to Asia, to Africa, then to South America, and so on until he was drifting among the islands which dot the southern seas. Meanwhile the rest of us turned stokers and crowded the signs into the fireplace, where they roasted and leaped almost to the limits of general conflagration. Just as Jack was landing at Auckland the last splinter went up in smoke and the disgusted professors were let in. The prayer was almost three hours long, and as the teachers filed in Nesbit closed with some quotation from St. Mark which refers to those who, seeking a sign, shall find it not."—Kansas City Star.

At the Masked Ball.

Male Dancer—I know who you are, my fair partner!

Female Ditto—Who am I then, pray?

Male Ditto—Oh, I am quite positive; I recognize you by those lovely white pearly teeth.

Female Ditto—Why, I only got them this morning. Ha! ha!—Seifenblasen.

Familiarities of Young Girls.

There is very little left to call the people you love if you lavish words of affection on every stranger whom you meet. If you call a young woman whom you have known just half an hour "Dear," and one whom you have known three days "Darling," there will be no tender endearing term for you to address to those who have your whole heart. Girls who are not of necessity gushing are often apt to speak in the most familiar manner. Good speech is certainly pure silver, but there are so many times when silence would outweigh it and be perfect gold. To tell of one's family affairs, to tell of one's joys and worries to some one who has a sympathetic manner and seems to invite it, is at once a weakness and a misfortune. To write a letter in which you use endearing terms, in which you discuss personal matters, is more than merely indiscreet—it is dangerous.

Don't you think if you are a bit familiar in speech or with the pen to a man that he is going to more than meet this half way? Don't you think if you call him by his first name he is very apt to call you by yours, and perhaps before people whom you do not care to have think lightly of you? If you permit him to speak of things not usually discussed do not imagine for one moment he is going to regard the conversation as confidential. He will always tell it to somebody, and you can then imagine how much further down in the esteem of two people you have gone. Don't permit any man to be familiar with you to the extent of calling you "Old girl," or citing you as "One of the boys." You don't belong among the boys, and you shouldn't be counted there. Don't let any man, unless you are betrothed to him, kiss you. Lips are of little worth to John which have been pressed by Tom, Dick and Harry.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Pope Leo Detected the Trick.

I heard a charming story about the pope. When his holiness was first crowned he decided to insist upon many of the details of court etiquette which Pius IX had allowed to drift into desuetude. He had two brothers. One was the head of the family, Count Pecci, and the other was a priest, who afterward wore cardinal's robes. The pope sent the priest to bring his aged brother to pay his respects. On the way to the Vatican the old gentleman kept shaking his head and expressing wonder at the fortune that had befallen his family.

"I never thought that Joachim would turn out so well," he cried. "I never thought my younger brother had it in him. He didn't seem to have enough ability."

"See here," said the priest, "you must not go on in that way when you enter the presence of the holy father. He is no longer a private person. He is the pope to you as well as to everybody else. You must kneel and kiss his foot."

"What! I kiss my younger brother's foot? Never! He is my younger brother Joachim and I am proud of him, but I will never kiss his foot. He will never be anything else to me but my younger brother."

By dint of exertion the count finally agreed when he reached the antechamber of the reception room that he would bend low over the pope's slipper and excuse himself from kneeling and kissing it on the ground that his legs were gouty. When the white haired elder brother murmured this excuse and bowed profoundly the pope shrewdly detected the trick and understood the motive. His holiness quietly raised his foot up to the lips of his astonished relative, and the count surrendered on the spot and kissed it.—Cor. Sheffield (Eng.) Telegraph.

For Spooney Maidens.

There are many ways by which the stars respond to inquirers respecting the secrets of the future. One of the simplest is to take the first star you notice, count the number between it and the Milky Way, halve that, and it will give you the number of letters in your husband's name. Another is to select the number of stars in a constellation, add it to the date of your birth, and divide the whole by twelve, keep the result in your mind until you shake hands with some one, then add the letters in that person's name to what you have, divide by seven, and you will get the number of months before you will be married. If it should run over thirteen and be even you'll marry a young man, if uneven an old one. If over twice thirteen and even he will be red headed, if uneven he will be bald and very rich.

To tell whether your future husband will be fond of you and trusting, or jealous and tired of you, select a star as you first cast up your eyes, and count the number between it and the "dipper" or "cancer" and add thirteen. Halve that, and if the result be even he will adore you, if uneven you will have no peace. Clouds shooting across the sky while you are counting mean rivals. Keep on and do not be interrupted by them.—New York Press.

They Arrest Americans.

The ex-Empress Eugenie had quite an adventure some time ago en route from Liege to Cologne. She was sitting in a first class railway compartment when a man entered, and producing a pipe began to smoke industriously. The guard represented to the fellow that the compartment was reserved for ladies, but this warning had no effect upon the ruffian, who continued to smoke so fast that the air in the compartment soon became intolerable and the ex-empress fainted away. At the next stop she was removed to another compartment. When told who the lady was the man expressed satisfaction that he had smoked her out. "I've paid my fare and I'm as good as anybody else," said he. Strangely enough the fellow was not arrested for violation of the rule prohibiting intrusion into and smoking in the compartment reserved for ladies. It is said, however, that railway regulations in Europe are enforced in the cases of foreign patrons only. Let an American break the pettiest rule and he is mulcted promptly and to the very limit.—Eugene Field in Chicago News.

The Size of Men's Hats.

Some interesting facts were furnished some time ago by English hatters respecting the size of men's hats. The size is a mean between the length and breadth of the hat; thus, measurements of seven inches and a half by six inches and a half would give No. 7, and so on. The usual size for an adult Englishman is a No. 7. Germans have round heads, Malays small ones. The heads of Portuguese average from six inches and seven eighths to seven inches; those of Spaniards are a little larger. The heads of Japanese excel the English average.—Exchange.

Costly Merchandise.

Mrs. De Lace—This paper says that every pound of ivory in market represents a human life.

Mr. De L.—That's almost as bad as the whalebone industry.

Mrs. De L.—Is whale fishing so very dangerous?

Mr. De L.—No, that is safe enough, but think of the women the whalebones kill.—New York Weekly.

TOOTHACHE.

A Dentist Diagnoses the Pain and Gives a Few Effective Remedies.

DISEASE FROM UNSOUND TEETH.

The Aid of a Dentist is Required for Most Aches.—Warm Water as a Cure for Simple Toothache.

Perhaps there is nothing within the sphere of dentistry about which the people know so little as toothache.

To the question, "What is a toothache?" I shall now give a reply which will be comprehensive, and, I hope useful, in that it shall divest the subject of much of the mystery in which it is now enveloped, at least for the layman.

What is health? To reply in a brief dogmatism we may say, "a man enjoys health when he is not unpleasantly conscious of any special part of his body." Therefore a perfectly healthy, sound tooth never aches. But a tooth may be healthy and yet not sound, and thus we come to appreciate the simplest kind of toothache. Your little girl says, "Whenever I eat a caramel my tooth aches." You take her to the dentist and he tells you that the teeth are all healthy. Why, then, the ache?

We allow our children to do with their teeth what we will not permit our servants to do with our china; yet the enamel is almost as friable as porcelain. Hot chocolate after ice cream, hot coffee after iced watermelon, hot rolls and iced milk—all such extremes of temperature result in cracking or checking the enamel. Cracking nuts, hard candy balls, ice, etc., may produce the same result. By capillary attraction these tiny crevices, which lead down to the sensitive dentine, are filled with the fluids of the mouth.

Now eat caramels, and the sugar dissolving enters the crevices also and soon ferments, forming acids which irritate the dentine and produce this kind of toothache. It is more common with children, because the enamel of the temporary set is more easily cracked. The best course is to avoid such use or abuse of the teeth, but with the ache present the remedy is simple. Fill the mouth with warm water, and in a moment the pain will pass away, the fluid washing away the irritant and the heat acting as a soothing agent.

Next we have toothache proper, that kind which arouses us from slumber. The pulp (or, as it is erroneously called, the "nerve") is jumping. Decay has advanced until it has reached the pulp, whereupon, exactly as in the first condition, the acid results of fermentation irritate the sensitive organ and produce pain. The jumping is the passage of the blood through engorged vessels, forcing the walls of the capillaries against the nerve filaments, so that with each pulsation of the heart there is a responsive throb. Some dentists attempt to save such pulps alive, and it is possible to do so, but it is a hazardous undertaking, and rarely successful if the disturbance has continued for any length of time.

The best procedure is to destroy the pulp, remove it and fill the root canal. This, of course, forces the patient to a dentist, and great care should be taken to choose a skillful man, because there is no one thing in dentistry more often bungled than this apparently simple killing of a pulp and subsequent filling of the roots and crown. If, however, the pain is excessive and occurs at night, or when a dentist is not readily accessible, a drop of any essential oil on a pledget of cotton placed in the cavity will give temporary relief.

Use oil of cloves, peppermint, sassafras, camphor, turpentine, but do not use creosote or carbolic acid. Either of these latter may be employed by the dentist, but in the hands of a patient the usual result is that an excess is placed on the cotton and the gums are more or less badly burned. The least part of a drop is all sufficient. Cover with a second piece of cotton. This kind of toothache is the only sort that can be relieved by "toothache drops" or other medicament to be applied in the cavity of decay.

Next we have what the dentist knows as pericementitis. This is an inflammation of the pericementum, which is the soft tissue that surrounds the root. It may occur in a tooth which has a cavity or in one which has been filled, but in any case it never occurs in a tooth having a pulp that is alive. Pericementitis is the dentist's bete noire, because it so frequently is difficult to control. The tooth is sore to the touch, is felt first on closing the teeth together, that is, it has elongated by rising from its socket, and the pain is a dull ache more or less severe, worse at night and continuous.

If the tooth has been filled the chances are that the root has not been thoroughly cleansed of septic matter. In this case immediate relief may sometimes be obtained by removal of the filling, allowing the escape of gases from the root. If it is an unfilled tooth then there is dead pulp present which must be removed. In nearly all such cases appropriate treatment will save the tooth and restore it to normal health.

This usually necessitates several treatments with disinfectants and the pain may continue for several days. If a dentist is not accessible apply iodine to the gum over the root, take twenty grains of bromide of potassium, or ten grains each of bromide of potassium and of bromide of sodium; a hot mustard footbath frequently does good, but everything is temporary except thorough cleansing and medication of the root.

If this condition is neglected, or if a dead pulp is left in a tooth for any length of time, the inevitable result is alveolar abscess. This disturbance varies from a small opening in the gum through which a constant discharge of pus goes on, without pain, to a sudden swelling about the root which must be finally lanced to evacuate a quantity of pus. The pain may be excessive. There may be an anchylosis of the jaw, and in the lower jaw the pus sometimes burrows downward, discharging outside under the jaw bone. In alveolar abscess it is frequently good practice to extract.

Too many such teeth are kept in the mouth, the patients constantly swallowing pus with their food, producing blood poisoning and a condition sometimes mistaken for malaria. Occasionally, however, a radical cure may be effected by a skillful dental surgeon. The treatment consists of thoroughly disinfecting the canal and extirpating the sac from the end of the root. It may be necessary to amputate the end of the root, cutting off the part which is diseased and removing it through the gum. When extraction is decided on it should be done without delay. The idea that the operation must be postponed until abatement of the swelling is absurd.

Malice Aforethought.

He—Everybody raves over her.

She—Yes; she'd make a splendid impression at a lunatic asylum.—Judge.

The Eagle as a Symbol.

In Europe there are still the eagles of Austria, Russia and Germany, besides others pertaining to minor principalities. An able writer remarks that "owing to the restoration of the western empire during the rule of the Byzantine Cæsars the world has never since the time of Augustus been without one or two emperors of the Romans. The present Austrian emperor, though holding scarcely a province of Adrian's, is the direct successor of Charlemange, who was crowned in Rome, emperor of the Romans, the sixty-ninth from Augustus." The czar of Russia bears the double headed eagle, which was assumed by the Grand Duke Ivan Basilovitz, who in 1472 married Sophia, daughter of Thomas Paleologus and niece of the last emperor of Byzantium, Constantine XIV.

The German emperor reigns over some Roman provinces and bears a single headed eagle with the crown of Charlemange. The single headed eagle, assumed with the imperial title by the first Napoleon Bonaparte, sets forth the union of the whole Roman empire as the traditional aim of his family. All this strikingly harmonizes with the admitted fact of the continuance to the present time, though in a divided state, of the Roman empire, and suggests thoughts as to what may be the ultimate meaning of the words, "Wheresoever the body is, thither will the eagles be gathered together."—Westminster Review.

Real Musk.

Musk—that is, the genuine grain from the musk deer—is now worth its weight in gold, so rare has it become, the wild eyed little animal from which it is obtained having been very nearly exterminated from its Asiatic haunts. A full grown musk deer will yield about an ounce of the grains, which are found in a sac in the skin of its abdomen. The grains are no larger than a pea, and some of them are as small as a pin's head. The musk is sold in the market in the pods or sacs in which it is found, but is frequently adulterated. So many of the deer have been killed before reaching maturity that the average musk bag imported, either Chinese or Russian, will not exceed half an ounce in weight.

The adulteration of musk is made possible by the use of a seed known as the musk seed. It grows in India. The Chinese musk is prized the most but is more open to suspicion than the Russian, which is seldom found with the sac broken. There are many artificial musks, and our common muskrat yields a pod that is the only near approach to the genuine imported musk.—Interview in New York Evening Sun.

On the Wrong Track.

He—Congratulate me, Miss Bella. In a few days Miss Goldthwaite will be mine.

She—I am glad to hear it; but I didn't know you were——

He—Of course you didn't, nor any one else. Didn't want any competition, see? But it's all fixed now. She'll be worth ten thousand a year to me.

She—Really? The name's unfamiliar. New York family?

He—No; Kentucky family, and one of the best. Sired by Bang Up, dam Queen Elizabeth—why you must remember her. She made 2:13 last season and not half trained at that.

She—Oh, I thought you were speaking of a marriage engagement.

He—Now, Miss Bella, that's pretty hard. I know I spend half my time in the stable, but that's no reason you should take me for an ass.—Life.

Dangers of a Meat Diet.

The evils of a meat diet are being appreciated by many high livers in cities, and these are being counteracted partly by the wealthy in adding more fruits and vegetables to their tables during the winter. The cheapness of meat and a peculiar craving which the system seems to have for meat have gradually made it common for city people to live almost entirely off meat in the winter months.

Meat is eaten three times a day in quantities, and the excessive use of such a diet is that rheumatic and gout temperaments are acquired. These temperaments are on the increase, and they are largely due to the excessive use of meat. Lime water counteracts the evils of this diet to a large extent.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Few Ideas.

Dr. Hooke, one of the founders of the Royal society, and a mathematician of credit and renown, throws out a fanciful calculation on the number of ideas of which the human mind, in the aggregate, is capable: he arrives at a total of 3,655,760,000. We should suppose that so respectable a figure is not yet exhausted, and though a time must come when nothing new will be left under the sun, we may still hope (some of us) to catch a floating idea or two, of the practical kind, for current use.—Gentleman's Magazine.

Why He Went to Toronto.

Not long ago a friend asked the Rev. Dr. Wild, once mentioned as a possible successor to Mr. Beecher, why he went to Toronto. "I might say," he replied, "that it was a call from God, but the real fact is I am paid $2,000 a year more than I was getting."—New York Tribune.

A BABIES' FOOT.

Similarity of the Sole of an Infant's Foot and Palm of the Hand.

THEORIES OF THE EVOLUTIONISTS.

Investigations Show That the Young Foot has Characteristics Tha are Prehensile.

Bret Harte's miner, who, after his interview with the babe whose advent had been a matter of such interest to the occupants of Roaring Camp, held up his finger and remarked, "He wrastled with it," is now cited by the learned in science as having expressed a significant biological truth. The singular clinging power of an infant's fingers must have been observed by any one who has been subjected to that species of violence. The babe can have no use for any such strength, and this excess of power is said by the evolutionists to be a quality which the race acquired when it lived among the branches of trees, and has not yet lost.

Dr. Louis Robinson has published an account of some experiments which he had made upon this subject. These experiments were made in the cases of more than sixty children, all of whom were under a month old, and at least half of whom had been less than one hour in the world. With two exceptions all of these babies were able to hold onto a finger or a stick three-quarters of an inch in diameter by their hands, hanging as if from a horizontal bar, and sustaining the whole weight of their bodies for at least ten seconds.

The same writer has contributed to The Nineteenth Century an article on the foot of a baby, with the intention of showing that its characteristics are prehensile. He says that there are two classes of feet, those which are used only for progression and those which have more complex functions. In the first class come all the hoofed animals. The construction of the foot in this class is simple, as its functions are simple. It has to sustain the weight of the animal, and is therefore very robust, a characteristic for which man has found an artificial substitute in the boot. Among feet of the second kind would be those of cats, for instance, which have, besides the power of locomotion, claws with which to climb.

The apes, by reason of the very complex functions and construction of the foot, would have a special claim to be put in this class. Climbing with claws is simply walking, with the added power to drive the claws into the bark. But the feet of a monkey in the branches of a tree running away from a cat or a snake have much more difficult and complicated offices to perform. The foot of a monkey must be prepared to seize at almost any angle a branch of a tree with a firm grasp or in an instant to clasp a spray of fine twigs and cling to them.

Now, although the foot of man is at present used only for locomotion, it has the same complicated system of muscles that the hand has. It has indeed the same muscles, there being only one muscle in the hand, a small one with no attachment to the bone, for which there is not a corresponding muscle in the foot. But how is it that these muscles, which are for the most part useless, remain a part of the human anatomy? The answer of the evolutionist is that any part of the animal economy which has become inbred remains after it has ceased to be useful, unless it should be injurious, and the human foot is said not to be injurious.

But the feet of very young infants have a resemblance to those of monkeys which adult feet do not have. In the first place, the toes of babies are more easily moved than those of adults. The great toe is shorter than the second and third, and is separated from the other toes by a wide interval. A very young baby often holds his foot very like a fist, the four outer toes being bent downward and showing a distinct knuckle on the other upper side, and the great toe being bent and turned inward across the sole. When the foot is in this position the great and little toes approach under the others, and Dr. Robinson has seen one baby in whom they very nearly touched. Any slight irritation of the skin of the sole of the foot will cause the infant to close the toes as if to grasp the object which has caused the irritation.

Moreover, a close examination of the sole of an infant's foot shows that it contains lines just like those of the palm of the hand. When the toes are bent downward these become creases, showing the natural folding places of the integument, when the act of grasping takes place. Dr. Robinson has examined these lines on the feet of a very large number of infants, first taking photographs of the feet and later (which he found much better) impressions of the infants' feet on paper. Some of these impressions show very distinct lines which the writer says correspond closely to the lines which in palmistry are the "line of the heart," the "line of head" and the "line of life."

These lines disappear almost as soon as the children begin to walk. They can scarcely be seen at fourteen months, and are only present in a few cases after the infant has reached two years. In adults no trace is to be seen of them when the foot is at rest, and only the faintest indications when the toes are bent to the utmost. There is no analogous case among the other animals of handlike lines existing on the feet in infancy and disappearing later.

But do the lines which Dr. Robinson has found on the feet of newborn infants exist on the feet of monkeys? The lines on a baby's foot are handlike, and indicate a prehensile utility, and a monkey's feet are of course prehensile, but are the lines identical? The writer admits that he has met with some difficulty in pursuing his researches regarding monkeys' feet, monkeys objecting strenuously. Moreover, the lines differ greatly in the different families of monkeys. But it was found that the higher the ape the more do its foot-lines resemble those of a newborn infant, these investigations tending to confirm the evolutionist's theory of the origin and history of man.—New York Times.

Electric Launches.

An English company has sixteen pleasure launches plying on the Thames, all worked by electricity, and charging stations have been built at various points on the bank of the river, so that if a pleasure party is delayed or chooses to extend its excursion, all it has to do is to put into the bank and recharge its batteries. The large fleet of electric launches now on the Thames include many private boats.—New York Telegram.

Russia's Elderly Infants.

There is no danger that a Russian will not obtain his full growth before he comes of age, for the law of the empire regards him as an infant until he is twenty-six years old.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

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There is now room in the market for a large supply of very small knotholes. Every boss let out of business needs one.

It was a grand uprising against the plundering of many to enrich a few, but the reform would be better if pushed a little farther. It is not enough to stop plunderers in their career. They ought to be made to restore to the rightful owners a part, if not the whole of the stolen property.

In their fervid thankfulness and patriotic pride for the grand results of the election Democrats should remember that without the help of tens of thousands of Republicans who were just enough to prefer the welfare of their country to the success of their party, such success could not have been achieved. The fact of being right is of higher worth than any success that fact could win.

Now that the tariff robbers are totally overthrown, Republican papers are proclaiming their real convictions on the tariff question. The Sacramento "Record-Union" says: "The Republican party has lost because it has listened to the gospel of high protection and followed the leaders who led in that direction to its ruin. The duty of a Government to foster home industry is one thing, and the robbery which goes on under the name of high protection is quite another." Severe chastisement is the only way by which many men as well as children can be turned from evil courses. The great body of Republican voters are wiser and far more honest than the selfish politicians who brought such ruin upon the party.

There is now a chance that the railroads may be compelled to pay the very large amount of taxes long owing in this State. The poor man who owns a little house and lot, an even the woman who toils all day and far into the night to earn food by her sewing maching are compelled to pay taxes to the last cent. Surely the millionaires will not be allowed longer to defy law and outrage justice by refusing to pay even the very unequal amount of taxes assessed upon their vast wealth. It was not for a mere change of administration but for the solid fruits of reform that such a total overthrow of machine politics was effected in the election. If the Democrats in Congress prove wise enough to follow the wise counsel and unselfish devotion of the great leader of the party, justice will be done to all.

A most gratifying fact in connection with the election is the vote on the proposition to require an educational qualification on the part of the voters. In the large cities and towns the vote at the precincts where the great bulk of working people live was nearly unanimous in favor of the requirement. It is only the poor who have anything to dread from corruption in politics; the rich alone are gainers, and they only, can corrupt. The vote shows that working people know where their safety lies and will do all in their power to protect the ballot box. As it is not among the millionaires but among the toiling masses that Democracy has its greatest strength, this vote on the educational qualification will dispose of the old lying taunt and slander that the poor are opposed to reforms and want brute force alone to rule at the ballot-box.

Antidotes for Snake Poison.

The effect of snake bite depends partly on the condition of the snake and partly on that of the person bitten and the part attacked. No effectual antidote has yet been discovered. Ammonia and permanganate of potassium will not suffice, although a solution of the latter will take away the poisonous property of the snake's venom if it be mixed therewith. Immediate amputation of a bitten toe or finger is the best course, as the delay of a few seconds may suffice to convey the poison into the patient's circulation.

If from the nature of the part bitten amputation cannot be performed, a very tight ligature applied after cauterization and sucking the part is the best course, and the administration of stimulants is generally recommended.—Quarterly Review.

Rice and Wheat at Weddings.

Throwing rice and wheat at a wedding is a relic of an old Roman custom, and has probably been common in England since Roman times. Brand gives several authorities for it. Friend refers to the case of the bride of Henry VII at Bristol in 1486, when wheat was thrown upon her with the greeting, "Welcome and good luck!"

Rice is used similarly at weddings in India, and the substitution of this grain for wheat in our own country of late years may be partly due to that fact; but where wheat cannot readily be come at rice would naturally suggest itself as a substitute.—Notes and Queries.

BEING DECAPITATED.

AN INTERESTING QUESTION THAT MAY NEVER BE ANSWERED.

Are the Movements of the Head and Face After Decapitation Involuntary or Are They Attended with Some Slight Action of the Will—Some Experiments.

The question of the duration of consciousness in the brain of criminals after execution by hanging or by the guillotine is being discussed with greater interest than ever since Anastay, the murderer of Baroness Dellard, paid his debt to society. It is said that this remarkable criminal sent to his brother a letter on the subject as follows:

The separation of my body and that which constitutes my thinking being cannot so soon be accomplished. I believe there is a survival of about an hour. Come, then, Leon, be present at my execution and insist that my head be given to you. Call me with your voice and my eyes will reply to you.

This is but the repetition of a popular belief that has prevailed for centuries. There is a legend of a state execution in England at an epoch when the ax and block were in use, which sets forth that after the instrument had fallen the person whose head was on the block exclaimed, "You have missed me!" to which the executioner replied with a slight kick that sent the head rolling to a distance. The story never gained much credence, but is still worthy of discussion. Its truth or falsity would depend on the possibility of the instrument being so thin and sharp that the walls of the veins would not be displaced, in which case the circulation of the blood might continue for a few seconds, and whether consciousness might continue for a moment after the vertebræ of the neck was severed. This last difficulty would be the greatest, since utter unconsciousness is supposed to be simultaneous with the severing of the spinal cord or the breaking of the neck. In any event, scientists who have taken the trouble to study the faces of the guillotined for a few seconds after the fatal stroke, or who have made experiments with decapitated animals, do not favor the theory.

Several French physicians, and among them Dr. Paul Loye, now deceased, but once a professor at the Sorbonne, have experimented with dogs, using for their hanging or decapitation machinery like that employed in public executions. The dog was chosen for the experiments as having the most mobile face and being able to reproduce the movements which in rare cases have been observed in human subjects. Persons whom this treatment of dumb animals might revolt are begged to remember that the suffering is much less than in vivisection, since these methods of execution are generally recognized as producing the least pain. The guillotine employed by Dr. Loye was similar to that used for the execution of ordinary criminals in France. It consisted of a triangular knife or ax, surmounted by a mass of lead weighing over twenty pounds and falling over six feet upon the neck of the animal, which was severed at the third vertebra. The phenomena observed were similar to those remarked by other French and by foreign savants whose experiments have been less elaborate.

At the moment the head was detached from the body the mouth opened wide, as if the animal was making an extraordinary effort at inhalation. The tongue was applied to the lower part of the mouth and underwent a brief period of agitation. The eyelids were closed with light contractions. Then the eyes were opened and rolled from side to side and top to bottom, the pupils in the meantime gradually contracting. At the same time the jaws were opened and violently closed, and the face was rapidly convulsed. This was followed by changes at the corners of the mouth, vibration of the nostrils, trembling of the lips and erection of the ears. The ensemble of these movements constituted a series of horrible grimaces like those seen on the face of the guillotined, and seemed to express the most intense agony. If the cornea of the eye was touched the eyelids closed, but if an object, no matter of what kind, was placed before the eye there was no movement. Neither did crying nor whistling into the ears of the dog appear to cause the slightest sensation. The pinching of the tongue caused a slight shrinking of that organ. Although the pupil of the eye was contracted, the approach of a light rendered the orifice still smaller.

These phenomena occupy about ten seconds, and are followed by a period of repose continuing to the fifteenth or twentieth second, during which the mouth rests closed and the eyes open and without movement. At the end of this time the mouth opens and closes quickly, the nostrils dilate and contract. During this time, although the irritation of the cornea has caused a slight winking, neither whistling in the ear nor touching the tongue or nostrils with ammonia or cologne has been able to produce any effect. The opening and closing of the mouth resemble yawning, and are reproduced a dozen times, after which the motions gradually cease. Then the cornea loses its sensibility to the touch, though, half a minute having elapsed, the yawning is still active. The pupil of the eye dilates at the approach of light, but does not contract, and the cornea loses its glistening appearance. At the end of two minutes the yawning and other phenomena have ceased, ending in more contraction of the fibers, and the head takes a corpselike look.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Coffee Good for the Voice.

When making a speech Lord Salisbury never drinks anything, neither does the present leader of the house, and the same may be said of John Morley and Mr. Chamberlain. Sir Charles Russell, the leader of the English bar, on the occasion of his two days' speech before the Parell commission, drank nothing but hot coffee, which he declared was not only good for the voice but an excellent stimulant.—Exchange.

A Physician's Fees.

South Africa responds to modern innovations. A recent traveler in Kaffirland tells this incident:

As we were upsaddling, there passed us a man driving a small flock of goats and several head of cattle. This was the husband of a lady physician who is ruining the practice of the local witch doctors, and he was taking home his wife's fee for attending a patient.—Youth's Companion.

FAIRYLAND.

Under the branches they went together,
The blossoming branches that break the sky,
All in the morn of the young, sweet weather,
When softly the green on the hills doth lie;
And Dorothy thought it was over the meadow,
And Cicely said it was close by the spring,
But Polly was sure that the woodland's shadow
Sheltered that magical fairy ring.

So over the meadow they swiftly hied them—
Oh, but the bird in the blue sang sweet!
They saw not the blush of the brier beside them,
The violets smiling beneath their feet.
Long by the spring they lingered and listened,
'Twas a diadem set in a mossy rim,
And oh, the beauty that clustered and glistened
In frail ferns falling about its brim!

They sought in the wood for a wonder revealing,
And saw not the leaves in a net o'erhead.
Oh, but the song through the pinetops stealing,
And oh, that hush down the dim ways shed!
Then, when the sun leaned lower to find them,
Homeward they wandered a sorrowful way,
And knew not the land they were leaving behind them,
The rare new land of a young June day!

But Dorothy thinks it is over the meadow,
And Cicely says it is close by the spring;
While Polly is sure that the woodland's shadow
Shelters the magical fairy ring!
—Virginia Woodward Cloud in St. Nicholas.

Theatrical Superstition.

Among country companies superstitions are more varied and extended than among metropolitan ones, and are of course more blindly and religiously adhered to. If, on entering a town where the next "stand" is to be made, a graveyard is visible on the right side of the railway track, the country manager's heart swells with bright anticipations. But if, on the contrary, the tombstones loom up on the left of the road, he becomes depressed, as he takes the fact as a warning that his "business" will be small during his engagement in that place. Such a manager will be apt to give some man or boy a free pass to the theater on a first night, as he would fear a run of ill luck in case a woman should chance to enter the house before a member of the opposite sex had found his way within.—Chicago Post.

How Mines Are Salted.

The gullibility of persons who buy mines has passed into a proverb. It is said that such properties have actually been salted with half melted silver dollars and sold to investors, who did not realize that the precious metal was not found in nature with the stamp of the mint upon it. Undoubtedly the most scientific method of accomplishing this sort of swindle is to apply the silver in the shape of a nitrate solution. When it is ready for use some salt is put into it and it is squirted over the rock, the salt causing an immediate precipitation of the metal in a manner that is equally conspicuous and deceptive to the eye.—Kansas City Times.

The Indian Hunter's Stone.

The Indian hunter will cut the shape of an animal out of stone, have it "blessed" by the medicine man and believe it gives him good fortune in the chase of the beast represented. When he kills one he dips the fetich in the blood. Perhaps he wraps about it beads, signifying money, and attaches to it little arrowheads, which represent the executive function of slaughter. So as to secure as much help from the unknown as possible, he hangs charms all over his person.—Washington Star.

Meerschaum Artists.

The artist who carves meerschaum is required to pass through as severe a school of apprenticeship lasting from three to ten years as though his work were in marble. Meerschaum carved and in the rough resembles the ordinary plaster cast. The outlines being complete, it is scraped with a knife, filed, soaked in a preparation, and then polished with a linen cloth.—New York Times.

Cannot Be Both.

A good body is necessary to a satisfactory expression of the mentality. But no man can be a Daniel Webster mentally and a John L. Sullivan physically. The possibilities of either the mind or body can be fully developed only at the expense of the other. The college boy who becomes a great athlete will not be a great scholar. Genius is almost always associated with soft spots.—Troy Press.

A Paying Business.

Money Lender—You want to borrow a hundred pounds? Well, here's the money. I charge 5 per cent. a month, and as you want it for a year, that leaves just forty pounds coming to you.

Innocent Borrower—Then if I wanted it for two years, there'd be something coming to you, I suppose, eh?—London Tit-Bits.

At Both Ends.

"By Jove," said the youngster, "I'd like to have $100,000 to go into business with in the proper shape."

"Ugh," growled the veteran, "I'd like to have $100,000 to go out of business with in the proper shape."—Detroit Free Press.

The oldest pensioners on the rolls of the New York pension office and two of the oldest in the United States, although pensioners are proverbially long lived, are General Tupper and General Dalley. They are veterans of 1812.

The city of Paris has 87,655 trees in its streets, and each tree represents a cost to the city of 175 francs. This makes in round numbers $3,000,000 worth of trees in the streets.

An investigator has discovered that the greater number of congressmen are undersized, and a traveler in the west reports that St. Louis people are shorter of stature than easterners.

A Novel Watch.

One of the most ingenious and inexpensive novelties of the day is a gun metal watch, keyless, and showing upon its face, through small apertures, the day, date, month and state of the moon. The watch requires only to be wound in the usual way, and when the hour of 12 o'clock—midnight—arrives, with a slight click the day and date change in a magic, although automatic, manner. — New York Journal.

Huge English Bedsteads.

The English four posted bedstead was a huge affair. There is one at one of the inns at Ware, a small market town near Hertford, which is large enough to hold a dozen people, and it is one of the curiosities of England. It is referred to in Shakespeare's "Twelfth Night."—Table Talk.

A SAFE VEHICLE.

I have traveled round the world,
Northward eighty-one degrees;
I have seen ice mountains hurled
Into stormy, surging seas.
To the summit I've ascended
Of the highest Alpine peak;
And one day my way I wended
From Ceylon to Mozambique.

I've explored with learned sages
Parthenons and temples Doric;
And seen relics of the ages
That we call the prehistoric.
I'm at home in Rome and Venice,
Paris, London, Aberdeen;
And I've danced and played lawn tennis
With the daughter of a queen.

I have seen the Arab manly
Entertaining in his tent;
Traveled all the way with Stanley
Through the darkest Continent;
Scaled those wondrous, storied cellars
In our own New Mexico,
Where the people called cliff dwellers
Lived so many years ago.

Yet in all my journeys never
Have I suffered harm's attack;
Never coach or car whatever
That I boarded left the track.
Never was I vexed or daunted
At hotel or foreign station,
For the ear in which I jaunted
Was my own imagination.
—J. Ellis Joy in St. Nicholas.

Climatic Changes.

The changes of terrestrial climate have been many and various. Myrtles and tree ferns once flourished in Greenland; coral insects built on the shores of Melville island; nautiluses sailed over what must then have been the tepid seas about Spitzbergen. But with the lapse of ages the scene changed, and worse than arctic rigors spread into regions now enjoying temperate climate. Possibly not for the first time. The Permian was certainly an inclement age, and its inclemency seems even to have reached the point of glaciation in the west of England and Ireland, yet it was preceded and succeeded by a long prevalence of tropical conditions.

These assuredly reigned without interruption, in north temperate and polar regions throughout the vast expanse of Tertiary time. Palms and cycads then sprang up in the room of oaks and beeches in England; turtles and crocodiles haunted English rivers and estuaries; lions, elephants and hyenas roamed at large over English dry land.—Edinburgh Review.

Yankee Thrift.

The Maine man who cannot turn his hand to another source of profit when one fails him is a scarce article. An engraver and carver of old time repute, in the palmy days of Maine shipbuilding, now a resident of Kittery, finding his occupation gone as a sculptor of figureheads for vessels, is engaged in making idols and graven images for the heathen! He has a large order that will employ most of his time for over two years, from a missionary just returned from Central Asia to this country. This missionary, by the way, is evidently something of a Yankee himself.—Kennebec Journal.

Soudanese Troops in Battle.

I was told a delightful story of one recent action in which the Soudanese troops took a prominent part. The enemy was under cover not far off, but the firing line of blacks were blazing away at him as fast as they could open and close their rifles. In vain their officers tried to stop them. The waste of ammunition threatened to become extremely serious, and their commanding officer, a Scotchman who had seen many fights with them, losing his temper, rode up and down behind the line cursing them with every abusive epithet in a fairly adequate vocabulary of Arabic invective, but entirely without effect. At last one of them happened to turn and discovered the beloved bey in evidently a very excited state of mind. He at once rose, ran back to him, and patting him reassuringly on the boot he said: "Don't be frightened, bey. It's all right. We're here. We'll take care of you!"

The Scotch bey, however, was equal to the occasion. He rode out through the line, and walked his horse up and down in front of the rifles. "Now," he said, "if you must fire, fire at me!" After this it is not surprising to read in dispatches that this officer has twice recently had his horse shot under him.—Contemporary Review.

Jay Gould's Book.

Occasionally some person knocks at the door of Jay Gould's office in the Western Union building with a copy of "The History of Delaware County, New York, by Jay Gould," to sell. An impression exists in the minds of many people that Mr. Gould is desirous of suppressing this publication as completely as possible, and that he will pay almost any price to get possession of the few stray copies that are left. Residents of Delaware county are authority for the statement that several years ago an agent of Mr. Gould's scoured that county for these books and bought nearly all of them at fancy prices. Whenever a copy of this particular history of Delaware county is displayed in that county at the present day the older residents will advise the owner, "Jist you take thet down ter New York, an Jay Gould'll give yer thirty or forty dollars fer it." It is certain that nobody in Mr. Gould's office ever heard of his paying any such price for one of those books. And nobody is able to explain why Mr. Gould should want to suppress the publication, unless it is that he thinks there is too much sentiment in it for a man of his present reputation. — New York Times.

The Unreasoning Crowd.

Speaking of the queer things to be seen on the streets, it is really astonishing how instinctively one person imitates another. A man with a passion for psychical research has been proving this by some experiments which are, to say the least of it, original. Going along about dusk the other night in advance of a small party of folk, he suddenly turned out into the muddy street, as if avoiding something in front. Unquestioningly every person behind did the same thing in spite of the mire.

It isn't likely that they felt the full humorous force of the incident in quite the way he did, however, when they saw him face about and walk calmly back in the beaten path. The sheep went to all the trouble of jumping over a bar of dust, to be sure, but it would really seem worth while if human beings could think a little more independently and for themselves. The truth of it is, it is just this blind unreasoning herding together that leads to half the accidents and panics which are cropping up on all sides.—Boston Transcript.

MISCELLANEOUS.

DELINQUENT SALE NOTICE.

INDEPENDENCE TRACK ASSOCIATION.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of property near Independence.

NOTICE—There are delinquent upon the following described stock, on account of assessment No. 1, levied on the 6th day of October, 1892, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Names.	No. Cert.	No. Sh's.	Am't
F. E. Densmore..	2	1	$23 00
B. Rhine.....	3	2	46 00
J. C. Irwin.....	4	1	23 00
C. W. Craig.	5	1	23 00
E. Robinson.....	7	1	23 00
F. Melver.....	8	1	23 00
I. J. Woodin.....	9	1	23 00
J. S. Gorman.....	10	1	23 00
J. C. Miller	12	1	23 00
D. Holland	13	1	23 00
John Keegan.....	14	1	23 00
J. N. Yandell ...	15	1	23 00
M. C. Muldoon ...	16	1	23 00

And in accordance with law, and an order of the Board of Directors made on the 6th day of October, 1892, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary will be sold at public auction, at the office of said Company, at Independence, Inyo county, California, on Saturday, the 26th day of November, 1892, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. of said day, to pay said delinquent assessment thereon, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

P. H. MACK, Secretary.
Office, Independence, Inyo county, Calif.

IRWIN'S SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Johnson place independence, opposite Levy's Hotel.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.

Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and leaded.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURCKHARDT.

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
30-tf A. J. DAVIS, Independence.

A. W. Eibeshutz
Independence, Cal.
—DEALER IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for
Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:
Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation:

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer with out cost of repairs than any other machine, Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

THOMAS & HILL
—DEALERS IN—
FURNITURE, UNDERTAKERS GOODS
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.
Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.
S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.

THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines, Liquors, & Cigars.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSfield, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given an the east possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

TO ADVERTISERS
A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce Street New York

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South-east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hahhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North-west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the Northwest quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and alls bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased.
Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

DELINQUENT SALE NOTICE.

OWENS RIVER AND BIG PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Big Pine, Inyo County, Cal.

NOTICE—There are delinquent upon the the following described stock, on account of assessment No. 1, levied on the 27th day of Aug., 1892, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Names.	No. Cert.	No. Sh's.	Am't
F. Fitzgerald.....	17	309	77 90
C. Engle.	5	208	41 60
Geo. W. Gilliam....	14	83	16 60

And in accordance with law, and an order of the Board of Directors, made on the 27th day of Aug., 1892, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary, will be sold at public auction, at the office of the said Company, in Big Pine, Inyo County California, on Saturday, the 29th day of October, 1892, at the hour of 3 o'clock p. m. of said day to pay said delinquent assessment thereon, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

R. W. THOMAS, Secretary.
Office—Big Pine, Inyo county, California.

POSTPONEMENT.

The above sale is postponed until Saturday, November 26th, 1892. R. W. THOMAS, Secretary.
Dated at Big Pine, Cal., Oct. 29, 1892.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court in and for the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 12th day of October, 1892, in the matter of the Estate of Jacob Vagt, deceased, the undersigned, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, on Saturday, the 12th day of November, 1892, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the late residence of the deceased, about three miles north of the town of Independence, in said Inyo county, the following personal property, to wit;

1 farm wagon.
1 grist mill.
1 hay rack.
2 carts.
2 cart harness.
6 sets of harness.
1 carriage.
1 buggy harness.
1 anvil.
1 bellows.
1 lot blacksmith tools.
1 platform scales.
1 parlor organ.
4 stone jars.
1 lot glass jars.
1 tool chest and carpenter's tools.
1 horse collar.
1 surcingle and bridle.
1 whip.
1 sausage mill.
1 lamp.
2 boxes.
3 head of horses.
6 head of hogs.
3 cows.

HENRY FEHRMAN,
HEINRICH GLADE,
Executors of the Last Will and Testament of Jacob Vagt, deceased.
Dated October 28th 1892.
F. E. DENSMORE, Attorney for Executors

$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages, in any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEO. STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 18 1892

OUR NEXT PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR NEXT VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR NEXT—

Congressman .....A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman.....P. H. MACK.
Sheriff.....JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk.....DENNIS J. HESSIAN.
District Attorney.....P. W. FORBES.
Treasurer.....W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner.....H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed).....JOSEPH SEELY.
2d Supervisor Dist.....A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist.....W. H. UHLMEYER.
4th Supervisor Dist.....JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist...FRANK FITZGERALD.

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 83 .
Lead, 4 17
Copper, 11.15
Tin, 20.40
Sugar, .05½
Coffee, 20 @ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach on Sunday at Lone Pine 11 a. m., Georges Creek and Independence 7 p. m. Subject, "The Preacher and Free Thought."

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

BORN.

HANNAGAN—At Lone Pine Nov. 9, to Mr. and Mrs. William Hannagan, a son.

MARRIED.

WILSON—HANNAGAN—At Georges Creek, Nov. 16, 1892 by Rev. H. J. Winsor, Mr. Wilson to Miss Hannagan.

DIED.

SMITH—Near Bishop Nov. 12, 1892 Moses Smith, a native of Kentucky, aged 75 years.

Town has been quite lively this week.

John Dodge of Lone Pine was in town yesterday.

Everything is glorious just now, even to the weather.

The Hedges case will be called in the Superior Court to-morrow.

Inyo County will have a Democratic Board of Supervisors for the next four years.

Mrs. F. Rhine left Independence for San Francisco on Tuesday's train. She is expected to return before the holidays.

In this issue will be found the complete official returns of the recent election as canvassed by the Board of Supervisors.

A special train conveying Paymaster Mills and a party of friends passed over the line of the C. & C. early in the week.

Alf. Chartz arrived from Virginia City on Wednesday and is engaged in reporting two cases now being tried in the Superior Court.

F. S. Raymond arrived from Coyote Holes on Wednesday. He had business requiring his attendance at the local Land Office.

Mrs. W. F. Matlack and two daughters started for Francisco on Thursday morning, being called there by the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. Eudy.

The Independence Silver Cornet Band will give a grand inaugural ball on Friday evening, December 30th, in honor of the in coming County officers. Full particulars next week.

John E. Jones of Round Valley was in town a few days this week. His elastic step and vigorous movements do not show that he is long past the three score years and ten of the Psalmist.

The Inyo County Teachers Institute will be held at Bishop on the 19th of next month. Prof. J. W. Anderson, State Superintendent of Public Instruction, is expected to be present. Special accomodations will be arranged for visiting teachers.

The Board of Supervisors met at Independence last Monday as a Board of Canvassers, all the members present, and proceeded to examine the election returns. The work of canvassing was completed on Tuesday and Wednesday the Board ordered the issuance of certificates of election to the several successful candidates.

The ladies of Big Pine and surrounding country announce an old-time Thanksgiving dinner to be held at Williams' new hall next Thursday afternoon. The dinner will cost fifty cents, and the proceeds will be for the benefit of Mr. Logan, their pastor. A grand ball will be given in the evening.

The committee appointed to investigate on the West side of the Sierra mountains and report to Congress in relation to reservation of certain lands for park purposes, met at Fresno last Monday. This is the same reservation that extends into Owens Valley. The meeting at Fresno was to take testimony and gather all the information that could be got in relation to the subject and report to Congress. The committee appointed by Mr. Caminetti to investigate and report upon the same subject here will take action at an early date.

In The Superior Court.

The case of the People vs. J. J. Morton was called in the Superior Court yesterday. The following venire was summoned to attend:

John Dehy	Wm. J. Lake
Wm. H. Mitchell	Fred Schabbell
Jas. Jenkins	Josiah G. Dodge
Ottiwell Hampton	Oscar Hilton
White Smith	James M. Hay
E. Robinson	S. P. Roberts
A. J. Davis	Thomas Hughes
John Davies	Fred G. Burckhardt
John W. Lacey	Wm. R. Berger
Thomas Kehoe	John Kewley
John M. Horton	Wm. Watterson
J. A. Partridge	Jacob Pfohl
Richard P. Hessian	Thos. McLeod
Fred Albers	G. P. Bourland
Louis Munzinger	Edward C. Varney
John R. Turner	H. Hartshorne
G. W. Brady	John F. Lubken
Leonidas A. James	

The following named jurors were selected to try the case:

E Robinson	Jacob Pfohl
Thomas Hughes	J. W. Lacey
L. A. James	J. M. Horton
Fred G. Burckhardt	L. Munzinger
John Dehy	G. W. Brady
Oscar Hilton	Wm. R. Berger

The Cyanide Process.

Frank Mathews arrived last Monday at Lone Pine from Eureka, Nevada. He is interested in the new cyanide process for the reduction of gold ores, and is connected with mines where it is in operation at Eureka and in Utah. Mr. Mathews is now arranging with J. Wilson to work ores in his mines in Coso District. The Hirsch mine, the mines in Hunter's canyon and other mines in Beveridge district will also be examined with a view to work ores by the new process. Mr. Mathews left Independence yesterday with Mr. Wilson for Darwin, with intention to begin work as soon as possible. In different parts of the county there are gold ores in abundance that may pay good profit by the new process. Should the result prove successful it would be of much local benefit.

Meteorological Summary.

Following is the report of the Weather Bureau Station at Keeler for the month of October, 1892.

Mean barometer.....29.976
Highest barometer.....30.189
Lowest barometer.....29.641
Mean temperature.....59.8
Highest temperature, 4th.....83.
Lowest temperature, 17th.....35.
Greatest daily range temp'ture, 2, 20.
Least daily range temprature, 27th, 9.
Prevailing direction of wind, E.
Total movement of wind, 5705 miles.
Extreme velocity of wind, direction and date, 38 miles N. on 19th.
Total precipitation, 0.81 inches.
Number of days on which .01 inch or more of precipitation fell, 4.
Number of cloudless days.....16
Partly cloudy days.....4
Cloudy days.....11

H. E. WILKINSON, Observer.
Weather Bureau.

Severely Injured.

W. R. Tibbetts of Big Pine met with a very severe accident last Saturday. He was at work with his team in the Inyo range getting out wood and while 'snaking' a log down a steep hillside he stumbled and fell behind the animal. The horse stopped at once, and stepping backward he trod upon the breast of the unfortunate man. There were others at work near by and they removed Mr. Tibbetts to the residence of J. M. Hay. Dr. I. J. Woodin was telegraphed for immediately and arrived the same evening. He reports two ribs broken on the left side and severe internal contusions. The doctor visited the injured man again on Monday and says he is much better and will survive his injuries.

Prof. S. P. Putnam is giving a series of free thought lectures through the Valley. He spoke at Independence on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings to large audiences. Mr. Putnam in his lectures did not advocate atheism, but simply the doctrine he professes to maintain, free-thought. To enact no Sunday law, effect an entire separation of the church and state, and let every man follow the bent of his own inclination.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
n4701f

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

MISCELLANEOUS.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of JOSEPH FERNBACH, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of Joseph Fernbach, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the town of Independence, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

WM. F. MATLACK,
Administrator of the Estate of Joseph Fernbach, deceased.

Dated October 28, 1892.
F. E. DENSMORE, Attorney for Administrator

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

OWENS RIVER AND BIG PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Big Pine, Cal. Location of works, Big Pine, Cal.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 10th day of October, 1892, an assessment (No. 2) of Twenty (20) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the Company, in the town of Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on SATURDAY, the 12th day of November, 1892 will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction and unless payment is made before will be sold on SATURDAY, December, 3, 1892, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

R. W. THOMAS, Secretary.
Office—Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday.....January 9th
" .....February 6th
" .....March 12th
" .....April 9th
" .....May 7th
" .....June 4th
" .....July 9th
" .....August 6th
" .....September 3rd
" .....October 1st
" .....October 29th
" .....December 3rd

THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.
N. E. CONKLIN, Sec.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and
Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

JOHN N. YANDELL,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK.
MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL.

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR
AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

DR. J. S. MC QUEEN,
DENTIST.
Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery.
All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.
Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore.

ELECTION RETURNS.

NAMES:	Round Valley	Lincoln	Bishop	Laws	Cottonwood	Poleta	Big Pine	Fish Springs	Independence	Georges Creek	Lone Pine	Keeler	Olancha	Darwin	Modock	Panamint	Majorities
PRESIDENT.																	
Harrison	25	26	88	14	5	9	40	24	70	17	48	16	7	13	4	2	148
Cleveland	12	19	52	15	4	2	27	9	49	8	25	12	2	17	7	0	
Weaver	5	3	11	3	0	2	22	0	12	2	3	2	0	5	2	11	
Bidwell	0	8	19	4	0	0	3	0	3	0	2	0	0	0	0	1	
CONGRESS.																	
Dunn, P.P	0	4	7	1	0	0	1	0	1	0	2	0	0	1	0	0	
Caminetti, D	9	15	54	13	4	2	41	11	65	20	30	10	4	12	8	10	
Davis, R	22	20	85	11	4	8	29	20	46	6	40	15	4	11	2	3	18
ASSEMBLY.																	
Mack, D	21	22	67	22	4	7	67	26	104	16	59	22	7	29	13	12	214
Watterson, R	21	29	94	14	4	6	24	7	34	10	18	15	2	5	0	1	
SHERIFF.																	
Barnes, D	12	19	66	22	2	5	38	22	39	12	51	30	4	18	12	12	
Gorman, R	29	35	104	15	6	8	52	10	98	15	24	6	5	16	1	2	62
CLERK.																	
Hessian, D	18	25	99	26	2	6	62	15	53	7	29	14	0	23	6	8	7
Yandell, R	23	26	69	12	6	7	26	17	86	20	44	21	9	10	7	4	
TREASURER.																	
Bunney, R	24	34	112	20	4	10	36	7	65	16	39	18	5	15	3	0	37
Rhine, D	18	18	50	17	4	3	52	25	73	11	38	18	4	19	8	13	
DIST. ATTORNEY.																	
Forbes, D	16	29	84	22	2	7	57	24	98	19	46	28	9	28	12	11	185
Sneden, R	26	23	83	15	6	6	31	8	36	8	29	9	0	7	0	2	
CORONER.																	
Howell, D	18	37	118	23	3	5	47	9	45	9	20	15	0	19	7	9	6
Woodin, R	23	16	43	14	4	7	41	24	85	18	51	20	9	14	5	4	
SURVEYOR.																	
Joseph Seely, R & D	26	42	142	35	6	10	82	26	115	23	63	30	8	28	10	11	657
SUPERVISORS.																	
Freeman, D			93			4											17
Watterson, R			74			6											
Sanger, D							27	11	69								
Uhlmeyer, R							63	10	59								35
Wilson, D										11	38	21					2
Stewart, R										14	39	15					
Fitzgerald, D													6	19	13	6	16
Gould, R													3	18	0	7	

RIPANS TABULES
REGULATE THE
STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS,
AND
PURIFY THE BLOOD.
A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR
Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.
Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Pleasant to take, safe, effectual. Give immediate relief. Sold by druggists. A trial bottle sent by mail on receipt of 15 cents. Address
THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 Spruce Street, - - New York City.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS WATCHES.
Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.
The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the
LARGEST AND BEST STOCK
of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the best quality.
PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.
All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.
Address orders and packages to
HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
0-m RENO, NEVADA.

BIG PINE HOTEL.
BIG PINE - CAL.
New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates
Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.
Special attention given to the wants of every guest.
Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

Freight! Freight!
BISHOP & MOJAVE
Through Freight Line.
George Meads,
PROPRIETOR.
Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:
J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.
Special rates given on car-load lots

The Newest Styles
OF
Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc
AT
L. WOOD
CASH STORE
A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.
Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.
CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!
THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

BIG HOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.
Harness Maker.
Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.
O. H. Hill, Prop'r.
A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,
L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.
All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.
Customers supplied on all points of the C. & C. Railroad.
Send orders to
L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,
Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.
PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP
Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
F. W. BEDFORD.....LESSEE.
Horseshoeing.....$2.00 for Cash
For particulars, call and see
F. W. BEDFORD.

INDEPENDENCE
MEAT MARKET,
J. C. ROEPER, Prop.
Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including
Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.
A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every effort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,
BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.
Dealer In
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies
PROVISIONS,
&c., &c., &c.
A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S
Flouring Mills
A. N. BELL, Prop.
TRY BELL'S
EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.
Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully
Equal to the Best
Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.
A. N. BELL,
Independence, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House	11:30 p. m	5.50 p. m
Dayton	12:00 p. m.	5:10 p. m.
Wabuska	2:05 p. m	2:50 p. m
Hawthorne	5:50 p. m.	11:10 a. m.
Luning	7:05 p. m.	9:55 a. m.
Sodа Springs	8:05 p. m.	9:15 a. m
Belleville	9:15 p. m.	7:55a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 10.00 p. m	Lv. 7:20 a. m
	No. 3. Leave—	No. 4. Arrives—
Belleville	8:20 a. m	5:25 p m.
Benton	11:50 a m	1:35 a. m.
Bishop Creek	2:00 p. m.	11:00 a. m
Alvord	2.45 p. m	10:00 a. m
Independence	4:20 p. m.	8:30 a. m
Lone Pine	5:10 p. m.	7:40 a. m
Keeler	Ar 5:55 p. m.	Lv. 7.00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R, which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (3 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stages for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.
R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.
D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

Inyo
Stage
Company.
REGULAR LINE
—FROM—
Mojave To Keeler.
FINE COACH
FAST STOCK.
The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful
Redrock Canyon
And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.
Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m.
Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.
W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

NORMAN
HOUSE,
Independence, - Cal.
New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.
Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.
O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer
Livery & Feed Stables.
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and
Livery Accommodations
in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.
O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.
J. C. MILLER, Lessee.
—THE BAR—
Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of
WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS
The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.
A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!
Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon.
sept-12 tf

No Substitutes

Return to the grocer all substitutes sent you for Royal Baking Powder. There is no substitute for ROYAL.

THE ARIZONA KICKER.

A Timely Explanation—A Paying Investment—A Base Slander.

The last issue of The Arizona Kicker contained the following:

EXPLANATORY.—The absence of our society column for the last three issues seems to call for an explanation. The trouble was jealousy among the bonton. If we happened to make a five line announcement that Mrs. Col. Dash expected her brother-in-law direct from the California penitentiary on a certain date, and only a four line item to the effect that Mrs. Judge De Soto imported her bustle direct from Zanzibar, there was an ill feeling which stirred up the entire community.

WE BOOM.—While the towns about us have been bragging of their progress, we have kept quiet and got in our work without kicking up any cloud of dust. Brag is all right in its way, but we don't propose to come out with a double leaded, scare head article every time a citizen hangs a new front gate. Booms are good enough in their way, but there must be merit behind them.

IT PAYS.—Several months ago we established a grocery and feed store in connection with The Kicker. The New York World, Herald and other effete dailies of the metropolis predicted a dismal failure, but the result shows that they were mistaken. We figured that this other business would be just what was needed to distract our mind from the harassing thoughts of editorially running this country, and that we would be all the better and brighter for being occasionally interrupted in our literary labors.

The result has justified our predictions—and more. We were never in as good mental condition as now, while our sales have kept increasing week by week until we have been compelled to hire a clerk to assist us. The editorial entitled "Advice to the President" was written with more than a dozen interruptions to measure corn, draw molasses and sell clothes pins, and yet we will put it against anything which ever originated from the pen of the stuck up and exclusive New York editors.

OUR JEALOUS CONTEMPORARY.—The dyspeptic old excrescence who claims to edit the milk and mush publication down at the corner of Catfish alley is jealous of our advertising patronage. In a labored article this week in his poorly printed old apology he says that we practice bulldozing to bring advertising. What a liar! The Kicker practice bulldozing! The idea is laughable, and if he was worth minding we should walk down to his shanty and choke the assertion down his brazen throat.

There used to be several firms here which didn't believe in advertising. We couldn't make 'em believe in it until we went at it and found out that they were composed of gentlemen who had skipped from the east for barn burning, horse stealing, bigamy, embezzlement, etc. Then we wrestled with 'em, and they came to see that the life of trade was in using printers' ink. We simply convinced—not bulldozed. The efforts of our knock kneed contemporary to smirch the fair fame of The Kicker will simply call forth smiles of pity.—Detroit Free Press.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

Many a wise man has picked up a good suggestion where some fool dropped it.

The Best Cure is that which truly cures Promptly and Permanently, and St. Jacobs Oil Shows a Thousand Proofs of the worst cases of Pain It Has Cured.

"German Syrup"

Mr. Albert Hartley of Hudson, N. C., was taken with Pneumonia. His brother had just died from it. When he found his doctor could not rally him he took one bottle of German Syrup and came out sound and well. Mr. S. B. Gardiner, Clerk with Druggist J. E. Barr, Aurora, Texas, prevented a bad attack of pneumonia by taking German Syrup in time. He was in the business and knew the danger. He used the great remedy—Boschee's German Syrup—for lung diseases.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND (TRADE MARK)

This Trade Mark is on the best WATERPROOF COAT in the World!

Illustrated Catalogue Free. A. J. TOWER, BOSTON, MASS.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest. CATARRH. Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

GOD ONLY KNOWS.

Whither are going with hurrying feet
Forms that are passing to-night on the street?
Faces all sunny and faces all sad,
Hearts that are weary and hearts that are glad.
Eyes that are heavy with sorrow and strife,
Eyes that are gleaming with beauty and life;
Pictures of pleasure and crosses of care,
Going, all going, God only knows where!

Hands that have earnestly striven for bread,
Hands that are soiled with dishonor, instead;
Hearts that are tuned to a purpose sublime,
Hearts all discordant and jangled with crime.
Souls that are pure and as white as the snow,
Souls that are black as the midnight of woe;
Gay in their gladness or drunk in despair,
Going, all going, God only knows where!

Some to the feast, where the richest red wine
And the rarest of jewels will sparkle and shine.
Some in their hunger will wander and some
Will sleep, nor awaken when morning shall come.
The robed and the ragged, the foe and the friend,
All of them hurrying on to the end;
Nearing the grave with a curse or a prayer,
Going, all going, God only knows where!

—Chicago Post.

HYGIENIC TREATMENT OF WRINKLES.

A New York Woman Has a Hundred Dollar Method of Eradication.

A New York woman has opened a magnificent boudoir where she is eradicating wrinkles at the rate of $100 per customer. That she will make an everlasting fortune, whatever becomes of the lines of time, goes without saying.

The conquering heroine receives her patron in a marble hall, where, seated in old ecclesiastical chair, with her feet on a prayer rug of venerable antiquity and holiness, an appointment is made for the course of twenty treatments and a check signed for payment in advance. Buttons precedes the lady to her carriage, for every woman who can afford to buy $100 worth of wrinkle wash is sure to have a carriage.

On the appointed day the customer is received by the parlor maid and conducted to the boudoir, where a French artiste, assisted by a couple of handmaids, takes her in charge. Barber fashion she is seated in a couch chair, wrapped in a lavender scented linen sheet and her face is washed hygienically.

What this process consists of is a secret past finding out. The owner of it, however, says few women know how to wash their faces.

Said she: "They seem to think that all that is necessary is to dabble with a little soap and water; others go to work with a Turkish towel and succeed in rubbing the skin off in spots; there are others who thump the very life out of the face by massage.

"Now, that the face is delicate is an admitted fact, and that it requires delicate handling is a natural inference; but that it is more exposed than the hands, and therefore requires more attention, is not credited or believed as a fact. It is nevertheless so. The face is dirty. There is only one place where it can be said to be free from dust, and that is on the sea, and even on shipboard it is smoke stained. But to know just how much dust and dirt lodges in the pores of the face it is only necessary to study the accumulations on the furniture, the pictures and everything in and about the houses we occupy.

"In washing the face good soap is used to clean the surface. Then several rinsings are required to remove the soap, and this done the face is steamed, not heated, but steamed to open every pore and remove the dust with which it may be clogged.

Four distinct treatments, requiring two weeks' time, are consumed in the preparation of the face. Then come eight days of manipulation by a specialist who understands how to pinch and slap the face without bruising or irritating the skin. In this process all flaccidity of muscle and flabbiness of the flesh is worked up until the face is firm. Various lotions and tonics are applied, and if there are blemishes, eruptions or discolorations they are treated until they disappear.

Then comes the attack on the lines and furrows that wrinkle the face of beauty. Baths are frequent, tonics are liberally applied, and after liquid stimulation a battery is brought in and an electric current turned into the well washed face. The effect of this is to quicken the circulation, brighten the color and so strengthen the muscles that they become infused with new life and take a new hold, as it were.

The administration of electricity is on the same principle that a surgeon charges a maimed or withered limb, if there is any life in it. This fair electrician claims that she can restore the smoothness to any face under sixty and add ten years of youth to any woman's appearance who is not dissipated or past the alloted three score years.

The beauty of the hygienic treatment lies in the total absence of cosmetics. Absolutely no make up is used. Nor is any attempt made to give maturity the promise even of the bloom of sixteen. The claim made is the removal of all lines, spots and discolorations from the face.—New York World.

Queen Victoria Observes Sunday.

After all, our grand old Victoria holds her own better than any of the rest of 'em. A remarkable woman is she! The Paris Figaro has been telling a lot of good stories about the old lady. One of these is to the effect that not long ago one of her majesty's ministers arrived at Balmoral with a portfolio of state papers which he said demanded immediate attention.

"But to-morrow is Sunday!" said the queen.

"That is true, your majesty," answered the minister; "but the affairs of state can not wait."

To this the queen vouchsafed no reply. Attending service the following morning in the royal chapel, this minister was somewhat enraged to hear an eloquent sermon preached on the subject of the fourth commandment. At luncheon the queen asked the minister how he liked the discourse, and then she added, "I asked the chaplain to preach from that text."

Of course his lordship said nothing more about the state papers, but as she bade him "good night" that evening the queen said: "I shall be ready to receive you and to sign the papers at 7 o'clock to-morrow morning; that will give you plenty of time to catch the next train to London."

Baked apples from which the core has been removed before cooking, and the space filled with sugar, make a dish quite nice for dessert. Bake the apples till thoroughly done, but not so much as to lose their shape. Serve in glass sauce dishes with cream and pulverized sugar, and it will be quite a different dish from that sometimes known by the same name.

A double chopping knife should find its way into every well regulated kitchen. Upon the theory that time is money how much of it is wasted in chopping apples for the mincemeat, suet for the pudding or ham for sandwiches with a single bladed, old fashioned chopper that will do only half the work of a double one in the same time?

Stark Mad.

The principal life model for the horse of the statue of Washington in Boston was "Black Prince," belonging to T. Bigelow Lawrence, but the sculptor neglected no opportunity of studying everywhere the action of horses. Thomas Ball, the sculptor, says that on his way to the studio he passed a club stable on Tremont street. He made a practice of entering the stable to study the horse which the hostler happened to be rubbing down, and so refresh his memory for the day's work.

He did not think it necessary to explain his purpose, but silently walked about the horse and felt his muscles, without reflecting how his conduct must puzzle the groom. But finally he was told of a conversation in regard to him which passed between the knight of the currycomb and the proprietor of the stable.

Just as Mr. Ball was going out, one morning, the stable owner entered.

"Do ye know that gintleman?" asked Pat sympathetically.

"Oh, yes."

"Ah," said he, "poor fellow! He isn't right in his head."

"Why do you think so?"

"Well, he comes in here ivery morning, and no matter what hoss I have out, he walks 'round and 'round him, and looks him all over, and watches his huffs ivery step he takes, and he fales of him all over, and niver a word does he say. Yesterday, when I had ould Whitey out, I thought he niver would be done gazing at him. Thin I made bould to tell him we had better looking horses than that in the stable.

"'Yes,' I know,' says he, 'but they are not white, and I can't see the muscles so well.'

"Thin I made up me mind that a man that couldn't see a hoss that wasn't white without faling of him must be either blind or cracked, and he isn't blind!"—Youth's Companion.

Foreign Restaurants in New York.

The best foreign restaurants of New York—I mean run by foreigners and preserving the distinct characteristics of their respective nationalities—are presided over by practical cooks. Their proprietors are neither ashamed of their calling nor are they afraid of work. They go steaming about in shirtsleeves and white aprons and paper caps, carrying dishes, directing waiters, making change, inspecting the kitchen and the dining room and seeing that everybody is properly served and is satisfied. They manage the cooking themselves. They do their own buying. They look after their own wine cellars. In other words, they do just what an American wouldn't do and couldn't do.

Big, stout, well fed men they are as a rule, with a nose for red wine and a quick eye for any irregularity of service. Some of them have been long established, and their personality is stamped upon the place to the uttermost particular. It is remarkable—to a layman—how much individuality can be worked into a dish of kidneys or a plate of spaghetti or a bird or any other dish. It is still more remarkable how these myriad caterers to gastronomical New York can give so much and so well prepared for so little. I have been eating a meal here and there among these places about town for several years, as much as a matter of curiosity as of bodily gratification, and I never cease being surprised at the fertility of culinary resources displayed. I find nearly every place has some particular dish in the preparation of which it excels, and to which its habitues will invariably call your attention. A man may easily sample something new and in a different place in New York every meal of the year.—Cor. Pittsburg Dispatch.

How Horseflesh Tastes.

"You never ate horseflesh, I suppose?" said Lieutenant Russell, of the Seventh United States cavalry. "I have seen the time when I ate it with a genuine relish, and that, too, without any salt. It was in 1877, during General Miles' Nez Perces campaign. We had followed the renegades up the Missouri to its confluence with the Yellowstone, and the chase was so fast and exciting that we didn't realize how low our larder was getting until it was drained, and we were getting too far away from the base of supplies to replenish it. The game had all been driven out of the country ahead of us by the fleeing Indians, and when we finally caught up with the redskins and forced them to fight, we had almost nothing to eat for several days. We captured about 700 ponies from the Indians, some of them so round and sleek and fat as to appear to us the finest meat in the world.

"Our butchers killed the youngest and fattest of the ponies that night after the battle, and as soon as they were skinned and dressed we had a feast that would have made Lucullus turn green with envy. We lived on this pony meat several days. It was cooked without salt and roasted over a spit, like a barbecued beef. The meat had a peculiar, sweet taste, not at all palatable when I think of it now, and it was so fibrous that we could pull it apart in great strings. But it kept us from starving, and I therefore can heartily recommend pony meat to people in dire straits."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Trying Moment.

She was a nice little cousin from the country, and she had come to a city luncheon given by some swell friends. She was having a beautiful time and chatting away merrily, when the salad course came on, and the butler passed a small cream cheese. It was on a doily placed on a flat plate, and a silver knife lay by it.

The country cousin was busy talking, and without an instant's hesitation she took the plate, cheese and all, and set it down by her own salad plate. The butler gave a decorously repressed start of horror, the other guests began to talk very fast and the little cousin, suddenly appreciating what she had done, turned scarlet and sat and gazed at that cheese in dumb agony and wished she could die then and there.

But the hostess, who sat by her, said, gently putting the action to the word:

"Do let me cut you a piece of the cheese."

And then the plate was passed on, and everybody began to breathe once more. But the cousin didn't speak again for ten minutes.—New York Recorder.

Carrying Out a Friend's Wishes.

The money lender D, feeling his end draw nigh, adjured his three partners, A, B and C (whom he had made his heirs) to put $500 apiece into his coffin. "Though I can't take it all with me, at least let me have that much of it." They carried out his wishes to the letter, but, as it turned out on discussing the matter, in a slightly different way. A had put in a $500 bill. B, who was more sympathetic, and knew how his dear friend D loved bullion, had put in $500 in gold.

C was silent on the point, but on being pressed admitted that he had put in a check for $1,500 payable to D's order, and had taken the other $1,000 out.—San Francisco Argonaut.

The Banner Dog.

Village Pastor—Seems to me, Mr. Cooldoff, that you have lost your interest in the fund we are raising for the school banner.

Mr. Cooldoff—Pardon me, Mr. Shepherd, my interest never flags.—Boston Times.

Warned in Time.

"We went out only about a mile in the yacht and then returned."

"What was the reason?"

"Well, the wind was blowing pretty high and we were warned by the white caps."—Philadelphia Times.

PIE FOR SIXTEEN IN LONDON.

An American Traveler in a Place That Fascinated Dickens.

There is a pie shop in London that Charles Dickens used to stand before when as a child he drudged in a blacking factory. Every day, on his way to and from work, he paused to devour the viands with his eyes, and sometimes, as he said, he pressed his tongue to the window panes, as if by doing that he got a little bit of a taste of the good things that lay so near, yet were so far beyond his reach. An American railroad man who admires Dickens hunted up this pie shop when he was in London in order to gratify sentiment and curiosity. It proved to be a mere box of a place, in a poor quarter of the city, but the original business was still conducted there, and pastry of doubtful aspect and uncertain age still occupied the window. As the traveler peered into the shadowy interior a voice piped at his elbow, "Please, sir, will you buy me a weal pie?"

The owner of the voice was a small, disheveled person, with whom a veal pie or any other kind would have agreed right well, and he made his request from motives of undoubted and strenuous personal interest. The American replied, as Americans do sometimes, with another question:

"How many boys do you suppose that shop could hold?"

"I dunno. About fifteen or sixteen, I should think."

"Well, you go and get fifteen more boys and bring them back here."

The boy studied the man's face for a moment as if to make sure he was in the enjoyment of his senses, then hurled himself into a side street with a yell. Hardly a minute elapsed before he returned, the head of a procession of sixteen gamins, assorted as to size and clothing, unanimous in appetite and hope. This ragged battalion assembled close behind the benefactor, and followed him precipitately into the shop when he announced that he was going to give them all the pie they wanted.

For a quarter of an hour the astonished baker served "weal an' 'am" pies, hand over hand, to the sixteen astonished youth of London, while the American sat down and watched the scene with hardly less astonishment. Few words were spoken, and the onslaught was as fierce and persistent while it lasted as the charge at Tel-el-Kebir. The exhaustion of supplies brought the banquet to an end, and the traveler paid the score, thinking it little to pay, in view of the fun he had had, while the boys tumbled into the street, cheering feebly on account of their gorged condition, and went to spread the news of this miracle through the lanes of London.—New York Sun.

At the Truth Tellers' Club.

When I was in Maryland some years ago I stopped at an old fashioned inn up near Cumberland. You will perhaps recollect that in the summer of 1882 we had some horrible thunder storms. Have I ever told any of you this story before? No? Well, I put up at this inn one very sultry day in August, just as the sun was setting.

Shortly after we had retired a storm came up. The rain fell in torrents down the hillside, rushing like mountain lakes let loose, and then came the lightning and the thunder. At the first clap I sprang from my bed toward the window. The next flash revealed to me a grand old chestnut tree, rocked by the winds, dripping with the rain, and groaning and shrieking in terror of the storm. Then a crash.

When I came to they told me that the old chestnut had been struck, and that I had been stunned. I went down to see the old chestnut. Many of its charred limbs had been broken off and thrown to the ground. I made a startling discovery. It seems that in the old chestnut many birds had built their nests. The nests were all to be found scattered about in the grass. There were eggs in many of them. One of the nests was half filled with rain water, and in it were an English sparrow's three eggs. I picked up one of them and broke it. It had been boiled hard.

Near by I found another egg. It had been blown out of a nest, and in falling through the rain water had broken and the lightning had poached it. Not six inches away lay a mother bird, roasted to a turn, and in her mouth a bit of bread, toasted by the heat of the lightning. The next morning when I took my cold bath I found on my chest a perfect picture of the old chestnut tree, of the boiling eggs, of the poached egg and of the roast bird with the bit of bread, from which I could even make out the smoke and smell the bread toasting and the eggs cooking.—New York Evening Sun.

Medicinal Property of Clams.

I call to mind a remarkable instance of the efficacy of clams as a curative of internal disorders. A young woman well known in the theatrical profession some years ago came home to the metropolis to die, she having contracted gastric trouble while sojourning in the tropics. At the time of her arrival home in New York she was fearfully emaciated and could not even digest Liebig's extracts. All she could seem to assimilate at all was the juice she could suck from very rare broiled beef. To condense my story, her people were persuaded to let her have clam juice. It happened luckily that she was very fond of those bivalves, and through judicious nursing in time she recovered her health, and always attributed it, in great part, to the clams.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Looking Ahead.

She—It will be a pleasure for me to share your troubles and anxieties.

He—But I haven't any.

She—Oh, you will have when we are married!—Life.

"He teaches the truths of the Bible," said Dean Murray of a contemporary preacher, "as if each were the lash of a whip. They sting as they fall. Every manly instinct in his hearer rises in revolt against such savage hardness."

A Game for the Little Ones.

One of the prettiest little games for children is called the "wool ball." The children are seated around a perfectly smooth topped table. A little raw wool is formed into a light ball and placed in the center of the table. The children then commence to blow toward it, each one trying to drive it from him off the table, if possible, and the child who allows it to pass his right side and fall on the floor is excused from the table, and stands in a line by the wall. Each one who allows the ball to pass by and fall on the floor retires in line. The longer the ball is kept on the table, every one blowing as hard as possible, the more amusing the game becomes.

Where Chameleons are Plentiful.

Almost as frequent as tortoises in some parts of Cape Colony, and quite as popular as domestic pets, are chameleons. A schoolboy on a holiday ramble would not find much difficulty in picking a chameleon off a bush did he know where to search for it. "Oh, I'll get you plenty of chameleons," say my young friends to me, not far from Port Elizabeth. On flowering shrubs they are most frequently found and in gardens. In a garden in Cape Town I one day gathered four off a pomegranate bush.

Two were full grown and of a brilliant iridescent green with reddish markings; one was only half grown and had not full colors; the fourth was a tiny scrap like some stout legged insect, and was so exactly the color of the stem of the bush on which it was resting that only the inequality and unevenness of the spray attracted my notice at first when, looking closer, this mite was perceived. It did not change its tints rapidly and vividly like the others, but retained its pale, incongruous hue, excepting at night, when like the rest it turned "white," that is, extremely pale, the markings being then almost inconspicuous.—Cor. Forest and Stream.

A Bright American.

Mrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton is in London with her daughter, Mrs. Batch. In spite of her devotion to the welfare of humanity and the elevation of her sex this beautiful veteran American lady manages to get a great deal of fun out of the English and French people. She has been lecturing on grave and abstruse subjects all spring, and now that the hot weather has settled her fluffy hair and crisp ruching she is eating a lot of very good dinners, bathing a little, driving some and talking considerably with her old time brilliancy and vivacity.—London Letter.

How to Cool Melons.

If there is room in the ice box and plenty of time put the melons there. Otherwise wrap a wet towel around them and stand them in a draught to cool by the evaporation of the water on the cloth. To keep watermelons over night in a large tub of cold water is an excellent way to cool them. Do not lay ice upon the cut surface; it makes the fruit watery and destroys the substance.—Chicago News.

A woman who had been looking at a "To Rent" on Second street brought the key back yesterday noon and said:

"I like the house pretty well, but"——

"That is all right, madam," interrupted the owner. "You were going to speak about the need of repairing. I have just contracted to pay a firm $350 to paint everything."

"That will be nice. I was going to say"——

"Excuse me, but I shall have the wooden fence replaced with an iron one."

"Will you? And I"——

"And every room will be repapered in the most expensive manner, madam. I shall put stained glass into all the front windows, get new front doors, build a new barn in the rear, buy more land on each side and add five clothes closets."

"How nice! And you?"——

"I told you the rent was $40 per month, but I am satisfied that the figure was too high. I shall reduce it to $25, send my own teams to move you in, pay your water tax, cut the grass for you. You needn't mind about paying your rent in advance, but give it to me whenever you have no other use for it."

"You are very kind," she answered after a moment's thought, "but—you see—you know I promised to look at another house, and I'm a little particular, you know, and so I am much obliged."—Detroit Free Press.

Cautious.

Salesman (in clothing store)—The gentleman who ordered the check suit this morning has sent it back.

Proprietor—What's the matter?

Salesman—Says he doesn't know the house and prefers not to take so large a check unless it is certified.—Detroit Free Press.

A Compliment Is Never a Chestnut.

He—Are you afraid of thunder storms, Miss Daisy?

She—Oh, yes, dreadfully.

He—I should think you would be, you are so attractive.—Burlington Free Press.

WILL NOT LEAVE LOUISIANA.

What President Conrad Has to Say About the Big Lottery.

NEW ORLEANS, Aug. 26.—Bresident Paul Conrad, of the Louisiana Lottery Company, was interviewed to-day about the dispatch regarding the company's attempt to purchase a location in the Sandwich Islands. He said: "It is a 'fake' sensation pure and simple, or a malicious concoction, designed, perhaps, to prejudice the company in the minds of the people of the United States by creating the impression that our business is to be removed from the legal restrictions and accountability it is now under by virtue of the laws of Louisiana. Were the Louisiana State Lottery Company to become a Hawaiian instead of a Louisiana concern, of course it would be practically an impossibility to enforce claims against it; whereas, being a duly chartered corporation of this State, it is amenable to the laws. Obligations can be enforced through the courts against it the same as against any lawful and responsible company."

"But what are the company's plans for the future? Might not their negotiations be carried on without your knowledge?"

"Scarcely such vast sums as are talked of are not carried in one's vest pocket nor expended by one member of a concern without consulting his associates. The owners of the Louisiana Lottery are now scattered over the globe seeking peace or pleasure, according to their condition or taste. Mr. Morris, with friends, have been for weeks cruising about on his yacht, and I doubt if any one has communicated with him on business of any description. Certainly he is not giving himself any concern about lottery business, and I repeat there is simply nothing in this alleged San Francisco story except idle gossip, so far as I know, and I think I know all the facts. The Louisiana Lottery Company will live out its allotted time as fixed by its vested rights, say a couple of years longer, doing its business here as it always has, and abiding by the popular decision in the recent contest.—*New York Times*, Aug. 27th.

The man who has no ear for music need not despair. He can play in a campaign band.

COUGHS.—"*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" are a sure remedy for Coughs and Sore Throat. 25 cents a box.

A great many who try to act the prodical son find too late that they acted the calf instead.

Use Enameline Stove Polish: no dust, no smell.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

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In placing the Hercules Gas or Gasoline Engine in the field in competition with other gas engines, we do so with the utmost confidence that we are "in it." Our system of operating this engine is so far ahead of all others that it needs but an introduction in any community to insure an immense sale. A woman can handle it. It requires no engineer. It can be started in an instant. No electric spark to get out of order. It oils itself. It beats all others. Write Palmer & Rey, 405-407 Sansome St., San Francisco for particulars. The price and capability will surprise you.

For Simplicity it Beats the World. It has Fewer Parts, and is therefore less likely to get out of order than any other Gas Engine now built.

There are some people in the church who would hurt the devil's cause a great deal if they were to leave.

DEAFNESS CAN'T BE CURED

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that we cannot cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

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I hate a man who always has
Important things to say—
Who can't recall them all just now,
But will some other day.

ON THE WAY TO PARADISE.

Let us hope that the people who habitually disregard their health will reach that desirable place, and avoid the locality which is less desirable as an eternal residence on account of the heat and surroundings generally. But while we tarry in this vale of tears, why should we voluntarily endure the tortures of dyspepsia when a systematic use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will rid us of the atrocious malady which—unless physicians are very much at fault—tends to shorten the term of our existence. Heartburn, biliousness, constipation almost always accompany this complaint and are symptomatic of it. These are all extinguished by the Bitters, which also conquers completely malaria, rheumatism, nervousness and debility, since the appearance of "la grippe" it has shown a singular mastery over this formidable complaint that has carried off so many of our brightest and best.

"What a little bit of a thing your baby sister is!" "Yes'm; its a condensed-milk baby."

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Sold in every drug and medicine store, either plain or sugar coated.

Joy is a fickle rover,
He brooketh not delay
Love has no sure to-morrow;
It only has to-day.

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DR. R. SCHIFFMANN, St. Paul, Minn., will mail a trial package of Schiffmann's Asthma Cure *free* to any sufferer. Gives instant relief in worst cases, and cures where others fail. Name this paper and send address.

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We do not know why Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil is so useful in those simple but varied conditions which you know as "having a cough." We cannot explain it; we only know the fact from experience.

It may be due to the combination of tonic effects of cod-liver oil and the hypophosphites; it may be partly due to the glycerine. There are many effects in medical practice the causes of which appear to be plain, but how those causes produce those effects we do not know at all.

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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

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ORIGINALITY.

Once as I pondered o'er strange books, and sought
From secrets of the past a knowledge new,
Within my mind enthralled there sudden grew
The perfect germ of a stupendous thought:
No bizarre brain as yet had ever wrought
Th s odd, weird wonder into shape, and few
Could from the stores of fancy bring to view
A whim to equal this, to me untaught.
Its radiant advent thrilled one with delight;
But as I dreamed I heard a sad voice say:
"I, who am living in a spirit home
With the same thought that pleasures thee to-night,
Once charmed Tiberius on a festal day,
And made tumultuous laughter roar through Rome!" —Francis S. Saltus.

PARTLOW'S LUCK.

The buckboard and steady going ponies of Mr. Jackson Bitts, late of boomless New Chicago, rounded a bend in the timber road a moment after a man, mounted on a racking horse, entered it from a sideway which joined the main road a little beyond the bend.

The racking of the equestrian's steed was kept from becoming monotonous by a tendency upon the part of the racker to stumble at the slightest provocation, and his rider, as he weakly reversed the horse at the sound of the buckboard's approach and came racking toward it, looked as if a persistence in that mode of traveling might speedily result in shaking him to pieces.

He was thin and wan, as if from a recent illness, and his mouth had a discouraged droop at the corners.

He begged to share the buckboard seat with Mr. Bitts, supplementing the excuse that he was in danger of being unable to long keep his joints together if forced to continue the victim of the rack.

"A feller," he said presently, with a mournful tone that was almost a sigh—"a feller must save himself all he kin—'specially when luck's agin him."

He had fastened the racker behind the buckboard and crawled onto the seat with an "Um—ah!" of relief.

The two men exchanged the civilities of "passing the time o' day," and Mr. Bitts, having done all that courtesy demanded of him, was ready to resume the attack upon the chaotic schemes with which he had been wrestling before the appearance of the other.

"When luck's agin him," his passenger repeated sighfully, "as it is agin me!"

"I reckon so," agreed Mr. Bitts, encouraging but little the evident desire of the other to indulge in reminiscencing.

Mr. Jackson Bitts, late of New Chicago, was interested more in Junction City and the financial benefit he expected to derive from the place than in the woes of the man beside him.

He had approached New Chicago six months before with the same wrestling with schemes that now tore him.

The boom at that settlement had waxed and waned, and Mr. Bitts had failed to enrich himself; but with the ever springing hope that animates the true boomer, he was now on his way to Junction City, filled with still greater confidence than he had entertained upon approaching New Chicago.

It was decided and announced that the Dakota and Gulf railway would cross the Transcontinental railway at a certain point where there was not little of nature's handiwork to be seen.

The road bed of the Transcontinental, a shanty on the line between two homestead claims, an apology for a fence, another for a stable—that was about all there was to be seen.

This was at noon. A little later the agents of the two railroads and one of the proprietors of the shanty on the line between the claims were actively at work with a gang of men, and before 10 o'clock of the following day the entire section had been staked off in streets and lots.

At noon the sale of lots began, and before night many had been sold. By sunset half a dozen shanties had been "slapped up," and Junction City began to be.

The rapidity with which the news of the new born boom traveled was astonishing. The next day the building of houses and the coming of inhabitants began in good earnest.

Shanties sprang up. Others came on wheeled trucks from deserted claims and more or less excuseless settlements. Tents were plentiful. There appeared what out of courtesy were called stores. There, too, was a "hotel," the "accommodations" of which were little short of awful, and a saloon where was dispensed liquid comfort mostly of the "Battleax" brand.

A day later the initial number of The Junction City Pioneer was sprung upon the settlement by an enterprising gentleman who had previously founded The Sumner Pioneer and The New Paris Pioneer. There were also many other evidences of the daring and activity that a new born boom develops.

Bitts' passenger wriggled about on the seat of the buckboard and sighed again.

"Luck's be'n agin me ever since I kin remember," he ventured presently. "Name's Partlow—Oracle Partlow."

He paused to note the effect of this announcement.

Mr. Bitts uttered an "uh-huh" of assent, and withdrew within his shell.

"Yep," continued Mr. Partlow with pathetic pride, "I reckon I'm the unluckiest man 'twixt this an' anywhurs. I've b'en mighty nigh everything but plumb killed."

"That's bad," commented Mr. Bitts, without emotion.

"Um—ah! you bet!" pursued Mr. Partlow, warming up. "I've be'n shot by a deputy sher'f for a hawse thief. I've be'n blowed nearly out uv the county by a cyclone. I've stood on a bar'l with a rope around my neck, waitin' for a vigilantes committee to decide whether I was the feller they wanted or not, an' I was tarred an' feathered once by mistake. I've be'n held up by road agents an' robbed uv my last three dollars. I've be'n chased by a crazy man. My wife ran away with a man who owed me, an' who was reckoned by me to be sure pay. A well caved in on me once, an' kept me buried for forty hours with a half inch crack to breathe through. I've had the rheumatiz off an' on for ten years, an' the ager right smart uv the time. An', all things considered, I reckon luck's agin me!"

"Looks so!" agreed Mr. Bitts, mildly interested.

"Wal," resumed Partlow, "after I had drifted about all over the west, I finally struck this part uv the state an' settled down, a few miles south uv yere on a claim jinin' the one that Ike Blue took up next day. I 'lowed that out thar on the flat land, with little to steal an' apparently nobody to pester, I might sort o' live down my luck!"

He went on to tell how Mr. Blue and himself had erected their shanty across the dividing line of the two claims, each sleeping on the part of the cabin on his own homestead, thus making a cheap pretense of complying with the requirements of the homestead law demanding a place of residence on each claim.

Then, before they had got more than fairly settled, the Transcontinental railway put in an appearance, cutting their claims in twain, and remunerating their owners but scantily therefor.

No serious misfortune had overtaken Mr. Partlow, however, but his accustomed ill luck manifested itself often enough to keep him in mind of the fact that man is of few days and full of trouble.

The only cow possessed by the partners choked to death on almost the last of their turnips; the chinch bugs made merry with their discouraged looking wheat, and a train on the Transcontinental so frightened the team of horses that Blue and Partlow owned jointly that they ran away with a borrowed mowing machine and Mr. Partlow, ruining the former and endangering the life of the latter.

But all this was nothing more than he expected, he said sighfully, and it was therefore met with becoming resignation by Mr. Partlow. But Mr. Blue, less familiar with misfortune, began to look with suspicion upon his partner as a sort of modern and degenerate Jonah.

"Shouldn't wonder," commented Mr. Bitts.

It had been but lately that Partlow, though feeling physically out of shape, as he expressed it, had ridden to New Chicago on an errand of no interest to us, and while returning had become weak, ill and delirious and, as he learned afterward, had been found wandering aimlessly about at a considerable distance from the way he should have pursued, and faithfully followed by his old horse.

Partlow had been taken in and cared for by kind souls, and was now only just recovering from a severe illness.

He was ready to prognosticate more ill luck for the future.

Prompted by what he had believed a premonition, he had, before leaving the double claim, given Mr. Blue a laboriously executed document resembling a power of attorney, giving him authority over his claim during his absence.

And now it would not surprise him much, he confessed, to find that Blue, concluding that he had feloniously run away with the racking horse, had indulged in some retaliatory measure. He could not see how Blue could avoid entertaining an uncomplimentary opinion of him, at the very least.

"The claims air jest over beyond the timber thar," he continued; "an' I wouldn't be surprised if"——

His further forebodings were interrupted by the appearance of a little squad of horsemen, who came galloping toward them out of the timber, just ahead.

"That's Ike in front. The rest air strangers to me," he said, gloomily. "Wonder what's up?"

"Ike, what"— he began, as the horsemen reached the buckboard.

"Shut up!" broke in Mr. Blue. "We've got a surprise for you!"

Partlow doubled up a little closer on the seat of the buckboard. They were half way through the timber before he spoke again.

"Wonder what they're up to!" he muttered to Bitts. "Mebby they're goin' to hang me, or sump'n'! Say, Ike, I hain't done nuth'n' an'"——

"Shut up!" broke in the gentleman addressed.

"Jest my reg'lar luck," sighed Partlow. "But I hain't done nuth'n'!"

As they emerged from the timber he looked up to see the familiar outlines of the shanty, on the line between the two claims.

Instead he, wide eyed and open mouthed, beheld new born, bustling, booming Junction City, with its already respectable showing of houses and tents.

There appeared activity everywhere—men hurrying hither and thither, more shanties and tents springing up, a building just rolling in on trucks, a new depot rising skyward—in short, the springing up of a prairie "city."

"W'y—w'y—I—how—where"——

Mr. Partlow threatened to collapse.

"It's part uv the surprise," grinned Ike Blue. "You an' me own half uv the town. Mor'n a thousand dollars' worth uv lots sold already, an' more a-goin' all the time. Prices risin' every minute. We'll be rich men yet, Ork, ole feller!"

"I—my luck"——

"Has changed at last. I found out where you was very soon after you was taken sick, but as you wa'n't in any great danger I reckoned on not lettin' you know anything about this till I could spring it on you all at once."

"I—I can't believe it!" faltered Partlow. I"——

"Oh, it's all true!"

"Rich—luck changed—I can't believe my senses!" said Partlow, slowly. "I reckon I'm losin' my mind or sump'n'!"

He rose to step down from the buckboard, and weak from his recent illness and the excitement fell forward to the ground.

"His arm is broken in two places," was the verdict of the doctor who had arrived at the settlement in good time to be called to the cabin whither Partlow had been carried.

The sufferer uttered what sounded like a sigh of relief.

"Things air all right yet!" he said, weakly. "I hain't losin' my mind, after all. I'm still Oracle Partlow!"—Tom P. Morgan in Philadelphia Saturday Night.

That Day.

How terrible they are—some days that eat into the brain and stamp themselves on the memory for all mortal time! We can forget weeks of placid living, but never the pain that comes with one day of grief.

A poor little faded woman had been brought into court as witness in a disagreeable case involving very serious issues. The entire case depended on the fact that a paper had been signed on a certain day, and this the forlorn little woman was prepared to prove.

"You saw the paper signed?" asked the opposing counsel in cross examination.

"Yes, sir."

"You take your oath that it was the 30th of August?"

"I know it was, sir."

The lawyer, who thought another date could be proved, assumed an exasperating smile and repeated her words.

"You know it was! And now be so good as to tell us just how you know it."

The poor little creature looked from one countenance to another with wide, sorrowful eyes, as if she sought understanding and sympathy. Then her gaze rested on the face of the kindly judge.

"I know," she said, as if speaking to him alone, "because that was the day the baby died."—Youth's Companion.

Substitute for Beef Tea.

Dr. Ris, of Kloten, emphatically recommends pea soup as a most serviceable substitute for beef tea in the case of invalids, convalescents, and more especially for patients suffering from cancer of the stomach, or diabetes mellitus. The method he advises is: Take peas, water and a sufficient amount of some soup vegetables, add ½ per cent. of carbonate of soda, boiling the whole until the peas are completely disintegrated, the soup to stand until sedimentation is complete, and finally decant the fairly clear, thin fluid above the deposit. The product is stated to resemble a good meat soup in its taste, to be at least equally digestible, and at the same time to surpass the very best meat soup in nutritve value. In regard to the latter claim Dr. Ris states in explanation that peas as well as beans or lentils, either of which may be used instead of peas, contain a considerable proportion of legumen, that is, a vegetable albumen, easily soluble in a faintly alkaline water, not coagulated by heat, readily absorbed, and equal to the a'bumen of egg in nutritiousness.—Exchange.

A Woman's Lovely Manner.

The value of a beautiful manner is a topic of never ending charm, just as the beautiful manner itself is in life. A lovely character expresses itself in no more delightful way. One who is always thoughtful of others in a self forgetting way, who has kindness and calm, has invariably a charm of manner which is helpful and inspiring to all who see it. A lady came to Boston on an important errand a while ago. She had three men to see for signatures in a matter of artistic importance. She gave herself two days to see them, but she went about her business with so much of quiet directness that, although they were strangers whom she must see, the matter was attended to, she was ready to leave Boston and found herself with time upon her hands, all within twenty-four hours. "That woman ought to achieve what she tries to do," said one of the men whose signature was put to the valuable paper. "She did not stay in my office three minutes, yet she didn't fuss or hurry. She has a lovely calm."—Boston Transcript.

Paste for Scrap Books.

Take equal parts of gum arabic and gum tragacanth and dissolve with enough warm water so that it will be like thick gloss starch. If on trial you find the paste too thick to spread nicely with a small brush, thin with more warm water, stirring until it is smooth again. A small amount of gum makes a lot of paste. Keep in a large mouthed bottle that can be covered tightly and it will keep for months; yes, a year or more.

If it dries down hard or thick soak it up with more warm water. A bottle of this stuff is very handy during fruit season for pasting labels on fruit cans or jars.

In making scrap books the slips of paper or pictures should be arranged on the page before commencing to paste any, as they will stick so quickly and so tightly that it is not easy to make changes.

A little experience with this paste will soon give you a scrap book that will look much prettier than the ones carrying the marks of flour paste all through the leaves. —Hall's Journal of Health.

Novelties in Perfumes.

To the making of scents there is no end. Mr. Piesse, of the Bond street laboratory, told me that he introduces about four new scents every year. White lilac and crab apple blossom are in season just now. But the use of scent, owing to the introduction of sprays and the like, increased every year. A curious novelty is a piece of flannel or thin leather saturated with an odor called Peau d'Espagne. It is sewed into a woman's dress and lasts for a long time. In fact it is almost permanent. Or a small piece of it will scent a garment. The scent is also used in soap.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Teach the Children to Save.

Teach the children to give away from their own pennies, and not come to papa's pocket every Sunday morning. True generosity can easily begin then. Stimulate them to save by offering to double every dollar earned if it goes in the bank or for some approved purpose. A child enjoys the freedom of ever so small an amount, and adding the knowledge that he has really earned it makes him feel a hundred fold more manly than he whose wishes are gratified before they are spoken.—Good Housekeeping.

A Parlor Sprinkler.

A novel little arrangement in the way of a watering pot for home use is just out. In the place of the usual spout a rubber tube is attached to the can and provided with a glass mouthpiece. By pressing the hand upon the rubber tube the plants can be watered in such a way that not more than the necessary quantity can escape; besides this, no water is liable to be spilled. After watering the plants the glass mouthpiece is placed back in the can.—Exchange.

Half a teaspoonful of sugar will nearly always revive a dying fire, and, unlike the few drops of coal oil which servants are so fond of using and which have caused so many sad accidents, is perfectly safe.

Sour milk should be removed from a tin vessel as soon as possible, as it is never well to permit an acid to remain in a metal receiver. For this reason many people object to canning fruits in tins.

Sir Walter Raleigh f · d in his wife an uncomplaining and noble sharer of hi adversity. She lived with him twelve years in prison of her own accord.

DO YOU REMEMBER.

Do you remember when the leaves were fading,
Dropping like the golden rain
(Your azure eyes knew naught of sorrow's shading,
Nor any tinge of pain)?
We walked beneath the trees; the moon was shining
'Mid fleecy clouds above,
Just showing us their inner, silver lining;
Do you remember, love?

Do you remember when the birds were calling
Sadly from naked boughs,
And softly, silently the turf was falling
On furrows made by plows;
And when the plumage of the angels whitened
Both field and river shore,
I felt your fingers round my own were tightened
As if to part no more?

And just to think the year is not yet vanished,
And we are far apart,
Like two lost souls from Love's sweet Eden banished,
Sent forth with pierced heart!
Perhaps the past is scarcely worth regretting,
And Lethe comes to all;
Perhaps there is a pleasure in forgetting
Scenes past beyond recall.

And should it come to this, will you remember,
When autumn comes apace,
And leaves are falling through a drear November
Like tears on Nature's face,
The good old, tender days when earth seemed resting
Beneath your sunny smile,
In quiet peacefulness its joy attesting,
And sorrows slept awhile?

Yet should the future bring to you repining,
A craving for the past,
Remember always clouds have silver lining,
And even love may last;
That from the tossing seas the ships come sailing
Laden with precious freight,
All careless of the winter wind's loud wailing—
"Not lost, but only late."

—Exchange.

Miss Bashkirtseff's Tomb.

Marie's body lies in the chapel built by her mother in the cemetery of Passy, just outside of Paris. The chapel is a work of art, designed by Bastien Lepage's brother and made of marble. In building this memorial chapel Mme. Bashkirtseff disregarded cost entirely, so much so in fact that it went beyond even her means, and still remains to be paid for. Around Marie's grave are hung all her best pictures, those of some of her girl friends still alive, which must be rather gloomy, and the picture which Bastien Lepage painted when he tried unsuccessfully to win the Prix de Rome as a young man, for which Mme. Basakirtseff paid an immense price after the artist's death. She thought, as she told Marie's friends, that it would please Marie to have the painting in which Bastien was so much interested hanging up near her body. The building of such a chapel as Marie's in the cemetery of Passy was contrary to the municipal regulations. It was through the influence of the Marechal de Canrobert, who is also a senator, that Mme. Bashkirtseff got special permission from the Paris municipal council.—New York Sun.

A Happy and Favored Spider.

Far up in the corner of my room is a big black cobweb, and a big black spider dwells therein. He has dwelt there quite a year now, and although many surreptitious feminine glances of horror at the wretched housekeeping of some people steal up to that corner my happy spider is never disturbed. I think he almost loves me now; he comes down often, dropping inch by inch, by a thin golden thread, and he runs rapidly and twinkling-legged over my table and papers, pausing for moments at a time to look at me with bright, unwinking eyes and motionless body.

Happy, happy fellow! He has his health, his spirits, and his home with a tiny sweetheart locked therein, where no covetous eyes may find her. What more could he ask to make him happy? But one day—ah, me!—some one else will come into this room with an alert eye for cobwebs and a strong hand to remove them, and then—then—when he is homeless and friendless and hopeless my spider may understand how right down good I was to him.—Ella Higginson in West Shore.

A Question of the Conservation of Energy.

A correspondent writes: "It is a well known law that energy is indestructible, but a case came to my notice a short time ago in which it is hard to tell in what form the energy appears. A metal spring is placed under tension, and while in this state is fastened and placed in acid until it is completely dissolved. What becomes of the energy stored up in the spring? Is it turned into heat, and, if so, how?"—New Orleans Picayune.

Ingratitude of Republics.

For presuming to issue a military emancipation proclamation, and thus break the back of slavery and rebellion with one blow, Gen. Fremont was suppressed. The country that finally adopted his policy after an untold loss of blood and treasure neglected to accord him either credit or reward until it was well nigh too late. It is an impressive instance of the ingratitude of republics.—Boston Globe.

A Boy's Prayer.

Smart children's saying are rather overdone, but there was a good deal of diplomacy about a little fellow who prayed long and earnestly for a double ripper. Finally his mother told him that perhaps God didn't think best for him to have a double ripper, and his next prayer was formed a little differently, "O Lord, please send me two sleds and a board."—Springfield Homestead.

Boiling Eggs by Prayer.

One of the oddest uses of the Nicene creed is that which it is applied to by the women of ancient Nicæa, where the creed was in great part originally formulated. They recite it after putting eggs in a pot to boil as a measure of the time needed to cook them. It is said that they do this without any idea of irreverence.—Churchman.

Clear Proof.

Proud Father—Taken high degrees in your scientific course? Proud of you, my boy. By the way, can you prove that heat expands and cold contracts?

College Graduate—Certainly. Don't the days grow longer in warm weather and shorter in winter?—Pittsburg Bulletin.

Prayer Unanswered.

A missionary had taken his wife with him to India. There she died, and the brokenhearted widower received permission from the missionary board of his church to come home. Here he promptly consoled himself, and with his second spouse returned to the field of his former labor. But fate was still unkind and at the end of a year he was once more bereaved. Again he besought the permission of the board to return home, but this time they gently but firmly declined, saying that they did not feel justified in the expense of giving him two vacations within two years. They suggested, delicately, however, that if his desire was to recoup himself for his recent loss it was possible for him to deputize a friend to secure for him a new partner of his joys and sorrows. This he accordingly did.

The day the steamer was signaled the bridegroom elect went down to meet it, accompanied by a married friend. When the latter returned he was pounced upon by his own wife, who demanded all the particulars of the meeting. "Did Dr. Smith seem much overcome when he saw Miss Brown?" was the first question. "Well—yes—a little." "Wasn't he overjoyed?" "Well—overjoyed is not just the word, perhaps." "Why, didn't he say he was delighted?" "Well—no—not exactly." "But, at least, he seemed pleased?" "Well—I don't quite know."

"For mercy's sake, tell me just what he did say and do." "Well"—with evident reluctance. "When he saw her she was at the other end of the deck and she was pointed out to him by the friend she had traveled with. Smith looked at her for a minute, and then he passed his hand over his eyes and I heard him murmur, 'Red hair—for the third time—and after so much prayer!'"—Pittsburg Dispatch.

His Rebuke.

Much of the music sung in city churches would scarcely be characterized as "sacred" if it were heard anywhere except in the house of God. And there are some odd people who even in this age of progress consider that such music belongs rather to the concert room than to the church.

Parson Snow was one of these people, and when he "exchanged" one Sunday with an old college friend who was settled over a large city parish he was both amazed and shocked by the vocal display—the anthem—with which the members of the choir electrified the congregation.

"They had fine voices, my dear," he explained to his little wife when he was safely back in his own home, "and I presume they wanted to show them off, and so took advantage of a time when their pastor was away. I thought at first of rising and requesting them to desist. Then I felt that perhaps it would be my duty to report the matter to Doctor Green.

"But I finally concluded that, as it was undoubtedly a first offense and caused by an almost pardonable vanity, I would deal gently with them. So I waited until they had finished, and then I rose and said, 'We will now begin the religious services of the morning.'

"And I feel sure," concluded the simple minded pastor, "that they felt my rebuke and will not let such a thing occur again!"—Youth's Companion.

The "First Edition" Craze.

Is this hankering after first editions but a mere craze or fashion?—in which case I would venture to predict that when the book loving and book buying public once begins to consider seriously what it is that really constitutes the value of any first edition the ridiculous and artificially enhanced prices of such issues will fall.

Upon this public weakness, whether fostered by sentimental or any other feeling, the booksellers are now trading and are in the habit of calling attention in Roman capitals in their catalogues to first editions of almost every conceivable book—of course at the same time adding a correspondingly increased price to books which are hardly worth purchasing in any edition.

For the present great demand for first editions the keen competition among English speaking peoples from abroad for any book of special value now offered for sale may be in a great degree responsible, aided by a large class of unreasoning beings who buy books merely because they are first editions, and who by dint of their long purses are able to "rush in where angels fear to tread." These are they upon whom ordinary book lovers look with dread, and the booksellers not always with approval.—Notes and Queries.

A Bit of Correspondence.

A remarkable correspondence has been published, ending in a true Irish fashion. It begins: "Mr. Thompson presents his compliments to Mr. Simpson, and begs to request that he will keep his doggs from trespassing on his grounds."

"Mr. Simpson presents his compliments to Mr. Thompson, and begs to suggest that in future he should not spell 'dogs' with two gees."

"Mr. Thompson's respects to Mr. Simpson, and will feel obliged if he will add the letter 'e' to the last word in the note just received, so as to represent Mr. Simpson and lady."

"Mr. Simpson returns Mr. Thompson's note unopened, the impertinence it contains being only equaled by its vulgarity."—London Tit-Bits.

Ventilation by Windows.

It is always proper to resort to window ventilation if no other means of ventilation is attainable. Lower the windows from the top; if possible open one window from the bottom, but choose a window the opening of which will not create a draft. Heated air rises and will escape through the lowered windows, while the fresh air will enter through the raised windows.—New York Sun.

Professional Pride.

"Why do you children wear such dreadfully long hair?"

"How are folks to know that our father is an artist?"—Ulk.

A COSMOPOLITAN SCHOOL.

A Queer Mixture of Children in One of New York's Big School Buildings.

Until about a year ago the principal of ward school No. 23, New York, did not realize what a queer lot of pupils he had, although he had sometimes laughed over the strange collection of names upon the rolls. A year ago he took a census and carefully traced out the exact part of the earth from which the parents of each of his pupils had come. He found that there were in his school no less than twenty-seven different nationalities, speaking about twenty-five languages other than English and its dialects. He found that of these sixteen were in the primary department alone.

So not long afterward he arranged a novel feature to one of the school entertainments. At a certain place in the programme each child arose, holding in his or her hands two flags. One was the American flag, the other the flag of the nation from which the father had come. The visitors to the school were astonished. They recognized half a dozen flags well known as the banners of European nations—Italian, German, Spanish, French, Swiss and the like. Then they saw nearly a dozen others, recognizable from their shapes and colors and designs as the banners of barbaric or semibarbaric countries, known to us in a vague way as heathen.

When these children, none being under five years of age, first come to this school they are foreigners to the very core. They speak the language of their fathers, and perhaps have never even heard the sound of an English word. They are of the country from which their parents came both in customs and ideas. Their clothing alone bears the stamp of America, and that so out of accord with their faces and expressions that they seem ill at ease, and even more poorly clad than they really are. They enter the primary department. And here it may be said that, although the youngest are five years old, the ages of many extend upward toward eighteen and twenty years.

It is the business of Miss Rose O'Neill and her seven assistants to teach these children the English language, and then to make American children out of them. Go into the school at the beginning of the school year, and you will think the task hopeless, impossible. Come back at the end of six months, and if you close your eyes and listen to the reading exercises you will not be able to distinguish Chinese child or Arab child or Tunisian child from the few pure blooded Americans who form the curiosities of the school. Then you will wonder how the miracle has been performed.—Harper's Weekly.

Educate Children to High Ideals.

We are too ready to impart instruction to children from low moods and on a low plane, because we do not ourselves habitually dwell in the latitude of the uplands. Motives of policy, of vanity, of seeming instead of being right, enter into our own lives and, alas! poison the lives of the little ones at the fountain. A grand life, a brave example, a splendid instance of fortitude, of self abnegation, of courage against odds is never in vain. It is an object lesson that flames out from the sky, as the planet amid the host of lesser stars. Whether it be an arctic or an African explorer, the leader of a forlorn hope, the missionary living among the island lepers, or the army nurse, leaving home and luxury to minister to the wounded and soothe the dying, the noble ideal is uplifted before the eyes of those who are yet in the initial stages, and whose characters are not yet in the mold of destiny.

This thought of the lofty ideal gives the chief value of our annual Decoration Day, giving us pause amid the pomp and ease of peace, that we may think not of the pageantry of war, but of its sufferings, its fever and thirst, its rigors of cold and furnace heats, its weary marches, fierce battles and the patriotism which alone condones its bitter woe and the mourning that follows in its track.—Harper's Bazar.

Powerful Indian Air Guns.

The Indians along the Mirida river hunt with blow guns made out of the young stalks of a certain kind of palm, from which the pith is removed. The arrows employed as projectiles are simply splinters of reed, sharpened at one end, the other end being wrapped with enough silk cotton obtained from another kind of palm to fill up the bore of the blow gun. The arrows are about ten inches long and very light. They are tipped with the famous and deadly "woorari" poison.

Used by one of these naked savages the blow gun is a weapon of great accuracy and effectiveness, even a small bird on a treetop being brought down by the skilled shooter with reasonable certainty at the first try.—Interview in Washington Star.

A Curious Salvage Case.

Perhaps the most curious salvage case on record is that of the ship Two Friends, which stranded on the coast of Cuba and was abandoned by her crew. Another ship, the John Blake, met a similar fate, and her crew, in attempting to find a landing place, came across the Two Friends, which they managed to get off and to navigate to England without further mishap. The judge who tried the case decided that salvage services had been rendered, but of only ordinary difficulty and merit, inasmuch as the crew of the John Blake salved the Two Friends in order to save their own lives. The owners of the John Blake of course got nothing, but the salving crew received £350 out of the total value of £1,237.—New Orleans Picayune.

The Art of Conversation.

"Conversation," says a brilliant American humorist, "is, in this generation, a lost art."

It was an art which our grandfathers studied perhaps more than any other. A gentleman, in the beginning of this century, was usually more ambitious to tell a story well or to state his argument clearly than to understand science or statecraft.—Youth's Companion.

Old But Good.

It was at a clinic at the university. A patient was brought in who imagined she was a victim of consumption.

"Will you please tell the gentlemen what troubles you, madam?" said the professor.

"Oh, doctor, my right lung is all gone." This in a weak plaintive whisper that could scarcely be heard a dozen feet away, then brightening up, and in a full strong voice that could be heard all over the room: "But my left lung's all right!"

Great applause from the students.—Philadelphia Press.

A Natural Inquiry.

"Are you the girl who was to come to our house as a nurse?" asked a fashionable lady of the healthy looking girl who had just entered the room.

"I am, ma'am."

"I have examined your references, and I find them satisfactory. You may begin next week."

"But if ye plaze, ma'am, I'd like to ask yez wan question."

"What is it?"

"Is it a baby or a poog dog that I'm to look afther?"—Merchant Traveler.

Only One of Its Kind.

Indiana, among other distinct features, is the proud possessor of the only successful skunk ranch in the world. If there are any other skunk ranches now on a paying basis I have not yet visited them. The domestication of this little rhododendron has so far been left to Mr. Joseph Lininger, near Huntington. He has a ranch there of this kind, and goes into society very little indeed, I am told. Few go to see him, and his groceries are handed over the fence to him by means of a fishing pole.

Skunks are most prized for their fur and also their oil. The oil is not used on salad, as many suppose, but as a remedy for croup. Skunk's oil is worth ten cents an ounce, and the contest between a tablespoonful of it and a case of croup is said to be entirely one sided. Mr Lininger began with fourteen of these animals. He now has several hundred of them, and can buy any of the adjoining farms at his own price.

Last summer he used to go to church at Huntington every Sunday morning, but this year the church is paying him $5 a week to pray in secret.

The skunk is said to possess strong affection for the human being, but in most instances it is not returned. The skunk resembles the elephant in one respect, viz., because he cannot climb a tree.

Mr. Lininger says this little animal does not require much food, and even that little is of the very plainest kind. And yet he is an offal eater after all.

The sac which supplies the little heliotrope with his all pervading scentiments may be easily removed, says Mr. Lininger, and then the animal is as harmless and even more devoted than the common house cat. Possibly that may lead to the general adoption of this animal as a house pet some day, and along with the stingless bulldog our houses will be filled with delight. Then the New York landlord who cannot let us have a house if we are injudicious enough to be parents and publicly admit it can let his high stoop brown stone front to a poodle dog infirmary or a skunk aquarium, and thank heaven that he is not encouraging American children in our great metropolis.—Bill Nye in New York World.

The Man with a Big Head.

Senator Sawyer tells a good story on himself. There was a man up in the Oshkosh country of the name of Hutchinson, who was a great boaster. If he cut one log of wood he would be sure to report a hundred, and if he saw a dozen blackbirds sitting on a stump they would be a thousand before he told about them in the nearest saloon. One season he did some logging for Mr. Sawyer, and for his pay received a check on the Northwestern National bank for $120, payable to his order. Mr Hutchinson had never had such an experience before, and he showed the check to his friends with a great deal of pride before he took it to the bank to get it cashed. When he did so the teller, of course, made him write his name on the back of the paper, and that was an incident of still greater importance in Mr Hutchinson's life. Then he went to his home in the woods, and said to everybody whom he met on the way:

"Old Sawyer can brag as much as he's a mind to about his money, but the bank made me indorse his check before they would cash it for him."—Washington Cor. New York Tribune.

He Thought It Was Mean.

In a home on Commonwealth avenue, not many evenings since, the father, unwonted to such duties, thought it incumbent upon him at a certain period during the evening's exercises to take his youngest son upstairs for a short outing, based upon the child's disobedience to its mother. The echoes from the interview penetrated to the parlor, and while there was great sympathy for the afflicted heir-apparent, a laugh could not well be restrained when, in the midst of the "boo-hoos," was heard the shrill, treble voice: "Pa, I think it's real mean for you to spank me. Why don't you let mamma do her own work?"—Boston Record.

A Timely Table.

A Canadian crank wants to annex the New England states, and has introduced a proposal to that effect in the Dominion parliament. The "annexation" will resemble the capture of a prisoner told of in war literature, somewhat as follows:

Soldier—I've caught a prisoner.
Officer—Bring him along, then.
Soldier—He won't come.
Officer—Then come yourself.
Soldier—He won't let me.—San Francisco Post.

Getting It Down Fine.

Marguerite, a blue eyed cherub of 5 years, knows how she wants the gas turned when she is ready for sleep. After she had said her prayers a few nights age, and as her mother was preparing to lower the gas jet, she said: "Mamma, turn it to just a pimple," and then closed her eyes to sleep and dream of "Pigs in Clover."—Buffalo Courier.

To Be Treated with Respect.

"You greet that lady with great deference, Maud. Who is she?" "She? Why, she is Mrs. Foolscap. She is literary." "What has she written?" "Oh, she has just had a story rejected by the Atlantic."—Boston Commonwealth.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 24..... 1892

Newspaper statesmen continue to insist that the high tariff on wool should be maintained. Here in Inyo county, where great numbers of sheep are pastured, the sheep owners say that the traiff on wool is an injury to them and they would like to have it changed. This is the difference between theory and practical knowledge.

Isn't it time for some public acknowledgement of the services rendered in the campaign by Mr. Estee? Poor Morris! He was a fine looking bird when he started out. A gobbler with all his feathers spread was not in it compared to him. Now he is in a worse plight than a draggled old crow. We would move a vote of thanks, but maybe he wouldn't appreciate it from this side of the house.

Long ago the observance of Sunday as a day of rest for the whole people was abandoned in Germany. The very close study of all matter of scientific interest in Germany has convinced the leading thinkers and observers that the failure keep this day of rest has seriously impaired the national vigor, and earnest efforts are being made to recover the lost Sabbath in the interest of the working people.

If the Democratic party in Congress will hasten to stop the vast swarms of ignorant and vicious people who are crowding into the country from southern and eastern Europe, they will afford the best kind of "protection for American labor." These hordes are encouraged to come here by the tariff robbers, and as fast as they land American citizens are turned out of employment to make room for them. In this way wages are reduced, and the wealth of Carnegie and others is added to.

On the proposition to elect United States Senators by direct vote of the people instead of by Legislatures the vote was very largely in the affirmative. The present method is one of the most prolific sources of corruption in Legislatures. A man who has become rich by any means but has not a single qualification for the office, can buy a seat in the Senate. In Pennsylvania Matt Quay by his ill gotten millions became a Senator. Samuel J. Randall gave a life time and great ability to public service, but he could not become a Senator; and after all service died so poor that there was hardly enough money to pay funeral expenses.

The acquisition of great wealth has always been followed by a desire for titles and class privileges and distinctions. American girls hunting over all Europe for titled husbands, and the parents of the girls aiding them in the chase, show clearly enough that the same craving for titles and artificial distinctions exist among our own upstart rich. So strong is this craving that all delicacy and even common decency are forgotten in the desire to gratify it. Not long ago an American girl, the only heir to great wealth, was married to a titled German; that he was a shameless blackguard did not seem to be any objection. One of the conditions demanded by the man in return for making the girl share his title was that a part of her wealth should at once be used to pension a woman who was then his mistress. The condition was granted, the pension is regularly paid, and the other woman is a "princess". The tariff laws we have had since the close of the war have put enormous wealth into the hands of vulgar minded people, and such examples as the above are the result. It need not be doubted that many of those who have become millionaires in recent years would be quite willing to have an Emperor or King in the United States and themselves and their wives and daughters flaunting their splendors in a court. And a nice lot of courtiers they would be, the Prince of Petroleum, the Duke of Anthracite, Marquis Pine-Log, Lord Bacon and Count Coupling-pin. But it is clear that the great body of the American people are now taking thought of these matters, and that a check will be put upon the system that would take all the profits of labor to enrich a few and leave the toilers in hopeless misery, while the rich would destroy every vestige of freedom as they have done in all the nations that ever existed. But we have now only called, "Halt!" We must face about and march double quick in the path of reform.

CHARLEY'S PRECIOUS HAIR.

Heartless Deception of a Trusting Maid by a Bald Young Man.

He had the air of a man of the world. His dress was becoming and not too showy. He seemed to be an individual who had dined well, who would tell good stories at the club.

Stretched out in the barber's chair in the hairdresser's room on School street, instead of settling down with that indifferent, self satisfied air that usually comes over a man in that situation, he seemed troubled. He looked about from chair to chair, and yet he was not happy. The barber shaved him and was so impressed that he even forgot to talk him to death. Then the man sat bolt upright in the chair and took an envelope from his pocket. It was scented; the barber could tell that. It was written in a lady's hand too.

The strange man opened it, took out a note, read it over and over again, then from its folds withdrew a lock of hair. It was golden, and the victims who were waiting for their turn in the chair saw him kiss the sunny lock and put it back in the envelope.

"Hair cut?" asked the barber, as he rubbed the tufts of hair which surrounded a bald spot on the strange man's head.

"No, no, not for the world," he replied, "I cannot spare any."

"Man in next chair has hair like yours, only a little more of it," suggested the barber.

"By Jove, he has," said the troubled man, and he darted out of his seat and almost jumped to the occupant of the next chair.

"Going to have a hair cut?" asked the strange man.

"No," was the rather curt reply.

"Well, will you have a hair cut at my expense?" said the man without hesitation. "I must send my best girl a lock of hair, and I can't spare mine. Come, how much is it worth?" and the eyes of the colored boy who brushes coats bulged out beyond his forehead.

"Sell it for a small bottle!" replied the man with a good growth on his head, and the stranger answered, "I'll go you."

The barber began his work, and a lock of the man's hair was handed over to the stranger, who put it in a little silver locket that bore a monogram. Then, when the work was finished the two walked out together.

The stranger was smiling contentedly, the clubman grinned, the barber laughed and the customers gazed on in astonishment.

"Wasn't Charley a dear, good fellow to keep his promise and send me a lock of his hair?" said the pretty girl that night as she took the daintiest sort of a lock from the little box. And all was still but for the beating of her faithful heart.—Boston Herald.

Feelings of a Monkey.

A native of India was sitting in his garden when a loud chattering announced the arrival of a large party of monkeys, which forthwith proceeded to make a meal off his fruits. Fearing the loss of his entire crop, he fetched his fowling piece, and, to frighten them away, fired it off, as he thought, over the heads of the chattering crew. They all fled away, but, he noticed, left behind upon a bough, what looked like one fallen asleep, with its head resting upon its arms.

As it did not move, he sent a servant up the tree, who found that it was dead, having been shot through the heart. He had it fetched down and buried beneath the tree, and on the morrow he saw sitting upon the little mound the mate of the dead monkey. It remained there for several days bewailing its loss. —Robert Morley in Nature Notes.

The Romans Did Not Use Soap.

The Romans were not acquainted with the use of regular soap, but they employed an alkali, with which the greasy dirt was dissolved out of their clothes. This alkali, called nitrum, is referred to by Pliny, but the cheapest solvent was urine, which was mostly used. The clothes were put in this, mixed with water and then stamped upon with the feet. This process was performed by old people, while boys lifted the clothes out of the tubs. The white garments, after being washed, were subjected to the vapor of sulphur, being stretched on a frame and the sulphur burned beneath. Poor people in Rome cleansed their bodies with meal of lupins, called lomentum, which, with common meal, is still used in some places for that purpose.—Knowledge.

Early Printing and Illustrating.

The first printing press in the United States began its civilizing work at Cambridge, Mass., in Harvard university in 1639. The first American made illustration, it is still believed, is in Tully's Almanac, of Boston, in 1698. The first American copper plate portrait published in this country was in Increase Mather's "Ichabod," published in 1703. The first three engravers were Paul Revere, Benjamin Franklin and Isaiah Thomas, who distinguished himself at the battle of Lexington.—New York Sun.

Why Some Babies Cry.

A great many babies cry out of pure cussedness. They have no reason whatever. I have seen them stop playing to begin to howl, refusing both food and drink. Often a child will wake up, begin crying, and fall off to sleep again. Babies show individuality, and cry just as adults grumble, scold, lecture, bang things about and swear. There may or may not be cause for the outburst, but there is a certain amount of relief which has a physiological if not a moral value. —Cor. Baby.

Irish and Germans Eat Potatoes.

Ireland leads the world with a potato eating capacity of 1,320 pounds for each man, woman and child, while Americans eat but 150 pounds per head annually. The Germans are great eaters of the vegetable, their consumption being over 1,000 pounds per head each year.—Good Housekeeping.

Some Famous Echoes.

There is a famous echo on the Rhine between Coblentz and Bingen, which repeats a word seventeen times, while in the sepulcher of Metella, the wife of Sulla, in the Roman campagna there is an echo which repeats five times in different keys, and will also give back with distinctness a hexameter line which requires two and a half seconds to utter. Brewster mentions an echo on the north side of Shipley church, in Sussex, England, which repeats twenty-one syllables. —Brooklyn Eagle.

How Witches Were Convicted.

One of the theories of the age was that the devil set his mark upon each of his servants—that witches were all marked. A jury of the sex of the accused was appointed to examine the body for such marks. It often happened that some excrescence of flesh common to old people, or one explainable by natural causes, was found. One such was found on the body of Goody Nurse and reported to the court, all but one of the jury agreeing to the report. Rebecca Preston and Mary Tarbell knew that the mark was from natural causes. The prisoner stated to the court that the dissenting woman of the jury of examination was one of the most ancient, skillful and prudent, and further declared, "I there rendered a sufficient known reason of the moving cause thereof." She asked for the appointment of another jury to inquire into the case and examine the marks found on her person.

The jury of trials returned a verdict of not guilty. Thereupon all the accusers in court "cried out" with renewed vigor and were taken in the most violent fits, rolling and tumbling about, creating a scene of the wildest confusion. The judges told the jurymen that they had not carefully considered one expression of the prisoner, namely, that when one Hobbs, a confessing witch, was brought in as evidence against her she said: "What, do you bring her? She is one of us." The jury retired for further consultation. Even then they could not agree upon a verdict of guilty. They returned to the courtroom and desired that the accused explain the remark. She made no response, and the jury returned a verdict of guilty.—New England Magazine.

Barbarian Bee Communities.

The so called queen bee is really the mother of the hive. Her functions are maternal rather than regal. If she may be said to reign in a certain sense, the workers rule, deciding all questions and performing all acts affecting the common weal. Populous and powerful bee communities sometimes relapse into barbarism, renounce the life of peaceful industry for which they have become proverbial, acquire predatory habits and roam about the country as freebooters, plundering the smaller and weaker hives and subsisting on the spoils.

These brigand bees seldom reform; if they busily "improve each shining hour" it is not to "gather honey all the day from every opening flower," but to range the fields in looting parties and ransack the homes of honest honey makers. Against these marauders of a plan society and other foes the honey bees often fortify their hives, barricading the entrance by a thick wall, with bastions, casemates and deep, narrow gateways. When there seems to be no immediate danger of hostile attack these defensive works, which seriously interfere with the ordinary industrial life of the hive, are removed and not rebuilt until there is fresh occasion for alarm. —Atlantic Monthly.

A Departure in Telephony.

The manager of the telephone exchange in Lisbon achieved distinction some time since by connecting the royal palace with the opera house at a time when the king was in mourning. The telephone man also connected his own house with the transmitters on the stage of the opera, and had wires with receivers attached all around his drawing room. On opera nights he used to invite his friends to enjoy the performance at his house, and it was a curious sight when some ten or twelve people were sitting about the room in comfortable armchairs with receivers to their ears—head telephones were used, so that there was no necessity of holding up one's hands all the time—and listening attentively without uttering a sound beyond an occasional exclamation of delight or surprise.—Electricity.

Songs Not Easy.

Beranger, the famous French poet, whose greatest gift lay in writing little poems which he called songs, was particularly dependent upon the chance visits of the muse.

He was once visited by the author and academician, Viennet, who said to him:

"You must have written several songs since I saw you last."

"I have only begun one," answered Beranger.

"Only one! I am astonished!" exclaimed Viennet.

Beranger became indignant.

"Humph!" he shouted. "Do you think one can turn off a song as one turns off a tragedy?"—Youth's Companion.

Use of the Telephone in Surgery.

A remarkable application has been made by Dr. J. Mount Bleyer. In a case of membranous croup intubation was successfully resorted to. When the removal of the tube became necessary it had disappeared. Tracheotomy would evidently have to be performed, but the difficulty was to locate the tube. A delicate metallic probe attached to an electric wire, the other end of which terminated in a telephone receiver, was passed down through the larynx. As soon as it came in contact with the tube a distinct click was communicated to the ear through the receiver. The exact location having thus been determined, tracheotomy was performed and the tube extracted.—New York Telegram.

English Oaks.

The old "Parliamentary Oak," in Clipstone park, England, is believed to be 1,500 years old. The tallest oak in that country, called the "Duke's Walking Stick," is higher than the spire of Westminster abbey, and the largest is the "Cowthorpie," which now measures seventy-eight feet in circumference, and at one time with its branches covered more than an acre of space.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Chinese Built Bridges in 65.

From an early date the Chinese seem to have constructed suspension bridges of considerable magnitude, one in the province of Junnan, constructed in the year 65 A. D., being the most celebrated. —New York Journal.

A Modern Curriculum.

Visitor—I understand that the public schools of this city are models of Nineteenth century progress?

Little Boy—Yes'm, that's wot every one says. I go to 'em.

"What do you study?"

"Oh, everything—free 'and drawin, an cookin, an bacteriology, an music, an spectrum analysis, an sewin on buttons, an agricultural chemistry, an dishwashin, an everything."—Good News.

A Paris Telephone Company.

In Paris the idea of entertainments by telephone has been so far developed that a company has been formed to provide a theater telephone service. Instruments are placed in clubs, hotels, cafes and restaurants, and various performances are constantly on tap. By dropping a half franc into a slot the vicarious theater goer obtains communication with his favorite playhouse for five minutes, and if he times his connection properly he can hear the song which has become the hit of the season at a very small charge. A private service of a similar nature is also contemplated, and before long it will be quite natural for a host to give a theater party in his own drawing room.

There is always a peculiar fascination for the general public in listening by means of the telephone to entertainments which are given at a distance. One of the most attractive features of electrical exhibitions is always the telephone section, where a number of telephones provide entertainments "on tap" from theaters and concert halls. This was particularly noticeable at the Paris electrical exhibition held some years ago, and at the Lenox lyceum in New York. The telephone section was crowded all the evening with delighted listeners.—Electricity.

The Struggle for Bread in Vienna.

The distribution of bread to the poor of Vienna took place Tuesday between 11 o'clock and noon, in order to make sure that only the unemployed received alms. Though 6,200 large loaves, which had cost 1,200 florins, or £100, were given out, several hundred starving people had to go away empty handed. The scenes witnessed were perhaps the worst that have occurred as yet. It was pitiable in the extreme to see wretchedly clad women, with babies in arms, and children, fighting as for their lives for a loaf of bread, into which, hot as it was from the bakery, they cut like hungry wolves.

Similar scenes were witnessed at the distribution of bread to men. About twenty people fainted in the crush, and those who saw the bitter disappointment of the many who, after waiting for hours, finally received nothing, will never forget the spectacle of human misery and want. Four thousand two hundred loaves were given away yesterday, when the crush was so enormous that a number of poor women, with babies in their arms, and several old men fainted away and required medical attendance.—Vienna Cor. London Standard.

A Big Ferry on Lake Michigan.

A marine experiment of great importance to Milwaukee is announced. The Toledo, Ann Arbor and Northern Michigan railroad is about to build a large ferry steamer to test the feasibility of carrying trains of cars across Lake Michigan from Kewaunee to Frankfort. The new steamer will cost a quarter of a million of dollars, and will be large enough to carry forty freight cars, and she is to be fast enough to make the runs across the lake between the points named in about five hours. The distance is sixty miles.

The ferrying of cars in this manner will result in a great saving, as it costs from six to twelve dollars a car to make the transfer of freight from the cars to the steamers, and besides, the loss through breakage incident to such transfers will be prevented. It is thought the experiment will prove successful, as freight trains have been thus transferred for years between Cape Charles City and Newport News, a distance of forty miles, across the mouth of Chesapeake bay, where the water is sometimes very turbulent.—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

The Sanyasis of India.

Popular belief in India still credits Sanyasis and other holy vagabonds with miraculous powers. Even the native journals often chronicle marvels like the instantaneous cure of incurable diseases, or the feeding of thousands out of a small measure of rice. One of these prints gives a description of how a saintly Sanyasi saved the lives of a certain rajah and his escort from a wild elephant. As the party was proceeding through the Lower Himalayas a monstrous tusker broke out of the jungle and set to trumpeting. The rajah and his followers were considerably scared, and were giving themselves up for lost when a noble looking Sanyasis appeared, and, standing in front of the travelers, told them to shout a certain order to the elephant. This done, the animal bolted into the jungle, while the savior of the rajah and his party vanished without waiting to be thanked.—Philadelphia Ledger.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo county, Cal

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
n476tf

MISCELLANEOUS.

DELINQUENT SALE NOTICE.

INDEPENDENCE TRACK ASSOCIATION.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of property near Independence.

NOTICE—There are delinquent upon the following described stock, on account of assessment No. 1, levied on the 6th day of October, 1892, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Names.	No. Cert.	No. Sh's.	Am't
E. E. Densmore..	2	1	$23.00
R. Rhine.....	3	2	46.00
J. C. Irwin	4	1	23.00
A. W. Craig	5	1	23.00
E. Robinson	7	1	23.00
F. McIver.....	8	1	23.00
I. J. Woodson.....	9	1	23.00
J. S. German.....	10	1	23.00
J. C. Miller	12	1	23.00
D. Holland.....	13	1	23.00
John Keegan.....	14	1	23.00
J. N. Yoncall ...	15	1	23.00
M. C. Maldoon ..	16	1	23.00

And in accordance with law, and an order of the Board of Directors made on the 6th day of October, 1892, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary will be sold at public auction, at the office of said Company, at Independence, Inyo county, California, on Saturday, the 26th day of November, 1892, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. of said day, to pay said delinquent assessment thereon, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

P. H. MACK, Secretary.
Office, Independence, Inyo county, Calif.

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal.
THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SELECTED NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.
THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.
JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

NOTICE.
ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.
FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED
Office and residence at the Johnson place, Independence, opposite Levy's Hotel

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated. Satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and warranted.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanic Hall." Lone Pine.
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BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK
Repairs done Promptly.
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A. J. DAVIS,
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A. W. Eibeshutz
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—DEALER IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
Agent for
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Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.
$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.
It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer with out cost of repairs than any other machine, Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, clear manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.
Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.
For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address
ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
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THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
FEED, FLOUR, MOLASSES
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.
Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.
S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines, Liquors, & Cigars.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSFIELD, opposite the Southern Hotel
Prompt and careful treatment given and the least possible pain inflicted. Address
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OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres;

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South east corner of the south east quarter of North east quarter of section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of Oak Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12) and the South west quarter and the South east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence Northwesterly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods, thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah deceased.
Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

DELINQUENT SALE NOTICE.

OWENS RIVER AND BIG PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Big Pine, Inyo County, Cal.

NOTICE—There are delinquent upon the the following described stock, on account of assessment No. 1, levied on the 27th day of Aug., 1892, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Names.	No. Cert.	No. Sh's.	Am't
F. Fitzgerald.....	17	300	75.00
C. Engel.....	5	205	41.00
Geo. W. Gilliam....	14	83	16.60

And in accordance with law, and an order of the Board of Directors, made on the 27th day of Aug., 1892, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary, will be sold at public auction, at the office of the said Company, in Big Pine, Inyo County California, on Saturday, the 29th day of October, 1892, at the hour of 3 o'clock p. m. of said day to pay said delinquent assessment thereon, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

R. W. THOMAS, Secretary.
Office—Big Pine, Inyo county, California.

POSTPONEMENT.

The above sale is postponed until Saturday, November 26th, 1892. R. W. THOMAS, Secretary.
Dated at Big Pine, Cal., Oct. 29, 1892.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

OWENS RIVER AND BIG PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Big Pine, Cal. Location of works, Big Pine, Cal.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 10th day of October, 1892, an assessment (No. 2) of Twenty (20) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the Company, in the town of Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on SATURDAY the 12th day of November, 1892 will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction and unless payment is made before will be sold on SATURDAY, December, 3, 1892, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.
R. W. THOMAS, Secretary.
Office—Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of JOSEPH FERNBACH, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNDERSIGNED, Administrator of the estate of Joseph Fernbach, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the town of Independence, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

WM. F. MATLACK,
Administrator of the Estate of Joseph Fernbach deceased.
Dated October 28, 1892.
F. E. DENSMORE, Attorney for Administrator

$60.00.60 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N. Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can continue at home, giving all your time or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you. Nothing else like it. EASILY, SPEEDILY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEO. STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 24 1892

OUR NEXT PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR NEXT VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR NEXT—

Congressman ..... A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman ..... P. H. MACK.
Sheriff ..... JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk ..... DENNIS J. HESSIAN.
District Attorney ..... P. W. FORBES.
Treasurer ..... W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner ..... H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed) ..... JOSEPH SELBY.
2d Supervisor Dist ..... A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist ..... W. H. UHLMEYER
4th Supervisor Dist ..... JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist ..... FRANK FITZGERALD.

MARKET REPORT

Bar silver, 84 .
Lead, 4 05
Copper, 11 15
Tin, 20 40
Sugar, .05¼
Coffee, 20 @ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach on Sunday at Lone Pine 11 a. m., Georges Creek 2;30 p. m., Independence 7 p. m.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

MARRIED.

ANDREWS—PARSONS—At Bishop, Nov 15, by Rev. C. L. Logan, Frank K. Andrews and Jessie S. Parsons.

P. Clinten came in from Cerro Gordo yesterday.

Charley Summers of Bishop was in town yesterday.

Gustave Sanger of Alvord was in town a few days during the week.

Marius Jullien and wife were up from Lone Pine on Wednesday.

C. Meysan of Lone Pine was in town on Wednesday, accompanied by his daughter, Mrs. Blanche Jullien.

J. J. Gunn arrived from the Minnietta last Sunday evening. He is in poor health and is receiving medical treatment.

Five years ago L. Wood planted a few small walnut trees at Independence. This year they have produced their first crop of nuts. They bore well.

An old fashioned new England Thanksgiving dinner was given at Big Pine by the ladies of that place for the benefit of their pastor, C. L. Logan.

B. Way came up from Lone Pine last Monday on his way home to Bishop. He had been employed at the latter place on the foundation of the new school house.

O. I. Mairs and wife arrived home on Wednesday from San Francisco, coming by way of Mojave. Mrs. Mairs had been gone several months visiting in different parts of the State.

J. W. Lacey has leased his farm at Camp Independence and moved with his family to Lone Pine. He has leased a butcher shop at Lone Pine and will go into that business.

Al. Goodman, nephew of Mrs. A. W. Eibeshutz arrived from San Francisco on last Friday's train. He is in poor health and hopes to be benefitted by Inyo's glorious climate.

On Tuesday last Manuel Leon was tried by a jury in the Justice Court at Independence and found guilty of the crime of petty larceny. He was sentenced to a fine of $300 or 150 days in the county jail.

The cases of J. J. Morton and C. Hedges charged with different offences, were both tried in the Superior Court last week before juries. Both defendants were pronounced not guilty. Mack and Laird were attorneys for defendants in both cases.

From Independence boxes of roses, violets, crysanthemums and other flowers are being sent to friends in eastern states. As snow storms bitter cold and all the signs of winter now prevail where the flowers are sent they will be a nice object lesson on climate.

W. Crapo is reported to have struck a promising body of silver-lead ore in his mine at Cerro Gordo. The ore was reached but a few days ago, and the extent of the body is not yet known. Mr. Crapo has worked a long time to reach this ore and deserves that his faith and patience should be richly rewarded.

J. W. Clark, late Reciever of the U. S. Land Office at Independence left here yesterday for Bishop. During their stay at Independence Mr. Clark and his family won the respect of every body here, and it is generally regretted that the income of the office is so small that he decided to resign.

A. W. D. Carrol of Lone Pine was in town a few days during the week. Mr. Carrol is a member of the Sierra Club at San Francasco, and is taking many photographic views of the mountains with a view to illustrating articles to be published by the club.

A. H. Danker died recently at his home at Los Angeles. In the flush times at Havilah, Kern County, Mr. Danker kept a hotel there. When the mines failed he went to Los Angeles and went into the hotel business. He afterward bought land near the city. The property he left is now worth $500,000. His widow and five children inherit it.

An Old Timer Heard From.

A few days ago Mr. W. L. Hunter had a letter from Mr. J. W. Symmes, who is now living at Redlands engaged in Orange culture. Mr. Symmes still owns his old home place near Independence. The letter says, "There must be a little stir about the lower end of Owens Valley, if not about the entire Valley. Two or three weeks ago a man came up from Pomona to ask me questions about the land. As near as I could make out from his description the particular track he inquired about is that near Cottonwood creek. He had forgotten the names of the two streams but the description he gave tallied with the country on the west side of the Lake. I could not give him much information except that there is quite a tract of country between Cottonwood and Olancha creeks that is good for alfalfa, fruit trees and grapes. The gentleman said that he and others are trying to form a syndicate to bring water upon the land from, as I suppose, Cottonwood Creek, and then sell the land out in small tracts, the same as is done here in Southern California. He said that there was then a party on the way up there who had written back from Mojave complaining of a very hard trip so far, and that they had yet four days of hard travel ahead of them. I judge that they are tenderfeet, for they thought it a hard trip from Los Angeles to Mojave. I fear they may get sick of their journey before they get through, and may be so disgusted that the country will not look good to them after they get there. He told me of some one who had been up there not long since and had made arrangements with Mr. Dodge of Lone Pine to show parties over this land. This gentleman said apples had been brought from my orchard and from other orchards that made quite a stir among the people about Pomona. About ten days ago a real estate agent here in Redlands who found that I had lived a a long time in Inyo county came and talked with me a couple of hours. He asked questions about the Valley from end to end and from side to side. I told him and the man from Pomona that if I were a young man again with the health I had thirty years ago I would not give Owens Valley for a poor man to live in and make a raise, for all I had yet seen in Southern California; and that if there were a broad guage railroad from Mojave to Bishop, I would not give an orchard of winter apples in Inyo county for an orange orchard in Southern California acre for acre. The expense of continuous cultivation in an orange orchard, plowing and cultivating after each irrigation to make the land retain moisture which must be done every 15 to 20 days from May 1st to December 1st is great. Fertilizers must be put upon the land from year to year or no marketable crop can be produced. All these items of expense take off more of the profit than the owners of orange orchards care to have published. I do not say that apple, pear, prune or peach orchards in Owens Valley would not be benefited by fertilizers, but I do know that I never put fertilizers on my orchard and that so far as I could see my orchard bore as good fruit the 13th year as it did the first year it produced. * * * Redlands is still growing slowly, not making the rapid growth it did the first year I was here. * * Seedling oranges will be only a small crop, but budded trees are well filled. Apricots were nearly a failure, but peaches were a heavy crop and brought what was called an extra price at the end of the drying season, selling for $30 per ton in the orchard. Grapes, I believe, are a good fair crop."

Hay For Sale.

Hay will be sold on the farm of the undersigned at $6 per ton; delivered at Independence, $7 per ton.

C. A. WALTER.

Camp Independence.

Thanks are due Mr. and Mrs. Frank K. Andrews for wedding cake received last week. The gentleman is in business in Bishop and is favorably known throughout the county. The bride, formerly Miss Jessie Parsons of Round Valley is well known here, and many join us in wishing the young couple all happiness.

In this issue will be found an advertisement for a grand inaugural ball to be given for the benefit of the Independence Brass Band on Friday evening, Dec. 30. The committee on arrangements are diligently working to make this a grand affair. A large number of people are expected to be present from all parts of the county.

A contract has been let to O. Hampton and son of Bishop for moving the Pavilion from where it now stands to a location on Market street opposite the present residence of Sheriff Gorman. By an arrangement recently made with the Fair Directors the Pavilion became the property of the Reine estate and will be put upon ground belonging thereto. The work of moving will begin next week.

Attention of correspondents is again directed to the fact that all articles for publication must reach this office not later than Wednesday of each week. All articles containing local news of general interest will be inserted, and we cordially invite correspondents to forward such communications. But no articles of special nature, dissertations upon politics, religion etc., nor poetry will be published unless paid for in the advertising columns and over the writers' signature.

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING

—AND—

General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.

HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH

Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

MISCELLANEOUS.

ORDER FIXING TIME AND PLACE FOR HEARING OF PETITION TO LEASE CERTAIN REAL ESTATE AND DIRECTING NOTICE TO BE GIVEN.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

Upon reading and filing the petition of John W. Lacey, praying that the Administrator of the estate of John William Meyer, deceased, be authorized, empowered, and directed to lease real estate belonging to said estate, which is described as follows, to wit:

The N. E. ¼ the N ½ of the S. E. ¼, and the N. E. ¼ of the N. W. ¼ of Section No. 23, and the S. W. ¼ of the S. E. ¼ of Section No. 14 all in Township 14 South, Range 35, East, M. D. M., in the County of Inyo, State of California.

It is ordered that all persons interested in said estate appear before the above-entitled Court on the 10th day of December, A. D. 1892, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the Court-room of said Court, to show cause if any they can, why the said real estate should not be leased for the annual rental of $200.00, as is more fully set forth in said petition reference to which is hereby made for further particulars.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order be published at least two successive weeks in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper of general circulation, printed and published in said Inyo County.

Dated November 23rd, 1892.

GEO. M. GILL,
Judge of the Superior Court.

[Endorsed.]

SUPERIOR COURT, COUNTY OF INYO.

In the Matter of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

Order fixing time and place for hearing of petition to lease certain real estate and directing notice to be given.

Filed November 23rd, 1892.

J. N. YANDELL, Clerk.

Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Administrator.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... January 9th
" ..... February 6th
" ..... March 12th
" ..... April 9th
" ..... May 7th
" ..... June 4th
" ..... July 9th
" ..... August 6th
" ..... September 3rd
" ..... October 1st
" ..... October 29th
" ..... December 3rd

THOS. C. ROLAND, W. M.
N. E. CONKLIN, Sec.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

JOHN N. YANDELL,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK.
MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL.

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

IRVING J. WOOGIN, M. D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)

DR. J. S. MC QUEEN,
DENTIST.
Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery.
All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.
Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore.

—GRAND—
INAUGURAL BALL!!
IN HONOR OF THE OFFICERS ELECT.
Under the Auspices of
The Independence Brass Band.
FRIDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 30, 1892.
At Agricultural Hall,
Independence, Cal.

COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS:
B. H. YANDELL, J. C. ROEPER, A. V. LEWIS.

RECEPTION COMMITTEE ..... INDEPENDENCE BRASS BAND

INVITATION COMMITTEE:
Round Valley—J. E. Jones Jr., J. G. W. Birchim, Wm. Bulpitt.
Bishop—W. P. Yancy, F. K. Andrews, J. D. Lewis.
Laws—Wm. Dehy, Frank Mock.
Big Pine—W. H. Uhlmeyer, R. P. Hession.
Independence—W. F. Matlack, Henry Rhine, L. Schabbell.
Georges Creek—Fred Skinner, Johnnie Kispert.
Lone Pine—Jas. R. Moffett, R. Carrasco, Jas. Holland.
Keeler—John Barnes, Wm. Richards.
Modock—Ben. T. Williams, Frank Fitzgerald.

FLOOR MANAGERS:
BERT. RHINE. C. E. TURNER.

TICKETS, $2.00.

A CORDIAL INVITATION EXTENDED TO ALL.

RIPANS TABULES

- - REGULATE THE - -
STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS,
- AND -
PURIFY THE BLOOD.
A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR
Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.
Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Pleasant to take, safe, effectual. Give immediate relief. Sold by druggists. A trial bottle sent by mail on receipt of 15 cents. Address
THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 Spruce Street, - - New York City.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS WATCHES.
Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the
LARGEST AND BEST STOCK
of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the best quality.
PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.
All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.
Address orders and packages to
HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
O-m RENO, NEVADA.

BIG PINE HOTEL.
BIG PINE - CAL.
New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates
Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.
Special attention given to the wants of every guest.
Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

Freight! Freight!
BISHOP & MOJAVE
Through Freight Line.
George Meads,
PROPRIETOR.
Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:
J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.
Special rates given on car-load lots

The Newest Styles
OF
Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc
AT
L. WOOD
CASH STORE
A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.
Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.
CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!
THE CASH STORE
Is Where You Get
WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

SHEET, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

BIG 10P ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.
Harness Maker.
Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.
O. H. Hill, Prop'r.
A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK
BREWERY,
L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.
All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for outdoor parties.
Customers supplied on all points Of the C. & C. Railroad.
Send orders to
L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,
Horseshoeing, General Iron
—AND—
WAGON WORK.
PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP
Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
F. W. BEDFORD ..... LESSEE.
Horseshoeing ..... $2.00 for Cash
For particulars, call and see
F. W. BEDFORD.

INDEPENDENCE
MEAT MARKET,
J. C. ROEPER, Prop.
Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including
Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.
A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every effort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,
BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.
Dealer in
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies
PROVISIONS,
&c., &c., &c.
A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S
Flouring Mills
A. N. BELL, Prop.
TRY BELL'S
EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.
Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully
Equal to the Best
Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.
A. N. BELL,
Independence, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Mound House	11:30 p. m.		5.50 p. m.
Dayton	12:00 p. m.		5:10 p. m.
Wabuska	2:05 p. m.		2:50 p. m.
Hawthorne	5:50 p. m.		11:10 a. m.
Luning	7:05 p. m.		9:55 a. m.
Sodа Springs	8:05 p. m.		9:15 a. m.
Belleville	9:15 p. m.		7:55a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 10.00 p. m.		Lv. 7:20 a. m.
	No. 3.		No. 4.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Belleville	8:20 a. m.		5:25 p m.
Benton	11:50 a. m.		1:35 a. m.
Bishop Creek	2:00 p. m.		11:00 a. m.
Alvord	2:45 p. m.		10:00 a. m.
Independence	4:20 p. m.		8:30 a. m.
Lone Pine	5:10 p. m.		7:40 a. m.
Keeler	Ar. 5:55 p. m.		Lv. 7:00 a. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (36 miles); Bodie (3 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leave on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.
R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.
D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

Inyo
Stage
Company.
REGULAR LINE
—FROM—
Mojave To Keeler.
FINE COACH
FAST STOCK.
The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful
Redrock Canyon
And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.
Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m.
Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.
W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

NORMAN HOUSE,
Independence, - Cal.
New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.
Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.
O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer
Livery & Feed Stables.
INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and
Livery Accommodations
in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.
O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.
J. C. MILLER, Lessee.
—THE BAR—
Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of
WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS
The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.
A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!
Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon.
sept-12 tf

DEMAND THE DIFFERENCE.

In buying baking powders, as well as anything else, insist upon having the worth of your money. If another brand is urged upon you in place of the Royal, bear in mind that it has from 27 to 50 per cent. less leavening strength than the Royal, as shown by the official chemical tests, which is equal to from 13½ to 25 cents per pound less value than the Royal. If you buy a low class powder, see that you are charged a correspondingly lower price.

The Czar's New Yacht.

The emperor of Russia is building a new yacht, which will be more than twice the size of the Osborne. She is intended to be a vessel of great speed, and all the latest improvements will be introduced, including the electric light. The saloons and cabins will be marvels of comfort and luxury, and there is to be dining accommodation for 200 persons. The yacht will be used by the emperor for cruising in the Gulf of Finland and in the Baltic and for his annual visit to Denmark, as his majesty has conceived a horror of railways since the accident in which the imperial family so narrowly escaped destruction. This yacht, which is named the Pole Star, is 325 feet long and 46 feet in depth. She is fitted with twin screws, and is so built that she can easily be converted into a cruiser in case of war. The first service of the Pole Star will be to convey the czarovitch and his brother, the Grand Duke George, to India, China and Japan.—London World.

In a Big City.

Curious contrasts frequently appear in the newspapers. There was a case in point a few days ago which showed how it is possible for people in this big city to starve while not very far away food is being thrown away because the market is hopelessly glutted. A column of the newspaper in question was given up to the description of the superabundance of bluefish and the necessity of getting rid of thousands of fish for which there was no demand. In the next column was a long story of attempts at murder by strikers who were homeless and hungry. Had they been able to refresh themselves on the extra bluefish their attempts might have been successful. As it was they did not do a great deal of damage and the fish went to waste.—New York Times.

A Coachman's Footgear.

It lately happened that on an accident occurring to the equipage of a rich merchant, the coachman, though apparently faultlessly dressed, could not be induced to leave the box. At last, when he jumped down, the whole crowd burst into laughter, for he wore a pair of tattered slippers and blue woollen stockings.—Berlin Cor. Chicago Inter Ocean

Lighthouses are classified by orders depending on the height and diameter of the lighting apparatus. There are four orders. The first three are used for sea or coast lights and the fourth for harbor purposes.

MERCURIAL RHEUMATISM

Mr. J. C. Jones, of Fulton, Ark., says: "About ten years ago I contracted a severe case of blood poison. Leading physicians prescribed medicine after medicine, which I took without any relief. I also tried mercurial and potash remedies, with unsuccessful results, but which brought on an attack of mercurial rheumatism that made my life one of agony. After suffering four years I gave up all remedies and commenced using S. S. S. After taking several bottles, I was entirely cured and able to resume work. S.S.S. is the greatest medicine for blood poisoning to-day on the market."

S.S.S.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

"August Flower"

"I am ready to testify under oath that if it had not been for August Flower I should have died before this. Eight years ago I was taken sick, and suffered as no one but a dyspeptic can. I employed three of our best doctors and received no benefit. They told me that I had heart, kidney, and liver trouble. Everything I ate distressed me so that I had to throw it up. August Flower cured me. There is no medicine equal to it." LORENZO F. SLEEPER, Appleton, Maine.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND

The Best Waterproof Coat in the WORLD!

SLICKER

The FISH BRAND SLICKER is warranted waterproof, and will keep you dry in the hardest storm. The new POMMEL SLICKER is a perfect riding coat, and covers the entire saddle. Beware of imitations. Don't buy a coat if the "Fish Brand" is not on it. Illustrated Catalogue free. A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

Old Gold and Silver Bought; send your old Gold and Silver by mail to the old and reliable house of A. Coleman, 41 Third Street, San Francisco; I will send by return mail the cash, according to assay; if the amount is not satisfactory will return gold.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION. CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. 25 CTS.

Four Heroes of a Mine Accident.

A horror was averted at Monmouth, Ills., by the prompt and vigorous action of four brave men. The tile works, a mile east of the city, was the scene. An explosion of gas at the foot of the new shaft, ninety feet deep, ignited the engine house at the top, and the wooden structures about were soon ablaze. The shaft was soon filled with smoke, and the sixteen men imprisoned below were obliged to seek shelter in the furthermost recesses of the mine, where they lay down in their faces to keep from suffocating. There seemed no means of escape, and the cries of the mothers, wives and daughters were heartrending.

Four brave men volunteered to go to their comrades' rescue, and were let down an old disused shaft. Armed with pickaxes and spades they dug an entrance through a six foot wall of earth, and one by one the nearly suffocated men crawled through the small passageway, over the burning debris, and were hoisted up. When the last one was rescued a shout of joy went up from the many hundreds who were gathered at the spot. Some of the men were more dead than alive when rescued, but all will recover.—Cor. Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Robbed a Theatre Treasury.

At a certain town in Hungary the other day, in broad daylight, the treasury of the theatre was broken into. Not a kreuzer was found in the money chest, but there happened to be a large number of unsold tickets for a certain night, which the thieves, either from chagrin or with an eye to business, appropriated. The angry manager, it is stated, was mollified when he discovered that the thieves had found nothing more valuable than the tickets. It is many a day since a full house has been seen in the theatre, and should the thieves realize anything from their booty he anticipates at all events being cheered with the sight of the crowded seats.—London News.

Sport on the Restigouche.

The more the Restigouche is fished the greater appears to be the number of fish. Dr. Rainsford, a rector of St. George's, New York, has killed sixty-seven salmon since the season opened, each averaging in weight over twenty-three pounds. Another gentleman killed twenty in one week. It is the best fishing this season that has been offered for the past ten years, and all who take part in it are very much pleased with their luck.—St. John (N. B.) Gazette.

Standing on Etiquette.

Mrs. Smilk—Are you going to your friend Mrs. Blank's funeral to-morrow?

Mrs. Nubbs—Certainly not. She owed me a call.—Chicago Herald.

Love's Young Dream.

Miss De Sweet—Do you like pearls?

Mr. Nicefellow—I do not care for separate pearls; they are too tame, but I admire them in rows or clusters.

Miss De S.—So do I. If there is anything I love, it is a pearl necklace—large pearls, you know. Pa gave me one some years ago, but although it is very handsome, I do not care much for it, because the pearls are rather small.

Mr. N.—Oh! Small pearls should never be put into a necklace. Only the largest size are worthy of such display. For my part, I much prefer diamond necklaces.

Miss De S.—Aren't they lovely! The pure white diamonds especially.

Mr. N.—Yes. It's a pity, though, the colored diamonds are out of fashion, but I think they are coming back. I saw a necklace today with every tenth diamond colored, and the effect was wonderfully brilliant. It was at Biffany's; quite cheap, too. By the way, will you marry me?

Miss De S.—Oh! This is so sudden! Yes, my love, I will.

Miss De Sweet (half an hour later)—Clara Nubbins, next door, is engaged, too, but I think her lover showed shocking taste in the selection of her ring, it is so big and clumsy; and, besides, it seems sort of brazen. It is six large diamonds set with pearls.

Mr. Nicefellow—For an engagement ring there is nothing neater than plain gold. Biffany has them for a dollar.—New York Weekly.

Not Very Encouraging.

Algy had spent a long evening with Miss Edith. At last he rose to go. Her handshake was not cordial enough to suit him; in fact, it was very limp and exhausted. He was disappointed, for he had expected a very different parting, but in a vein of pleasantry he said, "Oh, shake hands with a man, Miss Edith!"

"I should be pleased to, Mr. Brown," was her quiet rejoinder. Algy has not called since.—Harvard Lampoon.

A Bran Packer.

A novel invention is a bran packer for the use of millers who do a large export business and to whom economy of space is desirable. The apparatus consists of an augur working in the funnel that fills the bag. It constantly revolves, at the same time having an up and down motion. On the down stroke it forces the bran into the sack, packing it solidly at the same time.

A WILD GOOSE PATROL.

Herders Defending Wheat Fields from Flocks of Geese and Ducks.

"It may sound funny to people in the east to be told that to protect the grain crops in some of the California counties from wild ducks and geese the farmers have to employ a large force of what are known as herders to patrol the fields and shoot, club and destroy and frighten away by various means the enormous flocks of these ravenous fowl that sweep down on the young and growing grain and devour it, but such is the fact," said James E. Palen, a large grower of wheat in the Sacramento valley. "The ravaging swarms of ducks and geese begin their work of destruction early in the fall, as soon as the wheat begins to sprout. The fowl invade the country along the rivers, but they do not tarry there an hour after the rains have made the wheat plains habitable for them.

"I have seen a tract of seventy-five acres in Colusa county absolutely covered with wild geese, so densely packed as to resemble pictures I have seen of seabird rookeries on some ocean rock. When they first come they wax fat on the wheat stubble, and are juicy and sweet flavored for the table, but when the young winter wheat appears they work on the green sprouts. This has the effect of making their flesh rank, and no one in any of the wild goose ridden districts will eat of these fowls then. They are shipped by the thousand, all the same, to San Francisco and other markets all winter long, where the people seem to think the green wheat fed birds are a delicacy. But if the markets could take ten times as many as they do the number would be small compared with the thousands and thousands of the destructive fowls that are killed and left lying on the ground.

"Tolo county, where I live, especially in its northern part, I once thought could beat all creation as a feeding place for wild geese, for I have seen these flocks so thick in the air, going to and from their favorite pasture, that only few-and-far-between glimpses of the sky could be obtained for an hour at a time. But when I went into Colusa county I made up my mind that I had never seen wild geese enough before to speak of. There is a large expanse of barren plain in that county which affords an unrivaled place of rendezvous for both geese and ducks, and I have seen those barrens when I thought that all the wild geese that went forth to all parts of the land, near and remote, must surely have their starting place on the Colusa county barrens. They may be seen rising up from the plains in swarms like the locusts of Egypt, and going forth in all directions to prey on the farmers. They remain all winter long, and the wheat the farmers cut in the harvest they have had to fight the geese and ducks for months to retain.

"There are many large wheat ranches in these two counties, such as the Glenn ranch, the Bogg and others. From twelve to twenty-five herders are employed by each of the big ranches to patrol the wheat fields and wage continual warfare against the geese and ducks. These herders live in cabins scattered about the ranches, and tramp about the fields from daylight until dark, and long after night, too, if the moon is shining, for both geese and ducks feed on the wheat fields at night if it is moonlight. Ducks are more troublesome than geese at night, and it was discovered accidentally a few years ago that a light in a field would frighten them away. Lanterns were placed in large numbers among the wheat, and for a long time the fowl were so shy of the bright lights that the farmers were benefited. At last, however, the ducks became used to the lanterns, and grew so bold as to feed by their light.

"The small farmers in the wheat district, being unable to individually employ herders, have combined in a sort of mutual herding association, and pay for patrol protection out of a common fund, many of the farmers doing herding duty themselves."—New York Sun.

A Brave Little Yankee.

During the revolution a party of Connecticut troops were captured on Long Island, one of whom was a fifer boy much undersized, though full of fire and very strong for his inches. His commanding officer being summoned to the presence of the British general, the boy followed. "Who are you?" said the general. The boy replied, "I am one of King Hancock's men." "Can you fight?" asked the general. "Yes, sir; I can," said the boy.

The general called up one of his own fifers and said, "Dare you fight him?" "Yes, sir," answered the little Yankee. The general then told the fifer to strip and give battle, which he did forthwith. The fight ended in victory for the small son of Connecticut. Indeed, the little Briton was so badly damaged that it was deemed best to interfere, lest the Yankee boy should demolish him entirely.

The English officer rewarded the little fellow's valor and resolution by giving him his liberty, and he lost no time in making his way to the land of steady habits, where his exploit was duly chronicled in the local newspaper.—Youth's Companion

Married After Twenty-three Years.

Twenty-three years ago Mr. Joseph Hamilton and Miss Virginia Hickman, both of Bath county, were engaged to be married, but they had a lovers' quarrel, and Mr. Hamilton left for California, where he settled in San Diego county. By hard work he became a prosperous man. About a month ago he returned to his old home near Millborough Springs, and in forty-eight hours after his arrival married Miss Hickman, who had remained faithful to her first and only love. The bride is a first cousin of the celebrated Bishop William Taylor, a native of Rockbridge, and for many years past bishop of Africa. Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton will spend the next few weeks visiting relatives, and in September will leave for their California home.—Staunton (Va.) Vindicator.

Not Equally Charming.

Poseyboy—Ah, there you are kissing your poodle again, Miss Travis. Why can't you distribute your favors?

Miss Travis (archly)—Because, Mr. Poseyboy, there is such a difference in puppies.—Burlington Free Press.

Great Place for Corn.

Southern California is the place for vegetation. Our old friend Brown writes us from there and tells us that at the end of a two hours' ramble in the mountains he found his corn had sprouted.—Texas Siftings.

Failed to Keep His Appointment.

In one of the frontier settlements in the wild west a German cobbler was elected police justice. His reputation as an honest toiler was well established, but his legal knowledge and sense of humor were so far of unknown quantities.

One of his first cases was that of a tough citizen who was duly arraigned for a breach of the peace. The justice heard the evidence in the case and pronounced sentence of three months in jail. This so enraged the defendant that he ended a vigorous abuse of the court by promising to call on him promptly that day three months and prepare him for a first class funeral. The judge heard this abuse silently, and then, without any emotion, cogitated as follows:

"Vell you kills me today three months ago, vill you? Let me see. This is August first. Three months vill be November first. Thanksgiving vill be twenty-fifth. I vill miss my Thanksgiving dinner. Christmas is next. I vill miss Christmas too. Six months from August first vill be Shanuary. I makes it six months, und den you kills me, vill it? You shust go right avay to jail six months, and then I see you any more I shoust shoot you so full of lead it vill take von steam derrick to lift you down to your grave. You hear me?"

The six months were up long ago, and the justice still sits upon his cobbler's bench when not dispensing justice from his official seat. The tough citizen is presumably herding cattle.—New York Press.

Music as a Medicine.

The soothing and beneficial influence of music upon the mind has been recognized from time immemorial, and now an instance is related in Popular Science News where it appears to have exercised a directly medicinal effect upon the physical frame. An English gentleman tells a story of his son, aged 6 years, moribund with typhoid—quite insensible, abdomen tympanitic, pulse failing, and said by his physicians "not to last the night out." Carbolic acid was given with some good effect, while the doctor staid up all night at the bedside; but the coma continued. Finally the father, knowing that the boy was intensely fond of music, procured a nice, large music box.

He asked his son if he would like to hear it play. No response and no sign of recognition. The music box was set agoing. It was not long before his countenance changed and his body became uneasy. After a while he turned over on to his side. The box was put behind his back. After another tune he turned over to it, and became conscious so as to respond to questions. "Now, see here," said Mr. Thompson, "this is for your own use, and shall be called Willie's music box." The boy showed signs of pleasure and wished it kept playing. The result was reaction continued; he responded to treatment and recovered. Certainly, music was a medicine in this case.

A Wedding in Egypt.

On the principal street we heard music in the distance, and coming nearer found that a wedding was in progress.

A matting was spread upon the ground, upon which the bride, a rather old and rather cross looking Nubian girl, sat. Her veil was the usual shawl, this time of white. Also upon the matting sat the musicians, two drummers playing upon a single instrument, a peculiarly long drum. A woman sat at one end of it, a man at the other, both beating together, using alternately the palm of the hand and a drumstick.

To this music a number of women in gay dresses were dancing, two at a time, taking turns in flourishing over the head of the seated bride a pole some six feet long. We stopped in the encircling crowd to see what was going on, and had stood there but two or three moments when one of the women who had been dancing suddenly threw herself headlong upon the matting, closed her eyes and seemed to go off in a kind of fit.

The other woman ran to her, fussed over her a little, and then drew back to await developments. Petitioning our dragoman to find out what this all meant, he said she had been drinking too much of the native wine, and he interpreted the woman whom he questioned about it as saying that she "have de debbil in her." In a few moments she came out of the first unconscious condition and began wildly to clutch about her. The umbrella belonging to one of our party being conveniently near she seized upon it, and only with the dragoman's help was it torn away. We passed on, satisfied to assist no more in the festivities.—Cor. New York Commercial Advertiser.

Settling a Dispute.

An Italian who keeps a fruit stand on the corner of Court and Schermerhorn streets became engaged in a wrangle with a small boy who tried to get three apples for five cents. A policeman off duty stepped up to the stand, saying, "What is the matter, Italy?" The boy fled while the Italian was explaining the cause of the difficulty. The policeman helped himself to two juicy pears from a lot labelled five cents each, and munched one of them, putting the other in his pocket. He sagely told the Italian to be careful in his dealings with boys, and it was a question whether the fruit vender was as angry at the decamping boy as at the policeman whose coat tail was weighed down by the pear he had deposited there.—Brooklyn Eagle.

A Students' Introduction.

A theological student who was accompanied by his professor to a country place where the former was to preach prevailed on the professor to make the opening prayer. Arising to make the announcement, he amazed the congregation by saying: "Professor Smith will now lead us in a petition of the faculty of the H—— seminary to the throne of grace of which I have the honor to be a student. After accompanying him your humble servant will attempt to preach the word whose shoes he is not worthy to unloose."

Whether the audience got his statements in reference to his professor and his order of service sufficiently separated to comprehend the situation is not told.—Youth's Companion.

For Exhibition Purposes.

Chipple—Writing up your diary, Kute? Why, I didn't know you kept one.

Kute—It's only a fictitious one in which I make out that I lead the life of a saint, that I leave about for my wife to read.—Exchange.

The whole of the interior of Greenland is believed to be covered by an immense shield shaped cap of ice and snow which in some places must have a thickness of at least five or six thousand feet.

The capital invested in California's vineyards is $87,000,000. Two hundred thousand acres planted in young vines are producing 300,000 tons of grapes and 17,000,000 gallons of wine yearly.

Miss McAllister, niece of the organizer of the "400," who assumes charge of Mrs. Reed's boarding school, will draw a salary of $10,000 a year.

THE HERCULES.

In placing the Hercules Gas or Gasoline Engine in the field in competition with other gas engines, we do so with the utmost confidence that we are "in it." Our system of operating this engine is so far ahead of all others that it needs but an introduction in any community to insure an immense sale. A woman can handle it. It requires no engineer. It can be started in an instant. No electric spark to get out of order. It oils itself. It beats all others. Write Palmer & Rey, 405 407 Sansome St., San Francisco for particulars. The price and capability will surprise you.

For Simplicity it Beats the World. It has Fewer Parts, and is therefore less likely to get out of order than any other Gas Engine now built.

Daily Newspaper and Job Office.

We have used your four horse-power "Hercules" Gas Engine for nearly two months now, and have not yet failed to get our edition off on time; on the contrary, we find it the best investment we could have made. For convenience it cannot be beat. Unlike the steam engine it is clean, no coal to shovel into a furnace, no fires to get up, no water to watch to keep the boiler from going through the roof—indeed it is simple and economical in all respects, and we feel that in changing from steam to gas we have secured a donation of $100 per year to the office, independent of all other considerations, and that means that $100 is the difference in the cost of fuel per year between steam-power and gas power. Thanking you for past favors, including the great service done by you in putting an engine like the "Hercules" on the market, we are,

Yours truly, PENNYCOOK & HARRIER,
VALLEJO CAL., Jan. 14, 1892, Proprs. *Chronicle*.

A Leading San Jose Printer Says.

The two horse-power "Hercules" Engine bought last December, more than fulfils every promise you made for it. Am running two jobbers and a Cottrell Cylinder with it, and I am satisfied it would run as much more machinery with ease. I have not had the least trouble with it, and I can cheerfully recommend your engine to any one desiring a reliable and economical power. Have had considerable experience with other makes of gas engines, and do not hesitate to say that the "Hercules" beats them all. The hollow "tube" is a great improvement over the unreliable "spark," and what especially pleases me is that your engine developes more power than you claim for it—something that cannot be said of any other make of gas engine coming under my notice. I never bought a piece of machinery that has given me the satisfaction your engine has.

M. C. HARRIS.
SAN JOSE, CAL., June 24, 1892.

Printers Pleased With It.

We beg leave to report to you on the success of one of your "Hercules" Gas Engines which is now in operation in our office. It is a one horse-power, and readily runs a large power press, and a jobber at the same time, and is then not working up to its full capacity. We have had no trouble whatever with the engine, and for neatness, convenience and power we consider it the best in the field. We are delighted with it, and with the experience had with it, and can heartily recommend the "Hercules" Engine to anyone. Truly yours,

SUTTER PUBLISHING CO.
Per L. H. Woodworth.
YUBA CITY, CAL., June 24, 1892.

Running Printing Machinery.

The engine is a daisy! It is up and in splendid running order, and *operates our presses in excellent shape*. We are more than pleased with it, and feel confident that we will be able to introduce the "Hercules" in this county in a manner largely to your interest. REED & HUTCHINSON.
ANGELS, CAL., Feb. 24, 1892.

Things American are gaining favor with the English.

Los Angeles thinks the reported mishap to the Charleston at Ballast Point should have been thoroughly investigated, and that grave responsibility will rest on some one if the vessel meets with bad weather and is injured. It is stated the propeller blades were bent.

An electric plant has been discovered in India, which will influence a magnetic needle twenty feet distant. During the daytime the intensity of the magnetic energy is most powerful; at night it is reduced to zero, and during a storm it is increased tentold. The plant is instantaneously fatal to any bird or insect which may happen to alight upon it.

Why continue the use of remedies that only relieve, when Ely's Cream Balm, pleasant of application and a sure cure for Catarrh and cold in head, can be had.

I had a severe attack of Catarrh and became so deaf I could not hear common conversation. I suffered terribly from roaring in my head. I procured a bottle of Ely's Cream Balm, and in three weeks could hear as well as ever, and now I can say to all who are afflicted with the worst of diseases, catarrh, take Ely's Cream Balm and be cured. It is worth $1,000 to any man, woman or child suffering from catarrh.—A. E. Newman, Graying, Mich.

Apply Balm into each nostril. It is Quickly Absorbed. Gives relief at once. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

The devil would soon have to run if he couldn't manage to make the Lord's troops now and then fire into each other.

RUPTURE AND PILES CURED.

We positively cure rupture, piles and all rectal diseases without pain or detention from business. No cure, no pay. Also all *Private* diseases. Address for pamphlet Drs. Porterfield & Losey, 838 Market street, San Francisco.

When one woman praises another folks think she is sarcastic.

Have You Asthma?

DR. R. SCHIFFMANN, St. Paul, Minn., will mail a trial package of Schiffmann's Asthma Cure *free* to any sufferer. Gives instant relief in worst cases, and cures where others fail. Name this paper and send address.

Fish Dealer—Can I sell you a nice green turtle to-day, mam? Mrs. Newbride—No; but if you have any ripe ones I'll take a couple.

Those complaining of Sore Throat or Hoarseness should use "*Brown's Bronchial Troches*." The effect is extraordinary, particularly when used by singers and speakers for clearing the voice. *Sold only in boxes.*

A "high old time" seems highest when the bill is presented.

Peoples Home Savings BANK

NO. 805 MARKET ST., Flood B'l'd'g, San Francisco, Cal

Guaranteed Capital, ... $1,000,000.00
Paid up Capital and Profits, . . 382,000.00

INTEREST PAID ON SAVINGS DEPOSITS.

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent.

Small Safes for Customers' use at home for Savings.

Collections Attended to Promptly.

Commercial Deposits Received.
Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.

COLUMBUS WATERHOUSE, President. J. E. FARNUM, Sec'y. and Manager.

S. F. N. U. No. 540. New Series No. 48.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

Now does the summer-clad young man
With joy hail any views
Concerning an effective plan
For blacking yellow shoes.

ON THE WAY TO PARADISE.

Let us hope that the people who habitually disregard their health will reach that desirable place, and avoid the locality which is less desirable as an eternal residence on account of the heat and surroundings generally. But while we tarry in this vale of tears, why should we voluntarily endure the tortures of dyspepsia when a systematic use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will rid us of the atrocious malady which—unless physicians are very much at fault—tends to shorten the term of our existence. Heartburn, biliousness, constipation almost always accompany this complaint and are symptomatic of it. These are all extinguished by the Bitters, which also conquers completely malaria, rheumatism, nervousness and debility. Since the appearance of "la grippe" it has shown a singular mastery over this formidable complaint that has carried off so many of our brightest and best.

Not Surprising—Forrester—How time does fly. Lancaster—I don't blame it. Think how many people there are trying to kill it.

DEAFNESS CAN'T BE CURED

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that we cannot cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75 cts.

He (rising)—Then, Miss Grace, I must leave you. She—Thank you. I endeavored to make it plain that you couldn't take me.

STOOD THE TEST.

ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS are unapproachable in curative properties, rapidity and safety of action, and are the only reliable plasters ever produced. They have successfully stood the test of over thirty years' use by the public; their virtues have never been equalled by the unscrupulous imitators who have sought to trade upon the reputation of ALLCOCK'S by making plasters with holes in them, and claiming them to be "just as good as ALLCOCK'S," and they stand to-day indorsed by not only the highest medical authorities, but by millions of grateful patients who have proved their efficacy as a household remedy.

Beware of imitations, and do not be deceived by misrepresentation. Ask for ALLCOCK'S, and let no solicitation or explanation induce you to accept a substitute.

"Truth is stranger than fiction," he happened to remark. "Yes," his wife replied very gently, "it sometimes seems so to me when you are explaining what kept you out so late."

Use Enameline Stove Polish: no dust, no smell.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

NOTHING LIKE IT.

40 YEARS OF PAIN CURED. THE CASE.

ST. JACOBS OIL CURES ALL PAIN

N. ALBANY ST., ITHACA, N. Y., Dec. 19, 1881.

For over 40 years I have been a victim of rheumatism. I was persuaded to try St. Jacobs Oil. I have used two bottles, and a man more free from rheumatism never walked our streets. My limbs that were once stiff and lame are now as light and limber as in my youth.

JOS. EDSELL.

AFTER FIVE YEARS.

ITHACA, N. Y., July 5, 1887.

Suffered many years—injury to hip resulting in rheumatism, muscular weakness and contracted cords. Two bottles of St. Jacobs Oil relieved me so that I now walk about and attend to daily duties at 62. I heartily endorse it.

JOS. EDSELL.

Scrofula is, in the main, a disease of early life. Home knowledge is all astray about it. You cannot tell whether your child has it or not; your doctor will know.

We do not prescribe. We are chemists. We make the remedy, Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil. Your doctor must tell you when to use it.

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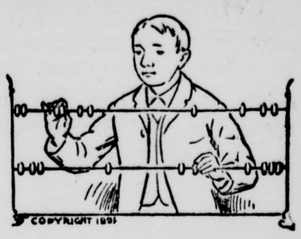

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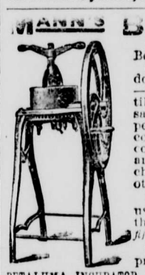

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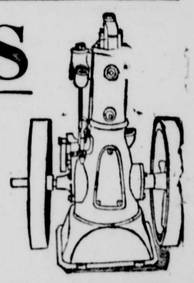

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IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY' DECEMBER

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BEFORE THE BAL MASQUE.

And so you have found an old programme.
Throw it away, my dear;
In its silken sheath it has lain there hid,
In that old box with the sandal wood lid,
This many and many a year.

Let us look! A galop with George Bellair.
Bless you, he's tamer now;
A decorous deacon, and leads at prayer,
And, just to look at him, one would swear
To dance he never knew how.

And Robert! Ah, little that night I dreamed
That his wife I should be;
I was only a child, and the future beamed,
Golden glamored and golden gleamed,
But a foolish child, you see.

That line's illegible—pass it over
To this, then—Philip Keene;
A loyal lover, a reckless rover,
Poor boy, beneath the western clover,
His sleep is sweet, I ween.

And this quadrille was with Devere
We used to vote so slow,
Strange and silent and rather queer,
But the critics trumpet his praise this year,
For his books are the rage, you know.

Can we read the last waltz, faint and blurred?
Quick! Quick! Take it away!
Charlie! Yes, he went at my word.
And at Alexandria—so I have heard—
He died—a hero, they say.

Hark! thrust it deep in the fire—again!
Hear that tread in the hall!
Ah, Robert! a touch of the same old pain,
Nothing more—'twill not remain—
I'm ready, dear, for the ball!

—Kate M. Cleary in New York Ledger.

BURGLAR AND BUTLER.

There was once an honest burglar named William Stubbs, familiarly called "Cock Eyed Bill," on account of a slight visual discrepancy. He was a quiet, unassuming individual, who asked for nothing more than to be permitted to follow his peaceful calling without molestation. Perhaps in the golden future when the London county council gets the control of the Metropolitan police his modest aspirations may be realized; but under the existing brutal regime he was subjected to perpetual irritating and tyrannical interference.

As a free born Briton and a man of spirit he resented this state of things very strongly, and, on principle, he never lost an opportunity of assaulting a constable. Consequently he was generally "wanted," and was forced to lead an Ishmaelitish sort of existence, which soured his temper; but neither justice nor prison fare could mar the manly straightforwardness of his character, and if he wanted anything he took it, though there might be a dozen constables around the corner and a long list of previous convictions hanging over his head.

When Bill had a fancy to crack a crib—to use his own homely phrase—he always worked single handed, partly from sturdy independence of disposition and partly because he disliked the profit sharing system. He shrank from haggling, even with a pal, and sooner than do this he had frequently appropriated the whole proceeds of a joint enterprise. This had led to so much unpleasantness—for his associates were not all large minded men like himself—that Bill had for years declined all offers of partnership. The method he usually pursued was to rely entirely upon his own sagacity and courage, but if he chanced to meet with a useful confederate in the shape of a trustworthy butler or confiding cook he did not disdain such assistance.

It was in this manner that the baneful shadow of Mr. Jenkins crossed his path. The shrewdest judge of character is occasionally mistaken, and Bill always considered that he was bitterly deceived by the physiological indications of Mr. Jenkins' open countenance. Mr. Jenkins was the butler of a family in Park lane, and Bill made his acquaintance in the back parlor of the "Pig and Whistle," a snug hostelry much frequented by the betting and sporting fraternity of the neighborhood. A sporting butler who plunged as heavily as Mr. Jenkins did must needs be, thought honest Bill, one of the right sort, and this impression was confirmed by his new friend's entirely voluntary suggestion to put him up to a good thing. His proposal was that Bill should visit the residence of the family in Park lane in the way of business, and bring away with him a few souvenirs from the plate chest.

Mr. Jenkins naively confessed that his object was to recoup himself for losses incurred through having backed a series of wrong 'uns throughout the recent season, and that he relied on Bill's generosity to replenish his exchequer. This explanation was entirely satisfactory to Bill, who possessed enough of worldly wisdom to mistrust disinterested services, and he agreed to Mr. Jenkins' stipulations the more readily because the amount of the reward was necessarily left to his own discretion, and on this point Bill had no fear of doing serious injustice to himself.

It was all arranged so pleasantly and amicably that when the eventful evening arrived Bill walked forth as jauntily as though he had been going for a stroll with his sweetheart. Mr. Jenkins had gone into the country for a day or two, after thoughtfully furnishing Bill with every useful detail. The house was deserted, save by a deaf old housekeeper and a couple of maid servants, who slept on the top story; and a convenient window in the basement had been left unlatched. Bill reached the scene of his operations without the smallest difficulty, and having opened the plate chest by means of a duplicate key he found the contents neatly arranged for transport in green baize bags. Mr. Jenkins had told him exactly where to lay his hand on the most valuable articles, and in a very short time Bill had comfortably stored away his plunder in a sack which he had brought for the purpose.

This done, Bill cast his eyes around and discovered a corner cupboard of which he had been duly advised. It was locked as a matter of form, but disdaining this trifling obstacle Bill proceeded to explore its contents, which consisted, among other things, of ample materials for a cold collation, including half a bottle of excellent brandy. Burglary, as its disciples know, is hungry work, and Bill did justice to Mr. Jenkins' hospitality by making an exceedingly square meal and drinking his health until the bottle was empty. He then carefully shouldered his sack and with a light and joyful heart proceeded to evacuate the premises.

He had hardly gone half a dozen steps along the passage, however, when he stopped suddenly and gave a very suspicious sniff, for it all at once occurred to him that the house was permeated with the aroma of a choice Havana cigar. This was the more extraordinary and startling because upon entering he had noticed nothing of the kind. There was a pungent freshness, too, about the tobacco scent which was very suggestive, and Bill immediately divined that the smoker must be near at hand. He had barely had time to arrive at this conclusion when he noticed in the distant gloom beyond the radius of his lantern's ray a tiny speck of red flame, which glowed brightly one instant and disappeared the next. He immediately turned his lantern in that direction, and discovered, to his mingled dismay and amazement, the figure of an elderly spectacled gentleman seated calmly on the staircase leading from the basement, regarding him with perfect composure.

Bill was so much disconcerted by this unexpected apparition that he completely lost his presence of mind. Instead of putting out his light and making his escape he stood stock still, staring open mouthed at the unwelcome intruder and feeling absolutely panic stricken. In the midst of his bewilderment he suddenly perceived that the elderly gentleman had placed himself in such a position as to bar his passage to the window, which constituted the only available means of exit. Bill no sooner realized this than he was seized with fierce desperation which prompted him to whip out his revolver and rush blindly forward.

"Stand back," said a quiet, thin voice from the staircase; "twenty-two paces is the right distance."

Bill paused abruptly, less in obedience to the stranger's request than because he found himself confronted by the muzzle of another revolver. This was a new and disagreeable sensation. Bill had on occasions used his own weapon so effectively that he felt no desire whatever to become practically acquainted with the contents of anybody else's. He instinctively guessed that his opponent's aim was unerring, and apart from this there was a ring of decision in the cracked voice which seemed to cow him.

"That is right," said the stranger encouragingly as Bill sulkily dropped his arm. "You needn't be frightened, my man; I don't wish to harm you. Come up stairs and have a chat."

The stranger rose as he spoke and stepped aside, inviting Bill to mount the staircase by a friendly gesture of his hand. For an instant Bill hesitated, but only for an instant. He was so dazed and startled that, hardly conscious of what he did, he meekly advanced, and presently found himself in the entrance hall on the floor above. The stranger followed him closely, revolver in hand—a circumstance which accounted in a great measure for Bill's submissive demeanor.

"Step in here," said the stranger politely, turning aside into one of the rooms.

He then proceeded to set light to the gas, and this circumstance, slight as it was, made considerable impression upon Bill, for with professional caution our friend's first step upon entering the house had been to assure himself that the gas was turned off at the meter, and the stranger's action revealed that he had been equally circumspect from his own point of view. The idea that while preoccupied with business his companion must have passed within a few feet of him seemed to Bill a trifle humiliating.

Though he had not had leisure to bestow a thought about the stranger's identity Bill had insensibly arrived at the conclusion that he was in the presence of Mr. Jenkins' master, and he felt somewhat embarrassed and diffident in consequence.

"Pray take a seat," said the gentleman, subsiding into a capacious arm chair. "I am delighted that I happened unexpectedly to come home to-night. It was very absurd of me, but, do you know, I have always regarded your profession as somewhat mythical."

This was Greek to Bill, who nevertheless vaguely resented the imputation, whatever it might mean. But the truth was that the imperturbable coolness or condescension of his companion's tone and manner hurt his amour propre.

"I knew, of course, that there were such persons as burglars and house breakers, but I never hoped it would be my good fortune to come across one. I shall be delighted to have a chat with you. You really must be seated," added his host, in a slightly aggrieved tone.

Conversation under any circumstances was not Bill's forte, and he felt singularly disinclined to prolong the interview; but the elderly gentleman was so pressing that our friend half involuntarily deposited his person on the extreme edge of a chair and stared at his companion with increasing embarrassment.

"I regard your craft, my friend, as a relic of the bold buccaneering spirit which in other days helped to make England glorious," said his host, contemplating him dreamily through the smoke of his cigar. "Civilization has a great deal to answer for. Had you lived in the reign of, let us say, Queen Elizabeth, you might have been a popular hero."

Bill knew nothing of the historical period referred to, but he gathered that the allusion was in the nature of a personal compliment and therefore felt more at ease.

"What we want in these days is a legitimate occasion for the exercise of those talents which you possess. If there were still rich galleons on the Spanish main, loaded to the hatches with gold ingots and pieces of eight, waiting to be captured, do you imagine that your courage and your energy and your splendid disregard of the laws of meum and tuum would not have been directed to worthier objects than housebreaking? My friend, those brawny hands of yours would have grasped other tools than the jimmy and silent matches."

Bill grunted acquiescence, for his imagination was fired by the prospect of rich plunder, whether on the Spanish main or elsewhere.

"The pirate, the corsair, the privateersman, the buccaneer—call him what you will—what was he but a bold, unscrupulous blackguard like yourself? But he had an outlet—more or less legitimate—for his energies and talents; and if he had a successful career he was knighted and became famous. Now, with you, my friend, the more successful you are the less does the community appreciate you."

"You're right there, guv'nor," growled Bill darkly.

"I am glad you agree with me," said his host pleasantly. "It is always satisfactory to have one's theories verified. To my mind," added his companion, "it requires at least as much courage and determination to perpetrate, single handed, a burglarious robbery upon unknown premises as would be needed to storm a fortress or to head a boarding party. For that reason I have felt a sympathetic interest in your profession."

"Wot's your game, guv'nor?" inquired Bill abruptly, thinking this a favorable opportunity to elicit his companion's intentions.

"Ah! yes, you are quite right," said the elderly gentleman, glancing at his watch. "It is getting late; you want to be off, I suppose?"

"Yes," said Bill unhesitatingly.

"I tell you candidly that I don't think you deserve it. "You are a beginner, I suppose—a new hand?"

"I know my business," said Bill, not relishing the imputation upon his skill.

"Well, you see, I heard you. You woke me up. That was really very clumsy, wasn't it?" inquired his host good humoredly.

"I didn't know you was at home," returned Bill, truthfully enough.

"That is an excuse, no doubt," said the elderly gentleman with deliberation. "Still, work should not be scamped under any circumstances. Have you had good sport?"

"It's all here, guv'nor," replied Bill, releasing with a crestfallen air his hold upon the sack which contained the ill gotten spoil.

"Ah! I'm afraid I must ask you to leave it. I cannot very well permit you to carry it off under my very eyes, can I?" inquired the host, as though he were asking the most natural question in the world.

"I'll leave it. I ain't took nothink else, s'help me!" asseverated Bill promptly.

"I suppose my duty to the community is to hand you over to the police. I would very much rather not," said the elderly gentleman, gazing pensively at the sack.

"I ain't done you no harm, guv'nor," whined Bill with humility.

"No, but that is not the point, my friend. You have broken the law, and, as a householder and a taxpayer, I am on the side of law and order," said the host in a paternal voice. "On the other hand, I think I am entitled to consider my own convenience a little. If I gave you in charge it would entail a great loss of time and considerable expense. I should probably have to spend several days in the central criminal court."

"You don't want to be hard on a pore man, guv'nor," murmured Bill, not unmindful that an attendance at the central criminal court would materially interfere with his own engagements.

"I think, considering what a sad bungle you have made of this very simple business, that I need not regard you as a very formidable offender," said the elderly gentleman, with cheerful benevolence.

"I've had all my trouble for nothink, that is true enough," replied Bill, more chagrined by his failure than he cared to show.

"Yes; you have no cause to feel elated, and as you justly remarked just now, you have done me no harm. I suppose I may take it that everything is there," said the host delicately, as he glanced at the sack.

"If you would like to satisfy yourself, guv'nor"—began Bill, in rather an aggrieved tone.

"I should," interposed his host briskly, "if I should not be giving you too much trouble."

Without more ado Bill adroitly unfastened the mouth of the sack and shook the green baize bags out upon the carpet, the elderly gentleman gazing through his spectacles with an expression of mild interest.

"Dear me!" he said, pleasantly, "you made a pretty good haul, didn't you? What is that?" he added, pointing with his foot to one of the parcels.

"I expect that is the silver teapot, guv'nor," said Bill, with a touch of professional pride.

He opened the green baize bag at the same moment and drew forth—a flatiron! For a single instant Bill sat motionless, transfixed with astonishment, staring blankly at the unexpected object which he held in his hand; then with heightening color he abruptly seized one bag, and then another, rapidly emptying their contents on the carpet. In a short time the room was strewn with a remarkable variety of incongruous articles—dumbbells, broken pieces of metal, a few pewter and plated spoons and forks, and even, crowning humiliation, half a brickbat! The elderly gentleman seemed scarcely less indignant than his companion, and he broke the embarrassing silence by saying sharply:

"This won't do, my friend. It is clever, but it won't do. Oblige me by touching the bell at your elbow."

"It's a plant!" cried Bill, with violence, which left no doubt of his sincerity.

"A plant!" repeated his host, eying him severely. "Do you mean to say that you, a professional burglar, seriously believed that these things represented the contents of my plate chest?"

"I was took in, guv'nor; regular rotted, and no kid," said Bill, with abject frankness.

"Really! Is it possible!" exclaimed his host, in a tone of mingled surprise and contempt which fairly made Bill's blood boil. "What do you mean?" he added, after a moment's pause.

"The party who put them things there has got your silver plate, guv'nor," said Bill energetically.

"The party! What party?"

"How do I know?" returned Bill, whose temper was thoroughly roused. "I didn't put them there."

"I have had my suspicions for a long time that my butler, Jenkins, is dishonest," said the elderly gentleman abruptly. "Now, frankly, what do you think?"

"It do look queer, don't it, guv'nor?" said Bill, who felt quite virtuously indignant.

"Come, my friend, it strikes me that we are fellow sufferers at the hands of Jenkins, so I ask your unbiased opinion. Doesn't it look to you as though Jenkins, having appropriated my plate, designed to conceal the robbery and escape scot free by—ahem!—a little ruse?" insinuated the elderly gentleman, knowingly.

"He wouldn't dare. He would know I'd wring his neck," cried Bill fiercely.

"I was surprised to learn from my housekeeper that he had gone into the country. Possibly he anticipated some little unpleasantness," said the host, smiling.

"Curse him! I'll follow him wherever he's gone," exclaimed Bill, rendered furious by the conviction that he had been imposed upon.

"Perhaps you might assist me to get my property back," suggested the elderly gentleman hopefully.

"We'll see about that, guv'nor. Wait till I come up, that's all," muttered Bill between his teeth, rising unsteadily.

"Shall I inform the police?" inquired his host.

"No, guv'nor, leave it to me," said Bill, with an oath. "You've treated me like a gentleman, and I'll act on the square by you. If I can't get your property I'll let you know."

It is to be feared that our friend did not seriously contemplate fulfilling his promise, but the elderly gentleman seemed to entertain no misgivings upon the point, and was profuse in his expressions of satisfaction. He insisted upon giving Bill his card, which bore his name and an address in the city to which communications were to be sent, and showed his visitor out by the front door, with many assurances that he would be well rewarded for his services.

Bill was hardly in a condition of mind to rejoice as he otherwise might at recovering his liberty, for between the humiliation at the ignominious failure of his promising enterprise and wrath at the treachery of Mr. Jenkins his worst passions were aroused. But he nevertheless felt immensely relieved to escape from the presence of the elderly gentleman, who had contrived to inspire him with sentiments of awe and respect, which were very galling to his self esteem.

It was indeed a savage satisfaction to our friend to be able to divert his thoughts from the degrading reminiscence of his recent interview by planning schemes of vengeance against Mr. Jenkins.

With this object therefore he betook himself early on the following morning to an obscure east end tavern, where he had arranged to meet Mr. Jenkins on the morrow of the ill starred enterprise. Of course he did not for a moment expect that the butler would keep the appointment, but he desired to obtain a clew to his enemy's hiding place for the purpose of tracing him. But while he was cautiously making inquiries at the bar the door opened, and Mr. Jenkins entered as coolly as though nothing had happened.

Bill thought it prudent to dissemble his surprise, and presently the two were closeted where they could exchange confidences without fear of interruption.

"Well?" exclaimed Mr. Jenkins interrogatively, evidently disconcerted by the ominous blackness of his companion's brow.

"Well?" repeated Bill in a fiercely ironical tone.

"Did you pull it off?" inquired Mr. Jenkins, whose pasty countenance was beginning to assume in Bill's indignant eyes the pallor of detected guilt.

"What do you think?" said our friend rudely.

"What's wrong?" asked Mr. Jenkins as his jaw fell.

"Nothing. The swag is all right. You've got it stowed away somewheres. That's a blessing, ain't it?"

Mr. Jenkins counterfeited such an admirably blank and bewildered expression on hearing Bill's enigmatical words that the latter, who did not possess the art of diplomatic finesse, felt constrained to explain himself without circumlocution. In a few terse sentences he told his simple story, his suspicions and his intentions, to which the butler listened with extreme dismay.

"You've been kidded!" exclaimed Mr. Jenkins at length, with the addition of some particularly forcible expletives. "The old 'un has took and walked round you. He is a sly fox, is my master; he must have got wind of what was going on, and thought he'd have a game with you. The things were there all ready for you when I came away. You've ruined me and chucked away a first class job."

"That's right—say it was my fault!" ejaculated Bill, somewhat discomfited by this unexpected rejoinder.

"Well, I thought you was a man and not a baby! To go and walk into a trap like that!" exclaimed Mr. Jenkins, with transparent annoyance.

This was more than Bill could stand. A sudden suspicion that Mr. Jenkins' reproaches were not unmerited filled him with blind but furious resentment, and he immediately went for his companion with a vigor and fury which proved quite irresistible. The butler, who was a heavy, unathletic person, succumbed to the attack like a pricked bladder, and raised such an uproar that the unwelcome apparition of a policeman disturbed the harmony of the proceedings.

Bill was ignominiously walked off to the lockup, and although Mr. Jenkins, for private reasons, deemed it inexpedient to appear in support of a charge of assault our friend was affectionately detained by his hosts on other charges, with the ultimate result that he retired from this busy workaday world for a lengthened period into the seclusion of penal servitude. He employed what little leisure he had in anathematizing Mr. Jenkins, for he clung almost pathetically to the belief that he was the victim of that person's deceit, lest he should be forced to the unpleasant and deeply humiliating conclusion that Mr. Jenkins' master had cleverly concerted a highly successful plan for punishing both the burglar and his accomplice at the least personal inconvenience to himself.—London Truth.

A Case of Somnolence.

I was asked to see an old lady in Minneapolis, 82 years of age, who had enjoyed good health.

She was comfortable, lying in bed, pulse 90, tongue clean and temperature normal. The following day when I made my visit to her she was sleeping, and as this was quite late in the day, and she had slept all the time since I had seen her the day before, I feared she had been taking some narcotic; but of this there was no other evidence save sleep. I saw her day after day for three weeks, during which time she continued to sleep day and night constantly, only when awakened to take some liquid nourishment, and then she would perhaps partly answer a question and fall into a sweet and apparently pleasant sleep.

No abnormal condition appeared present otherwise. When the second week came on I thought she could be aroused more readily, and at the end of the third week she could be kept awake by talking with her for perhaps an hour at a time, in the afternoon only. From this time on she gradually slept less, and soon gained strength, her appetite returned, and she was, in a short time, around the house as usual.

During this time of sleep the pulse and temperature remained normal. When she came out of her sleep she was impressed that she was in a hospital, and could not reconcile her surroundings with what she was accustomed to while she had occupied the room in the house of her daughter in which she had slept for a long time.—Medical Record.

How the Car Driver Got Even.

A New York Tribune writer stood on the front platform with a car driver a few evenings ago. He lashed himself into a rage over the many and sudden rings by the conductor for stops. At last he said, "Say, mister, if you will hang on to the rail I'll get square with that man." Then he cut his horses fiercely until they began to gallop. He watched until the conductor was walking through the car to the rear platform. Just as the conductor reached the door the driver said between his teeth, "Hang on, now." He gave the brake a sudden jerk and the car stopped like an arrested cannon ball. The brake was as quickly thrown back, whirling around with a sharp rattle as the car bounded on again.

The conductor had unceremoniously sat down right in the doorway, his back to the passengers. There was a grim smile on the driver's face when the front door was thrown open a minute later, and the conductor, thrusting his head out, asked what in the name of all that was not polite the trouble was. "I nearly ran down an old man," answered the driver, making a dexterous cut at the neigh horse. "Did you hurt him?" asked the conductor. "No, I just missed him." The conductor paused, "I wish I had been the old man," he said slowly, and he closed the door and went back to his platform.

Five Ways to Cure a Cold.

1. Bathe the feet in hot water and drink a pint of hot lemonade. Then sponge with salt water and remain in a warm room.
2. Bathe the face in very hot water every five minutes for an hour.
3. Snuff up the nostrils hot salt water every three hours.
4. Inhale ammonia or menthol.
5. Take four hours' active exercise in the open air.—Medical News.

CHOSEN BY THE PRESIDENT.

An Indiana Man Selected as Secretary of State.

Secretary of State Foster is tall, spare, white haired and quite distinguished looking. His complexion is almost too fair for a man and as clear as a girl's, while his blue gray eye, ordinarily rather cold, lights up pleasantly in conversation.

John Watson Foster was born in Pike county, Ind., March 2, 1836. He was graduated at the Indiana state university in

JOHN W. FOSTER.

1855, and after one year at Harvard law school was admitted to the bar and began practice in Evansville. He entered the Union service in 1861 as major of the Twenty-fifth Indiana infantry and was promoted rapidly.

During his entire service he was connected with the western armies of Grant and Sherman. He was commander of the advance brigade of cavalry in Burnside's expedition to east Tennessee, and he was first to occupy Knoxville in 1863.

After the war he was editor of the Evansville Journal three years, postmaster of Evansville four years, minister to Mexico seven years, to Russia nearly two years and to Spain two years.

Returning from Spain in 1885, he located in Washington as a lawyer, serving as counsel for various foreign governments, but in 1890 was again employed by the administration as assistant in negotiating reciprocity treaties. There are now two Indiana men in Harrison's cabinet and two men named Foster.

The Althorp Library.

English writers are beginning to recognize the fact that America is a formidable competitor in many fields. Speaking of the sale of the Althorp library The St. James Gazette says that "selling it in a lump can mean only one thing—selling it to America." It then adds: "We trust that may not happen, since Lord Spencer's collection contains many volumes which it is a national pride to possess—such, for instance, as the famous Valdarfar 'Boccaccio,' which Lord Blandford wrested from the second Earl Spencer for £2,260, to be ultimately bought for Althorp for the bagatelle of £750. It will be an epoch making sale, for this great library contains some 50,000 volumes, mostly priceless. Scarce editions on vellum and large paper, magnificent printing and dazzling bindings by Pasdeloup and Roger Payne, these are its glories. Many of the books, too, have famous histories. They have felt the touch of the Pompadour or of Diane de Poitiers or the elegant grasp of Francis I. There are eighty-two out of the ninety-nine known productions of Caxton, to say nothing of the famous Mentz Psalter, a copy of which has fetched £5,000. To sell the Althorp library, indeed, is almost as though we were going to sell the rarest rarities of the printed book department of the British museum."

Provided for a Pet Cat.

It is getting so that the making of a will generally turns out to be the beginning of a lawsuit. The celebrated legal battles over the estates of Stephen Girard and Samuel J. Tilden are still fresh in memory, and just now the people of Paris are discussing a case that involves less money but more fun than those mentioned. Mme. Dubrai, who died recently, left a small sum of money to the school fund on condition that a certain amount shall be devoted to the support of her pet cat. A trusty person is to be nominated by the mayor, who will undertake to house pussy and give him three meals a day, consisting of such delicacies as lights, liver and heart. It is estimated that, after this charge has been met, there will only be about 200 francs a year left for the fund, and the question now agitating public functionaries is whether that sum is worth the responsibility to be incurred. The courts are to decide the matter.

The Value of Lemonade.

Regarding lemonade a Philadelphia authority says that it is a healthy drink if properly made, and is good for malaria, biliousness and other attendant evils. On no account should it be made in any tin vessel, as the acid of the lemon forms with the tin a poison that is very apt to produce sickness. It is better to drink lemonade without sugar if possible, and in any event it should not be too sweet. A physician who has a great deal of experience recommends a glass of lemonade without sugar before going to bed and another on rising in the morning, about half an hour before breakfast. Lemons should not be eaten clear, but should always be diluted with water.

Soldiers Who Are Deaf Mutes.

At Jacksonville, Ills., is the only silent company of soldiers in the world. Not a man in the company save the captain ever utters a word while on duty or at any other time. They are inmates of the state institution for deaf mutes. Captain George H. Scurlock, one of the teachers of the institution, has organized and brought the company to a high degree of efficiency, and as might have been surmised his greatest difficulty was in devising a code of signals to represent the numerous and complicated orders used in drilling.

G. H. SCURLOCK.

The pupils are quick of sight, and as the gymnasium of the institution is their favorite resort, their average of health and strength is high. Captain Scurlock drilled his deaf and dumb recruits with sticks for guns till they reached such proficiency as to convince the adjutant general of the state that they were worthy of bearing arms, and he issued to them the full accouterments. Their guns are 50-caliber Springfield breechloading rifles, and are kept in the finest order. One would think the difficulties in their way insuperable, yet at the last Memorial Day services they won applause from veterans by the skill with which they went through the manual.

Coquette Versus Beauty.

A born coquette is more dangerous than a beauty. She inherits a better legacy than wealth, for while money gives life its cushion beauty gives its color and coquetry makes it sparkle. The coquette will go on with her conquests while there is a man left in the world with a heart in his bosom. There is a woman in New York who keeps a big boarding school for the education of coquettes, and instead of walking on rose leaves she treads on golden eagles. Seats at her performances are secured two years in advance, and to make the application you pay a handsome deposit. There are no graded courses of study, no exhaustive examinations, no tedious memory lessons and no incessant eternal and intolerable smashing of piano keys.

Aspirants for degrees can go to the Harvard annex. Would be grenadiers are directed to Holyoke and Columbia, and blue stockings are advised to enter local high schools and universities for intellectual force. Here coquetry is fostered and no secret is made about it, either. Square shoulders are rounded into De Milo grace; flat soles are raised by judicious foot coverings; high foreheads sheltered by kiss curls; harsh voices lowered a whole tone; angular elbows turned in; stiff joints loosened and every symptom of a strong mind rigidly suppressed. The pupil is sweetened, softened and curved. She is carefully instructed to know nothing and to do nothing that will rob a grace or mar a smile.

And does she pay?

Doesn't she!

Drop her in the village lane or quiet promenade of her native city, and see if she is not gobbled up by the most promising young lawyer or most prominent bachelor in the town.—New York World.

'Tis Frau Too Tight.

Some funny things take place in a photograph gallery. Once in the early days a good German came to have his frau taken full length to send home, that his old neighbors might for themselves see how handsome she had grown. He had spared no expense to buy her a handsome new gown for the occasion, and it was made up in the latest style when she came to have her daguerreotype taken. We posed her and propped up her head with the nippers, and there she was, the stiffest, most unlovely specimen of a woman that ever was seen. You know it took some time to burn in a daguerreotype, and she began to look fagged before the process was completed.

The operator clapped on the cap at last and ran into the dark room with the negative, leaving her standing. Presently he heard an awful crash, as though the house was tumbling down. Running out he found the husband hopping around, wringing his hands and distractedly crying, "She too tight! She too tight!" His frau had fallen over backward through the background in a dead faint. The operator took in the situation at a glance, and opening her dress ripped her corset strings with one thrust of his knife, when he vows he will never forget to his dying day how a woman he took to be slender seemed suddenly to bulge out into immense proportions. She had veritably laced "within an inch of her life" to have a picture for home folks taken.—Interview in Washington Herald.

Women More Economical Than Men.

A Washington street banker says: "My observation brings me to the conclusion that women who are thrown on their own exertions manage better than men, and will save a little out of a small income where a man would give up or commit suicide. A man thinks it beneath his manhood to make a less deposit than $5. A poor woman with two or three children to support will wash, iron, cook and nurse, take in from $6 to $10 a week for the same, support her little household, buy her children an occasional toy or a little candy, keep her house looking tidy, herself presentable, pay her rent and make a deposit here weekly of from 50 cents up to $1. We have several such depositors in this bank. I never see one of those pale faced, tired out looking women at the window that I do not feel like going out and saying something to encourage her.

"I don't have much time to read, but I do not believe there are any such stories in print as I could tell you, if it were proper to do so. Women stand misfortune better than men. That is my observation. I was in one of the savings banks that went under in this city several years ago. The poor women who were the losers were the heroines. While some of the men who lost raved, went mad and some committed suicide, the poor women went on silent and sorrowful, beginning life again penniless."—Chicago Tribune.

Kate Field Makes a Correction.

At her literary work Miss Field nowadays wears a bright red satin dress reformed after her own ideas, and touched up with frills and shells of soft lace.—Exchange.

I wish the chiel that takes notes would be just a trifle more in love with the truth.

I never had a "bright red satin dress," "reformed" or otherwise.

I don't think a bright red satin dress could be reformed except by annihilation.

I utterly loathe bright red satin, and wouldn't wear it under any consideration.

Bright red satin might be possible for some women in a ballroom or on the stage, but for a working gown it is the worst taste conceivable.

In addition, bright red satin is horribly unbecoming to ninety-nine women out of a hundred. I am not the hundredth.

May this well meant but exasperating paragraph, which has pursued me for months and given me several indigestions, now be buried beyond the possibility of resurrection, even on the day of judgment.—Kate Field.

Mothers and Children.

"The mither's breath is aye sweet," says a Scotch proverb. The same sentiment is less tenderly expressed by a German and a French proverb, "Mother's truth keeps constant youth."

Another Scotch proverb is illustrative of the influence of parental example: "Trot teyther, trot mither, how can foal amble?"

The idea expressed by the English proverb, "The crow thinks her own bird the fairest," takes in German the form of "Every mother's child is handsome," or "No ape but swears he has the finest children."

Every mother knows, though many heed not the fact, that unless she transfers some household duties to the daughter she encourages her child to grow up in sloth and ignorance. An English proverb thus utters the warning: "A light heeled mother makes a heavy heeled daughter."—Youth's Companion.

Perseverance Will Do It.

Mrs. John A. Logan says she has taught herself the use of carpenter tools until able to build a cupboard or put a new shelf in the pantry. She smashed one thumb, sawed the other half off, crippled two fingers and knocked her knees, but persevere ance won and the jack plane is king.—Detroit Free Press.

SHE WAS FROM BOSTON.

Why the Professor Left the Ballroom to Look for Refreshments.

The dry as to marrow, the leathery as to heart, but verdant as to brain, the professor found himself in the ballroom, and, like the fly in amber, wondering how the deuce he got there.

In a bower corner sat the rosebudiest of rosebuds in a garden of exquisitely engowned girls.

"I make it a rule of three, professor," says the rosebud. "I dance three dances only of a night, one in every hour. The first a square dance, to bring my voluntary muscles, with their fasciculi, into gentle play; the second a polka, to work the voluntary muscles into perfect action, and the third a waltz, for absolute enjoyment."

"Bless my soul!" exclaims the professor.

"I employ the interim by following some train of thought. To-night I am seeking types. I want to find my Cleopatra, my Aspasia and my Phyrne."

"Bless my soul!" exclaims the professor.

"Did Cleopatra spend the winter of 40 B. C. with Antony in Alexandria, or was it 41? Did she bare her bosom or only her arm to the asp?"

"Bless my soul!" exclaims the professor.

"Was Aspasia fast or only a flirt? Was Socrates her lover? Was the divorce of Pericles as perfect as a Chicago divorce? Why does Aristophanes ascribe the Samian and Peloponnesian wars to her simply because she lost her lady's maid? Do you think Plutarch's defense exculpates her? Was her second husband, Lysicles, a pork packer or merely a cattle dealer?"

"Bless my soul!" exclaims the professor.

"Was Phryne's mother a laundress, and is it true that she got her living at one time by gathering capers? Were those capers for sauce or boiled legs of mutton? Was her offer to rebuild the walls of Thebes if her name were inscribed on them bona fide? Did she profane the Elusinian mysteries, or was it a put up job to bring her to Hellasts, in order to let the council see her beautiful anatomy? I incline to this, for Apollo painted her as the Venus Anacyomone, and Praxiteles sculped her as the Cnodian Venus. Was Apollo her lover, as well as Praxiteles?"

"Bless my soul!" exclaims the professor.

"You see, professor, I am from Boston."

"Aha!" and the venerable professor bounded like one of his crack pupils in the direction of the refreshment room.—Once a Week.

The Contents Displayed.

Freshington—Going out of town, old fel? Whistler—Just for the night, don't you know? The Hashlins give a bit of a dance at Pelham, and I've bundled in a claw hammer and— Holy grail! there's my train! Ta-ta!

BLAWST THAT STEP, ANYWAY!

—Time.

Fair Warning.

Johnnie, aged 6, had been banished to the bedroom for using bad words to his younger brother, Sam, and told that he must remain there until he was sorry for his misconduct.

After a few minutes of kicking and screaming, and then of quiet, he called Sam to the door to receive the following communication: "Sam, if I'm ever sorry for calling you names—and I'll have to stay here an awful while before I am—the first thing I'll do when I get out will be to lick you for telling on me." Another long pause and he continued: "You'd better be getting ready, Sam, I'm beginning to feel pretty sorry."—Philadelphia Press.

Of Course.

It was a little Fifth ward boy who was walking on the street with his mother, when his attention was attracted by a dog which wagged a stub that showed he once possessed a tail.

"Isn't it too bad," said the mother, "that the doggy has lost his tail?"

"Yes," replied the little fellow, sadly, and then brightening up asked, "But, mamma, why don't they take him to the tailor's shop?"—Elmira Advertiser.

Spring.

In the spring when the green gits back in the trees,
And the sun comes out and stays,
And yer boots pulls on with a good, tight squeeze,
And you think of yer barefoot days;
When you ort to work and you want to not,
And you and yer wife agrees
It's time to spade up the garden lot—
When the green gits back in the trees—
Well, work is the least of my idees
When the green, you know, gits back in the trees

When the green gits back in the trees, and bees
Is a-buzzin' aroun' agin,
In that kind of a lazy "go-as-you-please"
Old gate they hum roun' in;
When the ground's all bald where the hay rick stood,
And the crick's riz, and the breeze
Coaxes the bloom in the old dogwood,
And the green gits back in the trees—
I like, as I say, in sich scenes as these,
The time when the green gits back in the trees.

When the whole tail feathers o' winter time
Is all pulled out and gone,
And the sap it thaws and begins to climb,
And the sweat it starts out on
A feller's forred, a gittin' down
At the old sprug on his knees—
I kind o' like, jes' a loaferin' roun'
When the green gits back in the trees—
Jes' a-potterin' roun' as I—durn—please—
When the green, you know, gits back in the trees.

—James Whitcomb Riley.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.
FRIDAY, DECEMBER 2 1892

The most bitter and rancorous growl of rage at the result of the election yet heard was uttered by the New York Tribune. That paper said that the Republican party was beaten by socialism. When the American people refuse to submit any longer to the system of legalized robbery by which all the profits of the labor of toiling millions are made to flow into the coffers of the father-in-law of the editor of the "Tribune" and other millionaires, they are denounced as socialists. The socialism that in a lawful way redresses monstrous wrong is a good thing for the nation. It will not be forgotten by the American citizens that the editor of the "Tribune" applied to them the same term of reproach he had of late heard applied to the rabble of Paris.

The utterances of Grover Cleveland are at this time worth the careful attention of every American citizen. Every word he speaks in public shows his will to give us a good clean government, not a prostitution of every branch of the government in favor of the rich, but even handed justice for all. In a recent speech he said: "The American people have become more thoughtful and more watchful than they were ten years ago. They are considering now more than they were then political principles and party politics in distinction to party recommendations and the distribution of rewards of partisan services and activities. (Great applause.)

"The situation is one that ought to be recognized by those who are charged with the management of our organization. In the present mood of the people neither the Democratic party nor any other party can gain the support of voters by merely promising or distributing personal spoils and favors of partizan supremacy.

"They are thinking of principles and policies, and will be satisfied with nothing short of the utmost good faith in the redemption of pledges to serve them in their active capacity by the inauguration of wise policies and giving to them honest government. (Wild applause).

"I would not have this otherwise for I am willing that the Democratic party shall see that it is only and successfully meeting the situation by being absolutely true to itself and its professions."

These are not the words of a mere politician but of a statesman and a patriot, and with such a leader on the one side and mere spoilsmen on the other the experience of the late election will be repeated.

"The Begats."

The late Mr. Conington, professor of Latin in the University of Oxford, was noted for his prodigious memory. At a very early age it began to show itself. When he was a child of four or thereabouts he was sleeping one night in the same room with a relative, when, at the dead of night, his voice was to be heard crying out in the darkness from his little cot in the corner:

"Uncle! Uncle! I know the Begats.

Uncle—The what? Go to sleep, my boy, you are dreaming.

Child—I know the Begats. Listen! And he began: "Abraham begat Isaac and Isaac begat Jacob and Jacob begat Judah," and so on to the end, some forty-two generations, without a mistake.—London Tit-Bits.

Too Previous.

"And you won't marry me, Kit?"

"I won't."

"No use talking about it any more?"

"Not a bit. It won't do any good, Hank."

The Oklahoma youth, hurt and angry, reached under his chair for his hat.

"It's my own fault, I s'pose," he grumbled. "I ort to have waited till we'd got a little better acquainted."

"Yes, that's about the size of it, Hank," assented the young woman coldly. "When it comes to courtin you're too much of a sooner to suit me. Good evenin."—Chicago Tribune.

Not the Man in Question.

A laborer in a rough felt hat and long smock walked the other day into the Shakespeare library, and after looking attentively for some time at one of the custodians, went up to him and said, "I say, zur, be you Mr. Shakespeare as I've heer'n speak ov?" The custodian explained to Hodge that he was not the gentleman referred to.—London Telegraph.

The Thumb an Index to Character.

The way in which the thumb is held is a true sign of character. The man who turns it in under his fingers is always weak. That is the position in which it is always held by a child. The thumbs of great men are large and point out conspicuously from their fellow members.—Interview in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

No part of the body should be clothed so warmly that perspiration is easily induced, since a rapid loss of heat is caused by its evaporation.

Among the Egyptians the bed often was made in the form of an elongated animal, with coverings of fine linen and tapestry of silk or wool.

NOTES ABOUT WEATHER VANES.

Carved Wooden Vanes Went Out with Figureheads in Ships.

When the Phœnician sailor stuck a needle through the stem of a feather and held it out in the wind, he invented the first weather vane, or feather vane. He was nearly equaled by the Indian boy, who was taught to moisten his finger in his mouth and to hold that finger aloft in the air. When that finger grew cold on a certain side the Indian child knew that the wind came from that particular direction. The Phœnicians, however, were probably the first of all civilized peoples to put the vane of feather into practical use.

Since those early days weather vanes have been used in every form and by all races. Modern vanes in their present shapes were first made of wood by traveling carvers and later of copper by tinkers and smiths. They were used on poles, churches, public buildings, ships and were placed on rocky points of land along the seashore. They are now made in every conceivable design and pattern. Horses, cows, deer, eagles, ships, roosters and even pigs are hammered out in copper and used to register the direction of the wind.

The newer vanes have rain cups attached for catching water during a storm. The amount of water that falls is measured by the square inch in a tube under the vane. Wind gauges also are attached. These indicate the speed of the wind. The gauges are small cups hung sideways to the vane. The wind blows them around in a circle and the revolutions are registered by electricity. Nearly all the large weather vanes in town are connected with dials in the buildings below.

The dial is round, like the face of a clock, lettered like a compass, and a revolving hand shows the action of the wind on the vane overhead. Vanes are no longer set in sockets, as it is nearly impossible to keep them properly oiled. They are hung loosely, like a cap on a pivot, and the hollow stem of the vane hangs over the head of the pivot, covering it from rain and rust.

One of the largest vanes ever seen in New York was placed on the postoffice about fifteen years ago. It was so large that it was considered unsafe and was taken down. A good drawing of it is still in existence. The arrow, scroll and banneret seem to be the favorite shapes in vanes at present. The fence jumping horse and the plow are yet found on the grounds where country fairs are held, but they are not in great demand. The tobacco leaf vane is found largely in the south and in Connecticut. The spread eagle and running deer are wind signs in the western states, the deer more particularly in Canada. Malt barrels in copper are placed on breweries throughout the country.—New York Recorder.

The History of Tweeds.

I had not been many weeks in Edinburgh before one of my friends in the cloth trade wrote me from London inquiring about a "coarse woolen black and white checked stuff, made in Scotland and expected to be wanted for trousers," and asked me to send some patterns of it. This was easier asked than performed, for at that period shepherds' checks were only made in plaids, or mauds with borders and fringes. I, however, contrived to cut a small piece from the seam of my brother's cloak and forwarded it. The postage in those days cost 2s. 3d., as the small pattern constituted my note a double letter.

He replied that the article was just what he wanted, and asked me to forward him half a dozen pieces, but at that time I do not believe there was one piece in all Scotland! I, however, soon got them made, and I believe these were the first Scotch tweeds that were sent to London in bulk. My friend was in a position to introduce them into influential quarters, which he did successfully. Increased orders followed rapidly, and he and the firm I am connected with had almost a monopoly of the trade in London in these goods for a considerable time.—Border Advertiser.

The First Iron Ship.

The first iron ship has more reputed birthplaces than Homer. Both the Clyde and the Mersey claim pre-eminence in this respect. Sir E. J. Robison, of Edinburgh, designed an iron vessel in 1816, which was not launched till three years later; and it is said that an iron boat was worked on the Severn even as far back as 1787. Steel was not used in the construction of merchant ships' hulls until 1859. Old salts were not alone in their belief that wood was meant by Providence to float, but iron to go to the bottom. A naval constructor of some repute once said, "Don't talk to me of iron ships; they are contrary to nature." Now none but small craft are built of wood in this country.—Chambers' Journal.

How Modern Greeks Vote.

In Greece at the present day the ballot is a little lead ball. There is a box for each candidate, divided into two compartments. A clerk goes from box to box with the voter, carrying a bowlful of these balls. At each box the voter takes one, puts his hand into a funnel, out of sight, and drops his ball into the yes or no compartment, making a vote for or against the candidate. If he wishes to vote for more than one party there is nothing to prevent him.—New York Evening Sun.

The Trouble With the Pepper.

The late P. T. Barnum, being a pronounced joker, turned also his witty faculty to use. When he told the Adirondack landlord, with great solemnity, that he hesitated to find fault with anything about the hotel when so much was agreeable, he was urged by the landlord by all means to be frank and do so. "Well," said Barnum, "it is only one thing; I have discovered with regret that your pepper is half peas." The landlord declared it could not be; but, on being assured that Barnum knew pepper as well as ginger, he wrote a caustic letter to his grocers about sending him such stuff. They, knowing doubtless who the real complainant was, wrote back that if he would spell "pepper" he would find half of it composed of p's, and that that which they sold had only the amount the orthography required.—Printer's Ink.

The grain crop for one year of the states west of the Mississippi, including oats, barley, rye, etc., at the lowest estimate will reach $500,000,000.

New investigations have compelled the reduction of the estimated population of China from something over 400,000,000 to about 350,000,000.

French Cookery Terms.

With the best of Anglo-Saxon intentions it is sometimes a little difficult to avoid the use of French terms in cookery or a bill of fare. Here are some that one encounters constantly: Releve is no dish in particular so far as the style of preparation is concerned, but answers to the word "remove," and consists of a dish replacing another, a doubling, so to speak, of the same course before going on to the next. It is therefore not unusual to find in a large dinner a releve de potage, releve de rot, de gibier, etc. Entree is a made dish served after the fish or in its stead, where it is not obtainable, and preceding the rots or roast meat. After the latter comes the entremets, i. e., sweets or puddings.

The term hors d'œuvre is the most difficult to particularize. When cold it comprises all side dishes which are really accessories to the meal. As such they can be and are eaten indifferently either before or after the soup; they are always placed on the table when it is being laid, and are often left there until the entrees have been served. They consist of radishes, olives, caviar, boutargue, all manner of salt and smoked fish, sardines, anchovies and a variety of dainties.

Hot hors d'œuvre are almost unlimited; they are very acceptable at large dinners, and are generally served immediately after the soup and before the fish; they are often fried or baked, and are then usually such things as can be dished on a napkin, such as patties, rissoles, croquettes, vol-auvent, etc.; obviously, however, the series can be very much extended. At ordinary family dinners they are often served as and instead of an entree.—Providence Journal.

The Boy Who Discovered the "Saw By."

A few years ago a green country boy applied to the superintendent of a western railway for work, and, somewhat against the superintendent's wish, on account of the danger to life and limb attendant upon such occupation, was given a place as brakeman of a freight train.

On one of his first trips it happened that his train met another freight train at a station where the side track was not long enough to accommodate either of them. The conductors were debating which train should back up to a point where they could pass, when the new hand ventured to suggest that neither should back; that they could pass each other by means of the short side track if the thing was managed right.

The idea excited a good deal of laughter on the part of the old trainmen, but the boy stood his ground.

"Well, how would you go about it?" asked one of the conductors, confident that the lad would soon find himself against a stump.

The boy took up a stick and traced in the sand a diagram to illustrate his plan.

"Good gracious!" said the conductor, "I believe that will do it!"

And it did do it. Today every trainman in America probably knows how to "saw by" two long trains on a short side track, but it is not so generally known that the thing was never done until an inexperienced country boy, who is now the manager of a great railway line, worked out the problem for himself.—Washington Post.

An Expensive Infirmity.

I happened to be in a Broadway optician's store and saw a good looking, well dressed matron with a slip of a girl and a small boy, all of whom wore spectacles. The lady gave some directions about a pair of glasses, and when she had gone I asked the optician whether defective vision is hereditary.

"Rarely," said he. "That lady has four children, and all of them must wear glasses. The father's eyes are sound. The mother and her children are afflicted with astigmatism, a defect of the vision which is almost as rare as anything that afflicts the human eyes. It makes straight lines crooked and parallel lines fade into one. Special glasses must be made and ground to suit each person, and sometimes the respective eyes. They cost five dollars apiece too. So you see a large family of children with astigmatism costs a good deal of money in glasses alone. As the children grow up the range of vision changes, they break or lose their glasses oftener than adults, which increases the expense."—New York Herald.

The Shark Is a Slow Swimmer.

One ill service nature has done the shark, namely, that of placing a triangular fin on his back which acts as a danger signal and gives warning of his approach. Happily, the shark has not been gifted with sufficient sagacity to be aware of this peculiarity, for had he been so he would unquestionably abandon his habit of swimming close to the surface of the water, and would, in that case, be enabled to approach his victim unobserved. The shark is a slow swimmer for his size and strength.

Byron observes, "As darts the dolphin from the shark;" but Byron was a poet, and does not appear to have been a close observer of the habits of inhabitants of the water, or he would have known that a shark would have no more chance of catching a dolphin than a sheep would of overhauling a hare. A shark will keep up with a sailing ship, but it is as much as it can do to follow in the wake of a fast steamer, and a torpedo boat would be able to give it points.—London Standard.

Benzine Cleans Furs.

Nothing cleans soiled fur better than benzine. Actresses immerse their wigs in baths of this liquid with most excellent results. Buy the fluid at a paint store, where ten cents will fill a quart bottle, rather than at the druggist's, where the same amount will cost a quarter. Wash the fur until the benzine remains clear; the first two or three rounds will show fairly black. Be careful not to throw the fluid into any receptacle where by any chance a lighted match may follow.—New York Times.

A Crisis in Spain.

Queen of Spain—Moi gracia! The baby king has the stomach ache.

Lord Chamberlain (excitedly)—Woo-o! Call the secretary of the interior.—Good News.

The coffee crop of Brazil has been so large that the railroads of one of the provinces have for weeks been blocked, every available car being in service, freight depots being crowded and further receipts of coffee being declined.

Major Renard is constantly improving his dirigible balloon, and he has now announced that he has invented a motor of seventy horse power weighing only 430 kilograms.

Narrow Wagon Tires and Bad Roads.

While the subject of new roads is being agitated by the legislatures and the agricultural journals, the farmers are busy working up the subject in a practical—though possibly not in the most proper—way by industriously, and at much expense of time and team, cutting up and destroying the roads by driving heavily loaded, narrow tired wagons over them. When we see a man on a heavily loaded, narrow tired wagon urging along his jaded team, engaged to his utmost power in making mud, and then grumbling because of the "horrid' muddy roads, he seems to be an object for pity.

The only thing he seems disposed to do to make matters different is to throw some hard words into the muddiest places, and then continue his custom of turning out on to the highway with his rut digger every time the ground is too wet for plowing. Now, if the legislature is to do anything for the roads, let them begin by legislating the narrow tires off the heavy lumber and truck wagons. I have seen a single heavy, narrow tired wagon in the distance of a half mile cause more damage than could be repaired in six days of ordinary road work.

The question seems to be about this: Which is the better economy, wide tires and good roads or narrow tires and bad roads? The narrow tires are as much out of place on the farm as on the highway. Men admit that facts and philosophy are in favor of wide tires, and say that when all the others use wide tires they will do so. They seem to be afraid that they will do more than their proportionate share of good in this world. It seems that the legislature may have to help them out of their ruts.—Coleman's Rural World.

Tommy Picked the Police Chief's Pocket.

In Madison, Wis., there is a chief of police, J. E. Adamson, who is clubbing himself. Saturday he visited Chicago to get Thomas Kingston, aged fourteen, who was wanted at Madison for larceny. He had been arrested by Chicago officers. Late in the evening he handcuffed himself to young Kingston and started for the train. Before it reached Desplaines the chief was snoring loud and long.

Kingston is a cunning little rascal. He saw his opportunity. He quietly went through the pockets of the sleeping chief and found the key which unlocked his handcuff. Stealthily he crept over the snoring officer, and when the train stopped at Desplaines the chief and his youthful prisoner parted company.

The train had gone a good many miles when Chief Adamson awoke. Of course he was mad, but when he looked for the key with which to remove the handcuff from his own wrist his wrath knew no bounds, for Tommy had taken it with him. All efforts to remove the bracelet were fruitless, and until he reached Madison his left hand and wrist were buried deep in his overcoat pocket. They were "out of sight."

Kingston was picked up by Chicago officers. He is at the Desplaines street station waiting for another bout with Chief Adamson.—Chicago Tribune.

The measles bacillus, discovered in Berlin by Dr. Canon, varies in length from one three-thousandth to one one-thousandth of an inch. It possesses characteristics said to be different from those of any other bacillus known.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A. W. Elbeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

IRWIN'S SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of Pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.

feb12tf

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and
Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

JOHN N. YANDELL,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
Mine obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "Independent" building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK.
MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR
AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Johnson place, Independence, opposite Levy's Hotel.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)

DR. J. S. MC QUEEN,
DENTIST.
Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery
All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.
Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... January 9th
" ..... February 6th
" ..... March 12th
" ..... April 9th
" ..... May 7th
" ..... June 4th
" ..... July 9th
" ..... August 6th
" ..... September 3rd
" ..... October 1st
" ..... October 29th
" ..... December 3rd

THOS. G. BOLAND, W. M.
N. E. CONKLIN, Sec.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics Hall." Lone Pine.
FRED BURCKHARDT

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
Independence.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
85 and 87 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.,
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First Class and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.
Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.
S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSFIELD, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given and the least possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

TO ADVERTISERS
A list of 1030 newspapers divided into STATE AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List.
GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce street, New York

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hallhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South east quarter, and the North west quarter and the North east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah deceased.

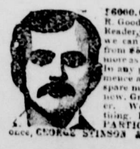
Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and price before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9 1884.
n47tf



$6000.00 a year is being made by John H. Goodspeed, N. Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make a fortune, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages, in any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything EASILY, SPEEDILY PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 2 1892

OUR NEXT PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR NEXT VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR NEXT—

Congressman ..... A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman ..... P. H. MACK.
Sheriff ..... JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk ..... DENNIS J. HESSIAN.
District Attorney ..... P. W. FORBES.
Treasurer ..... W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner ..... H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed) ..... JOSEPH SEELY.
2d Supervisor Dist ..... A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist ..... W. H. UHLMEYER.
4th Supervisor Dist ..... JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist .. FRANK FITZGERALD.

MARKET REPORT

Bar silver, 84 .
Lead, 4 05
Copper, 11 15
Tin, 20 40
Sugar, .05½
Coffee, 20 @ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

TUESDAY, Nov. 29, 1892.

Estate of John Morton, deceased—Issued letters of administration.

WEDNESDAY, Nov. 30, 1892.

Estate of Jacob Vagt, deceased—Filed order approving sale of personal property.

Estate of John A. Hannah, deceased—Filed return and account of sales of real estate.

Crocker vs. Blanc—Filed summons.

THURSDAY, Dec. 1, 1892.

Estate of Duncan Campbell, deceased—Filed petition for order to lease certain real estate.

A. O. Collins spent the week at Independence.

W. T. Bunney came down from Bishop early in the week.

George Gilliam came down from Big Pine on Wednesday's train.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Green of Lone Pine visited Independence during the week.

J. W. P. Laird Esq., expects to start on his return to Bakersfield to-morrow morning.

Inyo Lodge, No. 221, F. & A. M. will elect officers to-morrow evening to serve for the ensuing year.

D. J. Hessian of Big Pine spent several days in town this week. He returned home yesterday.

There will be a grand holiday opening at Rhine's in about two weeks. Look out for the advertisement next week.

The sheepmen are commencing to leave the valley. The late rains will make plenty of feed in the lower country.

A. M. Byrnes arrived from Hawthorne on Wednesday's train. He says that place has been quite lively since election.

The delinquent sale of the stock of the Independence Track Association will take place to-morrow afternoon at 2 o'clock at the office of P. H. Mack, Secretary.

O. Hampton and son arrived from Bishop yesterday and started in to-day on the work of moving the pavilion. They expect to have the job completed by the end of next week.

F. A. Daley Esq., of Madison, Wisconsin, arrived at Independence several days ago. This is his second visit to Owens Valley. He is interested in land and water here, more particularly in connection with the Stevens Ditch.

Last Monday William Hughes and Edwin Nottle were blown to pieces in the Sierra Nevada mine at Virginia city. They were preparing to set off some blasts in a tunnel when the giant powder they were handling exploded from some unknown cause, killing the unfortunate men instantly.

The annual statement of the Secretary of the 18th District Agricultural Association is not a creditable showing as to the management of the financial affairs of the society. The sum of $4907.15 was received from all sources and of this only $2,423.50, or less than one half, was paid for premiums and purses, the large sum of $2,505.25 being consumed in payment of incidental expenses.

Here To Stay

David Meacham, his son, Myron P. Meacham, and Archie Bull came up from Redlands, San Bernardino county, a few days ago and are at Georges Creek. Mr. Meacham was induced to come here by reports he had heard of Owens Valley. He says that he finds the country better in every way than he had expected. He has made up his mind to locate here permanently. He says apple growing will be the great business here in time not far distant, and is convinced it will be as profitable as growing oranges at Redlands. He will take time to find a suitable location for planting an orchard and will not go farther north than Independence, with a preference to be some miles south of this place. Among other stock Mr. Meacham brought with him a very handsome stallion of pure blood Hambletonian race.

The Cerro Gordo Election.

When the Board of Canvassers met to canvass the vote, John Thomas, who had been appointed as an inspector of election at Cerro Gordo, presented a sworn statement to the fact that no election was held at that place owing to threats and intimidations and the removal of the election blanks, ballots and booths. There is a provision in the new election law whereby any person voted for at a general election may petition the Governor to order an election to be held in any precinct where no election had been held on the proper date by reason of the loss or destruction of the ballots intended for that precinct. Acting under the provisions of this section J. N. Yandell forwarded a petition to the Governor, accompanied by the sworn statement of John Thomas, asking that an election be held at Cerro Gordo precinct. On Wednesday evening of this week an election proclamation was received from the Governor ordering such an election, and it is expected that the Board of Supervisors will meet on Monday next and make the necessary arrangements for holding such election on December 13th in conformity with the provisions of the Governor's proclamation. There are three offices in which it is possible to change the result by the eleven votes to be cast in Cerro Gordo. D. J. Hessian was elected Clerk by seven majority. H. H. Howell was elected Coroner by six majority, and John Wilson was elected Supervisor of the Fourth District by two majority. It is said that several men who were at Cerro Gordo on election day have since left and will not return to vote. To change the result Yandell must receive ten of the eleven votes to be cast, Woodin must receive nine and Stewart seven. Should this election change the result in any way the validity of the proceedings will of course be tested in the courts.

A Yard of Pansies.

By special arrangement with the Publishers, we are enabled to make every one of our readers a present of one of these exquisite Oil Pictures 36 inches long, a companion to "A Yard of Roses," which all have seen and admired. This exquisite picture, "A Yard of Pansies," was painted by the same noted artist who did the "Roses." It is the same size, and is pronounced by many art critics to be far superior to the "Roses." The reproduction is equal in every respect to the original, which cost $300, and accompanying it are full directions for framing it at home, at a cost of a few cents, thus forming a beautiful ornament for your parlor or a superb Christmas Gift worth at least $5. Send your name and address to W. JENNINGS DEMOREST, 15 East 14th St., New York, with three two cent stamps to pay for the packing, mailing etc., and mention that you are a reader of the INYO INDEPENDENT, and you will receive by return mail one of these valuable works of Art.

Quite a heavy storm prevailed throughout the State early in the week. At San Francisco the shipping was blown about the bay and considerable damage done. The rain was most welcome as feed in the lower country was getting very scarce and the crop outlook was particularly blue. The high Sierras are now heavily covered with snow and prospects for plenty of water next year are bright. The weather cleared up yesterday and the 1st day of December had far more the appearance of the 1st day of April.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ORDER FIXING TIME AND PLACE FOR HEARING OF PETITION TO LEASE CERTAIN REAL ESTATE AND DIRECTING NOTICE TO BE GIVEN.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

Upon reading and filing the petition of John W. Lacey, praying that the Administrator of the estate of John William Meyer, deceased, be authorized, empowered, and directed to lease real estate belonging to said estate, which is described as follows, to wit:

The N. E. ¼ the N. ½ of the S. E. ¼, and the N. E. ¼ of the N. W. ¼ of Section No. 23, and the S. W. ¼ of the S. E. ¼ of Section No. 14, all in Township 14 South, Range 35, East, M. D. M., in the County of Inyo, State of California.

It is ordered that all persons interested in said estate appear before the above-entitled Court on the 10th day of December, A. D. 1892, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the Court-room of said Court, to show cause if any they can, why the said real estate should not be leased for the annual rental of $200.00, as is more fully set forth in said petition, reference to which is hereby made for further particulars.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order be published at least two successive weeks in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper of general circulation, printed and published in said Inyo County.

Dated November 23rd, 1892.

GEO. M. GILL.
Judge of the Superior Court.

[Endorsed.]

SUPERIOR COURT, COUNTY OF INYO.

In the Matter of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

Order fixing time and place for hearing of petition to lease certain real estate and directing notice to be given.

Filed November 23d, 1892.

J. N. YANDELL, Clerk.

Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Administrator.

DELINQUENT SALE NOTICE.

INDEPENDENCE TRACK ASSOCIATION.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of property near Independence.

NOTICE—There are delinquent upon the following described stock, on account of assessment No. 1, levied on the 6th day of October, 1892, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Names.	No. Cert.	No. Sh's.	Am't
F. E. Densmore..	2	1	$23 00
B. Rhine.....	3	2	46 00
J. C. Irwin	4	1	23 00
C. W. Craig.	5	1	23 00
E. Robinson.....	7	1	23 00
F. Malver.....	8	1	23 00
I. J. Woodin.....	9	1	23 00
J. S. German.....	10	1	23 00
J. C. Miller	12	1	23 00
D. Holland.....	13	1	23 00
John Keegan.....	14	1	23 00
J. N. Yandell ...	15	1	23 00
M. C. Muldoon ..	16	1	23 00

And in accordance with law, and an order of the Board of Directors made on the 6th day of October, 1892, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary will be sold at public auction, at the office of said Company, at Independence, Inyo county, California, on Saturday, the 26th day of November, 1892, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. of said day, to pay said delinquent assessment thereon, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

P. H. MACK, Secretary.

Office, Independence, Inyo county, Calif.

POSTPONEMENT.

The above sale is postponed until Saturday, December 3d, 1892, by order of the Board of Directors.

P. H. MACK,
Secretary.

Dated at Independence, Cal., Nov. 25, 1892.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ORDER FIXING TIME AND PLACE FOR HEARING OF PETITION TO LEASE CERTAIN REAL ESTATE AND DIRECTING NOTICE TO BE GIVEN.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of the estate of DUNCAN CAMPBELL, deceased.

Upon reading and filing the petition of S. G. Gregg, praying that the Executor of the estate of Duncan Campbell, deceased, be authorized, empowered and directed to lease certain real estate belonging to said estate, which is described as follows, to wit:

Commencing at the South-west corner of the South-west quarter of Section 17, Township 9 South, Range 34 East, M. D. M., thence North 467 feet; thence East 467 feet; thence South 467 feet; thence west 467 feet to the place of beginning all in the County of Inyo, State of California.

It is ordered that all persons interested in said estate appear before the above entitled Court on the 24th day of December, A. D. 1892 at the hour of 11 o'clock a. m., at the Court-room of said Court, to show cause, if any they can, why the said real estate should not be leased for the annual rental of $60, as more fully set forth in said petition, reference to which is hereby made for further particulars.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order be published for two successive weeks in the INYO INDEPENDENT, a newspaper of general circulation printed and published in said Inyo county.

Dated December 1st, 1892.

GEO. M. GILL,
Judge of the Superior Court.

[ENDORSED.]

SUPERIOR COURT, COUNTY OF INYO.

In the Matter of the Estate of Duncan Campbell, deceased.

Order fixing time and place for hearing petition to lease certain real estate and directing notice to be given.

Filed December 1st, 1892.

J. N. YANDELL,
Clerk.

Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Executor.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court in and for the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 28th day of November, 1892, in the matter of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased, the undersigned will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, gold coin of the United States, on the 10th day of December, 1892, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the late residence of said deceased, at Georges Creek, Inyo county, State of California, the following personal property, to wit:

12 head of horses.
2 dozen poultry.
About 20 tons of hay.
3 wagons.
1 reaper and mower.
1 plow.
2 sets of harness.
1 harrow.
Derrick fork and ropes.
1 cook stove and its furniture.
2 tables.
1 lounge.
3 chairs.
1 lot of dishes.

JOHN W. LACEY.
Administrator of the estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

Dated November 28th 1892.

Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Administrator.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of JOHN MORTON, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of JOHN MORTON, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of Mack & Laird in the town of Independence, Inyo county California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

J. J. MORTON.
Administrator of the estate of John Morton, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal. Nov. 30th, 1892.

Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Administrator.

ANNUAL MEETING

OWENS RIVER AND BIG PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of pricipal place of business, Big Pine, Inyo County, Cal.

The Regular Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Big Pine and Owens River Canal Co., will be held at the office of the Company, at the town of Big Pine, Inyo county, California, on Tuesday, the Twenty-seventh day of Nov. 1892, at the hour of One o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors to serve for the ensuing year, and the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.

R. W. THOMAS, Secretary.

Office—Big Pine, Inyo county, California.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

OWENS RIVER AND BIG PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Big Pine, Cal. Location of works, Big Pine, Cal.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 26th day of November, 1892, an assessment (No. 3) of Twenty (20) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the Company, in the town of Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on SATURDAY, the 31st day of December, 1892, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction and unless payment is made before will be sold on SATURDAY, January, 21, 1893, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

R. W. THOMAS, Secretary.

Office—Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE

STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of works, Inyo county, California.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 26th day of Nov., 1892, an assessment (No. 9) of Ten (10) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company, in the town of Independence, Inyo county, California

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on Saturday, the 31st day of December, 1892, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before will be sold on Saturday, Jan. 21, 1893 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

P. H. MACK,
Secretary.

Office—Independence, California.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will presen the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.

Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

— GRAND —

INAUGURAL BALL!!

IN HONOR OF THE OFFICERS ELECT.

Under the Auspices of

The Independence Brass Band.

FRIDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 30, 1892.

At Agricultural Hall,
Independence, Cal.

COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS:

B. H. YANDELL, J. C. ROEPER, A. V. LEWIS.

RECEPTION COMMITTEE ..... INDEPENDENCE BRASS BAND

INVITATION COMMITTEE:

Round Valley—J. E. Jones Jr., J. G. W. Birchim, Wm. Bulpitt.
Bishop—W. P. Yaney, F. K. Andrews, J. D. Lewis.
Laws—Wm. Dehy, Frank Mock.
Big Pine—W. H. Uhlmeyer, R. P. Hession.
Independence—W. F. Matlack, Henry Rhine, L. Schabbell.
Georges Creek—Fred Skinner, Johnnie Kispert.
Lone Pine—Jas. R. Moffett, R. Carrasco, Jas. Holland.
Keeler—John Barnes, Wm. Richards.
Modock—Ben. T. Williams, Frank Fitzgerald.

FLOOR MANAGERS:

BERT. RHINE. C. E. TURNER.

TICKETS, $2.00.

A CORDIAL INVITATION EXTENDED TO ALL.

RIPANS TABULES

- - REGULATE THE - -

STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS,

- AND -

PURIFY THE BLOOD.

A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR

Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Pleasant to take, safe, effectual. Give immediate relief. Sold by druggists. A trial bottle sent by mail on receipt of 15 cents. Address

THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 Spruce Street, - - New York City.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

☞ All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
0-m RENO, NEVADA.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL

New House,
New Furniture,
Low Rates

☞ Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

Freight! Freight!

BISHOP & MOJAVE

Through Freight Line.

George Meads,

PROPRIETOR.

Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.

☞ Special rates given on car-load lots

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

☞ Customers supplied on all points ☜
☞ Of the C. & C. Railroad. ☜

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

— AND —

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

F. W. BEDFORD ..... LESSEE

Horseshoeing ..... $2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see

F. W. BEDFORD.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every ort made to give satisfaction to patrons.

j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,

Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

dependence, Cal. A. N. BELL,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House.....	11:30 p. m	5.50 p. m
Dayton	12 00 p. m.	5:10 p. m.
Wabuska	2 15 p. m	2:50 p. m
Hawthorne	5 50 p. m.	11:10 a. m.
Luning	7:05 p. m.	9:55 a. m.
Sodа Springs.....	8:05 p. m.	9:15 a. m
Belleville.	9:15 p. m.	7:55a. m.
Candelaria.....	Ar. 10 00 p. m	Lv. 7:20a. m.
	No. 3.	No. 4.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Belleville.....	8 2[illegible] a. m	5:25 p m.
Benton	11:50 a m	1:25 a. m.
Basin Creek	2:00 p. m.	11:00 a. m
Alvord.....	2 45 p. m.	10 00 a. m
Independence.....	4:20 p. m.	8:30 a. m
Lone Pine.....	5:10 p. m.	7:40 a. m
Keeler.....	Ar 8:55 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (3 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Silver, Salisbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

S. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH
FAST STOCK.

The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m.

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

☞ Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro

feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CGARS

☞ The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-15 tf

Prof. W. B. Rising,

Of the State University, and State Analyst, says that "the ROYAL BAKING POWDER has greater leavening power than any other of which we have any knowledge." This makes the ROYAL the most economical, as it is also the purest.

A Heifer in a Bathtub.

A number of cattle were landed at the Weems line wharf yesterday morning. Their driver was James Groucher. The animals seeming quiet, Groucher started to drive them without any ropes. On reaching Conway street a heifer, which had been moving along very placidly, became very much animated, and made things very interesting for the balance of the herd. The street being too wide for her she danced up an alley between 129 and 131 Conway street. A gate blocked her way, but only momentarily. Through it she went, and then another obstacle presented itself, Mrs. Emma A. Poole, who proved to be no more of a stop to the heifer's onward progress than Fort Carroll would be to a modern man-of-war. In a moment Mrs. Poole was knocked to the ground, and in the kitchen it went. There some destruction of property was committed, but not enough to satisfy the heifer.

The dining room was next entered, where the well known quadruped-in-a china-shop scene was re-enacted. The hallway was then taken in, and a lamp was knocked down. The heifer wanted to conquer higher worlds, so she went upward into a bedroom. Here, temporarily, repose was sought on the bed, but it fell under the animal's weight, other damage being done during this occurrence. From here, the weather being warm, her heifership went into the bathroom and hopped into the bathtub. Mrs. Poole then commenced calling for help, and, with the assistance of a blue coated soldier, drove the animal out, and she at once sailed up Hanover street and there entered another house, but did no damage. The driver finally caught the animal—Baltimore American.

An Infatuated Tomcat.

Miss Ethel, daughter of D. W. Pease, of West Carrollton, is the possessor of a Maltese cat. Early in the spring the cat deserted his place in the house and took up his abode with the chickens, remaining day and night in the chicken yard. He soon formed an attachment for an old black hen, which was reciprocated, and the two became inseparable. Thus matters went on for some time, when the hen, remembering that the usual season for multiplying and replenishing her species had arrived, selected a nest in the poultry house and made known her intentions in the usual way. She was at once supplied with the necessary eggs and commenced business. This, it was supposed, would end the rather strange flirtation and Tommy would return to his mat on the porch, but not so. Judge of the surprise of the family on going to the poultry house the next day to find that his catship had taken possession of the adjoining nest with the nest egg and was sitting in the most approved fashion.—Cor. Dayton (O.) Herald.

A Gaudy Uniform.

Warden Aull has adopted a novel method of keeping track of such convicts as are continually planning to escape. Thursday morning he surprised three of the most incorrigible by dressing them up with a flaming red flannel blouse and cap. Across the back of the blouse in plain view is a broad white strip of canvas marked in large, plain letters, "Convict No. —." The pants are the regulation stripes. It was a great surprise to the convicts.

As they marched to the canal they were subjected to a great deal of raillery.

The warden says these three have kept the officers and guards busy for some time trying to keep run of them. With these suits on they can be easily watched from the various posts and their every movement noted. All who attempt to escape hereafter will be treated in like manner.—Folsom (Cal.) Telegraph.

Georgia's Profits from Fruits.

The Georgia fruit crop is a big thing this year, and everybody is interested in knowing what the growers will make out of it. In the peach and grape crops alone conservative estimates show that about 500 carloads of peaches and 100 carloads of grapes will leave the state for foreign markets during the present season. The estimated receipts for the peach and grape crops combined are $750,000.

Reports show that the peaches are well formed, of good size and perfectly sound, and this, together with the decrease in yield from last year, makes good prices and ready sales an assured fact. Other important fruit crops will largely swell the total sales, and lots of summer money will be put in circulation where it will do good.—Columbus (Ga.) Enquirer-Sun.

"German Syrup"

Justice of the Peace, George Wilkinson, of Lowville, Murray Co., Minn., makes a deposition concerning a severe cold. Listen to it. "In the Spring of 1888, through exposure I contracted a very severe cold that settled on my lungs. This was accompanied by excessive night sweats. One bottle of Boschee's German Syrup broke up the cold, night sweats, and all and left me in a good, healthy condition. I can give German Syrup my most earnest commendation."

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

International Boat Racing.

It is possible that there will be an international rowing match arranged before the close of the rowing season of 1892. For some time past an informal correspondence has been carried on between the president of the Oxford University Boatclub and the rowing men of both Harvard and Yale colleges in the United States. The medium of communication was Mr. Chase Mellin, an old Brasenose oar, who is at present residing in the states. The idea was to bring Oxford against the winners of the Harvard-Yale match. Harvard has always expressed a willingness to ratify an international match if such a thing was possible, and the only hitches likely to occur were the locale and the time. In an interview with R. C. Lehmann, the coach of the Oxford crew, that gentleman says:

"The Oxford University Boatclub is very anxious to arrange a match with the winner of the Yale-Harvard match this year. Informal communications have, I believe, come from the other side of the Atlantic, and have been answered by Mr. Fletcher, who is now president of the O. U. B. C."

Mr. Lehmann thought that a race might be arranged on the river Thames, between Putney and Mortlake, in the month of September, and that Mr. Fletcher and his companions expect to get a favorable reply is an open secret. It is a well known fact that a joint committee of Harvard and Yale has favored this project for some years, and it was the intention of the Americans to invite a representative crew of English college rowers to Chicago next season to take part in the national regatta there. It is more than probable that the winners of the Harvard-Yale race will meet the English rowers on the river Thames this year, and then ask for a return contest next year at Chicago.—London Sporting Life.

Worth Twenty Thousand Dollars to Him.

I. N. Locke, of Wayne county, Ind., was formerly an active trader. In May, 1872, he was in Chicago and bought a lot for a small sum. He put the deed in an envelope and placed it in his pocket with other papers. A few days afterward he lost the envelope and all its contents. He advertised for it, but really cared only for the notes, thinking the lot of little value. John Ritchey, a victim of softening of the brain, was wandering aimlessly on the street the day Locke lost his papers. He found them and laid them away, and even after his death no notice was taken of the supposed worthless papers. A short time ago John Ritchey found the package and gave it to Mr. Locke, and through his attorney his claim has been established. Had the deed remained concealed a few days longer the twenty years would have expired and no claim allowable. It is a lot in the boulevard addition, and the parties occupying it have given Mr. Locke $20,000 for a quit claim.—Chicago Letter.

An Imprisoned Genius.

Alberto Lopaz, who was taken to Yuma recently to serve a two years' term for burglary gave his personal effects to his friends about the jail. Deputy Barry was presented with a facsimile of the Episcopal church made out of pasteboard. Lopaz could see the church from one of the jail windows, and he reproduced it almost perfectly. He borrowed a knife from Deputy Sheridan with which he cut up the pasteboard, and then made paste from flour with which to stick the pieces together. It is a piece of workmanship to be proud of. The greatest production of Lopaz while confined in jail here is a reproduction of the magnificent Merchants' exchange building in Guadalajara. The entire affair is constructed of paper. On the inside of the building are the stairways, etc., each perfect in its construction. The prisoner must be possessed of a memory much stronger than most men are, to remember every detail of that large structure for a number of years. However much genius the man possessed, he has made bad use of it.—Phoenix Herald.

Troublesome Seals.

The salmon fishermen down the river and bay are having trouble this spring from the seals, as usual. These pests are multiplying rather than decreasing and are causing great losses to the weirs. While the seals of the arctic regions have the reputation of being slow, stupid animals, hunters killing them with clubs, those on the Maine coast are the sharpest game to be found. They will go in and out of the salmon weirs, either by force or strategy, and eat all the fish they want. They are very hard to get a shot at, and when hit sink to the bottom, the carcass thus being lost to the gunner. One fisherman remarked on a recent Saturday that there was a small fortune in store for the man who would invent a trap that would catch seals and hold them. The bounty upon them doesn't seem to do a bit of good.—Bangor (Me.) Commercial.

The Coral of Commerce.

This is the product of a species of coral insect. When first taken from the sea it is itself covered with a polyp crust, though entirely calcareous in substance. This coral is found in large quantities in the Mediterranean, where it flourishes, not far below the surface of the water. Both red and rose colored coral are found, and in some years the yield of the whole of this sea has amounted in value to half a million of dollars.—J. N. Hallock in Christian at Work.

A funeral was in progress at Hicking Grove church, near Dashville, Mo., when lightning struck a barbed wire fence to which many horses were tied. Twenty-one were knocked to the ground and four killed. Mrs. Robert Rigirie, in the church, was shocked insensible and badly burned about the face.

THE BACHELOR'S COAT.

Old coat, for some three or four seasons
We've been jolly comrades, but now
We part, old companion, forever;
To fate and the fashion I bow.
You'd look very well at a dinner;
I'd wear you with pride at a ball;
But I'm dressing to-night for a wedding—
My own—and you'd not do at all.

You've too many wine stains about you,
You're scented too much with cigars;
When the gaslight shines full on your collar
It glistens like myriad stars.
That wouldn't look well at my wedding,
They seem inappropriate there;
Nell doesn't use "diamond powder;"
She tells me it ruins her hair.

There's a reprobate looseness about you
Should I wear you to-night, I believe,
As I came with my bride from the altar
You'd laugh in your wicked old sleeve
When you felt there the tremulous pressure
Of her hand in its delicate glove
That is telling one slyly, yet proudly,
Her trust is as deep as her love.

So go to your grave in the wardrobe
And furnish a feast for the moth!
Nell's glove shall betray its sweet secret
To younger, more innocent cloth.
It's time to put on your successor;
It's made in a fashion quite new;
But, old friend, I'm afraid it will never
Set as easily on me as you!

—Boston True Flag.

A GRATEFUL OUTLAW.

The day I arrived in Adelaide, Australia, I was 20 years old, and my pocket contained a dollar for every year I had lived. Luck was with me. On the second day after my landing I hired to a sheep raiser who had a ranch on the Murray river, near its junction with the Darling, and on the third we started off up the country. We had two ox teams—that is, we had two covered wagons, each loaded with supplies and each drawn by three yoke of oxen.

It was about Christmas time, and the weather was very sultry, and we aimed to make only fifteen miles a day. We had a full week's journey before us, and nothing of much interest happened until the fourth day. We went into camp a little earlier than usual on that afternoon, as one of the wagons needed repairs. Our vehicles, after coming to a halt, stood about twenty-five feet apart. While I was building a fire to cook supper by one of the blacks went off after rabbits, and McCall took the other with him to help cut and bring back a lever with which to raise the wagon off its wheels. I was thus left alone for a few minutes, and they had scarcely disappeared from sight in the scrub when a man burst out of the thicket on the other side and came running up to me. His face and hands were scratched and bleeding, his clothing in tatters, his hat gone, and he had such a wild and terrible look that I should have run away from him had I been able to do anything but stand and stare with mouth wide open. McCall had told me of escaped convicts and hard cases who had taken to the bush to make a living by robbing, and the man had come upon me so suddenly that I was knocked out for the moment.

"For God's sake, young feller, give me a bite to eat!" he said, as he stood before me. "Don't be afraid of me—I'm a sheep herder who has been lost in the bush for three days."

I stepped to the wagon and handed him a piece of bacon, some hard crackers and a handful of tea, and then found voice to ask:

"But why not stop with us for the night?"

"Thanks, but I'm in a great hurry to get back to my herd. I know where I am now, and can get there in three hours. Any matches?"

I gave him some, and he looked all around to make sure that we were alone, and then said:

"Young feller, do me a greater favor still. Lend me your pistol and knife until to morrow, when you will pass my station. And, furthermore, be kind enough not to mention to any one that I was here. Do this and you shall never regret it."

I handed him knife and pistol, promised what he asked, and he shook me by the hand and disappeared in the scrub. Ten minutes after he had gone I figured it out that he was a bushman who had been hard run by the police, but it was all the same to me. He could have taken what he wanted for all of me, as I felt perfectly helpless, and I was thankful that he had come and gone without knocking me on the head. Just as McCall came up with the lever there was a clatter of hoofs, and I looked up to see five mounted men ride into camp. They were in the uniform of the patrol, and the appearance of the horses and men showed that they had had a long ride of it.

"Well, Capt. White, what is it?" asked McCall, who seemed to know every one of the five.

"Been after Ballarat Sam again," replied the captain as he dismounted.

"And lost him?"

"Yes; curse the luck! We struck him near Dobney's yesterday morning, and he led us a chase of fifty miles during the day. We killed his horse about dark last night and had him surrounded in the scrub. He got out, however, and we did not get his track until about noon today. We followed it to the creek, two miles above, and there lost it. Haven't seen him here, of course?"

"I only wish we had. There's a reward of £500 on his head, I hear."

"It has been increased to twice that. Show me his body and I'll make a rich man of you."

The patrol turned their horses loose and had supper with us, furnishing a part from their own rations. Then there was general talk and story telling until about 10 o'clock, and then all but one man turned in for sleep. I had been introduced all around, but had taken very little part or interest in the conversation, being sure, from the first words spoken by the captain, that I had met Ballarat Sam and aided him to make a fresh start. I thought at first of telling the whole story to the patrol, but they were serious, sober looking chaps, and I had a fear that they would give me an awful raking down, even if they did not lug me off, and seek to have me punished as aiding and abetting. I remembered, too, that I had solemnly promised Sam not to betray him, and so I decided to keep a still tongue and let the case work out as it would.

The patrol left us at daylight, but their work for the next three days was thrown away. They could get no trace of Sam. We continued on up the country, and finally arrived at the ranch, and for the next six months I was hard at work as a sheep herder, and neither saw nor heard much of the outside world. Then one day I was called in off my range, which was about five miles from Davidson's house. I went in to find a couple of visitors there—two gentlemen who had lately arrived from England. One of them, a Mr. Cullen, was from my own town of Shrewsbury, and the other, a Mr. Williams, was from Manchester. They had come to Australia to take up a range and go into sheep raising as an inventment, neither of them intending to remain, but to do the business through an agent. They had purchased 2,000 sheep of Mr. Davidson as a starter, and had taken a range above us on the Darling river. My flock was to go, as also that of the herder to the south of me, and we had been called in to receive instructions. Both of us herders were to enter into the employ of the new arrivals, who had already secured their land and built the house and stables for the overseer. This man had come up from Adelaide with them, and was a scotchman named McFarland. The other, who was an Irish lad of 20, was O'Hara.

When we made ready to start the two gentlemen were mounted on horses. The overseer drove the bullock wagon, assisted by a black, and O'Hara and myself were on foot. On the third night, when at least ten miles from any settlers, and more than that from any regular highway, we found a natural valley in which the sheep could be herded, and our own camp was made in a grove of ironwood, near a water hole. We had finished supper and were grouped about the fire when one of the dogs barked, and we looked up to find ourselves covered by five rifles. There were five strange, hard looking men forming a half circle about us, having crept up into the grove so softly that the dogs had not heard them until the last moment.

"Brail up or under you go!" shouted a voice, and every one of us threw up his hands.

"Now, then, the first one of you who makes a shy move will get a bullet! Close in, boys!"

The five advanced to our feet, each keeping his gun leveled, and when I could see the man who had spoken I at once identified him as Ballarat Sam, the man whom I had befriended months before. He recognized me almost as quickly, and taking a step forward said:

"Well, boy, you did me a good turn that day, and I'll not forget it. Move over to the left. Now, then, gents, who are you?"

The gentlemen gave him their names and told him their business. They were pretty badly frightened, as I could see, while the overseer trembled like a man in a chill. As he was a big, strong fellow, and had laughed at the idea of bushrangers meddling with us, I could not understand his fear until Sam spoke again.

"Better and better!" he said, as a fierce look came into his eyes. "Boys, here's that overseer who set the patrol on our track down below, and who wasn't satisfied with that but must turn out to help them. I think we have made a good haul of it."

All our arms were in the wagon, and we were helpless to offer any resistance. The first thing they did was to despoil the two gentlemen and the overseer of everything of value, and then each one was lashed to a tree. O'Hara was ordered to sit down beside me, and the black took matters so coolly that nothing was said to him. The rangers signed to him to turn to and get supper, and he cheerfully obeyed. When they had eaten and drunk and lighted their pipes Sam turned to me with:

"And so you didn't tell the police that you gave me food and a pistol?"

"No, sir."

"I know you didn't, for I was that tired out that I laid myself down for two hours almost in your camp. Even when they told you who I was and that a price was set upon my head you hadn't a word to say."

"No, sir."

"Well, you boys have nothing to fear. We have nothing against you. After a lay or two you may go free."

There was no sleep for anybody until after midnight, and I don't think the two gentlemen or the overseer slept at all. I know they were wide enough awake when I opened my eyes in the morning. All of us had a bite to eat after the outlaws had finished, and then the wagon was robbed of whatever they fancied, and hauled off about thirty rods and upset in a deep gully. The oxen were turned loose with the sheep, and when we set out Sam and two of the men rode the horses and the rest of us went on foot. One outlaw on foot went ahead and the others closed up behind us, and the general direction was to the north. Every mile took us into a wilder and more unsettled country, and it was so broken that I felt that I could not get out even if turned free.

At about 4 in the afternoon we reached the rangers' camp, which was in a wild and desolate spot. I don't think they intended the gentlemen any harm from the start, but that the overseer's doom was sealed we all felt certain. He realized it, too, for I observed that he was constantly on the watch for an opportunity to bolt. It came as we entered the camp. Realizing that they meant to pay off the old score he suddenly dashed for a thicket. He took them off their guard, and if an accident had not happened him he would have got clear off. Half way to the thicket a stone turned under his foot and threw him, and as he got up one of the men shot him down in his tracks. They left him lying there and went into camp, saying that they had meant to torture him with fire and that he had got out of it too easy. The two gentlemen were very closely guarded, but O'Hara and myself were allowed to walk about as we pleased. They had taken over £1,000 from the two and bore them no grudge, but for five days and nights we were prisoners and in their power.

On the morning of the sixth day, when it was plain to be seen that they were off for another adventure, the four of us were turned loose and told to make our way home. They headed us to the west, which was the wrong way, and we traveled twenty miles in that direction before we found out the trick. We were nearly a week in the scrub, living on roots and berries and decayed wild fruit, before we reached a settlement, and were then all of thirty miles from Davidson's. We were a sad looking lot when we finally reached home, and while Mr. Cullen was taken with fever to die in about ten days, Mr. Williams was so broken up that he lived only long enough to get down to the coast. A year later Sam and two of that crowd were caught, tried at Sandhurst, and O'Hara and I saw them drop from the gallows. They had asked us to identify Sam in court, but we had excused ourselves. He was a bad man, with the blood of many victims on his hands, but he had given us our lives and played fair.—New York Sun.

Sir Walter Raleigh's Irish home in Youghall, County Cork, which belonged to the late Sir John Pope Hennessy, M. P., was put up for sale by Messrs. E. & H. Lumley, in the Auction mart, Tokenhouse yard. The house is a fine specimen of Elizabethan architecture. It was there that Sir Walter smoked the first pipe of tobacco in Ireland and received an unexpected bath from a faithful servant maid, who, on seeing the blue smoke emerging from her master's mouth and curling around his head, thought Sir Walter was falling a victim to spontaneous combustion and threw a pail of cold water over him to extinguish the conflagration. Only £1,250 was bid for the property, which was accordingly bought in by the auctioneer, who said he could not think of selling a historical mansion like it for such a figure. —London Telegraph.

Telephone from Paris to Bordeaux.

At 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon the new telephone line between Paris and Bordeaux was opened. Complimentary messages were exchanged between the presidents of the chambers of commerce of both cities, and the minister of commerce, and the mayor of Bordeaux. The telephone works exceedingly well, every word being clearly heard. Before concluding the Elysee telephone was hitched on and a complimentary message sent through from Bordeaux to President Carnot, to which he replied in suitable terms.—Galignani Messenger.

Snow in June, but None in Winter.

Persons returning from the hills report that a foot of snow fell Wednesday. It extended down within 2,000 feet of the plains. A shower of "round" snow fell in the vineyards between Fresno and the base of the Sierra Nevada mountains, where no snow fell at any time last winter.—Fresno Cor. San Francisco Chronicle.

THE HERCULES.

In placing the Hercules Gas or Gasoline Engine in the field in competition with other gas engines, we do so with the utmost confidence that we are "in it." Our system of operating this engine is so far ahead of all others that it needs but an introduction in any community to insure an immense sale. A woman can handle it. It requires no engineer. It can be started in an instant. No electric spark to get out of order. It oils itself. It beats all others. Write Palmer & Rey, 405-407 Sansome St., San Francisco for particulars. The price and capability will surprise you.

For Simplicity it Beats the World. It has Fewer Parts, and is therefore less likely to get out of order than any other Gas Engine now built.

Daily Newspaper and Job Office.

We have used your four horse-power "Hercules" Gas Engine for nearly two months now, and have not yet failed to get our edition off on time; on the contrary, we find it the best investment we could have made. For convenience it cannot be beat. Unlike the steam engine it is clean, no coal to shovel into a furnace, no fires to get up, no water to watch to keep the boiler from going through the roof—indeed it is simple and economical in all respects, and we feel that in changing from steam to gas we have secured a donation of $100 per year to the office, independent of all other considerations, and that means that $100 is the difference in the cost of fuel per year between steam-power and gas power. Thanking you for past favors, including the great service done by you in putting an engine like the "Hercules" on the market, we are,

Yours truly, PENNYCOOK & HARRIER,
VALLEJO CAL., Jan. 14, 1892,
Proprs. *Chronicle*.

A Leading San Jose Printer Says.

The two horse-power "Hercules" Engine bought last December, more than fulfils every promise you made for it. Am running two jobbers and a Cottrell Cylinder with it, and I am satisfied it would run as much more machinery with ease. I have not had the least trouble with it, and I can cheerfully recommend your engine to any one desiring a reliable and economical power. Have had considerable experience with other makes of gas engines, and do not hesitate to say that the "Hercules" beats them all. The hollow "tube" is a great improvement over the unreliable "spark," and what especially pleases me is that your engine developes more power than you claim for it—something that cannot be said of any other make of gas engine coming under my notice. I never bought a piece of machinery that has given me the satisfaction your engine has.

M. C. HARRIS.
SAN JOSE, CAL., June 24, 1892.

Printers Pleased With It.

We beg leave to report to you on the success of one of your "Hercules" Gas Engines which is now in operation in our office. It is a one horse-power, and readily runs a large power press, and a jobber at the same time, and is then not working up to its full capacity. We have had no trouble whatever with the engine, and for neatnes, convenience and power we consider it the best in the field. We are delighted with it, and with the experience had with it, and can heartily recommend the "Hercules" Engine to anyone. Truly yours,

SUTTER PUBLISHING CO.
Per L. H. Woodworth.
YREKA CITY, CAL., June 24, 1892.

Running Printing Machinery.

The engine is a daisy! It is up and in splendid running order, and *operates our presses in excellent shape*. We are more than pleased with it, and feel confident that we will be able to introduce the "Hercules" in this county in a manner largely to your interest. REED & HUTCHINSON.
ANGELS, CAL., Feb. 24, 1892.

BOTTLING SODA WATER.

NAPA SODA SPRINGS, Jan. 15, 1892.
Messrs. Palmer & Rey, 405–407 Sansome street, San Francisco, Cal.

GENTLEMEN:—I believe I have now given your Gasoline Engine a fair test, and am ready to say that it answers satisfactorily to all you claim for it. It is easily started, steady in action, sufficiently powerful, and cheap in cost of running. I use gasoline gas in running it. It has increased my output of soda water 1,000 dozen per day.

Yours truly,
JOHN P. JACKSON,
Propr. Napa Soda Springs.

There are men with natures so small that, if there is anything in transmigration, they will probably appear as microbes.

COUGHS.—"*Brown's Bronchial Troches*" are used with advantage to alleviate Coughs, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, and Bronchial Affections. *Sold only in boxes.*

About the hardest crop to raise on a farm now adays is the boys in the family.

W. C. Crawford is now, at the age of eighty-six, living in destitution at Alvarado, Tex. He is the sole survivor of the band of patriots who signed the declaration of Texas independence at Washington, on the Brazos river, March 2, 1836.

During a masked ball at Covent Garden theater thieves made off with valuable diamonds and jewelry which they are said to have cut from the ladies' dresses.

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pain neglected, may become

RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA, LUMBAGO.

Just a little

SPRAIN

may make a cripple.

Just a little

BRUISE

may make serious inflammation.

Just a little

BURN

may make an ugly scar.

Just a little

COST

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Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

The goodly man is billed to live
Ten years and three score more;
But he'll live a hundred, who has
Always chewed, smoked, drank and swore.

DEAFNESS CAN'T BE CURED

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that we cannot cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75 cts.

Jobson—They say that one-half the world does n't know how the other half lives. Robson—Do they. Well, the man who wrote that never lived in a small town.

ON THE WAY TO PARADISE.

Let us hope that the people who habitually disregard their health will reach that desirable place, and avoid the locality which is less desirable as an eternal residence on account of the heat and surroundings generally. But while we tarry in this vale of tears, why should we voluntarily endure the tortures of dyspepsia when a systematic use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will rid us of the atrocious malady which—unless physicians are very much at fault—tends to shorten the term of our existence. Heartburn, biliousness, constipation almost always accompany this complaint and are symptomatic of it. These are all extinguished by the Bitters, which also conquers completely malaria, rheumatism, nervousness and debility. Since the appearance of "la grippe" it has shown a singular mastery over this formidable complaint that has carried off so many of our brightest and best.

An optimist is a man who believes that all eggs will hatch.

ENTIRELY SATISFACTORY.

W. J. Arkell, publisher of *Judge* and *Frank Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper*, writes:

"JUDGE BUILDING,
Cor. Fifth Ave. and Sixteenth St.,
NEW YORK, January 14, 1891.

"About three weeks since, while suffering from a severe cold which had settled on my chest, I applied an ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTER, and in a short time obtained relief.

"In my opinion, these plasters should be in every household, for use in case of coughs, colds, sprains, bruises, or pains of any kind. I know that in my case the results have been entirely satisfactory and beneficial."

One of the most interesting objects in nature is a Republican father listening in silence to the discourse of his undergraduate Democratic son.

RUPTURE AND PILES CURED.

We positively cure rupture, piles and all rectal diseases without pain or detention from business. No cure, no pay. Also all *Private* diseases. Address for pamphlet Drs. Porterfield & Losey, 838 Market street, San Francisco.

One thing can be said in favor of Nancy Hanks—if she is fast, she doesn't appear on the streets with her brother's suspenders on.

Use Enameline Stove Polish: no dust, no smell.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

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It looks like cream; it is like cream. Cream is bits of butter covered with something else—you do not taste the butter. Scott's Emulsion is drops of cod-liver oil covered with glycerine.

Cream is an easier food than butter, because it is in bits. Scott's Emulsion is cod-liver oil made easy; the drops are invisibly fine; they do not resist digestion.

Will you read a book on it? Free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.

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Powdered Caustic Soda, Potash, etc.
BEST SHEEP WASH
Calverts Carbolic. T. W. JACKSON & CO., Sole Agents Market Street, San Francisco.

On the road to health—the consumptive who reasons and thinks. Consumption is developed through the blood. It's a scrofulous affection of the lungs—a blood-taint. Find a perfect remedy for scrofula, in all its forms—something that *purifies* the blood, as well as *claims* to. That, if it's taken in time, will cure Consumption.

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"You get well, or you get $500." That's what is promised, in good faith, by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, to sufferers from Catarrh. The worst cases, no matter of how long standing, are permanently cured by this Remedy.

1 CENT THE GREAT SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE. COUGH CURE A DOSE.

This GREAT COUGH CURE, this successful CONSUMPTION CURE is sold by druggists on a positive guarantee, a test that no other Cure can stand successfully. If you have a COUGH, HOARSENESS or LA GRIPPE, it will cure you promptly. If your child has the CROUP or WHOOPING COUGH, use it quickly and relief is sure. If you fear CONSUMPTION, don't wait until your case is hopeless, but take this Cure at once and receive immediate help. Large bottles, 50c. and $1.00. Travelers convenient pocket size 25c. Ask your druggist for SHILOH'S CURE. If your lungs are sore or back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Price, 25c.

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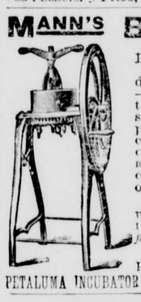

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Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture.

Big G is the acknowledged leading remedy for all the unnatural discharges and private diseases of men. A certain cure for the debilitating weakness peculiar to women.

I prescribe it and feel safe in recommending it to all sufferers.

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YOUNG MEN!
The Specific A No. 1.
Cures, without fail, all cases of **Gonorrhœa** and **Gleet**, no matter of how long standing. Prevents stricture, it being an internal remedy. Cures when everything else has failed. Sold by all Druggists.
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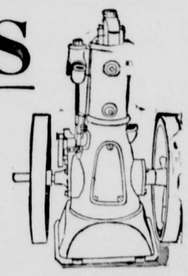

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For Simplicity it Beats the World.
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Just light the Burner, turn the Wheel, and it runs all day.
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COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 9, 1892.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

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IRV. H MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor

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SCYTHE SONG.

Mowers, weary and brown and blithe,
 What is the word methinks ye know,
Endless over word that the scythe
 Sings to the blades of the grass below?
Scythes that swing in the grass and clover,
 Something still they say as they pass;
What's the word that over and over
 Sings the scythe to the flowers and grass?

Hush, ah, hush! the scythes are saying,
 Hush, and heed not, and fall asleep;
Hush, they say to the grasses swaying;
 Hush, they sing to the clover deep;
Hush, 'tis the lullaby time is singing;
 Hush, and heed not, for all things pass;
Hush, ah, hush! the scythes are swinging
 Over the clover, over the grass!

—Andrew Lang in New York Sun.

A CUP OF COFFEE.

During the war my father was living in a portion of the south where the country was overrun with a band of wretches known everywhere as "The Robbers." They lived simply on plunder, nothing else. They were freebooters that did not dare show themselves among honest people in the daytime. They followed no honest avocation in the day or night. Their meat, drink and wear were all obtained in maraudings.

All valuables had to be kept hidden away from these thieves, though when they entered one's premises every nook and corner was ransacked for things which they carried away with a remorselessness unknown before among Christian nations.

Once in a night raid upon my father's house—they had robbed him half a dozen times previously—among other treasures that were unearthed by the villains from the cloisters of privacy and sacredness was several pounds of genuine coffee which my mother had been for years hiding and keeping for occasions of sickness or "rainy days." When the robbers produced this before her eyes, displaying it with a fiendish flourish and hellish glee, it was the last feature that broke the patient spirit, and she denounced the act with all the severity of terms she could command, appealing to the manhood of the villains for a return of her coffee, if of nothing else, for the sick dependent upon her, and it was for these that she begged.

All the "manhood" that was exhibited on the occasion was the brute force that overpowered an old gentleman and a few ladies. Revealing itself further one of the villains seized the aged matron—my mother—by her cap and forced her face in a succession of shocks down into the vessel containing the coffee, and telling her at each time, to "smell of Abe Lincoln"—"smell of Abe Lincoln"—"and Abe Lincoln coffee." Of course I would yet shoot that ruffian did I know where to find him anywhere this side of torment. I'd shoot him even at the expense of that little religion I have referred to, though I do feel that I should not be held to divine accountability for the act.

But here is an incident of an entirely different character, yet one also in which you may think that the "religious scruple" was held in abeyance or banishment entire, but I not agreeing with you there.

Once, when sick and traveling over the North Carolina railway, I got off the train at the usual breakfast house, and presenting myself at the dining room door I asked the landlord for simply a cup of coffee.

"I want only the coffee, for I am sick. How much?" These were about my words. The reply was, quickly:

"Five dollars—where's the money?"

"But, my friend," I insisted, "that is the price of the regular breakfast; I want only the coffee—nothing else, for I am quite sick."

"I haven't time to fool with sick fellows now; if I let you in there there is no telling what you will do."

I saw there was no use of parleying with him, so I paid the five dollars and entered the dining room—though there was something then in my brain besides the active pain; nor was there much of the cum grano salis, for there was a resolution to bear, if possible, something besides the grain of salt, plus the coffee.

There was the usual scramble for position and plate, the well fellows elbowing me to the most remote table. I begged the waiter to bring me a cup of coffee as soon possible. At the very last moment it came.

I drank the fluid yclept coffee—and was about to leave the room, when it occurred to me that I had paid honestly for the "cup" also; and so, with a sans souci movement, I took possession of the purchase, dropping both cup and saucer into the haversack on my shoulder.

I then went on my way rejoicing—rejoicing in three things: The beverage had relieved my suffering, for hot water, you know, is a specific for many ailments. Secondly, I had, for once in my life, got even with a hotel man; and thirdly, I had made a most valuable and permanent addition to our camp chest, thus long exhibiting a deficit in the way of white granite table ware. My conscience did not then reproach me, nor has it since reproached me in the latter act, though you may consider it a little honest stealing if you wish to. The bluff, curt landlord had expressed to me his opinion that if I entered his dining room I would as likely steal as eat if he was not watching me, and so he had charged me for the possibilities in the case. I looked at the thing in that way. You pay your money and you get what you can in the dining room—that was about the philosophy of his table and his pot.

Doubtless the pallor of my look, the general wretchedness of my countenance under the suffering of the sickness, these may have given the fellow the idea that I was really a thief, and, of a necessity or a prudent forethought, I should be forced to pay beforehand for what might be done.

But I got the cup of coffee—cup and all—and as I have said, went on my way rejoicing.

In the beautiful lines of Mazeppa, there are found these, barring the slight transposition, etc.:

Time makes all things even,
 If we do but bide the hour.

A few months after my purchase of the "cup of coffee," I was sitting in front of my tent (in eastern South Carolina, where we were picketing in front of Newbern) when a civilian rode up and spoke to me. I at once had recognized in the man the landlord who had taken me for a thief, and who had made me pay in advance for things he supposed I would take. I had on a better suit of clothing, for I had in the meantime received promotion, and was then donned in an officer's uniform. Perhaps I was also looking a shade better in the face than when we first met, for I was quite well now.

A dozen thoughts had passed through my mind in rapid succession. It occurred to me that some one had informed on me, and that the fellow had a warrant for my arrest on a charge of larceny! My! What could I have done? But I recollected at once that there was no civil law; no courts then, none except those of the drumhead—and I could defy the man there.

But the party seemed to be unusually affable and polite, and I felt at once that he did not recognize me and that I was a person against whom he could not possibly have aught, but that I was one whose grace and service he was about to propitiate. He wanted my friendship at once. Perhaps he was like that Dutchman who, not knowing into whose hands he was likely to fall in the great judgment, was as ready to say "Good Devil" as "Good Lord"—he wanted to be sure of a friendly reminder in any event.

There were the usual salutations and inquiries about news, etc., followed by a cordial invitation on my part for the gentleman to dismount and allow the servant Jack to care for his horse.

"No," he says, "I am hunting something to eat. Can you tell me where I can find it? You seem to be well fed here."

I confess that the closing reflection was somethin of a "stunner"—though it could not possibly have reference—could it? to the meal or the hot water and sorghum "sweeting" which I had swallowed at his house? The vexing problem flew across my brain rapidly, but I said:

"Very good. Dismount and have a stool with us. We will have some cornbread and sorghum soon. Hurry up the coffee, Jack!" I had mildly strung out all this in a single breath, not giving the stranger time for his amiable protest, which came immediately after.

"Oh, hello! That's not what I'm after. Excuse us. I'm running a hotel at —— (I won't now tell on him), and I've run out of supplies, and have come down here in the hope of finding an 'Egypt,' where I can get something for you folks to eat when you pass"——

But I modestly interposed with a desire to correct him, for he was treading on corny ground. "Excuse me, my friend," I said again, "but I never had the pleasure of eating at your board" (though I had drunk there). This latter information for him I was holding in reserve for the opportune moment.

"Have you not? Why, I thought I recognized your face."

"Good Lord!" thought I, "does he know me sure enough? And do I still look like a thief?" The fellow was certainly making things warm in my brain, but I didn't care a cent, for I was now on my own ground, at least was in front of my own tent, and I knew that I had more friends there than he could muster, for Jack, the cook, was on hand. He was my friend, and he constituted the majority. But the man's face betrayed not the least sign of malicious motive, and I thought I saw a clear coast, as the fellow anxiously added:

"Can you tell me where I can find something for my table—chickens, eggs, meal, wheat, potatoes—anything in the world to feed the starving soldiers on as they pass?"

The gentleman appeared just then very solicitous about starving people—$5 for a grab game at his table. But I insisted on his getting off his horse and dining with me. I told him I could give him something that wouldn't make him sick; but it appears that he didn't take the hint. I called Jack and had the stranger's horse cared for. I then invited the gentleman into my tent, where I could offer him good water and clean towels—things not always visible at a Confederate hotel. I actually had a comb, which was also a rarity in those days; and, really marvelous to relate, there was in my tent a genuine mirror—a real good looking glass—in front of which I sometimes stood, not, however, with that constancy charged upon the great man whose name I bear in baptism, and of whom it is said that the only place ever worn away in the carpet of his private chamber was in front of the mirror. The Brussels cut through by his heel—the heel of Martin Van Buren—as he turned in the delightful inspection of his own august person. But—

Bidding the guest to make himself at ease I excused myself and retired for a moment—called up Jack and whispered to him that I wanted the very best dinner he could get. Furthermore, I told him we must have made some genuine coffee, and that when he served the beverage he must give to the stranger the new white cup and saucer, well and appropriately filled. "All right," said Jack, with a knowing air, though he did not know all things connected with that cup's history; my messmate did, however. (But about Jack and his knowledge I will tell you later.)

Jack thought he was getting dinner that day for the governor, a bishop, or some other grandee, and so he spread himself He had the best and most sumptuous dinner I ever had in camp. He placed the white coffee cup, filled as directed, at the side of our guest—an act which Jack performed with a gusto that had prophecy and suggestiveness in its grandeur. Myself and comrade, the quartermaster's clerk, compromised on tin cups.

I imagined the fellow looked very inquiringly at that cup. It was a large, white granite vessel, with handle, and I had no doubt but that it reminded the man of home. But our guest was enjoying the good things Jacob had set before him—enjoying them to such an extent that home, or his public table, at least, should have been forgotten. Myself and comrade, who was into the cup's history, endeavored to give to the meal as much cheer, welcome and zest as was possible, I awaiting the opportune moment to throw a startling bomb shell into the ear of the guest.

He had finished his coffee; and I asked him if he would have a renewal of the Rio.

"Why, yes!" he replied most eagerly; "your coffee is most delightful—the genuine article"—(his was not). "Where can I get some? What price?" etc.

"Do you recognize the cup?" I asked, looking across the table in merriment—my sides fairly ready to burst with the laughter suppressed.

"Well, no!" said my man. "But it does look like some I used to have—all gone now—stolen by the roguish fellows going into my dining room."

"Yes, and my friend," said I naively—with the innocence of a martyr, "and I stole that one! Don't you remember the occasion?"

The man involuntarily dropped the knife and fork in his hands at the moment, looked at me in a quizzical horror, and then said sharply:

"Well, I will be cussed! You don't say so?" Then he gave the cup an inspection.

"I do say it," said I, most earnestly, with the smile on my face big as a grown sunflower gazing at the orient, though there was no "cussedness" in the words.

My guest heaved a huge sigh, while I explained in the pleasantest way possible how I had, one morning when sick, paid him $5 for a "cup of coffee," considering it a fair transaction—$5 for it all. I had appropriated the whole—coffee cup and contents. That was all of it!

The man laughed heartily, ordered another supply of the beverage and some more of Jack's fried chicken. It was now "hands round" with us all, but I told him that I was going to see to it that he did not do as I had done—carry that cup and saucer away with him when he left the table.

At this he laughed again most heartily. In fact, we all enjoyed that dinner—the cup of coffee and its revelation—no one more so than our accidental visitor, and he was so delighted and paid back by our hospitality and cheer that never afterward would he charge me for coffee or bread taken at his board.—M. V. Moore in Atlanta Constitution.

MAKING LEATHER.

Modern Improvements Have not as yet Affected the Tanning Trade.

ANCIENT METHODS STILL EMPLOYED

The Process of Converting Hides into Leather Minutely Described.—Visit to a Large Establishment.

Modern ingenuity has changed the character of almost every business in existence within the last fifty years, but there is one which still retains its primeval simplicity. That is the manufacture of leather. The one thing needed to make good leather is time, and as modern machines tend to eliminate that element they are of no use here. The ancient and honorable occupation of the tanner stands proof against innovations.

Notwithstanding that fact there is an immense amount of leather made, and Cincinnati's output for a year reaches the enormous quantity of 432,000 hides, valued at $4,680,000. Of this fully half is made at one tannery, which is the largest in the world.

It was to this tannery that a reporter betook himself yesterday to see how the old fashioned business was conducted. The obliging superintendent took him in hand, and for one hour and a half the pair marched steadily onward, upstairs, down elevators and through villainous smells.

The first room entered was the bark store room, where there was an immense pile of 40,000 cords of chestnut oak bark. This is obtained from Kentucky, Tennessee and Alabama, and enough is kept stored for a year's use. At one end of this room is a machine, into which two men are kept busy feeding the bark to be ground up. The tan bark was left for awhile and the hide room was visited. This is below the level of the railroad track, and a trap door opens in the ceiling, through which the hides are dropped from the cars. Most of the hides come from Chicago, but for patent leather those brought from Paris, France, are the best, as they are larger and thicker. Rough hides range in value from $3 to $10, according to grade. They are here sorted, weighed and put into packs of 134 hides each, and one hide of each pack is numbered. The whole pack is started at once, and comes out finished at the same time. By means of a rope attached to the numbered hide the location of any pack can be ascertained at any time.

Next comes the beam house. Here the hides are soaked in clear water for three days, receiving four changes of water in that time. Thus thoroughly soaked they are plunged into lime water and left for five days. One more day in fresh water and they are run through a machine at the rate of 512 daily and have all the hair removed. Next they go to the beams, which are boards about five feet long, inclined to an angle of forty-five degrees and having a longitudinal convexity upward and being covered with zinc. Upon these the hides are thrown flesh side up, and the flesh side scraped off with broad bladed knives. The bits of meat go to the glue factories and the hair is used by plasterers. Another soaking in fresh water and they are taken by the strokers, who work them three times on beams to remove any short hairs or lime that may remain. From here they are put into fresh water again, then suspended on sticks in very weak tan liquor for two weeks. They are perfectly white when introduced into this liquor, but come out slightly tanned or brown.

They are then taken into a large room, the floor of which is simply planks laid over large vats. Into these vats a hide is thrown, fresh bark is scattered over it, and another hide is placed on top, etc., until the vat is filled. The whole is submerged in the strongest tan liquor.

While these are soaking let us see how the liquor is made. In a large room there are thirty-two leeching vats, each 16 feet in diameter and 10 feet deep. In a new tannery these must be filled with fresh water and ground bark, but in an established tannery liquor is used. The fresh bark is flooded with strong liquor, and when this is drawn off weaker liquor is put on the same bark, the vat being allowed to stand eight days each time, and then weaker liquor is placed on the bark, till at the thirty-second time it is pure water; or, in other words, fresh water is put on worn out bark, then transferred to fresher and fresher, until when put on new bark it is strong liquor. The exhausted bark is burned in heated ovens and generates an immense amount of steam.

The hides taken from the vats were packed with bark and suspended on frames in tan liquor for two weeks. Here as in the leeching process an old tannery has an advantage. The fresh liquor is put on the hides that have been longest tanning, and as the strength is taken out by the hides the liquor is run over fresher hides until at last it is run over perfectly fresh hides and into the sewer. Thus the longer a hide has been tanning the stronger liquor it is subjected to.

From the vats the hides are taken to be scoured by a brush and stone in a machine. They are then dried. When perfectly dry they are tempered by being dampened with fresh water. They are then polished with copper wheels worked by machinery in the manner of a huge flatiron. This is the last touch given to sole leather. Belting leather is sold in the rough without this last polishing. Belting is, however, made here, and only the best stock is selected for that purpose. The hides are first cut into short strips of the proper width, soaked and scoured, dried and stuffed. Stuffing consists in applying a coat of oil and grease to the damp leather. It is then dried and the oil is absorbed by the leather, after which the grease is scraped off, the strip dampened and put into a frame, where it is subjected to a great strain in order that it may lose all elasticity. It is then removed to the belt department, where it is glued or riveted into belts.—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Aged at Nineteen Years.

An important bit of local history has been discovered at Salem in connection with a tombstone in the old Charter street burying ground. In the uttermost corner of this ground is a stone bearing this inscription:

"Mr. Nathan Mather died October ye 17th, 1688. An aged person that had seen but nineteen winters in this world."

The meaning of this peculiar inscription has long been a matter for conjecture among local historians. In his "American Notebooks," Nathaniel Hawthorne refers to it and says: "'An aged man at nineteen years,' saith the gravestone. It affected me deeply when I cleared away the grass from the half buried stone and read the name."

The mystery has been solved by the discovery in the Essex institute of a book entitled, "The Genealogy of the Mather Family." By this book it appears that Nathaniel Mather was born July 6, 1669, and was a brother of Cotton Mather and a son of Increase Mather.

At the age of twelve years he had thoroughly fitted for college, and he was graduated from Harvard at the age of sixteen. At twelve he had read the Old Testament in Hebrew and the new Testament in Greek, and was able to converse familiarly in Latin. He was distinguished not only for his complete mastery of languages, but for his attainments in mathematics, philosophy, history, theology and rabbinical learning as well. At the time of his graduation he delivered an oration in Hebrew upon the state of learning among the Jews.—Boston Journal.

Where Columbus Got His Idea.

Mediæval Europe knew but very little of eastern and northeastern Asia. Many of the most learned cosmographers of the time taught that Asia stretched eastward indefinitely, and no one imagined that it had an eastern coast washed by the ocean. It was seriously taught that eastern Asia was a land of vast swamps, inhabited by monster serpents and dragons. This was the opinion that still prevailed up to within 200 years of the time of Columbus.

At this time two Venetian merchants by the name of Polo went on a vast trading expedition to the uttermost parts of Asia. They were gone many years. Upon their return the son of one of them, a young man named Marco Polo, wrote out a full account of their travels, described the empire of the grand khan (the Chinese emperor) and revealed the fact that Asia was bounded on the east by a vast ocean. He described this eastern coast minutely, with all its vast cities and its wealth of precious stones and spices.

It was from reading this book that the imagination of Columbus was fired, and he conceived the bold conception of reaching this eastern coast of Asia by sailing toward the west around the earth.

So when he discovered Cuba he had not a doubt that he had landed upon the coast of Asia, and that he looked upon the same scenes that Marco Polo had gazed upon 200 years before.—Yankee Blade.

The Floating Weeds in the Atlantic.

The gulf weed (Fucus natans) which, with its litle round "berries," is not unlike the mistletoe in form, but of a brownish yellow color, has been thought to have lost its property of rooting on rocks and to have acquired the power of living afloat. It has even been suggested that the sea marks the site of a submerged continent, apparently the lost Atlantis. Dr. Krummel holds that the weed has simply been drifted to its present position by the Gulf stream and its affluents from the West Indian islands and the Gulf of Mexico.

It is now proved that the Gulf stream is not a single narrow "river of the ocean," as Maury poetically described it, but consists of a number of currents, not only from the Mexican gulf, but the Antilles. The weed, according to Dr. Krummel, would take fifteen days to float as far north as the latitude of Cape Hatteras and five and a half months to reach the Azores. In the Sargasso sea it becomes heavy and sinks; but the supply is kept up by the Gulf stream.—London Globe.

Advice for Young Journalists.

A correspondent asks, "How shall a young man proceed who desires to become a reporter?"

Let him apply to the city editor of the paper on which he hopes to get a job. If he can bring a short letter of introduction it will not hurt him; but he doesn't need any great wad of recommendations. He should know what he can do in the way of reading and writing English, be prepared to say how old he is, if he speaks German or French, or any other foreign language; if he is in good health, if he drinks; he doesn't want to be fresh, nor does he want to be a chump. He wants to get rid of the idea that the paper needs him, but wants to impress it on the city editor (not by talking, however) that he is a good man, and that if he has had no experience he will nevertheless learn. Some papers prefer green men; they don't have to unlearn so much.—New York Sun.

Long Services in Wales.

In Wales the Sunday evening services generally last two hours. Now there can be little doubt that a service lasting two hours on a summer evening is considered too long by working men and women who have been hard at work six days running. If our chapels are to retain their hold, especially in English towns, the services must be made shorter. I have seen an advertisement from which it appeared that in one Nonconformist chapel the services are "brief, bright, brotherly." But that was not in Wales.—Liverpool Mercury.

Left Luggage.

Irate passenger, as train is moving off—Why didn't you put my luggage in as I told you?

Porter—Eh, mon; yer luggage is no sic a fule as yersel'. Ye're i' the wrang train!—London Tit-Bits.

DEATH WEEK.

A Singular Ceremonial Which Take Place in Rural Russia.

SACRIFICES TO THE WATER SPIRIT.

Drowning a Horse in the River to Appease the Wrath of Vodyanoi.—A Survival of Paganism.

"Death week," the "Smartna Nedelya" of the Slavonic people, marks the end of winter in rural Russia. It is kept during the last seven days of March, and is a survival pure and simple of early paganism. In the old Slavonic mythology, as in the minds of the mass of untaught Russians nowadays, the idea of death and winter is closely associated, and the ceremonies proper to the "death week," from the sacrifice to the "Vodyanoi," or water spirit, with which it begins, to the driving out and drowning of death, with which it terminates, are based upon the superstition that was formerly universal in northern Europe. That writers on Russia and the Russians have given no account of the "death week" celebration is due, no doubt, to the fact that it takes place at a time of the year when travelers are rarely tempted to visit Russia, and is confined to rural districts out of the beaten track, which are unlikely to attract foreigners.

When the ice begins to break on the water, winter is considered over in Russia, and the breaking of the ice is due—the Russian peasants hold—to the "Vodyanoi," or water spirit, who has his abode in the rivers and streams. He has slept over the winter, they say, and awakes hungry and angry with the first rays of the returning sun. He bursts the congealed covering of the water, sends the ice floes drifting, drives the fish from their haunts and causes the streams to overflow.

In the last week of March therefore, before the ice begins to break, the peasants in rural Russia start the "death week" celebration by preparing a sacrifice for the "Vodyanoi," so that he shall not be kept waiting when he awakes from his winter sleep. They meet together in the village where the celebration is to take place and subscribe a sum of money for the purchase of a young horse. The animal must not be a gift, but bought for money; it must not be bargained for, and no one person must contribute more than another to the amount required.

The horse is taken to a stable specially reserved for the gift to the "Vodyanoi" and fed for three days on bread and oilcake. On the fourth day, at midnight, the horse is taken from the stail and conducted to the nearest river or stream, the villagers following in a body. The mane is decorated with red ribbons, the head smeared with honey, the legs are tied together and a couple of millstones secured to the neck. Then a hole is made in the ice and the horse thrown into the water a living sacrifice to the "Vodyanoi."

Fisher folk in the Archangel district pour a quantity of fat into the water instead of throwing in a horse, and the millers of the Ukraine cast the horse's head into the river and not the living animal. After appeasing the water spirit, the house spirit, the "Domovoi," calls for a sacrifice. He awakes on the night of March 25, and will wait only three days for his offering. So on returning from the river side the villagers prepare a suitable gift for him. They take a fat black pig, kill it and cut it into as many pieces as there are residents in the place. Each resident receives one piece, which he straightway buries under the doorstep at the entrance to his house.

In some parts, it is said, the country folk bury a few eggs beneath the threshold of the dwelling to propitiate the "Domovoi."—London Spectator.

Morality of Circus Life.

As regards the morality of circus life, the occupation of the performers forbids that they should indulge in dissipation of any kind. Even if inclined in the direction of vice they have no time to indulge in it. On the road they rise at 7 or 8 o'clock, leave the sleeping car and breakfast at a hotel and have a morning rehearsal. Then come dinner, the afternoon performance and supper, then the evening performance, and at 12 o'clock, or an hour and a half after they are through work, they must be in the car again or a severe fine is imposed.

In winter the stars go to Europe and perform in the heated circus buildings or stay at home and practice. It is a hard life, but it is as good as any other honest calling, and I cannot recollect a single scandal that has been proved to lie at the door of a circus actor.—Denver Sun.

America's First Lighthouse.

The first lighthouse built on this continent was at St. Augustine, Fla. Its chief use was as a lookout, whence the Spanish people of the town could see vessels approaching from Spain or get notice of the coming of foes in time to run away. The tower attracted the attention of Francis Drake as he was sailing along the coast with his fleet of high pooped ships on his way home from pillaging the cities of the Spanish main. So he stopped long enough to loot the town and destroy what he could not take away.—Washington Star.

A Story of Joseph Jefferson.

Joseph Jefferson relates in The Century he following concerning a London experience of his: "My approaching appearance was the important dramatic event of my life. I had been five years from America and was on my way home and I felt satisfied that if this new version of 'Rip Van Winkle' succeeded in London my way was quite clear when I returned to the United States.

"On Sunday evening, being alone in my lodgings, I got out for my own admiration my new wig and beard, the pride of my heart, and which I was to use in the last act. I could not resist trying them on for the twentieth time, I think; so I got in front of the glass and adjusted them to my perfect satisfaction. I soon became enthused and began acting and posing in front of the mirror. In about twenty minutes there came a knock at the door.

"'Who's there?' said I.

"'It's me, if you please,' said the gentle but agitated voice of the chambermaid. 'May I come in?'

"'Certainly not,' I replied; for I had no desire to be seen in my present make up.

"'Is there anything wrong in the room, sir?' said she.

"'Nothing at all. Go away,' I replied.

"'Well, sir,' she continued, 'there's a policeman at the door, and he says as 'ow there's a crazy old man in your room, a-flingin' of his 'ands about and a-goin' on hawful, and there's a crowd of people across the street a-blockin' up the way.'

"I turned toward the window, and to my horror I found that I had forgotten to put down the curtain, and, as it seemed to me, the entire population of London was taking in my first night. I had been unconsciously acting with the lights full up, to an astonished audience who had not paid for their admission. As I tore off my wig and beard a shout went up. Quickly pulling down the curtain, I threw myself in a chair, overcome with mortification at the occurrence. In a few minutes the comical side of the picture presented itself, and I must have laughed for an hour. I had been suffering from an attack of nervous dyspepsia, consequent upon the excitement of the past week, and I firmly believe that this continuous fit of laughter cured me."

Caution in Sailing.

You have had an agreeable fair weather sail. But suppose the weather is a little stormy, or the breeze fickle and squally. Then you must sail under reefs. You have noticed those rows of little cords sewed to the sail at intervals, parallel to the boom. Those are the reef points, and are used to tie the sail down when it is necessary to reduce canvas. Never fasten them around the boom; that's a landlubber's way, and provokes mirth among sailors and yachtsmen; but tie them under the lower edge of the sail. You will also perceive a rope fastened at the outer edge of the sail and leading through the end of the boom. This is to "outhaul," or stretch, the sail and is the reef pennant.

Now then to reef your boat for a hard blow first set the sail at the proper height, tie the reef points as directed, outhauling the sail with the reef pennant, and then set up the halyards. The easiest way to reef a boat is when at anchor or fast to a mooring; but you will often have to put in a reef under less favorable circumstances. In that case, slack down the peak halyard and lower the throat halyard until the sail is where you want it; then reef as before, and be lively about it, too, or you may get into trouble. Reefing a small yacht in squally weather is dangerous at all times, and a man alone in a boat finds it all that he can do. Make it a point to know how to take a reef before you venture out far upon the water, for the task of reefing requires both a practiced hand and a steady nerve.

Should you be caught by bad weather in such a fix that you cannot safely take a reef at once, lower the peak of the sail. This will reduce the canvas and still leave your boat manageable. It does not look pretty, but it is safe.—F. W. Pangborn in St. Nicholas.

Sounds Like Fiction.

A lady entered a down town store, made her purchases and departed.

"Do you know who that is?" asked the salesman of a friend, who replied that he did not. And then this story was told:

"She is Mrs. ——. She and her husband had a misunderstanding several years ago. They separated, but neither applied for divorce. She applied herself to a business that was honorable and remunerative. He followed his business as before. They did not cross each other's paths during the separation until the event of which I am going to tell you occurred. He sickened and became delirious. At one time there were doubts as to his recovery. The wife was in the city at the time attending to her business. She heard of her husband's illness and called. He did not recognize her. She attended him until her business called her away.

"Soon after her departure the husband began to rally. As he recovered he said to a friend that he had thought of his wife a good deal during his sickness; that he had fancied at one time that she was near him and attended him. The man said this tenderly. The friend to whom he related it caused it to be communicated to the wife. I don't know what the details were. I only know that a few weeks ago I saw in one of the newspapers that the husband of whom I have been talking bought a handsome residence on one of the avenues, and not long thereafter he moved into it and she went with him. That's all."—Chicago Tribune.

Consider This Well, Girls.

Don't think your sweetheart mean if he doesn't take you to the theatre often.

I wonder how many of you ever stop to think, while you are sitting near to your sweetheart at the theatre, how much it cost him or whether he can afford it?

If he doesn't get the best seats in the house you think him mean, and if it is a warm night, and he doesn't treat to soda, buy bonbons and plums then you think him meaner still.

You know you can't help letting a faint little sigh escape if you happen to see one of your more fortunate sisters dash by in a carriage.

Usually he pays from $2 to $3 for the seats; then if you live at a distance there is the car fare.

Could you, on a very small salary, pay your board, clothe yourself and take your sweetheart to the theatre in style more than once a year?

I couldn't.

Don't expect too much.

The sweetheart that counts the dollars now is very apt to have more to count later on.—Cor. Boston Globe.

Decreased Opportunities.

"There goes a man who has just retired after thirty years on the bench!"

"You don't say so! Amassed a considerable fortune, I suppose?"

"I dunno. There's not so much profit in shoemaking as there used to be."—American Grocer.

RESUSCITATION.

Possibility of Bringing Apparently Dead People Back to Life.

ELECTRICITY AS A REVIVIFIER.

Lives That Might be Saved if Properly Treated.—Cases Where the Dead Were Restored to Life.

The unfortunate case of the mind reader, Bishop, upon whom a too previous autopsy was performed, is likely to effect a lasting good to humanity. Before it occurred cases of apparent yet not real death were held to be so extremely rare that not one in a thousand of the sensational reports of such were believed by physicians to have any foundation whatever; but they have been carefully studying the subject and making thorough investigations, and the most of them are now ready to accept that persons are too often considered as being dead when they are not so in reality. Many such cases, absolutely authentic, have been reported.

Dr. Clark, of Indianapolis, tells of several recent cases in his section. One was that of a woman in Steubenville, O., who was pronounced dead by six physicians, and yet life returned after fourteen days. Another, or a woman in St. Louis, in whom only a slight sign of life was accidentally discovered just before the coffin was to be closed. M. Brouardel, a French physician, has written upon this subject and brought out much of interest. He considers that the newly born, also young children and aged and enfeebled persons, are especially predisposed to apparent death. He believes that in infectious diseases and algid fevers there are a good many examples of resurrection; the ptomaines he considers to have characteristic anæsthetic properties; injected into a frog, the latter assumes any given cataleptic properties that may be desired.

The physician is most apt to be deceived by hysterical persons, who are capable of living like hibernating animals. In persons convalescing from grave diseases syncope is easily induced at the moment the patient rises; the deficient cerebral circulation and venous stagnation in the lower limbs are favorable conditions to the occurrence of apparent death. M. Brouardel relates the case of a criminal who was hung in Boston at 10 a. m., taken down at twenty-five minutes past 10 a. m. and transferred to the anatomical amphitheatre an hour thereafter, when his pulse recommenced to beat. On opening the thorax the pulse was seen to beat forty a minute, and it stopped beating at a quarter to 3 p. m. Hoffman tells of a similar case.

THE DEAD BROUGHT BACK TO LIFE.

During the past two years many cases of recovery after apparent death from electricity have been reported, and in some of them there was no sign of life for between two and three hours. M. Leister recorded seven cases where the subjects, under the action of lightning, had remained apparently dead for periods varying from several minutes to three hours. Physicians who took the observations stated that no pulse could be felt at all, the excitation having been strong enough to stop the heart's action. A few years ago scarcely a physician could be found who believed it possible for a person to return to life after having been buried even for a day. But now the fact finds ready acceptance that people have been buried from eight to fifteen days and yet been resuscitated.

An interesting and physiological fact bearing upon this subject has recently been brought out by experiments upon dogs with curare, the substance which the South American Indian uses to poison his arrows. This poison paralyzes the lungs first and afterward the heart, and when given to dogs they generally fall apparently dead within five minutes. But in all instances where artificial respiration was commenced before the heart stopped and persisted in for a sufficient length of time, recovery took place, the heart being by this means kept at work until the poison was eliminated by the lung. Accidents in which occur much the same physiological changes as are produced by curare are not very infrequent, and from these conclusions of value can be drawn. Deaths under chloroform and ether are occasionally reported. In this class of cases the hope of resuscitation would seem to be even greater than is usual in those of sudden death.

Where a person who has been under treatment appears to have died, even if suddenly and unexpectedly, it is quite a common custom of the relatives among all classes to depend upon their own diagnosis of death and to at once lay out the body, send for the undertaker, etc.

WHAT PHYSICIANS MIGHT DO.

The doctor is usually informed of the unhappy occurrence; seldom, however, until several hours afterward, the principal object of notifying him being to prevent his making another visit. Very likely, in consequence of this custom, many lives are lost which might be saved were the physician called at once and efforts to resuscitate were made by him.

There is one point to be considered in this connection. In cases of sickness people generally show the least possible sense. It is a notorious fact that in every case of death, except from some such chronic disease as consumption or cancer, they will lay the blame on the attending physician, if it is a possible thing to do. Were he called in directly after a patient of his had died and he at once employed artificial respiration or tried to stimulate the heart by hypodermic injections the chances are that the relatives and friends would jump to the conclusion that he had been giving a medicine in overdoses, and had poisoned in consequence and was now endeavoring to resuscitate his victim. The more intelligent reader would think this absurd, and yet a few years in the practice of medicine would convince him to the contrary.

Dr. Clark, in advising young physicians, urges them in cases of death by drowning not to fail to use electricity in their efforts to resuscitate. He says that a fine point of differentiation as to the probability of resuscitation in a case of drowning is whether it was suicidal or accidental, for a suicide cannot be saved after five minutes of submergence, but the accidentally drowned may be submerged twenty and possibly thirty minutes, and yet be resuscitated. The horror and revulsion of feeling and fear of death of the latter are not present in the former, and this influence on the mechanism of the heart may account for the difference. "Persevere in your efforts, as life has been restored in drowning cases after four hours' work.—Boston Herald.

A Redeeming Trait.

Minister (severely, to bad boy)—Do you smoke cigarettes?

Bad Boy—Yes, but I don't collect the pictures.—Kate Field's Washington.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 9 1892

At the present session of Congress an effort will be made to improve the laws of immigration. It is high time that some check was put upon the garbage dump of Castle Garden. Cholera germs might be imported now that would remain dormant till next spring. No such chance should be taken, especially in view of the Chicago Fair. Of course no law will be passed that would exclude desirable immigrants. Intelligent, thrifty people will always be welcome.

It is remarkable that just after the result of the election became known eastern manufacturers began to give notice to their employees of an increase of wages. There were no strikes nor threats to strike. The increase of pay was a voluntary act on the part of the employers. The advocates of high tariff were always promising increase of pay for workers but instead of that there was a decrease in the pay of labor and of value of all kinds of farm products. The fact of increased pay is of more value to workers than promises that were always false.

A Republican paper commenting on the result of the election says: "It is no wonder under such circumstances that socialism has developed to an extraordinary degree within a year. It is growing all over the world, but in no other country has a great party taken up its cry of plutocracy and given its leading tenets official sanction as has been done in the United States. The result of the recent election was in a larger degree due to this social unrest fostered in this way by the Democratic party than to any other cause." The paper from which the above is quoted is owned by millionaires and echoes another millionaires' paper, the New York "Tribune." These papers cannot or will not see that the great unrest of the toiling masses is caused by seeing the profits of their toil wrung from them to swell the colossal fortunes of a few men. When millions of workers become fully conscious that they are being robbed under forms of law there will be "social unrest," and where those millions have a voice in making laws there will be reforms. If we had not the ballot-box we would have revolution. There is more intelligence now in the United States than there was in France one hundred years ago. Therefore the ballot-box has taken the place of the guillotine.

In the history of mankind there appears to be times when some particular desire or craving is paramount. It has long been noticed that the commission of an unusual crime, a strange murder or suicide, has been followed by more of a similar kind. Every age has had some one man a special type of the craving or desire predominant in his time. The lust of power, extended empire, culminated in Augustus, and when the ideal Man was tempted it was with rule over all the kingdoms of the world. The "crowned criminals" the "splendid madmen" of all ages have been but the outcome of the spirit that prevailed among the men of their time They were typical men. Jay Gould was a typical man. He was the outcome and best representative of the terrible passion for wealth that now prevails. As he came into the world his nature may have been as good, or even far better than the average. But the fever, the burning desire for wealth that raged around him siezed his heart and brain and made him in finance what Alexander Caesar, Atilla, Charles XII and Napoleon were in war.

It mattered not if thousands were ruined, if men were driven to madness, women to shame and children to the gutter by any of the great schemes of Jay Gould, he pushed his plans to their final conclusion. Human misery was no part of his object. It was merely incidental; therefore no concern of his, and he was indifferent. In all probability he gave away a great deal of money in alms, but the knowledge that alms was needed never made him hesitate to carry out plans that made more paupers. Unless the mad desire for riches that now rages among us shall abate, and the terrible energy of Americans be directed to nobler and more beneficent ends, our government and whole civilization will go the way of all nations who have been before us. Perhaps a change in the laws that enable a few men to seize and hold the earnings of multitudes might help to create a better spirit.

Society in Creede.

That there is a strong and distinct social caste in Creede, despite the practical democratic conduct of the masses in their business intercourse, was luminously exemplified by an event of no inconsiderable proportions at the Brainard & Bebee hotel on the evening of Feb. 22. It was the initial hop given by the fire company in commemoration of Washington's birthday. Tickets of admission were issued, and the closest vigilance was kept on those to whom tickets were given, lest some improper characters would gain admission to the dancing hall, which was the hotel dining room. There were present fifty-three ladies and about four times as many men. All the ladies were dressed in handsome ball costumes, and the decollete gown was there in force. The men—or a great many of them—wore the conventional swallow tail broadcloth.

The programme contained all the latest fashionable dances, round and square, and they were executed with an ease and grace that would do credit to St. Louis. A fine Italian orchestra furnished the music and the hotel people gave a spread that was a marvel of completeness. The cards were handsomely embossed, and premiums are being offered for them by people who were not there, to treasure them as souvenirs of the first ball in Creede.—Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Fought Under Custer.

A very happy family reunion occurred six miles west of Muncie a few days since at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Russell.

For over thirty years a member of the family has been mourned as dead, but Wednesday he made a happy surprise to his old parents and friends with his presence. Ernest, the oldest son, a lad of sixteen, ran away from home in 1859, going to Minnesota, where he remained until 1862, when he enlisted in the civil war and remained until the close, when he joined the regular army under command of that gallant general, Custer. Nothing was ever heard of the young man until his name was by mistake placed in the list of killed in the great massacre at Little Big Horn.

The young man was severely injured in the fight, but recovered and lives to once more enter his home, where he will remain. Ernest well remembers the famous Indian fight, and relates the horrible spectacle he witnessed in a manner that chills a person's blood.—Cor. Indianapolis Sentinel.

Sunday Is the Proper Word.

At the town meeting in Sharon the much discussed question whether Sunday or Sabbath was the proper term to use was decided and the matter is no longer in doubt. A motion that the constables be authorized to enforce the laws against hunting and fishing on the Sabbath was made, and an amendment was made that the word Sunday should be substituted for Sabbath. This caused a heated discussion of nearly an hour, in which many took part. The amendment was carried by a small majority and the word Sabbath was changed to Sunday, and the motion as amended was carried.—Boston Journal.

Damages for Grief.

A new cause has arisen for a lawsuit. A woman in France was notified by the authorities of a lunatic asylum of her brother's death. She went to the funeral and ordered a handsome tombstone. Her mother was so grieved at her son's death that the plaintiff had to give up her situation to take care of her. Then she learned that the directors of the asylum had made a mistake, and that her brother was alive. After unsuccessful efforts for compensation she has gone to the court, claiming heavy damages for grief and injury.—New York Sun.

An Indignant Burglar.

On a recent morning about 3 o'clock a burglar visited Johnston's drug store, corner of Tenth and O streets, and instead of entering through the regularly provided doorway after ringing the night bell, he climbed over the transom and was about to help himself, when his noise aroused the clerk, who threw his boot at the intruder. "You've got a check to throw your boot at me," was the remark of the burglar, who said "Good night" and departed.—Washington Star.

A Big Job Ahead.

A bureau of press clippings in London has received the royal "command" to furnish twenty distinct sets of newspaper cuttings from every periodical in the world, so far as obtainable, referring to the death of Prince Albert Victor. The sets are to be pasted each in a separate album. The section directed to American clippings should make a very edifying collection, if the bureau is faithful in obeying the command.—New York Sun.

Onto the Bold Counterfeiter.

A letter addressed to Secretary Foster, and dated at Garret, Ind., has just been received, in which the writer states that "there is a man in this part of the country who is manufacturing counterfeit money;" that "he has a machine to print bills, from ones up to twenties, and they look perfect." The writer goes on to say that he will locate the man if it is to his interest.—Washington Cor. Indianapolis Journal.

The Mennonite German colony in Irving Lane county, Or., received an addition of twenty members in one family which arrived there a few weeks ago—mother and father, of middle age, and eighteen robust children. They came from Marion, S. D.

One of the horses belonging to the New York fire department got loose the other night and ascended the stairs to the second floor, and nearly frightened the driver into spasms by playfully poking his cold nose into the latter's face while asleep.

A citizen of Hume, Mo., traded horses with a friend, and was so delighted with his bargain that he led the animal into the house twice for his wife's inspection.

What He Hoped.

Mr. De Brute—My wife has a dog which knows a hundred different tricks. Wouldn't you like to have him?

Showman—Indeed I would. Is he for sale?

"No."

"Won't she sell him at any price?"

"No."

"Then why do you speak to me about him?"

"I was in hopes maybe you would steal him."—Good News.

A Boarding School Supper.

A teacher in a large boarding school for young ladies used to jest over a pupil whose appetite at table caused her neighbors serious alarm. It was the custom to have hot raised biscuits twice a week for supper, and this girl, after eating six one evening, gave her teacher and doctor a very bad night indeed. It never seemed to enter anybody's head that hot yeast biscuit was the food above all others to cause morbid appetite and bilious attacks. Yet the supper of hot biscuits and cheese with honey or preserves is one of the institutions of boarding schools, and worse fare for growing girls it would be hard to find.—Shirley Dare's Letter.

Senses of Taste and Smell.

The incapable, who neither know nor care how food ought to be prepared, are hardly conscious that they are responsible for the health of those they cater to. The senses of taste and smell appear to be interdependent, and everything that tastes pleasantly or smells agreeably excites a flow of the gastric juices, and then, with digestion, there is a better chance to assimilate food.—New York Times.

William Tulliver and Minnie Stackhouse were recently married on horseback in the rain at night at Paoli, Ind. The minister stood on the doorstep. The couple said they were rainsoaked and had too far to go to lose time.

One of the largest camelia plants ever known is now growing in a nursery near Birmingham, England. It quite fills a large greenhouse. Some 2,000 buds have been trimmed from the tree, and it still has 6,000.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

ORDER FIXING TIME AND PLACE FOR HEARING OF PETITION TO LEASE CERTAIN REAL ESTATE AND DIRECTING NOTICE TO BE GIVEN.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of the estate of DUNCAN CAMPBELL deceased.

Upon reading and filing the petition of S. G. Gregg, praying that the Executor of the estate of Duncan Campbell, deceased, be authorized, empowered and directed to lease certain real estate belonging to said estate, which is described as follows, to wit:

Commencing at the South west corner of the South west quarter of Section 17, Township 9 South, Range 34 East, M. D. M., thence North 467 feet; thence East 467 feet; thence South 467 feet; thence west 467 feet to the place of beginning all in the County of Inyo, State of California.

It is ordered that all persons interested in said estate appear before the above entitled Court on the 24th day of December, A. D. 1892, at the hour of 11 o'clock a. m., at the Court-room of said Court, to show cause, if any they can, why the said real estate should not be leased for the annual rental of $60, as more fully set forth in said petition, reference to which is hereby made for further particulars.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order be published for two successive weeks in the INYO INDEPENDENT, a newspaper of general circulation printed and published in said Inyo County.

Dated December 1st, 1892.

GEO. M. GILL,
Judge of the Superior Court.

[ENDORSED.]

SUPERIOR COURT, COUNTY OF INYO.

In the Matter of the Estate of Duncan Campbell, deceased.

Order Fixing time and place for hearing petition to lease certain real estate and directing notice to be given.

Filed December 1st, 1892.

J. N. YANDELL,
Clerk.

Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Executor.

NOTICE OF SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of an order of the Superior Court in and for the County of Inyo, State of California, made on the 28th day of November, 1892, in the matter of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased, the undersigned will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder for cash, gold coin of the United States, on the 10th day of December, 1892, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the late residence of said deceased, at Georges Creek, Inyo county, State of California, the following personal property, to wit:

12 head of horses.
2 dozen poultry.
About 20 tons of hay.
3 wagons.
1 reaper and mower.
1 plow.
2 sets of harness.
1 harrow.
Derrick fork and ropes.
1 cook stove and its furniture.
2 tables.
1 lounge.
3 chairs.
1 lot of dishes.

JOHN W. LACEY.
Administrator of the estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

Dated November 28th 1892.
Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Administrator.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

Estate of JOHN MORTON, deceased.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of JOHN MORTON, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of Mack & Laird in the town of Independence, Inyo county California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the County of Inyo, State of California.

J. J. MORTON.
Administrator of the estate of John Morton, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal. Nov. 30th, 1892.
Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Administrator.

ANNUAL MEETING

OWENS RIVER AND BIG PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of pricipal place of business, Big Pine, Inyo County, Cal.

The Regular Annual Meeting of the Stockholders of the Big Pine and Owens River Canal Co. will be held at the office of the Company, at the town of Big Pine, Inyo county, California, on Tuesday, the Twenty seventh day of Nov. 1892, at the hour of One o'clock p. m., for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors to serve for the ensuing year, and the transaction of such other business as may come before the meeting.

R. W. THOMAS, Secretary.
Office—Big Pine, Inyo county, California.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ORDER FIXING TIME AND PLACE FOR HEARING OF PETITION TO LEASE CERTAIN REAL ESTATE AND DIRECTING NOTICE TO BE GIVEN.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

Upon reading and filing the petition of John J. Lacey, praying that the Administrator of the estate of John William Meyer, deceased, be authorized, empowered, and directed to lease real estate belonging to said estate, which is described as follows, to wit:

The N. E. ¼ the N ½ of the S. E. ¼, and the S. E. ¼ of the N. W. ¼ of Section No. 21, and the S. W. ¼ of the S. E. ¼ of Section No. 14, all in Township 14 South, Range 35, East, M. D. M., in the County of Inyo, State of California.

It is ordered that all persons interested in said estate appear before the above-entitled Court on the 10th day of December, A. D. 1892, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the Court-room of said Court, to show cause if any they can, why the said real estate should not be leased for the annual rental of $200 00, as more fully set forth in said petition, reference to which is hereby made for further particulars.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order be published at least two successive weeks in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper of general circulation, printed and published in said Inyo County.

Dated November 23d, 1892.

GEO. M. GILL,
Judge of the Superior Court.

[Endorsed.]

SUPERIOR COURT, COUNTY OF INYO.

In the Matter of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

Order fixing time and place for hearing of petition to lease certain real estate and directing notice to be given.

Filed November 23d, 1892.

J. N. YANDELL, Clerk.

Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Administrator.

DELINQUENT SALE NOTICE.

INDEPENDENCE TRACK ASSOCIATION.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of property near Independence.

NOTICE—There are delinquent upon the following described stock, on account of assessment No. 1, levied on the 6th day of October, 1892, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Names.	No. Cert.	No. Sh's.	Am't
F. F. Densmore	2	1	$23 00
B. Rhine	3	2	46 00
J. C. Irwin	4	1	23 00
C. W. Craig	5	1	23 00
E. Robinson	7	1	23 00
F. McIver	8	1	23 00
I. J. Woodin	9	1	23 00
J. S. Gorman	10	1	23 00
J. C. Miller	12	1	23 00
D. Holland	13	1	23 00
John Keegan	14	1	23 00
J. N. Yandell	15	1	23 00
M. C. Muldoon	16	1	23 00

And in accordance with law, and an order of the Board of Directors made on the 6th day of October, 1892, so many shares of each parcel of such stock as may be necessary will be sold at public auction, at the office of said Company, at Independence, Inyo county, California, on Saturday, the 26th day of November, 1892, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. of said day, to pay said delinquent assessment thereon, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

P. H. MACK, Secretary.
Office, Independence, Inyo county, Calif.

POSTPONEMENT.

The above sale is postponed until Saturday, December 3d, 1892 by order of the Board of Directors.

P. H. MACK,
Secretary.

Dated at Independence, Cal., Nov. 25, 1892.

A. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for

Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:

Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

IRWIN'S SALOON

Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,

Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

JOHN N. YANDELL,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the INDEPENDENT Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK
MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Johnson place, Independence, opposite Levy's Hotel.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)

DR. J. S. MC QUEEN,
DENTIST.
Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery
All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.
Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	January 9th
"	February 6th
"	March 12th
"	April 9th
"	May 7th
"	June 4th
"	July 9th
"	August 6th
"	September 3rd
"	October 1st
"	October 29th
"	December 3rd

THOS. C. ROLAND, W. M.
N. E. CONKLIN, Sec.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics Hall," Lone Pine.
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BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
Independence.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Twenty ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
55 and 57 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.

Winter Apples	3 cts.
Dried Prunes	12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches	10 cts
Dried Apples	10 cts

Other varieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.

S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSfield, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given and the easiest possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

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A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
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P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South east corner of the south east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, said constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hallhah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the Northwest quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres; Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

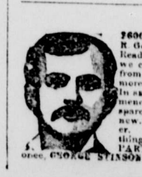
Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and price before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9 1884.
n4761f



$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to make from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, QUICKLY, ELEGANTLY PARTICULARS FREE. Address, at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 9 1892

OUR NEXT PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR NEXT VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR NEXT—

Congressman ..... A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman ..... P. H. MACK.
Sheriff ..... JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk ..... DENNIS J. HESSIAN.
District Attorney ..... P. W. FORBES.
Treasurer ..... W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner ..... H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed) ..... JOSEPH SEELY.
2d Supervisor Dist ..... A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist ..... W. H. UHLMEYER.
4th Supervisor Dist ..... JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist ..... FRANK FITZGERALD.

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 84¾.
Lead, 4 05
Copper, 11.15
Tin, 20 40
Sugar, .05¼
Coffee, 20 @ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach on Sunday at Lone Pine 11 a. m., Georges Creek 2;30 p. m., Independence 7 p. m.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

FRIDAY, Dec. 2, 1892.

Estate of M. Rojis—Order confirming sale of real estate.

SATURDAY, Dec. 3, 1892.

Estate of Joseph Fernbach—Filed order affirming sale of personal property.

William Rowan is on the way to Los Angeles with a band of horses.

J Scott Broder and James Daley were down from Fish Springs yesterday.

H. M. Yerington and R. J. Laws were at Keeler during the week; they went north to-day.

At home here we don't think of it, but how eastern people would enjoy such lovely weather.

W. B. Hutchings passed through town on Wednesday morning with fifteen head of horses for Los Angeles.

The Supervisors met in special session last Monday evening to arrange for the special election at Cerro Gordo.

Elijah Robinson and F. McIver have been re-appointed Fair Directors by the Governor. Each has already served one term.

Mead's big team left town this morning for Mojave with a cargo of dried hides, grain and other goods. The return cargo will be general merchandise.

It is officially published that anthrax has broken out among cattle in Los Angeles county. The contagion might very readily reach Owens Valley by horses driven here by travelers.

J. W. P. Laird, Esq., left town on Wednesday on his way back to Bakersfield, going by way of Mojave. During his stay of two weeks here he was engaged in professional business.

The late storm was general all over the State. Inyo had less of its effects than any part yet heard from. The rainfall west of the mountains was heavy and the prospect for a good farming season are reported excellent.

R. H. Naunton, special agent for the Commercial Fire Insurance Company was at Independence this week, Mr. Naunton adjusted the losses in the great fire at Independence six years ago, and since then has adjusted losses at Lone Pine.

Mrs. Sarah Collins, wife of A. O. Collins, and her daughters, the Misses Minnie and Leora, and her son, John L. Collins, have made final proof at the Land Office here on a half section of desert land for each of said claimants. The land is located near Warm Spring.

During the past fiscal year 394,000 head of live cattle were shipped from the United States, at an increase in value averaging $8 per head over prices received before. This great gain is due to the system of inspection maintained by the Department of Agriculture, which gives assurance to foreign buyers that none but perfectly healthy cattle are exported.

F. A. Daley Esq., of Madison, Wisconsin is here as the representative of B. J. Stevens, a principal owner in the Stevens canal. He has bought the interest of John McSweeney in the canal and in land below it. Lumber has been ordered for a good house to be built upon the land; fencing and other improvements will be made between now and spring. Mr. McSweeney will have charge of the improvements.

The "Ladies Aid Society," of Lone Pine, have arranged for a Grand Fancy Fair next week, 15th, 16th and 17th. They send a pressing invitation to their friends of Independence and district. There will be a fine collection of useful and ornamental articles on sale. See our new fashioned Orange tree, our Fishpond, etc. A musical and literary program each evening. Mrs. Eibeshutz has kindly consented to perform the opening ceremony on Thursday afternoon at 4 o'clock. All come and have a good time. Proceeds for proposed new Church.

The Reservation.

A special agent named B. F. Allen came to Independence last Tuesday to examine and report upon the eastern boundary of the proposed reservation in the Sierra Nevada mountains. He stayed here just one night and left next day. So far as known he did not meet or ask a single question of any person having knowledge of the country, nor did he travel over one foot of the proposed reservation. A majority of the committee appointed by Mr. Caminetti to examine and report upon the subject had gone to the Land Office here a few days before Mr. Allen arrived; these men have often explored the mountains and know the country well; this is especially true of Mr. W. L. Hunter, one of the committee. They examined maps at the Land Office and agreed upon what should be the proper boundary of the reservation. This boundary is what Mr. Allen recommends. Just what value to the public are such "investigations and examinations" as made here by this special agent is not easy to see. Mr. Allen is reported to have examined the western boundary of the proposed reservation along the San Joaquin Valley, and to have gone into the mountains some distance last Summer; but this could not qualify him for reporting upon what changes may be necessary to make in the boundary on this side of the mountains.

Indian Burglars.

On Wednesday Constable George L. Drake brought four Indians from Bishop and placed them in the County Jail here. All four are charged with burglary. The complaints transmitted with the accused by Justice Dunlap, of Bishop, charge that on or about October 22d last, said defendants broke into the store of E. W. Fienniken at Bishop and taking goods therefrom. The names of the Indians are Johnie McGee, Jake Duckey, Johnnie Powers and Jamie Moon. All are under twenty years of age and have been attending the Mission School at Bishop. When it was discovered that Duckey was one of the accused his father went to Mr. Fienniken and paid the value of the stolen goods. According to Indian notions this fully satisfied justice and now the old Indian is very indignant about the arrest of his son.

Echo From Iowa.

A few months ago C. M. Persons came from Los Angeles and spent some time in Owens Valley. He afterwards returned to his home in Iowa and the Dodge County *Citizen* published the following item: "Mr. C. M. Persons has left with us some specimens of California wheat and barley, which cannot be excelled anywhere. It was grown on a 7,000 acre ranch in the fertile Owens Valley of Inyo Co., California, in which Mr. Persons, now visiting in Burnett, has an interest. The yield of wheat there was 37 bushels per acre, and of barley 48 bushels. As barley brings 80 cents and wheat 90 cents there, and land can be bought for $30 an acre, it is certainly a remarkable grain growing region, and must be very profitable." The tract of land alluded to is the Collins place, at Warm Spring.

Meteorological Summary.

Following is the report of the Weather Bureau Station at Keeler for the month of November, 1892.

Mean barometer 30.066
Highest barometer 30.380
Lowest barometer 29.712
Mean temperature 51.8
Highest temperature, 3d ..... 73.
Lowest temperature, 25th ..... 28.
Greatest daily range temp'ture, 23, 29.
Least daily range temprature, 29th, 11.
Prevailing direction of wind, S. W.
Total movement of wind, 5373 miles.
Extreme velocity of wind, direction and date, 50 miles S. W., on 24th.
Total precipitation, 0.11 inches.
Number of days on which .01 inch or more of precipitation fell, 1.
Number of cloudless days 15
Partly cloudy days 8
Cloudy days 7

H. E. WILKINSON, Observer.
Weather Bureau.

Ballots All Right.

The following telegram was received this morning.

CERRO GORDO,
December 8th.

INYO INDEPENDENT:

The proclamation from the Governor arrived to-day and was posted, containing an affidavit of one John Thomas, setting forth that the election ballots were lost or destroyed on the 8th day of November. Such is not the case. The ballots, booths and election material were examined to-day by County Clerk, John N. Yandell, and found to be in good shape. More particulars furnished as soon as we can write.

J. DUNPHY, Judge.
P. CLINTON, Inspector.

Nothing For Silver.

It is now thought that the silver conference will be a failure. The men who control gold are opposed to all concessions in favor of silver; and as they also control the money of every nation in Europe they will be allowed to have their way. And yet Rothschild, an English member of the conference, and himself opposed to remonetization of silver, says if something is not done in favor of silver there will be a financial crash that will be felt all over the world.

Christmas Invitation.

The public generally are invited to call at the store of N. Rhine at Independence and examine a large stock of Christmas goods just received. This display makes a handsome show that every one may enjoy free of cost. Owing to interruption of trains Mr. Rhine has not received from San Francisco the supply of invitation cards such as have been sent to patrons in other years; this will explain why cards have not been sent this year.

An Interesting Election.

The special election to be held at Cerro Gordo next Tuesday is an interesting affair. For several county offices the vote at the general election was very close; a few votes would change the result for County Clerk, Coroner and Public Administrator, and one Supervisor. The parties most interested have gone to Cerro Gordo to look after their interests. The whole number of votes to be polled will not exceed eleven.

Grand Jury.

A Grand Jury has been summoned to meet at Independence on the 20th inst. Following is a list of the jurors summoned:

Thos. Williams, Round Valley.
Mark Watterson, Bishop.
James McBride, Bishop.
Andrew N. Bell, Independence.
Robt. W. Thomas, Big Pine.
Chas. A. Walter, Independence.
O. H. Hill, Bishop.
Jonas B. Stinson, Bishop.
Henry Giles, Independence.
Arthur M. Given, "
John Kispert, "
Cyrus B. Rawson, Bishop.
Robert O'Neil, "
Wm. McDonald, "
Jas. W. Riggs, Round Valley.
Wm. L. Coats, Bishop.
P. P. Keough, Bishop.
August Walker, Olancha.
Edward W. Powers, Lincoln.
Finlay McIver, Independence.
Thos. Webb, "
John Shepherd, Georges Creek.
Ben. M. Leete, Bishop.
H. A. Burgess, "
S. A. Densmore, Independence.
Jos. F. Turner, Bishop.
Geo. Collins, Poleta.
Edward M. Brown, Bishop.
N. J. Cooley, Lincoln.
T. F. A. Connelly, Bishop.

The Cerro Gordo election muddle may be inquired into.

Dollars or Days.

August Siltz was arrested at Lone Pine on Tuesday, on a charge of selling whisky to Indians. Constable Murphy brought Siltz to Independence; when brought before the Justice he entered a plea of guilty, and was sentenced to pay a fine of $100 or go to jail for one hundred days.

MISCELLANEOUS.

GRAND HOLIDAY OPENING.

Saturday Evening,

Dec. 10th.

A cordial invitation extended to everybody to call and see our stock of

XMAS GOODS

—AT—

RHINE'S

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

OWENS RIVER AND BIG PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Big Pine, Cal. Location of works, Big Pine, Cal.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 26th day of November, 1892, an assessment (No. 3) of Twenty (20) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the Company, in the town of Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on SATURDAY, the 31st day of December, 1892, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction and unless payment is made before will be sold on SATURDAY, January, 21, 1893, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

R. W. THOMAS, Secretary.

Office—Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE

STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of works, Inyo county, California.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 26th day of Nov., 1892, an assessment (No. 9) of Ten (10) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company, in the town of Independence, Inyo county, California

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on Saturday, the 31st day of December, 1892, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before will be sold on Saturday, Jan. 21, 1893 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

P. H. MACK,
Secretary.

Office—Independence, California.

—GRAND—

INAUGURAL BALL!!

IN HONOR OF THE OFFICERS ELECT.

Under the Auspices of

The Independence Brass Band.

FRIDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 30, 1892.

At Agricultural Hall,
Independence, Cal.

COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS:

B. H. YANDELL, J. C. ROEPER, A. V. LEWIS.

RECEPTION COMMITTEE .....INDEPENDENCE BRASS BAND

INVITATION COMMITTEE:

Round Valley—J. E. Jones Jr., J. G. W. Birchim, Wm. Bulpitt.
Bishop—W. P. Yaney, F. K. Andrews, J. D. Lewis.
Laws—Wm. Dehy, Frank Mock.
Big Pine—W. H. Uhlmeyer, R. P. Hession.
Independence—W. F. Matlack, Henry Rhine, L. Schabbell.
Georges Creek—Fred Skinner, Johnnie Kispert.
Lone Pine—Jas. R. Moffett, R. Carrasco, Jas. Holland.
Keeler—John Barnes, Wm. Richards.
Modock—Ben. T. Williams, Frank Fitzgerald.

FLOOR MANAGERS:

BERT. RHINE. C. E. TURNER.

TICKETS, $2.00.

A CORDIAL INVITATION EXTENDED TO ALL.

RIPANS TABULES

- - REGULATE THE - -

STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS,

- AND -

PURIFY THE BLOOD.

A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR

Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Pleasant to take, safe, effectual. Give immediate relief. Sold by druggists. A trial bottle sent by mail on receipt of 15 cents. Address

THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 Spruce Street, - - New York City.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
O-m RENO, NEVADA.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

Freight! Freight!

BISHOP & MOJAVE

Through Freight Line.

George Meads,

PROPRIETOR.

Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.

Special rates given on car-load lots

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc.

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES, PEANUTS WALNUTS, TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for outdoor parties.

Customers supplied on all points

Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

F. W. BEDFORD ..... LESSEE

Horseshoeing ..... **$2.00 for Cash**

For particulars, call and see

F. W. BEDFORD.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every art made to give satisfaction to patrons.

j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer In
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,

Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,

dependence, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House	11:30 p m	5.50 p. m
Dayton	12 00 p. m.	5:10 p. m.
Wabuska	2 05 p m	2 50 p. m
Hawthorne	5 40 p. m.	11:10 a. m.
Luning	7:05 p. m.	9:55 a. m.
Sodа Springs	8:05 p. m.	9.15 a. m
Belleville	9:15 p. m.	7:55a. m.
Candelaria	Ar. 10 00 p. m	Lv. 7:20 a. m.
	No. 3. Leave—	No. 4. Arrives—
Belleville	8 20 a m	5:25 p m.
Benton	11:50 a m	1:25 a. m.
Bishop Creek	2:00 p. m.	11:00 a. m
Alvord	2:45 p. m	10 00 a. m
Independence	4:20 p. m.	8:30 a. m
Lone Pine	5:10 p m.	7:40 a. m
Keeler	Ar 5:55 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (36 miles); Bodie (13 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salsbury & Co's. tri weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Dawneyville, Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak, Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

Inyo
Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH FAST STOCK.

The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m.

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER, Propr.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES, LIQUORS, & CIGARS

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept-13 tf

Pay the Price of the Royal for Royal only.

Actual tests show the Royal Baking Powder to be 27 per cent. stronger than any other brand on the market. If another baking powder is forced upon you by the grocer, see that you are charged the correspondingly lower price.

Teacher—Supposing you had discovered America, instead of Columbus, what would you have done? Chicago boy—Opened a real estate office.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.....

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

Fireproof Wood.

A new building material known as xylolithe is being introduced by some Dresden manufacturers. It is composed of a mixture of sawdust and certain chemicals, and is formed into plates under great pressure. Without losing the property of wood, it possesses the hardness of stone, and is practically fireproof, a three inch cube having failed to take fire or be internally affected when heated in an oven, even to redness, for five hours.—Arkansaw Traveler

THREE TROUBLES.

3 Three things which all workingmen know give the most trouble in their hard-strain work are: Sprains, Bruises and Soreness.

THREE AFFLICTIONS.

3 Three supreme afflictions, which all the world knows afflict mankind the most with Aches and Pains are: Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Lumbago.

THREE THINGS.

3 to do are simply these Buy it, try it and be promptly and permanently cured by the use of

ST. JACOBS OIL CURES ALL PAIN

"August Flower"

I have been troubled with dyspepsia, but after a fair trial of August Flower, am freed from the vexatious trouble—J. B. Young, Daughters College, Harrodsburg, Ky. I had headache one year steady. One bottle of August Flower cured me. It was positively worth one hundred dollars to me—J. W. Smith, P.M. and Gen. Merchant, Townsend, Ont. I have used it myself for constipation and dyspepsia and it cured me, It is the best seller I ever handled—C. Rugh, Druggist, Mechanicsburg, Pa.

TRADE S.S.S. MARK

S.S.S. ERADICATES BLOOD POISON AND BLOOD TAINT.

SEVERAL bottles of Swift's Specific (S.S.S.) entirely cleansed my system of contagious blood poison of the very worst type. WM. S. LOOMIS, Shreveport, La.

S.S.S. CURES SCROFULA EVEN IN ITS WORST FORMS.

I HAD SCROFULA in 1884, and cleansed my system entirely from it by taking seven bottles of S. S. S. I have not had any symptoms since. C. W. WILCOX, Spartanburg, S. C.

S.S.S. HAS CURED HUNDREDS of CASES OF SKIN CANCER.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Health has its weight. We cannot go far above or below our healthy weight without disturbing health. We cannot keep health and lose our weight.

It is fat that comes and goes. Too much is burdensome; too little is dangerous.

Health requires enough fat for daily use and a little more for reserve and comfort. That keeps us plump. The result is beauty—the beauty of health.

A little book on CAREFUL LIVING shows the importance of keeping your healthy weight. We send it free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York. 48

A SOVEREIGN REMEDY.

DR. PARKER'S SURE COUGH CURE. One dose will stop a Cough. It never fails. Try it. Price 25 cents a bottle. For sale by all druggists. Pacific Coast Agent,

GEO. DAHLBENDER & CO., Druggists, 214 Kearny Street, - - - San Francisco, Cal.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

S.F.N. U. No. 542. New Series No. 45

CUT YER GRASS, MISSUS.

An Important Washington Summer Industry and How It Is Pursued.

Two half grown colored youths were clipping away vigorously with sickles at a grass bank in front of a Massachusetts avenue mansion in Washington. They had very nearly finished the job when a reporter happened along, and one of them dropped his curved knife to fill a bushel basket with several loads of the cut grass while his companion raked the stuff together and carry them to a cart by the sidewalk. The cart was piled high with the grass dumped into it. After everything had been cleared up in this way the boy who had done the raking rang the house bell and received a silver twenty-five cent piece from the maid who came to the door. It was he also who very willingly gave the newspaper man some information about his business.

"De season fer grass cuttin'," said he, "am from de fust ob May to de fust of October. It is a money makin' business in Washin'ton, sah, whar nearly ebery house has a lawn to it. Most often they're too little to make it wuth while to keep a mower, an' very few folks knows how to use a sickle or to keep it sharp. So there's lots ob men an' boys that earns a good libbin in dis town goin' around an' keepin' de grass cut. Der bes' way am fer two to wuk togedder as pardners, wid a kyart to haul de grass away, sah."

"How much pay do you ask?"

"As much as we think we kin git, sah; but we know pretty nigh onto what folks is willin' to give nearly allus. We go from one house to annuder, whar de grass shows signs ob wantin' to be cut, and at each place we make an offer. S'posin' it's only a little bank as wide as de house, like dat one across de way, we say to de pusson dat comes to de door:

"'Lady, cut yer grass for ten cents.'

"If it's the servant, she sees her missus, and mebbe it's a bargain. S'posin' she says all right, we goes ahead, cuts de grass, collects de money and kyarts de stuff away. Sometimes we make a contrac' wid people to keep deir grass cut fer so much a season. An ole gemmen dat has a lawnmower works wid us when a big place has to be mowed. Some days we earn $3 an' some days $3, an' den de grass am extry."

"What do you do with that?"

"Use it to keep de boss; an' what we don't need we sell. It's de berry finest kind ob grass and fetches a good price. When we git it home we spread it out an' let it dry in de sun fer hay. Oh, yes; dis am a right smart payin' business, sah."—Washington Star.

Explaining a Situation.

It was at a railroad depot in Tennessee. It was a warm, fair day, and the four or five of us who were going to take the train sat on a bench on the shady side of the building. Out on the platform was piled a lot of cotton and to the left of us sat three men, in the center sat two, and three others were on our right. Just why those eight men should sit out there in the sun, each group talking by itself and apparently oblivious to the presence of the others, excited my curiosity, and by and by as a negro drayman backed up after a couple of barrels of salt I asked him to explain.

"I kin tell yo', fur shore," he promptly replied. "Dat crowd on de left is de Bakers—ole man an' two boys. Dat crowd on de right is de Stevenses—ole man an' two boys. Dem air chaps in de center is named Cook an' Parsons."

"But why do they sit there?"

"Dey dun has to, sah."

"But what for?"

"Why, yo' see de Bakers and de Stevenses is inimies, an' dey shoot on sight. Bet yo' life each one of 'em has a gun on his hip!"

"And the others?"

"Dey is sort o' neutral. If a fuss begun dey might hang by de Bakers or they might go ober to the Stevenses. Nobody can't tell. If dey was away dered be some right smart fussin' mighty quick, but dey hole the balance of power, an' as long as dey stay de odder folks won't fuss."

"How long have they been here?"

"Since dis mawnin', sah, but I reckon dere's gwine to be a break up purty soon. Dere goes the Baker crowd now. I reckoned dey'd be the furst to cave in. Wall, dat eands up de fussin' till next time, and it won't be any use fur yo' to hang around heah any longer."—New York Sun.

An Exiled Russian Sculptor.

The Russian sculptor and socialist, Kamenski, who for sixteen years has found a refuge in the United States, attracts attention by the depth of a scar over his right eyebrow. This scar is not connected with some romantic tale of Siberian horror. It is the result of a kick of a Kansas mule. No little surprise was created at the time that it did not cause instant death. It came, however, very near doing so. The sculptor was taken up unconscious, and when his reason returned he was told that he was about to die. In a semi-comatose state he made his last will and awaited the end. Meanwhile over the wires flashed the news of the assassination of the Czar Alexander. A friend who knew Kamenski's principles vowed that he should not die without hearing the news, and, evading the doctor in attendance, she cautiously stole to his bedside and whispered in his ear the fate of the autocrat. The fast chilling blood became warmed and pulsed gleefully through the feeble heart, life was renewed and Kamenski recovered.—Epoch.

Profit in Rare Orchids.

Mr. Harvey, solicitor, of Liverpool, strolling through the houses at St. Albans on July 24, 1882, remarked a plant of lælia anceps, which had the ring mark on its pseudo bulb much higher up than is usual. There might be some meaning in that eccentricity, he thought, paid two guineas for the little thing and on Dec. 21, 1888, sold it back to Mr. Sander for £200. It proved to be lælia anceps amesina, the grandest form of lælia anceps yet discovered, very dark, with a magnificent blotch upon the lip, thus named after F. L. Ames, an American amateur. Such pleasing opportunities might aries for you or me any day.—Longman's Magazine.

What Ailed Her.

At the excursion given the "Little Mothers" the other day a four-year-old baby towed by the big sister was made ill by the ride on the cars. Vomiting was the result.

"You were sick at your stomach, were you not, dear?" said one of the custodians kindly.

"No, I wasn't," explained the wee mite; "my eat was too near my tongue."—New York Recorder.

SHADOW CHILDREN.

When the sun shines then I see
Shadows underneath the tree
Gliding merrily around,
Never making any sound,
Playing at their games, no doubt—
Games I do not know about.

All day long together so
Lightly o'er the ground they go;
Meet and separate and meet,
Scamper down the shadow street;
For an instant here, and then
Just as quickly gone again.

When with clouds the skies are gray
In their house the shadows stay,
With their picture books and toys,
Like all other girls and boys;
But as soon as shines the sun
Out of doors they gladly run.

So for hours they play until
Sinks the sun behind the hill;
Then, like me, they go to bed
In the tree house overhead,
And the winds their cradles swing
To the lullabies they sing.

Frank Dempster Sherman in Harper's Young People.

SYBIL.

Sybil stood still behind the laurel bushes in the garden of the old homestead, which she had inherited with the rest of her large fortune, and her heart turned to ice within her bosom.

A moment before she had been the happiest of beings, sure as she was of the adoration of the man she loved, as only women of her ardent temperament can love. Now she listened to his voice come to her through the glossy laurel leaves, and heard these words:

"I love you, Rose, I love you. I have fought against it, but I have no power to resist my emotions. Why are you so cruel?"

It was to her cousin Rose that Frank Aubury spoke, and Rose answered:

"It is only that you startled me so. I thought you came to see Cousin Sybil. I believe she considers you engaged to her. I have always thought you were."

"Have you?" said Frank Aubury. "Well, I will tell the simple truth; that would have happened if I had not met you. I'm very fond of her yet in a brotherly sort of way, you know. She's awfully good, and her fortune is not to be forgotten. But I worship you; I am as much in love with you as a man can be with a woman. Yes, if you had not come I should have married Sybil. But you did come."

Sybil turned softly away, thinking how much trouble she had taken to coax her cousin Rose to come to visit her in quiet old Parkertown, thinking that it was all her own fault that she had been thrown in Frank Aubury's way.

Frank was very handsome, and Rose had an occupation for her idle hours. She had known that he was Sybil's lover; that if not engaged they understood each other; and she had deliberately gone to work to rob her of his heart. Deliberately. She had seen it, too, and had trusted him. Perfect love had cast out jealousy. She had fancied that Rose might amuse herself without harming her.

"Idiot!" she said to herself. "Ah, we pay as dearly for our folly as for our crimes." And then a stern resolve possessed her. Suffer as she might, no one should know it. She would take the matter into her own hands.

That evening she had a conversation with Frank Aubury which sent him from her with his blood boiling. He was ready to jilt her, but he was not as ready to be jilted. That is quite another thing.

"I've been wrong, I think," she had said, "to let you fancy that I might be won. I have had a fit of remorse about it. I shall never marry a man who cannot give me position. At first I thought you would be able to do that, but you seem content to stay where you are. I like you as a brother, but no more, and we shall be friends, shall we not?"

She acted well, and she made him feel as she desired that he should, and afterward she talked to Rose.

"Do you know why I sent for you?" she said. "I wanted to find a wife for Frank Aubury. He fancied he liked me and I had encouraged him, but it would never do. I am five-and-twenty. I want a man of position. I fancy that I should be unhappy if my husband were not somebody."

"Heaven forgive me for telling such lies," she said in the quiet moments afterward when she was alone with her great agony; "but I have saved my pride."

Rose was married from her cousin's house, and Sybil threw rice after them as they stepped into the carriage, and she was gayest of all the gay party, and her present to the bride was the handsomest; but that night when she bid the last guest adieu she felt that her home was desolate. Parents or sisters she had none; an only brother lived in France and had a large family about him. This beautiful home was hers, and here she had hoped to dwell with her husband, for her fortune was large, and she asked nothing better than to bestow it upon him. Without him it would be as lonely as her life, which seemed empty of all love forever.

For a year she heard nothing of Rose, then a letter came to her asking for a little loan.

"Frank has been speculating," she added—"losing, of course—he always loses—and I haven't a gown to my back."

The money was sent.

More letters followed—more so called loans. Rose never attempted to return them. In each was some complaint of Frank.

A last a more than usually doleful missive came. It began thus:

DEAR SYBIL.—You really are the only friend I have in the world. Frank is so cross that I can't have a man call. He is jealous if I speak a word to an old acquaintance; and as for women, my wardrobe is too empty to make calls or receive them. Such tea gowns as they wear now, too—and that style is so becoming to me! I have a dreadful little baby that does nothing but yell, and no nursemaid. You know on which side your bread was buttered when you shipped Frank off on me—a jealous bear, without sense enough to make a decent income. I do wish I'd never come to pay you that visit. I might have had a man with half a million; he just came into it last week. He had only doubtful expectations when I jilted him, of course. And Frank had expectations, too. They have fizzled out. I'm the most wretched woman alive!

Do send me something out of charity. We have a Vienna roll and an oyster in the house, and no credit and no money.

Oh, I forgot to tell you! Frank broke his leg a week ago. He'd been taking too much drink and had himself brought home. Why he didn't go to an hospital I can't think. Pity poor little me. I have to nurse him and that awful baby, too. Your unfortunate COUSIN ROSE.

In half an hour more Sybil was on her way to her cousin's home. She hardly knew Rose, slovenly, discontented and disheartened as she was. As for Frank, he lay upon a couch, unshaven and unshorn, and cursed his fate.

The rooms were mean, but too expensively furnished; their condition what Rose had described it. And Frank——

Before Sybil had been in the house an hour a great joy possessed her. She breathed deep breaths and smiled as she had not smiled for years, for she made the discovery that her love for Frank was a thing of the dead past; that this sentiment which she had nourished in her bosom in her lonely country home was a sheer folly, born of his handsome face and winning ways. In this uncomfortable home his true character came out quite plainly.

Sybil felt a great pity for the little crushed butterfly who winced at these taunts; but she had money, and was able to make matters better at once. She began with a good dinner, and before long Rose had a perfect wardrobe—the baby all it needed. Frank, in a charming cashmere dressing gown, with the attention of a hair dresser, was handsome once more, and was good enough to call Sybil their guardian angel.

A little girl was hired to assist in the care of the poor baby, and Rose, in her new dress, was perpetually going out to call, to walk, to shop. Sybil kept her purse full, and Frank besought his cousin to stay—to read to him, to sing to him. They had a little upright piano which Rose never touched.

She did all he asked, and every hour deepened her thankfulness that she was not his wife, and added to her disgust for his contemptible character.

Moreover, she exerted herself among some friends she had, and obtained for her cousin's husband a position which he could fill as soon as his health permitted.

She was very anxious to return home—anxious to begin to be happy again, as she could not be where these two unfortunate people quarreled perpetually; but she resolved not to leave them until her duty was done.

Of the climax that approached she did not guess. It came like a thunder clap.

One day as she was sitting near the window with the baby in her lap—Rose staying unusually long abroad that day—a messenger boy brought a note to the door. He gave it to Frank, who opened it, read it and uttered a furious oath.

"Read it," he said.

Sybil caught the paper that he flung toward her. It bore these words:

I am off. I don't go alone. There are people who think me as charming as ever. I shall be in Europe, and living where you can't find me before you are able to hobble about. How horridly you have used me! How I detest you! I hope I shall never see your face again! Tell dear Sybil that if she wants to be an angel and be carried straight to heaven she will take care of my miserable little baby. She can afford it, and it may grow up decent if she does in spite of being our child. I had to take the money she put in the drawer for the landlady. I needed—absolutely needed—a traveling wrap. Good-by, forever. Thank goodness!

ROSE.

"And I am not able to follow her to kill them both," gasped Frank. "Oh, my God!" and he wept with rage and shame.

Knowing all she knew, Sybil found it hard to pity him.

Still when afterward he asked her if she would take the child under her care she said "yes" for the baby's sake.

* * * * * * *

Two years after this Frank Aubury went slowly up the path that led to that pretty homestead on the hill, where behind the laurels Sybil had listened to his words to her cousin Rose. That was not yet five years ago, but ten should not have changed him so. He was thin and worn and limped a little, and his skin was gray, and the look of a man who was dissatisfied with life was in his eyes. He thought how comfortable all this was as he entered the broad, well furnished hall, and was shown into the wide parlor in which Sybil sat reading to a pretty little girl.

Sybil handsomer than he ever thought she could be.

"My poor girl, I suppose," he said, looking at the child after Sybil had given him her hand.

"Kiss your father, my dear. That is the proper thing, I suppose;" but the child was shy and ran out of the room calling to her nurse.

"I deserve it," said he. "I never even named her. What do you call her?"

"Frank," said Sybil; "Frances she was christened."

"I'm glad it was not Rose," said he. "Rose is dead, Sybil. She sent for me to come to her. She died in a hospital—a mere wreck."

There was silence; then he said:

"Sybil, you were my first love, and I have never ceased to love you. Rose bewitched me, but I repented before our honeymoon was over. Sybil, I love you still. Can't you let the past die out of memory? I—I'm not so bad a fellow as you think."

Sybil looked at him gravely.

"Stop!" she said. "Long ago when you had made love to me very ardently I came to like you. I heard you talking to Rose behind the laurels, and I took my love by the throat and strangled it; and now—look—this is my engagement ring. I am to be married to-morrow to one I not only love, but esteem, and all memory of the past sorrow is blotted out. You did not make my poor cousin happy, Frank; you drove her to her fate. She saved me from much sorrow when she, as you say, bewitched you."

There was a pause.

"I hope you are getting on well," Sybil said, after a while.

"Oh, yes," he answered, "if drudgery for bread and butter fills the bill." Then he arose. "Good-by," he said.

They did not shake hands this time, and neither Sybil nor his little girl ever saw Frank Aubury again.—Toronto Mail.

False Philanthropy.

It is one of the strange inconsistencies of human nature that men prefer to do good through the medium of benevolence rather than through that of justice. It is not uncommon to find the seller exerting every energy to get more than a fair price for his goods, and the buyer putting forth equal efforts to obtain them for less than their true value, and yet both subsequently uniting to found some charitable institution, to uphold a church, to promote a reform, to relieve distress.

There are men who will grind the faces of the poor in the morning in their business and in the afternoon subscribe a good round sum to provide them with food and shelter. There are women, both wealthy and of moderate means, who will drive a sharp and hard bargain and will give only the smallest possible sum to those whom they employ to work for them, yet who will willingly give far more than they thus save when a tale of distress arouses their sympathies and excites their pity. Schemes of philanthropy cannot atone for acts of injustice.—New York Ledger.

A Famous Sculptor of Italy.

Professor Pio Fedi died at the age of seventy-six. He suffered for several years from paralysis. He was one of the best modern sculptors of Italy, an imitator of Canova and a follower of the Greek school. Some of his best statues are at the Loggia del Arcagno, at the Uffizi and the Old Palace. One of his "Christs" adorns the upper part of the Scala Santa at Rome. From every part of Italy telegrams of sympathy have arrived. His funeral was very grand. All those who belong to the Academy of Art and all the notabilities of the town followed his body; innumerable garlands and bouquets covered the funeral car.—Florence Cor. Galignani Messenger.

Chinese Surgery.

Like most things in China, the practice of surgery differs considerably from that in vogue in less enlightened western countries. Bone setting in the Celestial empire is a complicated affair, and doubtless much more efficacious than European methods. In setting a fractured limb the surgeon does not attempt to bring the bones together, but merely wraps the limb in red clay, inserting some strips of bamboo into the clay. These strips are swathed in bandages, and in the outer bandage the head of a live chicken is placed. Here comes in the superior science of the Celestial. After the bandage has been secured the fowl is beheaded and its blood is allowed to penetrate the fracture, for it nourishes the fractured limb and is "heap good medicine."—London Hospital.

Mistress and Maid.

Mrs. Slimdiet (boarding house keeper)—What have you in this pot, Bridget?

Bridget (who is trying to clean the old lamp burners by boiling them)—Plaze, mum, thim's th'ould lamp tops. They waz no use at all at all.

Mrs. Slimdiet—Well, don't forget to put in plenty of seasoning.—New York Weekly.

At some of the ceremonies of commencement week at Bryn Mawr college the students wore academic costumes, the blondes choosing a white gown and mortar board and the brunettes yellow. The college colors are white and yellow.

The heart that lies in Napoleon Bonaparte's body under the dome of Les Invalides is said to be that of a young lamb, the emperor's heart having been eaten by rats after the post-mortem examination of his remains in 1821.

THE HERCULES.

In placing the Hercules Gas or Gasoline Engine in the field in competition with other gas engines, we do so with the utmost confidence that we are "in it." Our system of operating this engine is so far ahead of all others that it needs but an introduction in any community to insure an immense sale. A woman can handle it. It requires no engineer. It can be started in an instant. No electric spark to get out of order. It oils itself. It beats all others. Write Palmer & Rey, 405-407 Sansome St., San Francisco for particulars. The price and capability will surprise you.

For Simplicity it Beats the World. It has Fewer Parts, and is therefore less likely to get out of order than any other Gas Engine now built.

Daily Newspaper and Job Office.

We have used your four horse-power "Hercules" Gas Engine for nearly two months now, and have not yet failed to get our edition off on time; on the contrary, we find it the best investment we could have made. For convenience it cannot be beat. Unlike the steam engine it is clean, no coal to shovel into a furnace, no fires to get up, no water to watch to keep the boiler from going through the roof—indeed it is simple and economical in all respects, and we feel that in changing from steam to gas we have secured a donation of $100 per year to the office, independent of all other considerations, and that means that $100 is the difference in the cost of fuel per year between steam-power and gas power. Thanking you for past favors, including the great service done by you in putting an engine like the "Hercules" on the market, we are,

Yours truly, PENNYCOOK & HARRIER,
VALLEJO CAL., Jan. 14, 1892,
Proprs. *Chronicle.*

A Leading San Jose Printer Says.

The two horse-power "Hercules" Engine bought last December, more than fulfils every promise you made for it. Am running two jobbers and a Cottrell Cylinder with it, and I am satisfied it would run as much more machinery with ease. I have not had the least trouble with it, and I can cheerfully recommend your engine to any one desiring a reliable and economical power. Have had considerable experience with other makes of gas engines, and do not hesitate to say that the "Hercules" beats them all. The hollow "tube" is a great improvement over the unreliable "spark," and what especially pleases me is that your engine developes more power than you claim for it—something that cannot be said of any other make of gas engine coming under my notice. I never bought a piece of machinery that has given me the satisfaction your engine has.

M. C. HARRIS.
SAN JOSE, CAL., June 24, 1892.

Printers Pleased With It.

We beg leave to report to you on the success of one of your "Hercules" Gas Engines which is now in operation in our office. It is a one horse-power, and readily runs a large power press, and a jobber at the same time, and is then not working up to its full capacity. We have had no trouble whatever with the engine, and for neatnes, convenience and power we consider it the best in the field. We are delighted with it, and with the experience had with it, and can heartily recommend the "Hercules" Engine to anyone. Truly yours,

SUTTER PUBLISHING CO.
Per L. H. Woodworth.
YABA CITY, CAL., June 24, 1892.

Running Printing Machinery.

The engine is a daisy! It is up and in splendid running order, and *operates our presses in excellent shape.* We are more than pleased with it, and feel confident that we will be able to introduce the "Hercules" in this county in a manner largely to your interest. REED & HUTCHINSON.
ANGELS, CAL., Feb. 24, 1892.

BOTTLING SODA WATER.

NAPA SODA SPRINGS, Jan. 15, 1892.
Messrs. Palmer & Rey, 405-407 Sansom street, San Francisco, Cal.

GENTLEMEN:—I believe I have now given your Gasoline Engine a fair test, and am ready to say that it answers satisfactorily to all you claim for it. It is easily started, steady in action, sufficiently powerful, and cheap in cost of running. I use gasoline gas in running it. It has increased my output of soda water 1,000 dozen per day.

Yours truly,
JOHN P. JACKSON,
Propr. Napa Soda Springs.

Peoples Home Savings BANK

NO. 805 MARKET ST., Flood B'l'd'g, San Francisco, Cal

Guaranteed Capital, . . . $1,000,000.00
Paid up Capital and Profits, . . 382,000.00

INTEREST PAID ON SAVINGS DEPOSITS.

Safe Deposit Boxes for Rent.

Small Safes for Customers' use at home for Savings.

Collections Attended to Promptly.

Commercial Deposits Received.
Money to Loan at Lowest Rates.
COLUMBUS WATERHOUSE, President. J. E. FARNUM, Sec'y. and Manager.

BEST TREE WASH
Powdered Caustic Soda, Potash, etc.
BEST SHEEP WASH
Calverts Carbolic. T. W. JACKSON & CO., Sole Agents Market Street, San Francisco.

Old Gold and Silver Bought; send your old Gold and Silver by mail to the old and reliable house of A. Coleman, 41 Third Street, San Francisco; I will send by return mail the cash, according to assay; if the amount is not satisfactory will return gold.

Keep a close eye on the man whose wife is afraid to ask him for money.

SAFE AND EFFECTIVE.

BRANDRETH'S PILLS are the safest and most effective remedy for indigestion, Irregularity of the Bowels, Constipation, Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, Malaria, or any disease arising from an impure state of the blood. They have been in use in this country for over fifty years, and the thousands of unimpeachable testimonials from those who have used them, and their constantly increasing sale, is incontrovertible evidence that they perform all that is claimed for them. Sold in every drug and medicine store, either plain or sugar coated.

Quoth Tom—"Though fair her features be,
It is her figure pleases me."
"What may her figure be?" I cried.
"One hundred thousand," he replied.

VILE AND UNWORTHY

Of consideration are nostrums of which it is asserted—and there are many such—that they cure immediately bodily ailments of long standing. There are none such that can. Chronic disorders cannot be instantaneously removed. Continuity in the use of genuine medicine, such as Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, will eradicate chronic physical evils. Not the least of these last in the force of its opposition to medicine is constipation, to the removal of which, if persisted in, the Bitters is particularly adapted. Constriction of the bowels is a complaint which should be dealt with early and systematically. So are its usual attendants, liver complaint and dyspepsia. For these, for malaria, rheumatism, kidney trouble, and more recently "la grippe," this highly and professionally commended medicine is an undoubted specific. Nothing can exceed it, moreover, as a means of imparting strength to the feeble and nervous.

"Miss Chicago, did you see the Venus of Milo while abroad?" "Oh, yes, indeed, and shook hands with her."

DEAFNESS CAN'T BE CURED

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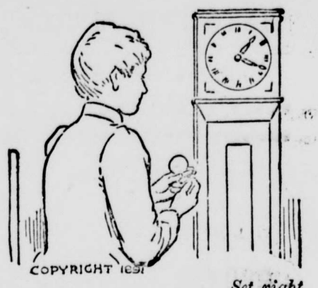

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IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.
Independence, Cal.,
FRIDAY, DECEMBER 16, 1892.

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AT THE FIRESIDE.

Pile on the logs! the bright flames start,
And up the roaring chimney race;
How grateful should we be, sweetheart,
For just this little fireplace!

I said today that I was poor,
And poor in some things I may be;
But here's a shelter—who needs more?—
And two bright eyes to shine for me.

No sculptured busts, no paintings rare,
Crowd the plain mantel and the shelf;
God made the only picture here,
And that sweet picture is—yourself.

No record old of ancient lore
Strange wisdom to the place imparts;
In love's consent we ask no more
Than just to read each other's hearts.

We have no idle dreams of fame,
And all our worldly wants are few;
What care I for a laureled name
When I've the dearest name in you?

Lean, golden head, upon my breast
In wealth of wondrous beauty which
Hath crowned my life and made me blest;
And kiss me, dear, and make me rich.
—Exchange.

MARGUERITE BRAIDS.

The bright morning sunlight shot quivering little shafts of light through the tangled vines that shaded the wide, cool piazza that ran along the side of Judge Bradford's luxurious country house, and cast fantastic shadows over the young girl seated in a low rocker busily engaged in sewing on a peasant's costume for a fancy dress ball.

A wonderfully pretty picture did this industrious little seamstress make as she sat in her leafy bower this perfect June day. Her complexion was the clear pearly white, softly tinted, so often seen in New England's daughters, her features were delicate and regular, with a mouth of sensitive sweetness, as expressive of every emotion as her large violet blue eyes, that shaded from deepest azure almost to purple; but her greatest beauty, her crowning glory, was her hair. It was not merely blonde hair, flaxen or yellow, but it was a pure golden tint that shone in each glittering thread like burnished gold. It waved in thick silken masses off from her broad, low forehead, and was gathered at the back of her shapely little head in two great satin smooth braids that fell to her very knees.

Her figure as it bent over the swing was tall, slender and graceful in every curve and line, and she was as unconscious of her own beauty as she was that there was any merit in the laborious, self denying life she led.

Beth Thornton's father had been a retired naval officer, whose half pay had barely sufficed to support himself and his wife and child without having any surplus for the inevitable "rainy day." The year before our story opens he had died, and with him his slender income, leaving his wife and daughter penniless, save for the tiny cottage in which they lived.

About this time Mrs. Thornton's sight began to fail her, with the awful prospect of losing it entirely without she submitted to a delicate and costly operation.

This double calamity was a hard blow to poor little Beth, then scarcely 18. Worst of all was the knowledge that the terrible misfortune which threatened her mother might be averted if only she possessed the money to pay for the services of a skilled oculist, a sum that appeared almost hopeless for her to raise by her own exertions.

But Beth was a sensible little girl, who knew that tears and repinings would not remedy matters or keep the wolf from the door, so she bravely set herself to work. All of her own girlish hopes and aspirations were resolutely put to one side, and not being able to find more congenial employment in the sleepy Berkshire village where she lived she began her battle of existence as a seamstress.

It was something of a trial and a humiliation to her proud spirit to work as a servant in families where she had formerly visited as an honored guest, but like the noble, truehearted girl that she was, Beth went about her duties cheerfully and uncomplainingly, and tried bravely to stifle all rebellious thoughts and regrets.

Usually she was very successful in her efforts to keep down the unhappy memories, but this glorious June morning as she sat diligently sewing on Edith Bradford's Marguerite costume for the grand masquerade ball at the Courtenays' they arose and triumphed over her. A little sigh escaped her as she thought how hard it was that she must be shut out from all such pleasures and gayeties so dear to a young girl's heart.

"There's lots of good times in the world, only I ain't in 'em," Beth quoted with a tremulous little smile, and she leaned her head far back so that the tears, which had rushed to her eyes at the doleful words of poor Glory MacQuirk, should not fall on the delicate fabric in her lap and spot it.

And as she sat thus with her head raised, her eyes—from which she had dashed the pearly drops—wandered across the valley to where the gray stone turrets and gables of Bucheroft, Philip Courtenay's magnificent home, rose in stately grandeur above the lofty tree tops.

Beth had received an invitation to Mrs. Courtenay's masquerade ball, which was to be given in honor of her son's return from Europe, where he had been for the past ten years completing his education by study and travel. It was not often that she cared about going to the neighborhood parties to which she had invitations, even had it been possible for her to have done so, but this one she did long to attend most earnestly.

Could it be on account of handsome Phil Courtenay? Beth asked herself in sudden terror. And the thought made her pulses throb, as somehow he had made them do more than once during these past few weeks since his return—and he Edith Bradford's lover!

Just at that moment Miss Bradford herself came up the piazza steps, looking so fair and elegant in her pearl gray tailor made walking suit and her jaunty English toque, with the blue plume curling over her golden hair, which was the exact shade of Beth's long plaits.

"Isn't it too provoking?" she cried, a little frown of impatient displeasure in her pretty face, as she sank down in a willow rocker beside Beth. "Even Gaillard cannot match my hair for those Marguerite braids! What on earth shall I do about it? Give up my character or stay at home?"

Beth was instantly relieved of the sharp little touch of pain the recollection of Phil Courtenay had given her by the sound of Edith's voice.

"I should not let such a little thing as the want of a plait or two of false hair keep me at home from Mrs. Courtenay's masquerade if I at all wanted to go," Beth said, quietly; "but then, you know, I wouldn't want to go anyhow."

"You honest little Puritan! But, then, you are so different from any other girl that ever lived. I should think you would literally stagnate going about the way you do and drudging for everybody. By the way, as you are so soon to leave here, I want your private opinion—mind, Beth, your very, most heartfelt opinion—about Philip—the one only man I ever saw whom I loved."

Her heartfelt opinion! The unconscious sarcasm pierced her to the heart, and it was alarmingly near her quivering lips, averted from Edith's eyes, to say that he was the one only man she, too, had ever loved or would ever love. Instead she answered quietly:

"Mr. Courtney ought to make you a blessed woman, Miss Bradford."

"And it is to be hoped he will," Edith laughed. "You have seen yourself what a devoted friend he is, Beth. He is splendid, isn't he? And rich! Well, papa's fortune is an insignificant one beside Philip Courtenay's. Yes, his wife will be a blessed woman, Beth."

Such a sick, faint pain was tugging at the girl's heart, yet she was so brave, so game, that little country girl, all untutored in the ways of the world.

"But about my hair," said Edith irrelevantly. "Unless I can match it so as to wear it in two long plaits down my back a la Marguerite—you know I have so little hair of my own—I shall certainly not go to Bucheroft, and then"——

Beth looked up inquiringly.

"Then what?"

"Mr. Courtenay will be so disappointed, because, you see, he is a great admirer of a beautiful head of hair. He was the one who first suggested the idea to me of going in the character of Marguerite. It was the other afternoon when he was calling here, and as you left the room he spoke about your magnificent plaits and said you were an ideal Marguerite. Then he asked me why I didn't wear my hair like yours. Of course men know nothing about the fashion, but I promised him I would go to the ball with my hair in braids, and also prevail on you to accompany me at his urgent request. Aren't you flattered?"

A sudden agitation sprang to Beth's face—swift, vivid flash she could not restrain—and then came a quick, new lightness to her sweet blue eyes.

Philip had requested she should go!

How sweet it was! How her girlish heart throbbed with the new thought! Then she smiled and shook her head in such a matter of fact way that Edith never could have guessed, in a thousand chances, the storm of emotion that had rolled over her.

"Mr. Courtenay is very kind and thoughtful; but you know I have had no intention whatever of going. I would like to go; but"——

"Yes, I understand—the 'old, old story,' that Miss McFlimsey can sing so well. That should not stand in your way, Beth; because, if my memory serves me right, you have a pale green crepe that you got before your father died. It would do admirably for Urlpine, and with your magnificent golden hair floating loose over your shoulders, you would look the character to the life."

A little ecstatic delight showed on Beth's face as she cried, eagerly:

"I do believe I could wear it, and I am afraid I do want to go!"

And just that very minute, for the first time, it occurred to Miss Bradford that perhaps the attraction for Ruth Thornton was—Philip Courtenay!

A look of jealous anger darkened on her handsome face; then a companion feeling of hard, jealous fury filled her heart, as she remembered, as by a revelation, a dozen little admiring words Beth had said of him, a dozen little looks she had seen Mr. Courtenay give Beth, and a dozen commendatory things he had said of her and especially of her wonderful hair.

Edith's cold blue eyes rested on the great burnished plaits hanging over Beth's shoulders until their curling silken ends swept the floor, with an expression of bitter hatred and envy. The thought suddenly occurred to her how gladly she would put shears to that crown of glory and crop it close to the graceful head, and with the thought a cruel plan entered her brain whereby he might destroy this girl's greatest beauty and further her own selfish desires at the same time.

"Unless you are conscientiously opposed, dear," she remarked, softly dropping her long lashes to hide the look of wicked exultation in her eyes, "what I want to say is that if you are willing to stay at home I have a proposition to make which may suit your tender little conscience. Let me cut off your long braids, Beth, and I will give you a hundred dollars for them, which will be certainly of more practical benefit in helping to restore your mother's eyesight than the possession of such a mop of hair. I can fasten the plaits to a comb under the peasant cap I wear, and as they match my hair perfectly no one will know but what they grew on my own head. There's a plan for you to accept or reject!"

Edith raised her white lids to watch the changes in Beth's sweet, mobile face—changes she saw, but was not sure she could translate.

While Beth sat there, with great thrills of keen, sharp agony at thought of losing her woman's crown, of yearning desire to go where "he" would be, where he would see and admire her glorious wealth of golden tresses—then, pitiful qualms of conscience stricken pain, that she was so weak and selfish as to hesitate a second time between her vanity and the almost certainty of giving back to her poor mother the blessing of sight; then one brief struggle, then victory.

"Certainly, you can have my hair," she faltered bravely, with a pitiful white face, "and thank you a thousand times for your generosity."

Her generosity! Miss Bradford's conscience gave her a tweak of sharp remembrance, as though it had said—her supreme, heartless, cruel, treacherous selfishness.

But her end was accomplished and that was all she desired. Beth would no longer be a dangerous rival after she was shorn of her crowning beauty.

"Shall I have the village barber cut my hair when I go home this evening?" Beth asked after a pause, in which she had subdued a suspicious lump in her throat.

"Dear me, no!" cried Edith, starting hastily to her feet. "He would be sure to ruin it with his bungling. If you will come up to my dressing room, Beth, I will cut it myself."

Without a word Beth rose and followed Miss Bradford up the stairs, striving valiantly to keep back the tears which would well up in her sweet blue eyes at thought of the coming sacrifice.

"Sit down in that low chair by the window," Edith commanded briskly, "while I get a pair of scissors from my work basket."

The thick, curling ends of Beth's glossy plaits touched the floor as she sank into the designated seat and bowed her golden head to the cruel blades.

Edith's cold, blue eyes shone with malicious satisfaction as she grasped one of the thick plaits and thrust the slim blades into the silken locks underneath. She sheared it off close to the scalp and tossed it on to the toilet table at her side. She smiled grimly as she turned and seized the other plait, cropping it off with a savage, grinding snip, and another and another. This was placed beside its several mates, and then she paused to survey her work. The long woven locks in front broke naturally into a mass of shining curls altogether too pretty and bewitching, Miss Bradford decided, and so the merciless scissors were again applied, and the thick curls fell in a silken mass to the floor, leaving Beth's wretched little head as close cropped as a convict's.

"You will probably have to wear a close cap for a few weeks until your hair grows out a little," Edith remarked coolly, as she counted out to Beth her hard earned money. "You look rather odd just at present, but it will be a great convenience for you not to have such a mop of hair to take care of."

Beth was too faint and dizzy from the loss of her heavy fleece to make reply, and crept back to her sewing, with the $100 tucked safely away in her shabby little portmonnaie, to ease her aching heart.

When the evening of the masquerade came Beth helped to arrange her severed braids, smooth and shining as golden satin, on Miss Bradford's head, making complete the exquisite Marguerite costume. Then she returned to her humble cottage home and cuddled up in a big chair in the cozy little parlor, and first cried softly at it all, then very bravely and sensibly decided to thoroughly enjoy her sacrifice, and to put away from her all thought of Philip Courtenay's bold, handsome eyes.

While that gentleman, securely disguised in his magnificent costume of "Sir Launcelot," was making his way toward a tall, graceful Marguerite, whose long, glittering plaits he was sure never grew on any other head than that of sweet, gentle Beth Thornton, what was his surprise as he drew nearer to hear a fragment of conversation between the supposed Beth and a saucy looking soubrette in red slippers and gay ribbons.

"Aren't the braids magnificent?" came from Marguerite, but in a voice which he instantly recognized as Edith Bradford's. "And you'd never guess where in the world they came from either, Nina. Just fancy! I cut them from the head of Beth Thornton, the village seamstress, who has been making my costume. I was determined to appear tonight as Marguerite, and as I haven't enough hair of my own to make decent looking braids, I tried to match it in Boston, but failed—none of the hair dressers had anything near it in color. Fortunately Beth's locks were the very same shade as mine, and as I happened to know that she was very anxious to raise enough money to have her mother's eyes operated on, I offered her a good round price for her crowning glory. She preferred her mother's eyesight to her own beauty, consequently she is at home with a close cropped head, and I am here with her plaits."

The little red slippered girl vented ecstacies.

"They are superb, Edith! Mr. Courtenay's heart will be tangled in their silken meshes, for of course he will never imagine but what they are all your own. Honor bright—tell me, aren't you two engaged or is it all?——

"That was all Mr. Courtenay dared—all he wanted to hear, for it is story of Beth Thornton's noble sacrifice had opened his eyes to the fact that she was the dearest girl in all the world for him. Therefore, while Edith Bradford was flaunting her Marguerite braids proudly, and watching with painful anxiety the coming of her knight, that gentleman was sitting in the parlor of Mrs. Thornton's modest cottage, with feathered chapeau doffed at Beth's feet, and all his eager passion in his handsome eyes as he told her how he loved her, more than ever for her noble sacrifice, and pleaded well with her to give her sweet self to him for ever and aye.

And Beth, hushed and dazed with the exquisite surprise of happiness, could only look her responsive love from shy, sweet eyes that told the story of her heart.

And Edith Bradford wonders, with not a little quiver of jealous pain, how ever it happened that Philip Courtenay, such an admirer of female beauty and luxuriant tresses, in particular, ever came to fall in love with Beth Thornton after she had given her such a prison crop.—C. F. B. in Buffalo Evening News.

Love Making on the Rail.

The car was filled with excursionists returning from the exposition. Every seat contained a pair of Buckeye lovers. The last bear died in Ohio some time ago, but the art of hugging has survived. It was the midnight express and the air was right chilly, but not a soul noticed that except a poor little married man who sat alone in the half seat by the unlighted stove. He looked down the car and noticed that apparently all the young men were one armed; at least, but one arm of each man was visible. The light in the car was very low, however, and that may account for the phenomenon.

Lovers like twilight. If Adam and Eve did not sing "In the Gloaming" it was because they knew a fresher song. And it was twilight in that car, for all three double lamps were turned down very low, and, before the train was out of the Alleghany yards, the flame in one of them had sputtered, fired a moment and expired. Of course, every girl in the car was alarmed when the gloom deepened. Every girl got a little closer to her protector, and a few minutes later, when the second began to show signs of collapse—the flame leaping up frantically, as if afraid to die—about a dozen pianissimo screams came from as many feminine throats.

The conductor opened the door a few minutes later and the draught finished lamp number two. This left one lamp alight at the rear end of the car. How anxiously it was observed! Would it go out? It looked consumptive, but there was no draught to expedite its decease. At last the train whistled for the first stop, and the little married man came out of his corner by the stove to alight. He had been a bachelor once, and he remembered it as he laid his hand on the door knob. The train had not stopped, but he opened the door and immediately a gust of wind murdered the last lamp. As he stood in the doorway inhaling cinders and river fog, he had the satisfaction of hearing a sweet, low voice murmur behind him: "Oh, George, I was so afraid!"

"Of what, my darling?"

"That that lamp would never go out!"—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Definition.

Clubley—When a man is cut dead, don't you know, how—ah—would you—ah—define it?

Old Blase—Something like this, chappie: A cut is the method employed by one person of uncertain social position to wound another person of uncertain social position. Such a one feels that he is mistaken for a gently bred person only when he is in the company of his superiors, and therefore he is wise enough to know that he can't afford to speak to his equals.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

A Contradiction.

Hostetter McGinnis—The thermometer fell last night.

Gus DeSmith—Mine didn't. It's hanging just where it did before.—Texas Siftings.

THE EVENING PRIMROSE.

Sad Evening Primrose, with your silken stole
Hung delicately sunward, what a soul
Looks from your patient eye! How frail and pale
You stand among the flowerets! and your bowl
Shows like a vanishing phantom of the grail.

Young buds that point a finger to the blue
Crowd on your stem, and youth and hope are new,
While the sap runs; yet scarcely has the sun
Warmed twice upon your petals ere their hue
Falls into palidness of death begun.

And strewn about the grass the blossoms hide
The poor discolored fragments of their pride,
Or hang disconsolate with draggled vest,
And clinging, sodden cerements, to abide
The gradual workings of the Alkahest.

Was it for this you struggled into light?
That one brief day should crown a tedious night?
Was it for this you felt your way along
The paths of natural growth, that from their height
Shrill death should echo in your triumph song?

It may be so. There are who say the bliss
Requites the pain; yet could it be for this
(God knows) you opened your sweet, patient eyes
To see the sun's face once and die in his kiss?
For me—you bloom again in Paradise.
—Nina Layard in Longman's Magazine.

Names and Businesses.

There is at times a peculiar coincidence as regards the name of a man and his business. Such an appropriateness of name to calling is frequently quite accidental. "Sexton Brothers, Undertakers and Upholsterers," is the wording of a sign at Long Branch, and a dressmaker on Clinton street, New York, bears the name of N. Nadel (the German for needle). To those who understand German, Schneider will seem an equally appropriate name for a dressmaker, and there are plenty of butchers in town named Metzger, while at least one barber glories in the name of Scheerer. But it seems odd that a Baecker should deal in meat, or that even an Avenue A. Barber should sell beer.

However, when we hear of "Taylor & Cutter," a firm of clothiers, or find that "Stickwell & Co." are mucilage makers there is a strong suspicion of an intentional manufacture of appropriate firm names. And that story about the broker firm of "U. Ketcham & I. Cheatham" has been told so often that one hardly knows whether to credit it or not.—New York Times.

Centralization of Government.

The history of the federal government is one of growing strength and influence. The difference between the intention of the founders of the system and of the existing fact is nearly as great as that between the opinions of Jefferson and moderate Federalists. From the first organization of the government to the present time there has been almost a steady advance toward centralization. This advance has been both aided and retarded by the supreme court; but in the legislative branch of the government and in the popular mind the proportions of the federal government have constantly grown larger. It has not been the tendency of the people of the republic to strengthen the local government at the expense of the general government. On the contrary, the general government has grown at the cost of the states.—Henry L. Nelson in Harper's.

The Nepalese "Kora."

The Nepalese "kukri", or heavy curved knife, with the edge on the inner side, is familiar by name to readers of the accounts of our "little wars," in which the Ghoorka infantry have taken part. But there is another Nepalese weapon, the "kora," the most strangely shaped sword ever used, which, starting from the hilt about an inch and a half wide, when near the end turns at right angles and expands to six inches. The late Jung Bahadur, a noted expert at all eastern arms and exercises, was able to decapitate a bullock with one blow of the kora.—Chambers' Journal.

Carvings on Easter Island.

The hard volcanic rock of Easter island is covered with carvings intended to represent human faces, birds, fishes and mythical animals. Fishes and turtles appear common among these sculptures, but the most common figure is a mythical animal, half human in form, with bowed back and long, clawlike legs and arms. According to the natives this symbol was intended to represent the god "Meke-Meke," the great spirit of the sea.—Philadelphia Ledger.

They All Dodged.

A quaint minister once said, "Now, brethren, I propose to throw this hymn book at the man who has been thinking of something other than the sermon."

He made the necessary gesture, as though he would hurl the book, and, curiously enough, every man in the congregation ducked his head.—London Tit-Bits.

How One Knows.

A wedding came off at Tyrone at the unusual hour of 6:45 in the morning. It is unnecessary to add that this was the wedding of a railroad man. Any other kind of a man selecting the same time would have been married at a quarter of 7 o'clock—Philadelphia Inquirer.

First Wheat in America.

The first wheat raised in the New World was sown on the Island of Isabella in January, 1494, and on March 30 the ears were gathered.—St. Louis Republic.

When you send your check out of the city to pay bills, write the name and residence of your payee thus: "Pay to John Smith & Co., of Boston." This will put your bank on its guard if presented at the counter.

It is calculated that it would take a person over 300 years to read all the standard works that are published, and yet we seldom come across a man who will acknowledge that he has not read every one.

Cyrus Thompson claims to have discovered the key which will unlock the mystery of the Maya codices and probably of the Central American inscriptions

Walled Cities in India and China.

The first glimpse we get of an eastern walled city unfolds at once memories of our childhood days, which have perhaps never been awakened since, and the pictures of our childish books, which impressed themselves so vividly upon our minds, are reproduced in the bright colors of old, when we are brought face to face with the quaint battlements and the dark gateways, with the accessories of bright, burning sunshine and turbaned figures and processions of camels and the listless calm of the tropical land. Such old cities are still to be seen in India, still walled in the old fashion and still peopled by the figures of the Biblical picture book.

Closely akin to them are those walled towns standing on the canals of mid-China, passing through which, say at the close of day, when every tower and every roof stands out clearly cut against the brilliant western sky and we are challenged by a grotesque figure, armed with a spear and probably wearing armor, the illusion is complete, and for the moment we find it hard to realize that we are traveling at the end of the Nineteenth century.

Even in much changed Japan there are old cities which still retain their walls of the age of feudalism, and in the very heart of the capital the imperial palace is surrounded by the same quaint fortifications which in old troublous times made it an imperium in imperio, although the walls are crumbling and the gates are never shut, and the moats have been abandoned to the lotus and to carp of monstrous size and fabulous age.—Cor. Chicago Herald.

The Azores.

In 1580 the Azores came under the power of Spain, and in the history of the next twenty years their name is frequent as the favorite battleground of the English and Spanish fleets. The partiality was, indeed, mainly on the side of the former, and for a good reason. These islands lay right in the track of all vessels sailing to and from that enchanted region known then to all men as the Spanish Main. On the highest peak of Terceira, whence in clear weather the sea could be scanned for leagues around, were raised two columns, and by them a man watched night and day. When he saw any sails approaching from the west he set a flag upon the western column, one for each sail; if they came from the east a similar sign was set up on the eastern column.

Hither in those days came up out of the mysterious western seas the great argosies laden with gold and silver and jewels, with silks and spices and rare woods, wrung at the cost of thousands of harmless lives and cruelties unspeakable from the fair lands which lie between the waters of the Caribbean sea and the giant wall of the Andes. And hither, when England too began to turn her eyes to El Dorado, came the great war galleons of Spain and Portugal to meet these precious cargoes and convoy them safe into Lisbon or Cadiz before those terrible English sea wolves could get scent of the prize.—Macmillan's Magazine.

Important Advice.

A gentleman who believed that to an important extent clothes made the man, even when the man is a royal personage, visited the Comte de Chambord at Frosdorf a few years ago. The Comte de Chambord was the grandson of Charles X, the last Bourbon king of France, and the French Royalists called him Henri V, and hoped, until his death, in 1883, to restore him to the throne. The marquis, of whom this story is told, was a Parisian, a man of fashion and an ardent Royalist. The Comte de Chambord was glad of an opportunity to talk over political affairs with a man who must know what was going on in Paris; so after a few minutes' chat he said: "Marquis, it is not often that I have a chance to talk with any one so well informed on the signs of the times in Paris as yourself. Now in case I return to Paris what would you advise me to do?"

He waited for a bit of profound political philosophy. The marquis looked at "Henri the Fifth" and hesitated. Should he venture on a great liberty? But his advice had been asked; as a loyal subject he would give it frankly. "Sire—monseigneur," he stammered, "I think you had better give up your German tailor and have your trousers made in Paris." "My trousers!" "Yes, sire; pardon me, but your trousers are out of fashion."—San Francisco Argonaut.

Strange Effects of Extreme Cold.

Dr. Moss, of the English polar expedition of 1875-7, among many other things, tells of the strange effects of the extreme cold upon the candles they burned. The temperature was from 35 to 50 degs. below zero, and the doctor says he was considerably discouraged when upon looking at his candle he discovered that the flame "had all it could do to keep warm." It was so cold that the flame could not melt all of the tallow of the candle, but was forced to eat its way down, leaving a sort of skeleton candle standing. There was heat enough, however, to melt odd shaped holes in the thin walls of tallow, the result being a beautiful lacelike cylinder of white with a narrow tongue of yellow flame burning on the inside and sending out many streaks of light into the darkness.—St. Louis Republic.

An Unlucky Number.

"I should think Pope Leo XIII would be a very unhappy man?" said Judge Pennybunker. "I should think he would be troubled with dreadful forebodings?"

"Why so?" asked Colonel Yerger.

"Because he can never sit down to the table without being the thirteenth—Leo XIII," replied Judge Pennybunker.—Texas Siftings.

Materials for Glass.

For making the best mirrors the necessary silica is obtained from ordinary white quartz, while common window panes are produced from sea sand to a large extent.—Washington Star.

THE AGE OF PAPER.

The Time Is Coming When Paper Will Be the Only Useful Thing.

The world has seen its iron age and its brazen age, but this is the age of paper. We are making so many things of paper that it will soon be true that without paper there is nothing made. We live in paper houses, wear paper clothing, and sit on paper cushions in paper cars rolling on paper wheels. If we lived in Bergen, Norway, we could go on Sundays to a paper church.

We do a paper business over paper counters, buying paper goods, paying for them with paper money, and deal in paper stocks on paper margins. We row races in paper boats for paper prizes. We go to paper theaters where paper actors play to paper audiences.

As the age develops the coming man will become more deeply enmeshed in the paper net. He will awake in the morning and creep from under the paper clothing of his paper bed and put on his paper dressing gown and his paper slippers. He will walk over paper carpets, down paper stairs, and seating himself in a paper chair will read the paper news in the morning paper. A paper bell will call him to his breakfast, cooked in a paper oven, served on paper dishes, laid on a paper cloth on a paper table. He will wipe his lips with a paper napkin, and having put on his paper shoes, paper hat and paper coat, and then taking his paper stick (he has the choice of two descriptions already), he will walk on a paper pavement or ride in a paper carriage to his paper office. He will organize paper enterprises and make paper profits.

He will sail the ocean on paper steamships and navigate the air in paper balloons. He will smoke a paper cigar or paper tobacco in a paper pipe, lighted with a paper match. He will write with a paper pencil, whittle paper sticks with a paper knife, go fishing with a paper fishing rod, a paper line and a paper hook, and put his catch in a paper basket. He will go shooting with a paper gun, loaded with paper cartridges, and will defend his country in paper forts with paper cannon and paper bombs. Having lived his paper life and achieved a paper fame and paper wealth, he will retire to paper leisure and die in paper peace. There will be a paper funeral, at which the mourners, dressed in paper crape, will wipe their eyes with paper handkerchiefs, and the preacher will preach in a paper pulpit. He will lie in a paper coffin; he has a chance of doing so already if he is a paper—we mean pauper. He will be wrapped in a paper shroud, his name will be engraved on a paper plate, and a paper hearse, adorned with paper plumes, will carry him to a paper lined grave, over which will be raised a paper monument.—Paper Record.

About What to Eat.

If asked what I would place of highest importance in family diet I would answer without hesitation abundance of fruit. The apple is far more invaluable than we have yet estimated. It should be eaten before meals, and not after. Not a member of my family, myself included, but eats one, two or more before breakfast so long as they are obtainable, and as many before dinner—about half an hour before the meal. As soon as the fruit is begun we stop all study or work, and spend the half hour in sport or walking or conversation.

After meals we rest in the same manner for one hour. No child is allowed to study during this time. Nothing is lost, for the head is thus kept out of conflict with the stomach. Cereals, next to fruit, are of prime importance. I recommend highly such preparations as parched farinose—any food where the cooking is done before the grinding. Gofla and granules are of this sort. As for meat, it must be at each one's option to be sure, but let us be sparing in our carnivorous tastes.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Fraudulent Jewels.

Since solutions of aniline dyes possess the property of imparting to genuine jewels as well as glass paste a deep, rich color if left long enough immersed in them, and since they possess also the property of imparting precisely the characteristic color of a genuine jewel, the swindler has it not only in his power to dye cut glass paste, but also inferior cut gems, of the color of a ruby, an emerald or a sapphire, since fuchsine is the handsomest ruby red shade, while bleu de Paris imitates absolutely that of the sapphire, and aniline green that of the emerald.

Such a fraud, however, can be made still more complicated by using genuine off colored rubies, sapphires or emeralds and dyeing them with the correspondingly aniline dyes, thereby raising their value tenfold. It is exceedingly difficult to recognize this fraud, because the color of such a well corroded jewel can no longer be washed off, even with hot water. Only the bleaching power of sunlight might after a time assist in revealing the swindle.—Jewelers' Circular.

How Wade Hampton Used Cigars.

Wade Hampton never smoked cigars in a rational way like the rest of mankind. Instead, he took the cigars as he bought them and crushed them to powder between the palms of his hands and made use of the fragments as the old regime use snuff. The coarse bits were thrown away, and in the military committee room, of which he was so long an occupant, there was always a pile of cigar shavings on the floor beside his chair. The finest cigars in the market were none too good to be treated this way, and more than one genuine cigar smoker has been moved to expostulation as he has seen Hampton dispose of a fine weed in such an unceremonious way.—Kate Field's Washington.

The rapid progress of photography in the discovery on the one hand of new wonders in the heavens, and the revelation on the other hand of many hitherto hidden facts concerning familiar objects upon the earth, is one of the most notable phenomena of this distinctively scientific age.

Tuberculosis in Rats.

For seven years I have been making almost daily experiments upon the internal organs of dead animals in order to increase my knowledge of comparative pathology. The postmortem examinations were made for the most part at the Lamparter Glue works, in the suburbs of Lancaster, Pa. Here of course were the bodies of large numbers of animals which afforded me an abundant supply of subjects for examination. The vicinity of the works swarmed with rats. Many of those, the workmen told me, sickened and died from time to time, and I became curious to know something about the disease that carried so many of the rodents off.

I could find next to nothing about the rat in books, so the thought growing upon me that the disease so fatal to the rat might be made dangerous to the rat's nearest neighbor, man himself, I undertook a series of experiments. My first rat subject was a sick one which I captured in the yard of the glue works without any exertion. The animal crawled about, made no effort to escape from me and when picked up offered no resistance. Its appearance indicated that it was dying of general debility. Its body was greatly emaciated. Its back was arched and its face bore an expression of distress. It refused food, was racked with a constant cough and in a few hours after being captured was found dead in the comfortable prison in which I had placed it.

My next subject was a healthier and more active rat. I caught him only to mark him and then gave him his freedom. He came into the yard regularly for his rations of flesh from various animals, but gradually showed the same symptoms that marked the condition of my first subject, and in fourteen days after capture he, too, was dead. The postmortem examination of these two cases developed the fact that the lungs were badly diseased. Tuberculosis had destroyed the right lung of each and only a part of the left remained.—Dr. S. E. Weber's Lecture.

Changes in an English School.

In 1824 Mr. Milnes Gaskell writes from Eton that an upper boy "got spurs and rode some of us (lower boys) over a leap positively impossible to be leaped over with a person on your back, and every time (which is every time) we cannot accomplish it he spurs us violently, and my thigh is quite sore with the inroads made by those dreadful spurs; my new coat is completely ruined." In the next year Ashley *minor*, a son of Lord Shaftesbury, *died* in consequence of a fight which lasted two hours and a quarter on the same evening. The quarrel originated about a seat in the upper school.

Dr. Keate spoke about the sad event to the school three days later; he blamed the boys for letting the fight go on so long, but was not to be "seduced into any namby pamby peace-at-any-price sentimentalism." He said: "Not that I object to all fighting in itself, on the contrary, I like to see a boy return a blow." Such a state of things has fortunately entirely disappeared; a clergyman, a head master, a doctor of divinity, however much he might feel that the meek acceptance of injuries was not the sign of a keen and generous character, yet would now hesitate to mark fighting with his approval before an audience of boys whom he was bound by statute to instruct in Christian principles.—National Review.

How His Heart Was Won.

When Colonel Van Wyck was running for congress many years ago in the Fifteenth New York district, there was a certain Irishman who steadfastly refused to give the old soldier any encouragement. The colonel was greatly surprised, therefore, when Pat informed him on election day that he had concluded to support him.

"Glad to hear it, glad to hear it," said the colonel. "I rather thought you were against me, Patrick."

"Well, sir," said Patrick, "I wuz, and whin ye stud by me pigpen and talked that day fur two hours or worse ye didn't budge me a hair's breadth, sir; but after ye wuz gone away I got to thinking how ye reached yer hand over the fence and scratched the pig on the back till he laid down wid the pleasure of it, and I made up me mind that whir a rale colonel was as sociable as that I wasn't the man to vote agin him."—Nebraska State Journal.

Natural Paint.

Twenty miles from Newcastle, Northumberland county, New Brunswick, a deposit of natural paint (96 per cent. oxide of iron) has been discovered, and so pure that it does not require refining or even manufacture, since it is ready for mixing with oil in the proportion of two pounds of paint to a gallon of oil.—Exchange.

Perfecting His Italian.

Mrs. McClaugh—Is your son goin to school now, Mrs. McGooghan?

Mrs. McGooghan—No, sure, he's t'rew wid the English branches. He's perfectin his Italian now.

"Where?"

"Helpin dig a sewer down on the road beyant."—New York Weekly.

A Shrewd Investment.

The investment of £4,000,000 made by the British government in the Suez canal shares will in a year or two, according to Mr. Goschen, be worth £19,000,000, which proves it to have been an excellent stroke of business as well as of diplomacy.—New York Times.

Saving a Stamp.

Mamma—Why did you put two stamps on this letter? One would have been plenty.

Little Tommy—One of the stamps was tored, and I didn't want to waste it.—Good News.

The Earliest Lighthouses.

Fire towers at the entrances to ports were established in the earliest historic times. Bonfires were built on top of them at night.—Washington Star.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
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The farmers of England at a recent convention held at London, attribute the very great depression under which they have labored for years to the demonetization of silver, and demand that silver coinage be restored. The farmers predict widespread ruin if the single gold standard is persisted in.

When silver was at par 328 stamps were crushing ore in the mills on Carson river. Now only 66 stamps are run, and these only part of the time. The small towns in Nevada are being deserted. In Colorado many mines are already closed, and great depression is reported all over the State.

A small beetle is working great destruction in the flour mills of San Francisco and other places in the lower country. It gets into the flour, fills it with filth and stuff like cobwebs and makes it utterly unfit for food. It also gets into oatmeal, cracked wheat and all such material and may be brought here in any of those articles that are imported. The millers of San Francisco have already spent thousands of dollars trying to get rid of the pest, but so far without success.

Los Angeles city is largely Republican, but at an election held last week for City officers, the Democratic candidate for Mayor, Thomas E. Rowan, was elected by a large majority. The machinery of the Rebublican party in Los Angeles is in the hands of a ring of corrupt politicians, who run the party for their own benefit. At the ballot box with the present system of voting the corruptionists are powerless. Nominations made by rings appear to ensure defeat everywhere at present. And so may it continue' no matter in what party it may be practiced.

The fogies are almost as great a plague as the office seekers; and in some instances may be far the greater mischief of the two. Los Angeles is cursed with plenty of both plagues. One enterprise that would be of great benefit to the City is the erection of reduction works. This has been written and talked about for years. Recently some enterprising parties provided capital to build the works, and when it seemed that success was at last secured the fogies come to the front with a petition that the City council refuse to let the works be built within the City limits. Inyo county is much interested in the progress of Los Angeles and will much regret if any stupid opposition shall be allowed to prevent the erection of works to which we would in time send tens of thousands of tons of ore.

In England, where wealth abounds almost beyond computation, at this hour human misery prevails beyond description. Men stalk about the streets in idleness, gaunt and weak with hunger, the howling blasts of an unusually stormy winter fluttering the rags that hang about but do not protect their shivering bodies. Mothers with despair in their hollow eyes and wasted features clasp to their bosoms infants that cling to the dried up fountains of life and die of hunger. On every side these miserable creatures see wealth and luxury, splendid mansions and beautiful parks, all created and supported by their labor; on Sunday the rich going to grand churches, kneeling on soft cushions and praying, "Give us this day our daily plum pudding, roast beef and old port." Wealth created by toil has made the grand church a sort of heaven on earth,

"Where through through the long drawn aisle and fretted vault,
The pealing anthem swells the notes of praise."

But this heaven is for the rich only. The poor must stay outside in the earthly hell of hunger, cold and misery; the peals heard by them being the howling winds that pierce them to the heart. It is a terrible contrast—an awful comment upon the present social conditions. It is not possible that such conditions as this should be endured always. If this is what results frsm our laws, our religious teachings and philosophy, then are we in gross ignorance of a true civilization. The frightful evils developed in England are rapidly growing in our own country, and are only more evident there because the system that produced them has been longer in operation than here. But the same causes are in full operation among ourselves, and already some of the effects are visible in the Unitad States.

Saved by Pure Nerve.

"About two weeks ago I was camping with a party on the shore of Lake Erie, not far from Ashtabula," said George Wilson.

"Shortly after we had retired one evening I heard a peculiar whirring sound, which I recognized at once. 'There is a rattlesnake in the camp!' I exclaimed. 'I am going to get up.' 'Hush!' came the word, slowly hissed through the teeth, from a companion near me. 'The snake has crawled into my shirt bosom.' This was said very softly, and we were almost paralyzed with fright at the prospect. We were afraid to stir for fear the reptile would take alarm and strike its victim. It crawled over his body good naturedly, evidently enjoying the warmth, for the night was a little raw.

"At times the snake's head was close to his face, and he told us afterward he feared the motion of his chest up and down in breathing would stir up the reptile, and he tried hard to breathe as little as possible. Finally the snake crawled toward the fire, and in an instant the whole camp was up. One seized a club and broke the reptile's back before it could make a spring. It measured nearly five feet.

"The man who had the terrible experience collapsed like a rag after it was over. During the ordeal we were all surprised at the coolness and nerve he displayed. With all danger passed he fell into a faint, but he soon revived."—Syracuse Standard.

The Book of Confessions.

The English drawing room has a new fad, which is as unique as it is interesting. On a table in the drawing room or the reception room is kept a handsomely bound volume with the word "confessions" running in large gilt letters over the handsome binding. In it are contained all the gossipy or sentimental thoughts of the members of the family and intimate friends, which they inscribe from day to day. Here and there one finds a line quoted from some more or less noted poet to indicate the sentiment that swayed the writer's heart and communicated itself to his pen at the time he made the inscription, or some sad or joyful happening that has caused him to leave behind the imprint of his state of mind by purloining a phrase from a familiar author.

The name of the writer is signed to each inscription, and for weeks afterward this quaint volume furnishes food for the amusement of the initiated by its curious contents. It is not only in many cases an index to the character of those who are permitted to write in it, but it reflects their temperament as well, like a diary, in which are entered the events of a space of one's life.—Jenness Miller's Illustrated.

Republican Milton Made a Lord.

My Paris correspondent writes, "Deeply as British civic corporations are sunk in snobbism, none of them ever fell so low as, in naming a street after the hero of Trafalgar or of Waterloo, to christen it Lord Nelson street or Duke of Wellington street."

My correspondent underestimated the depth of snobbism in civic human nature. There is, it appears, a "Lord Nelson street" in Liverpool. Even this is outdone in Newcastle-on-Tyne. Some years ago that city boasted of two Byron streets and two Milton streets. In order to get rid of the consequent confusion, the corporation, instead of altering "street" into some synonymous term, hit on the beautiful plan of turning one thoroughfare into "Lord Nelson street" and another into "Lord Milton street," and so the names remain to this day.

The idea of conferring a peerage at this date upon the author of "Paradise Lost" is novel and striking, and when one comes to think of it there are many obvious omissions of this kind in history which it may not yet be too late to rectify.—London Truth.

Congregational Fund for Ministers.

What becomes of disabled and aged ministers and their families? A good many of them depend on friends for support, some on public charity, some suffer in extreme poverty. The average salary of ministers allows no margin to be laid aside. The minister himself is likely to cease to be in demand at an age when men in other professions are most prosperous. Our denomination is far behind others in providing for worn-out ministers and ministers' widows.

A foundation has been laid for a fund sufficient to provide for the most pressing needs. The trustees of the national council, having charge of this work, have in hand about $25,000. The Rev. N. H. Whittlesey, of Evanston, Ills., has consented to present this matter to the churches for three years, in the hope that by that time the needed amount will be raised.—Boston Congregationalist.

Glad to Congratulate Him.

When John Wanamaker celebrated his fifty-fifth birthday recently he received many congratulations and good wishes, but it may be doubted if any of his friends really wished for many happy returns of the day with as much earnestness as that felt by the twenty-four life insurance companies that have issued policies on the life of the Philadelphia shopkeeper. The whole amount of the insurance thus represented is said to be $650,000. Every additional year of Mr. Wanamaker's life diminishes the companies' risk by increasing their premium receipts. Hence the sincerity of their wish for many recurring anniversaries of the day Wanamaker celebrates.—New York Times.

Colonel Henry Watterson has shaved off his luxuriant mustache and intends to depend upon flowery whiskers as facial adornments through which the sweet south wind can whisper its ideal messages.—Exchange.

The late first lord of the admiralty announced in his statement explanatory of the naval estimates, 1892-3, that in the current year three new battleships and ten new torpedo boats would be laid down.

Good for the Souls.

There is a great revival going on in our midst. Wednesday night the groceryman got up in meeting and said: "Brethren, I'm the man who furnished the orphan asylum with meat at twelve cents a pound when it wasn't worth six cents."

When he sat down another fellow jumped up and said: "Brethren, I want to make a clean breast of it. I'm the man who stole the meat that he furnished to the orphan aylum. Pray for us!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Mackerel Will Be Cheaper.

Housekeepers will be glad to learn that mackerel, salt or fresh, which for the last few years has been an expensive article of food, and which is a most appetizing and desired one as well, will shortly be perceptibly cheaper. Mackerel it seems begin to run in our waters about the middle of April, at first appearing in immense numbers, but small size. For years the fishermen gathered them in at the earliest possible moment, thereby preventing them from reaching a good growth, and wasting thousands of small fish that were almost worthless on the market.

To prevent this a law was passed prohibiting the catching of mackerel until the 1st of June, by which time a good growth is obtained. As, however, by that date they have become scarce in this vicinity, the price became correspondingly high. Next April the five year embargo expires, and we will have abundant and cheap mackerel until the fishermen again overreach themselves.

A fish dealer said recently: "It was wicked the way these fish were wasted; for twenty-five cents, a few years ago, you could come into my shop and buy a half peck of mackerel, small and big, as they came. Then they grew so scarce that about the time the law went into effect a single plump fish brought one dollar sometimes. There is talk now of passing a law to prevent the sale of the small clams, which have increased in price from six dollars per barrel wholesale to thirteen dollars on account of their reckless use. That will make the Little Necks an expensive luxury for awhile, but it will save the breed."—New York Times.

Some German Spelling.

In the German empire no department of life escapes the vigilant eye of government departments. One of the latest instances of this benevolent supervision is a circular which has just been issued by the colonial office at Berlin. From this document we learn that the foreign office, at the request of the colonial council, appointed a committee of experts, and presided over by Dr. Herzog, secretary of the colonies, to consider the spelling of geographical names in the German protectorates. The deliberations of the committee have resulted in a code of rules, which start from the principle that all spelling is to be as nearly as possible phonetic, and to reproduce the pronunciation of the natives, not of Europeans.

Then there are detailed directions for the use of the particular vowels and consonants, of accents and hyphens. A promise is given that a gazetteer will be compiled in compliance with the directions above given. A standing committee is to superintend the work and issue from time to time lists of approved spellings, which will be enforced on officials, and which it is hoped mapmakers, journalists and authors will follow.—London Telegraph.

Reformation and Restitution.

J. D. Rainey, of Tacoma, has been notified by Charles E. Lambert, formerly well known in the Seattle sporting fraternity, that he is trying to be a man and serve the Lord; that he "knocked down" on Mr. Rainey's money drawer at Seattle to the extent of from $500 to $1,000, and that he now writes to settle the account. He has asked Mr. Rainey to name the amount for which he will settle his peculations.

Mr. Rainey was asked to-day what he proposed to do in this matter. He said that he was glad to hear that Lambert had turned over a new leaf, and that he proposed to write and tell him that he might send him whatever he considered right, which he said he would assure him he would be very glad to receive. Lambert was employed at Rainey's billiard parlors at Seattle two years ago. He is now residing in one of the Mississippi valley states.—Cor. Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

Bonds in an Old Chest.

A strange case is down for trial in court at Wabash. Last fall E. L. Rittenhouse bought a tool chest from the estate of Henry Walker, and afterward found nailed underneath the bottom of a drawer in the chest a lot of $600 government bonds, coupons of the old 5.20 issue. The secret was too good to keep, and it came to the knowledge of the family of George Knoop, who died some time ago, and as Knoop at one time lived in Walker's family, and was known to have United States bonds, the heirs are now suing Rittenhouse for possession of the money.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

The College of Cardinals.

No fewer than ten members of the college of cardinals have died during the last nine months. As only two new members have been created within that time, the college has a lower membership than it has had for a long period. When complete it has seventy members; at present the number is fifty-one. Austria, Germany and Poland have six cardinals between them, France has five, Spain four, Portugal two, and the United States, Belgium, Australia and Canada one each. All the other cardinals are Italians, Italy thus having a large majority in the college.—London Tit-Bits.

Jewelry Found in a Well.

While cleaning out a well a mile and a half northeast of Nevada, Mo., Richard Kasten found about a peck of jewelry, mostly gold. Over a hundred rings, a lot of chains, cuff buttons, lockets and other trinkets were picked out of the mud. The well is near a house that has been vacant for years. It is supposed tramps who had lodged in the house hid the valuables in the well.—Kansas City Times.

To Enjoy a Celebration.

Binks—Yes, my family took in the whole Columbus celebration, and it about half killed us. Such crowds! I thought sometimes we'd never get out alive.

Minks—My family enjoyed the Columbus celebration immensely.

"I don't see how."

"We staid at home and read about it."—New York Weekly.

Repairing an Old House.

The ancient blockhouse in Edgecomb, at the entrance of Wiscasset harbor, Maine, which was built in 1808, has fallen into such dilapidation that extensive repairs have been found necessary. To replace the timbers which supported the walls and floors of the second story beams fifteen inches square have been required. Summer residents of the vicinity have undertaken the task of restoring and preserving the old landmark.—New York Tribune.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ORDER FIXING TIME AND PLACE FOR HEARING OF PETITION TO LEASE CERTAIN REAL ESTATE AND DIRECTING NOTICE TO BE GIVEN.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

Upon reading and filing the petition of John V. Lacey, praying that the Administrator of the estate of John William Meyer, deceased, be authorized, empowered, and directed to lease real estate belonging to said estate, which is described as follows, to wit:

The N. E. ¼, the N. ½ of the S. E. ¼, and the S. E. ¼ of the N. W. ¼ of Section No. 23, and the S. W. ¼ of the S. E. ¼ of Section No. 14 all in Township 14 South, Range 35, East, M. D. M., in the County of Inyo, State of California,

It is ordered that all persons interested in said estate appear before the above-entitled court on the 10th day of December, A. D. 1892, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the court-room of said Court, to show cause if any they can, why the said real estate should not be leased for the annual rental of $200 00, as is more fully set forth in said petition, reference to which is hereby made for further particulars.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order be published at least two successive weeks in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper of general circulation, printed and published in said Inyo County.

Dated November 23rd, 1892.

GEO. M. GILL.
Judge of the Superior Court.

[Endorsed.]
SUPERIOR COURT, COUNTY OF INYO.

In the Matter of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

Order fixing time and place for hearing of petition to lease certain real estate and directing notice to be given.

Filed November 23rd, 1892.

J. N. YANDELL, Clerk.

Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Administrator.

DELINQUENT SALE NOTICE

INDEPENDENCE TRACK ASSOCIATION.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of property, Independence.

NOTICE—There are delinquent upon the following described stock, on account of assessment No. 1 levied on the 6th day of October, 1892, the several amounts set opposite the names of the respective shareholders, as follows:

Names	No. Cert.	No. Sh's.	Am't
E. Densmore	2	1	$23 00
Rinne	3	2	46 00
Irwin	4	1	23 00
W. Craig	5	1	23 00
Robinson	7	1	23 00
Dyer	8	1	23 00
Woodin	9	1	23 00
German	10	1	23 00
Miller	12	1	23 00
Holland	13	1	23 00
Keegan	14	1	23 00
Yandell	15	1	23 00
C. Maddox	16	1	23 00

And in accordance with law, and an order of the Board of Directors made on the 6th day of October, 1892, so many shares of each parcel of stock as may be necessary will be sold at public auction, at the office of said Company at Independence, Inyo county, California, on Saturday, the 26th day of November, 1892, at the hour of 2 o'clock p. m. of said day, to pay said delinquent assessment thereon, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

P. H. MACK, Secretary.
Office, Independence, Inyo county, Cal.

POSTPONEMENT.

The above sale is postponed until Saturday, December 31, 1892 by order of the Board of Directors.

P. H. MACK,
Secretary.

Dated at Independence, Cal., Nov. 25, 1892.

L. W. Eibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

—DEALER IN—

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Agent for
Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:
Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

IRWIN'S SALOON

Cor Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt and furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR

Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

JOHN N. YANDELL,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
Securing U. S. Patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK
MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED
Office and residence at the Johnson place, Independence, opposite Levy's Hotel.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M. D.
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)

DR. J. S. MC QUEEN,
DENTIST.
Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery
All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.
Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday ..... January 9th
" ..... February 6th
" ..... March 12th
" ..... April 9th
" ..... May 7th
" ..... June 4th
" ..... July 9th
" ..... August 6th
" ..... September 3rd
" ..... October 1st
" ..... October 29th
" ..... December 3rd

THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.
N. E. CONKLIN, Sec.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated. Satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the old stand "Mechanics Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURKHARDT

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
A. J. DAVIS,
Independence.

THE ODELL TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer without cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
55 and 57 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL.,
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.
Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varietieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.
S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines, Liquors, & Cigars.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSFIELD, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given and the least possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

TO ADVERTISERS
A list of 1000 newspapers divided into STATES AND SECTIONS will be sent on application—FREE.
To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List.
GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
Newspaper Advertising Bureau,
10 Spruce Street, New York

P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
Address, P. H. MACK, Independence, Cal.
P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South-east corner of the south-east quarter of North-east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 88-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura, State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-western, along a small branch or swale to a point twenty-four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the Northwest quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Gash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

J. W. Murphy.

BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.

Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence.

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and prices before purchasing elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9 1884.
n476tf

$6000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the work, and more as you go on. Both sexes; all ages. In any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay SURE for every worker. We start you. Remember this thing. EASILY, HONORABLY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 16.....1892

OUR NEXT PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR NEXT VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR NEXT—

Congressman .....A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman.....P. H. MACK.
Sheriff.....JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk.....DENNIS J. HESSIAN.
District Attorney.....P. W. FORBES.
Treasurer.....W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner.....H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed).....JOSEPH SEELY.
2d Supervisor Dist.....A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist.....W. H. UHLMEYER
4th Supervisor Dist.....JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist...FRANK FITZGERALD.

MARKET REPORT.

Bar silver, 88¾.
Lead, 4 05
Copper, 11.15
Tin, 20 40
Sugar, 05⅜
Coffee, 20 @ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach on Sunday at Lone Pine 11 a. m., Georges Creek 2,30 p. m., Independence 7 p. m.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

COURT NOTES.

Geo. M. Gill, Superior Judge.

SATURDAY, Dec. 10, 1892.

Crocker vs Blake—Edict demurrer to Complaint.

MONDAY, Dec. 12, 1892.

Information against Jennie Powers, Johnnie Gray and Jake Dusky (Indians) for burglary. Defendants plead guilty and are sentenced to two years each in Folsom Prison.

Don't forget the Fair, now on at Lone Pine.

Ad Smith came down from Big Pine on Wednesday.

The Fair at Lone Pine began yesterday; it will continue till to-morrow night.

J. D. Lewis, Esq., of Bishop, is visiting relatives and friends in Independence.

Miss Nellie Craig left on yesterday's train on a visit to her sister Cora at Oakland.

Mrs. Jane McMurry came down from Big Pine on Wednesday and returned on Thursday.

Jacob Braune, a native of Switzerland, was admitted to citizenship last Monday by Judge Gill.

The usual meeting of teachers will open at Bishop next Monday. State Superintendent James W. Anderson is expected to attend.

A great flow of gas in the Con. Virginia and California mines stopped work in both mines last week. Millions have been lost and won by gas in those mines.

Last Monday Mrs. Lanie Barnaby appeared before Judge Gill and petitioned for a decree of divorce from her husband, Louis N. Barnaby. The ground for asking divorce was failure to provide. The decree was granted.

At the last stated meeting of the Masonic Lodge at Independence the following were elected to serve during the ensuing year: Thomas C. Boland, W. M.; Irving H. Mulholland, S. W.; Hilarie P. Cartier, J. W.; Omie I. Mairs, Treas.; Bertrand Rhine, Sec.

Every body is invited to Big Pine to eat turkey at Christmas. Between rests from eating turkey the guests will have a chance to waltz around Williams' hall to good music. There is sure to be a good time and all hands will be welcome on Monday night.

Assemblyman elect Mack will leave for Sacramento on the 29th instant to attend the session of the Legislature. It is expected that during his absence J. W. P. Laird, Esq., will be in Independence to attend to the law business of Mack & Laird.

Too Early.

The buds on apricot, almond and other fruit trees, and on willows and on early blooming flowers appeared to be ready to open during the past week. For several nights past we have had sharp freezing cold and this may check the buds for a time.

Land Sale.

David Meacham who came here recently from Redlands, San Bernardino county, has bought a part of the Meyers ranch at Georges Creek. The purchase lies just south of the school house and contains one hundred and sixty acres. Mr. Meacham intends to plant apple trees extensively.

Dangerous Fences.

A band of horses passing at Black Rock on the way to Los Angeles a few days ago, crowded one of the number against a barb-wire fence at a point where the road is narrow. The animal is mangled very badly. Such fences along a highway are not legal, and the owners of the property are liable for any damage they may cause.

The Cerro Gordo Muddle.

The special election at Cerro Gordo, without making a single change of any officer already declared elected, will cost the county perhaps four hundred dollars. There were eleven votes cast, and the only officers who could have been affected were County Clerk, Coroner and Supervisor. Yandell for Clerk got 6 votes, Hessian 4; for Coroner Woodin got 6 votes, Howell 4; one ballot not voting for either office. Wilson for Supervisor had his majority increased from 2 to 9; Hessian decreased from 7 to 5; Howell decreased from 6 to 4. The Grand Jury meets next week and will surely investigate and discover what prevented an election being held at the regular time. Had any changes been made by this special election the result would have been contested in the courts. In the whole proceeding the election laws had been violated, not in one particular only, but in many. Already amendments to the laws are being prepared for presentation to the Legislature that will prevent all such occurrences in future.

The Indian Burglars.

The four Indians who were brought from Bishop last week charged with burglary were brought up for trial before Judge Gill last Monday. The Court appointed Frank E. Densmore, Esq., counsel for the accused. Three plead "guilty" and one "not guilty." The three guilty Indians each swore that the other one was not concerned in the crime; there being no other evidence he was declared not guilty and discharged. The others were sentenced to State Prison for two years each. E. Ober was interpreter for the Indians. Sheriff Gorman and W. F. Matlack are now on the way taking the prisoners to jail.

Nobody Disappointed.

There is no disappointment about the silver convention, everybody expected it would be a fizzle. When it was proposed it was denounced as an election dodge only, and this appears to be the truth. It has caused a further decline in the value of silver and it looks as if a financial crash is not far distant all over the world. No other country is so well able to face a money panic as our own, though we shall not escape some suffering.

Gone.

A very pretty vineyard on the farm of F. Strohmier, at Georges Creek, will long continue to produce beautiful grapes and "wine that maketh glad the heart;" but the hands that planted it are now mouldering into dust. Last Saturday night Charley Rudofsky passed away and was buried next day. He was a skilled gardener and vineyardist, a native of Hungary and aged about 64 years. Old Charley and his little team of dun-colored ponies were long a familiar feature on the streets of Independence.

Will be Sold.

Notice is hereby given that a bay colt, now about three years old, has been pastured and cared for at my slate range since September 2d, 1890. Unless the owner of said colt shall pay the expense incurred and take said animal away it will be sold at public sale by the undersigned.

MRS. MCCALL,
Lone Pine.

December 14, 1892.

GRAND HOLIDAY OPENING.

Everything You Want.

Come and Choose.

A cordial invitation extended to everybody to call and see our stock of

XMAS GOODS

—AT—

RHINE'S

MISCELLANEOUS.

CHRISTMAS BALL!

—A Ball will be given at—

WILLIAMS' HALL,

Big Pine,

—ON—

MONDAY EVENING,

December 26th.

Best Music!
Fine Supper!

And all the etcetras first-class.

Everybody Invited.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

OWENS RIVER AND BIG PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Big Pine, Cal. Location of works, Big Pine, Cal.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 26th day of November, 1892, an assessment (No. 3) of Twenty (20) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the Company, in the town of Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on SATURDAY, the 31st day of December, 1892, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction and unless payment is made before will be sold on SATURDAY, January, 21, 1893, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.
R. W. THOMAS, Secretary.
Office—Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of works, Inyo county, California.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 26th day of Nov., 1892, an assessment (No. 2) of Ten (10) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company, in the town of Independence, Inyo county, California.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on Saturday, the 31st day of December, 1892, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction, and unless payment is made before will be sold on Saturday, Jan. 21, 1893 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.
P. H. MACK,
Secretary.
Office—Independence, California.

ORDER FIXING TIME AND PLACE FOR HEARING OF PETITION TO LEASE CERTAIN REAL ESTATE AND DIRECTING NOTICE TO BE GIVEN.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of the estate of DUNCAN CAMPBELL, deceased.

Upon reading and filing the petition of S. G. Gregg, praying that the Executor of the estate of Duncan Campbell, deceased, be authorized, empowered and directed to lease certain real estate belonging to said estate, which is described as follows, to wit:

Commencing at the South-west corner of the South west quarter of Section 17, Township 9 South, Range 34 East, M. D. M., thence North 467 feet; thence East 467 feet; thence South 467 feet; thence west 467 feet to the place of beginning all in the County of Inyo, State of California.

It is ordered that all persons interested in said estate appear before the above entitled Court on the 24th day of December, A. D. 1892 at the hour of 11 o'clock a. m., at the Court-room of said Court, to show cause, if any they can, why the said real estate should not be leased for the annual rental of $60, as is more fully set forth in said petition, reference to which is hereby made for further particulars.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order be published for two successive weeks in the INYO INDEPENDENT, a newspaper of general circulation printed and published in said Inyo county.

Dated December 1st, 1892.
GEO. M. GILL,
Judge of the Superior Court.

[ENDORSED.]
SUPERIOR COURT, COUNTY OF INYO.

In the Matter of the Estate of Duncan Campbell, deceased.
Order Fixing time and place for hearing petition to lease certain real estate and directing notice to be given.
Filed December 1st, 1892.
J. N. YANDELL,
Clerk.
Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Executor.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of JOHN MORTON, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of Mack & Laird in the town of Independence, Inyo county California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

J. J. MORTON.
Administrator of the estate of John Morton, deceased.
Dated at Independence, Cal. Nov. 30th, 1892.
Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Administrator.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will present the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.
Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

—GRAND—

INAUGURAL BALL!!

IN HONOR OF THE OFFICERS ELECT.

Under the Auspices of

The Independence Brass Band.

FRIDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 30, 1892.

At Agricultural Hall,
Independence, Cal.

COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS:

B. H. YANDELL, J. C. ROEPER, A. V. LEWIS.

RECEPTION COMMITTEE.....INDEPENDENCE BRASS BAND

INVITATION COMMITTEE:

Round Valley—J. E. Jones Jr., J. G. W. Birchim, Wm. Bulpitt.
Bishop—W. P. Yaney, F. K. Andrews, J. D. Lewis.
Laws—Wm. Dehy, Frank Mock.
Big Pine—W. H. Uhlmeyer, R. P. Hession.
Independence—W. F. Matlack, Henry Rhine, L. Schabbell.
Georges Creek—Fred Skinner, Johnnie Kispert.
Lone Pine—Jas. R. Moffett, R. Carrasco, Jas. Holland.
Keeler—John Barnes, Wm. Richards.
Modock—Ben. T. Williams, Frank Fitzgerald.

FLOOR MANAGERS:

BERT. RHINE. C. E. TURNER.

TICKETS, $2.00.

A CORDIAL INVITATION EXTENDED TO ALL.

RIPANS TABULES

- - REGULATE THE - -

STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS,

- AND -

PURIFY THE BLOOD.

A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR

Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Pleasant to take, safe, effectual. Give immediate relief. Sold by druggists. A trial bottle sent by mail on receipt of 15 cents. Address

THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 Spruce Street, - - New York City.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS, WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Earrings and Finger Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
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BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in fact, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

Freight! Freight!

BISHOP & MOJAVE

Through Freight Line.

George Meads,

PROPRIETOR.

Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.

Special rates given on car-load lots

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries and canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

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J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

F. W. BEDFORD.....LESSEE.

Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see
F. W. BEDFORD.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every effort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,
Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S

Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other Improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

A. N. BELL,
Independence, Cal.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R.

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1	To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Mound House.....	11:30 p. m.	5.50 p. m.
Dayton	12:00 p. m.	5:10 p. m.
Wabuska	2:05 p. m.	2:50 p. m.
Hawthorne	5:50 p. m.	11:10 a. m.
Luning	7:05 p. m.	9:55 a. m.
Soda Springs.....	8:05 p. m.	9:15 a. m.
Belleville.....	9:15 p. m.	7:55a. m.
Candelaria.....	Ar. 10.00 p. m.	Lv. 7:20a. m.
	No. 3.	No. 4.
	Leave—	Arrives—
Belleville.....	8:20 a. m.	5:25 p. m.
Benton	11:50 a. m.	1:35 a. m.
Bishop Creek	2:00p. m.	11:00 a. m.
Alvord.....	2.45 p. m.	10:00 a. m.
Independence.....	4:20 p. m.	8:30 a. m.
Lone Pine.....	5:10p. m.	7:40 a. m.
Keeler.....	Ar 6:55 p. m.	Lv. 7:00 a. m.

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (35 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Peak Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

Inyo
Stage
Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH

FAST STOCK.

The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m.

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer
Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CIGARS

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon.

All Other Baking Powders

Are shown by the latest United States Gov't Report to be **Inferior to the Royal** in both Purity and Strength. (See Bulletin 13, Chemical Division of U. S. Agricultural Dept.)

That great men eat lunch just as ordinary mortals is conceded to be a fact. But who has ever taken the trouble to observe them at lunch? And yet the lunch oft proclaims the man.

Close study will reveal that your great man in no wise differs from his humbler brother in suffering his essential characteristics to stand forth in his way of lunching. I have often watched with interest this unconscious cerebration as its phenomena disclose themselves.

Several years ago the Rev. Dr. Morgan Dix, rector of Trinity church, was a regular patron of the rotunda. He always appeared for his luncheon at precisely the same hour every day, and invariably mounted the same stool with impressive dignity. I noted that he ordered a bowl of soup four days out of five, with an unalterable preference for mullagatawny soup. Having demolished his soup he would descend from the high stool and go his way as quietly as he came.

After this I had occasion to form this generalization, viz., that all men whose vocation demands the display of constant dignity and whose pursuits are sedentary eat soup for lunch. I saw that Judge Lacombe, of the United States circuit court, was very partial to soup as a lunch, and that other high judicial officers possessed the same weakness, or, let me say, sign of moral strength. Men of this stamp eat their soup deliberately and appear to be wholly self contained.

Governor Leon Abbett, of New Jersey on the other hand, always appears to be in a hurry. He enters the rotunda with his hat tilted back on his head and his overcoat unbuttoned. He, too, always selects a certain stool, but mounts it abstractedly. The first thing he does is to tie a napkin around his neck, after the manner of an infant's bib. Then he plunges into his lunch like a man who has no time to lose. He eats a roast or an entree and rounds off with dessert.

Orator Daniel Dougherty is one of the rotunda's most delightful lunchers. He saunters in as if he had the whole day before him and seats himself before the gray haired artist who carves the roast beef. Of course the carver and the eloquent Philadelphian are on good terms, and neither suffers in the general dicker.

Police Justice Patrick Gavan Duffy walks up to the lunch counter as if he had a disagreeable duty to perform. He will glance over the bill of fare as though it were Fox's "Book of Martyrs," and after he has ordered a luncheon fit for a police captain usually throws off a few genial aphorisms to the waiter.

But all these great ones are no circumstance to the great American crank, who begins with a cocktail and ends by attacking the whole catalogue to sweets.

When the head of a mortal gets turned it is always turned the wrong way.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten year standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

Edwin—Shall we live with your parents after we are married? Angelina—The question is can we live without them?

St. Jacobs Oil

The Great Remedy for Pain. Cures all the Aches and Pains of Man & Beast.

"German Syrup"

William McKeekan, Druggist at Bloomingdale, Mich. "I have had the Asthma badly ever since I came out of the army and though I have been in the drug business for fifteen years, and have tried nearly everything on the market, nothing has given me the slightest relief until a few months ago, when I used Boschee's German Syrup. I am now glad to acknowledge the great good it has done me. I am greatly relieved during the day and at night go to sleep without the least trouble."

Your druggist does not spread his plasters or gelatine-coat his pills. He knows that such work is better done in a factory.

Some try to make an Emulsion of cod-liver oil: but they cannot make one like Scott's Emulsion—they'll find it out some day.

There is no secret in what it is made of; there is a knack in making it. That knack is Scott's Emulsion.

There is a book on CAREFUL LIVING that you ought to read. Shall we send it? Free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.

Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. $1.

40

HE WAS A GOOD MAN.

A Vivid Pen Portrait of a Kentucky Minister of the Olden Time.

A tall, thinnish man, with silky pale brown hair, worn long and put back behind his ears, the high tops of which bent forward a little under the weight, and thus took on the most remarkable air of paying incessant attention to everybody and everything; set far out in front of these ears, as though it did not wish to be disturbed by what was heard, a white, wind splitting face, calm, beardless and seeming never to have been cold, or to have dropped the kindly dew of perspiration: under the serene peak of this forehead a pair of large gray eyes, patient and dreamy, being habitually turned inward upon a mind toiling with hard abstractions; having within him a conscience burning always like a planet.

A bachelor, being a logician; therefore sweet tempered, never having sipped the sour cup of experience, gazing covertly at womankind from behind the delicate veil of unfamiliarity that lends enchantment; being a bachelor and a bookworm, therefore already old at forty, and a little run down in his toilets, a little frayed out at the elbows and the knees, a little seamy along the back, a little deficient at the heels, in pocket poor always, and always the poorer because of a spendthrift habit in the matter of secret charities; kneeling down by his small hard bed every morning and praying that during the day his logical faculty might discharge its function morally, and that his moral faculty might discharge its function logically, and that over all the operations of all his other faculties he might find heavenly grace to exercise both a logical and a moral control.

At night kneeling down again to ask forgiveness that, despite his prayer of the morning, one or more of these same faculties—he knew and called them all familiarly by name, being a metaphysician—had gone wrong in a manner the most abnormal, shameless and unforeseen. Thus, on the whole, a man shy and dry, gentle, lovable, timid, resolute, forgetful, remorseful, eccentric, impulsive, thinking too well of every human creature but himself; an illogical logician, an erring moralist, a wool gathering philosopher, but, humanly speaking, almost a perfect man.—James Lane Allen in Harper's.

Mexico's Coat of Arms.

The origin of the Mexican coat of arms is to be found in ancient traditions. The eagle was the emblem of the primitive Mexicans, but when Mexican independence was overthrown by Spanish conquests new quarterings were introduced, and only so much of the original symbols remained as would serve to emphasize the glory of the conquerors. When Mexican independence was restored a just regard for tradition led to the rehabilitation of the ancient coat of arms.

The law of April 14, 1823, directed that he arms should be "the Mexican eagle resting on the left claw of a nopal (plant of the genus cactus). The nopal grows on a rock in the midst of a lake. The eagle grasps a serpent in his right claw, and is in the act of tearing it to pieces with its beak. Two branches, one of laurel and the other of evergreen oak, adorn these arms in conformity with the design employed by the ruler of the first champions of independence."

The allegory thus depicted is explained by the following legend: The Aztecs came from a remote country called Aztlan, and after long peregrination rested in Chapultepec. Inasmuch as they were afflicted and beset by various insidious enemies, who attacked them with the cunning of serpents, their priests searched for a spot in which they might establish themselves permanently. Finally they discovered a point on the shore of a lake where an eagle, perched upon a nopal, was devouring a serpent. This seemed a good omen, and accordingly they chose this point, believing that in so doing they were obeying the will of their gods. They founded there the city of Tenschititlan, which today is the populous City of Mexico.—Exchange

An Engineer's Experience.

Engineer Kavenagh, of the Union Pacific, is by no means a superstitious man, and yet he believes that coming events often cast their shadow before them in the form of presentiments. He tells a curious but truthful story of his own experience. He was running on a road in Central Illinois, and daily piloted his engine over a high bridge that spanned a stream flowing near Chatsworth, Ills., the scene of the horrible railroad disaster. The bridge was a mammoth structure 80 feet high, stone, and capable of withstanding the most savage attacks of nature's artillery.

Nevertheless, one night, as his steam steed was approaching the bridge, Engineer Kavenagh had a premonition that all was not right. Why he should have thought so he could not and cannot tell. The day had been a bright one; the night was dark, to be sure, but not with tempestuous clouds. However, he could not shake off the strange warning that had seized him and stopped his engine. Going before he peered over the edge of a deep cavern, and the thunder of a thousand battling waves was borne to his ears. The bridge had been washed entirely away. There were 300 passengers on the train.—Denver Republican.

What Constitutes a Nation.

Fifty millions of people on 3,000,000 of square miles of territory do not constitute the United States of America. A million or so of people occupying 21,000 square miles did not constitute Greece. It was the Greeks who constituted Greece; it is Americans who constitute America. So many people thrown together on one territory no more make a nation than so many blocks of stone thrown together in a pile make a temple, or so many types in pi a book, or so many threads in a tangle a fabric.

Every nation has its own distinguishing features, its own type of character, its own consciousness, its own life. To constitute a nation there must be not only people and land and laws, but laws that are self evolved, literature that is the expression of national life, language fitted to express that life, and therefore a life to be expressed.—Dr. Lyman Abbott in Century.

His Dream Verified.

Jim—A man of your sense surely cannot believe that dreams foretell occurrences?

Tim—I tell you I do. It was only last week that I dreamed of hearing that good old song, "Still So Gently O'er Me Stealing," and before morning a burglar took my pocketbook from my vest which hung at the head of my bed!—Pittsburg Bulletin.

The Doctor.

The title of "doctor" was invented in the twelfth century, and was first conferred upon Irnerius. William Gordenio was the first person upon whom the title of doctor of medicine was conferred. He received it from the college of Asti in 1329.—St. Louis Republic.

AN IRISH VILLAGE.

Mrs. Harte's Ingenious Plan for an Exhibit at the World's Fair.

Mrs. Harte is an English lady, who has devoted many years to labor for the betterment of the Irish people and is now working to get an Irish village exhibition at the Chicago World's fair. Her life has been one of earnest struggle. When she was Miss Rowlands she studied to become a painter, decided that she had not the talent and went to Paris to study medicine. There she met Dr. Ernest Harte and became his wife. She induced her husband to go to Ireland, and together they made a study of the poorer districts in the northwest. She organized cottage industries and societies for distributing work of which she says in a recent interview: "They are in fact organized industries, planned on an immense and elaborate scale by the great shirt, under linen, handkerchief and embroidery firms of the north of Ireland. I know for a fact that one house gave out no less than a million dozen pocket handkerchiefs to be made by hand in a year, and mainly for the American market. This industry, however, has been nearly destroyed by the McKinley tariff, to the great dismay and distress of the Donegal peasant women, for these industries are the sole support of hundreds and thousands of families in Ireland. I hope that our village will bring home to the American citizens some realization of how prosperity can be brought to oppressed Irish homes by their purchasing Irish goods.

MRS. HARTE.

"In the plan I have submitted to the Chicago executive I have suggested an irregular street of seven cottages. At the top, facing the pathway, will be the beautiful ruins of Donegal castle, and behind the oriel windows of the banqueting hall there will be a room for sales, exhibitions, etc. To the right of the castle will be found a model dairy, where iced milk from the famous Kerry cows can be enjoyed on hot summer days. An old mimic cross and well will give picturesqueness and interest to the street. In each cottage will be shown an industry carried on with the same simple appliances and by the very same people that one would see in such cottages in Ireland. Spinning and dyeing from bog plants and the weaving of the hand and heart homespuns of the Donegal industrial fund will be special features. I expect to show the actual process of vegetable dyeing which I taught the peasants."

It is not necessary to add that this will be a singularly attractive feature of the exposition.

NAVIGATION OF THE AIR.

The Germans Declare They Have Made It a Success.

When the Swiss government last year granted permission for the great Breslau firm of Kleinstorff to conduct aeronautic experiments among the Swiss mountains very little was thought of it. A few days ago, however, the Russian frontier videttes telegraphed in alarm to the czar that airships had sailed over the line from Germany, and now the Kleinstorffs declare they have done it.

The Prussian government offered 1,000,000 marks for an invention imitating the flight of birds, and the experimenters went to Switzerland to keep clear of spies. Herr von Prigeldsky is the inventor and conducted the tests. He and the Prussian officers selected for a locality the two peaks of the Nopf and Santis, in the comparatively little visited region near St. Gallen, of which Schaffel has sung in his romance of the Smoak Eckehard. On Sept. 28 the apparatus was taken up the mountain side, bridgelike structures of wood were erected on either peak and a connection by wires was established. The experiments began on Oct. 2, a windless day, when the country below was hidden in fog. They were viewed by Herr von Prigaldsky, the two officers of the aeronautic corps of the Prussian army and by two civil engineers of the Swiss government.

The first flight from one peak to the other took an hour and eighteen minutes. In the beginning the aeronaut had some trouble in making the ship rise, but after he had succeeded in this he was able to continue his way with great rapidity. On the following days the time of the flight was considerably reduced, so that in the end they could cover the distance between the two mountains in almost as short a time as a carrier pigeon. All in all, from Oct. 2 to 14, the flight was performed eighteen times, until one of the propellers got out of order and certain repairs became necessary, which had to be done at the works in Breslau. How to make a propeller which is sufficiently powerful without going above a certain weight still remained a problem, it seems, when the experiments were discontinued.

Such are the salient facts as given in reports from Switzerland and Germany, and it is added that other airships have been started, so the Russian videttes may in fact have seen some.

Coming to the Fair.

Abubaker, sultan of Johore, is not only making arrangements for an extraordinary display at the Chicago World's fair, but announces that he will come himself with his suite. This is at the request of United States Consul Rounseville Wildman, and through his report the country learns with surprise that all the Malay peninsula is in a condition of rapid development and that Johore is the most progressive part of it. It is now traversed by a railway and is exporting large quantities of valuable timber. The sultan or maharajah will send a complete Malay village to the exposition. He is now the only independent prince in that part of the world. Holland, France and England having taken control of all the rest of the country. He is in his sixtieth year, has traveled extensively through Europe and has introduced many reforms in his native land, being especially favorable to educational institutions.

ABUBAKER.

The family is ancient. His ancestors have ruled Johore since 1311, and before that were for centuries the sultans of Malacca. The area of the country is estimated at 20,000 square miles, covered in many parts by virgin forests. It has been but partially explored. Apart from the less civilized tribes of the interior the population numbers some 100,000, principally Malays and Chinese.

King Solomon's vast fortune seems to have been pretty thoroughly dissipated. H. Gotschalk, of New York, possesses a holy shekel which was used in Solomon's temple. There is but one other similar coin in existence, and that is an imperfect one, and is in the British Museum. These coins are about 3,400 years old.

"Cartier's church," mentioned in Dowd's "Lake Regions of the United States," is believed to have been founded by Jacques Cartier. It is within the limits of Tadousac, at the mouth of the Saginaw river, in Michigan, its extreme capacity being less than a dozen and a half persons.

THE TRAINING OF LIONS.

Darling Describes His Methods of Handling the Fierce Beasts.

The lion tamer is a highly intelligent young man, who, born in the United States, went to Germany in his youth. In Hamburg he associated with a leading firm, the Jamrach, of Germany, and so, having animals in his charge, became familiar with handling them. Traveling for the business, he made frequent visits to Africa and Asia collecting animals. In a commercial sense, considering lions and tigers as cattle to be bought and sold, he became thoroughly acquainted with their ways and instincts. Certainly it was the only school where such quiet mastery over savage animals could be acquired.

"It is a very long business," said Mr Darling. "All my animals have been two years in training. Why, it takes all of two months to make a lion sit in a chair and stay there. I cannot vaunt general intelligence in lions; it is rather individual. I have had some fine young lions, superb in body, that had no brains. Not wicked or cross, but simply stupid. It was a tendency to forget to-morrow all that had been acquired for months before.

"But I can't always tell. Leo is my best pupil. He never was ugly, but once I gave him up and sent him off, he was so dull. then took him to school again, and I know no lion second to him now in intelligence and docility. This is the point. A lion doesn't want to do things. He just doesn't want to. Now, you must make him. Punish him and you make him your enemy, afraid of you, and he gets worse, not better. I coax him and talk to him in English, for English is the best language for command.

"The seesaw and the velocipede are difficult tricks. Not one lion in a thousand can be taught to keep his balance. They mostly tumble off. Perhaps in that performance their highest intelligence is called into play. The velocipede requires a careful lion, and I have just the right one. It is nice work to get the exact pose and to keep it, but what gave me the most trouble is the chariot performance. A lion must have had an original contempt for that kind of business. You see I am busy harnessing up one lion while the others are perfectly free. The art has been to make the rest of them come up of their own accord.

"For months I had one lion tearing round alone, and the rest scattered about. Now they all come up to time. They don't want to, but they must. It is patience, kindness, making them not afraid of me—for I am not afraid of them—that has done the business. I have rehearsals all the time, for the animals must be constantly at work so as not to forget. The whelps are coming on fast; one, I think, shows great intelligence. I feed them eight pounds of beef a day for the big ones and six for the smaller ones, and they take their supper after the performance."

"You cannot reward your lions for good behavior, like you would a horse, with a lump of sugar or a carrot?"

"No; they despise sugar, but love beef tea. But if they behave very well I give them during the performance a little tid bit of meat, and Nero would think I was not doing the right thing with him if he didn't get his morsel. My whips indicate the positions for the animals. You could not hurt a lion who has a tough hide with a lash, but a whip acts as a protection. You might belabor a lion with a big stick and he would not feel it. But he does not fancy a stick, the point of which, like a spear, is held in his direction; so if one threatened me I could keep him off. An act I had to give up was where a lion rose and put his forepaws on my shoulders. The claws are very sharp, and any display of endearment would cut through my coat, and wound my shoulders, and a new coat was very expensive. All the lions are fond of me, and we respect one another."—Harper's Weekly.

His Curiosity Aroused.

Little Clarence is an acute and observing little fellow. He is full of curiosity and is continually asking the why and the wherefore of all he sees and hears. His usual query is "What for?" and this he will repeat until he receives an answer that appeals to his sense or imagination. He has frequently seen his father decapitate a chicken, and "to kill" to him meant the same as "to chop the head off."

Recently he came to see us, his neighbors, while a trunk was being packed, and the following dialogue ensued:

"Big box! What for?"

"To pack in my clothing and books."

"What for?"

"To take it away to a big city."

"What for?"

"So that I can use the things in it."

"What for?"

"To study."

"What for?"

"To be a doctor."

"What for?"

"What for! Why! isn't that reason enough?"

Again he repeated his "What for?" and humorously some one replied, "To kill people."

That settled it. That was the sufficient reason. He looked up knowingly, and naively remarked:

"Chop their heads off."—Indianapolis News.

Growling About City Hunters.

"The game laws," says an old sportsman who is inclined to be a growler, "all are made by city men who want about six weeks in the year to themselves, just when the farmers are busiest with their fall crops. A city sportsman who doesn't know anything about farming will put on a pair of breeches that reach to his neck and wade all over a new wheat field without thinking of the damage he does. I was brought up on a farm, and I tell you these celluloid clay pigeon killers are a nuisance. If I were a farmer I would raise a crop of bulldogs and feed them on raw beefsteak for a month previous to the opening of the season, and when these city jays swoop down and take possession of the farm I would turn them all loose."—New York Tribune.

The first use of natural gas for domestic purposes in this country was made in 1821, in the village of Fredonia, Chautauqua county, N. Y., where enough of it was collected and piped to supply thirty burners. The village inn was illuminated by this gas when Lafayette passed through Fredonia in 1824. At the same time a small lighthouse on Lake Erie warned vessels from the coast with a flame of the same product.

One congressional district in New York, the Twelfth, represented by Roswell P. Flower, is richer than any state in the union except New York and Pennsylvania. The united possessions of the residents of the district are estimated to be upward of $4,000,000,000. The total wealth of Illinois is one billion less than this amount, and that of Ohio and Massachusetts is about $1,500,000,000.

About twenty years ago the Japanese author, Kloyte Bakin, completed a novel upon which he had been at work for thirty-eight years. It comprises 106 volumes, and is said to illustrate all classes of Japanese society and life.

The flowers that lead as providers of popular perfumes for the handkerchief and toilet are the jasmine, violet, tuberose, rose, bitter orange flower and cassia.

The archduke Francis Ferdinand of Austria is a proficient amateur railroad man. He knows how to run a locomotive and to make up a train of cars.

Cost of Educating a Nation.

Underlying all other public questions, pressing, persistent, commanding, is the subject of education. Important in every civilized nation, it is in America of paramount interest. In America we have 12,000,000 children enrolled in the public schools alone. How to increase this attendance, how to lower absenteeism, how to waste no money, no energy, no time but to make every effort tell; what methods are best; what studies are essential; what influences are to be stimulated; how to reach the hearts, the minds, the consciences of these children; what ideals to put before them—these are matters of most profound concern.

Our public schools require 347,292 teachers, and cost annually $122,455,252. These figures simply show the magnitude of the system and are staggering even to the imagination. The future of the republic is committed to these 12,000,000 children and to the hundreds of thousands in private and sectarian schools, to these and not to one or the other of the political parties, to these and not to any church, not to any organization whatever.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Polite Railway Conductors.

There was a time when railroad men had the reputation of being the most impolite of any of their sex. They never deserved this reputation. It grew out of the fact that in the early days travelers were not as well posted as they are now, and they asked many questions which railroad men worried about and finally stopped trying to answer. The railroad man of today, however, is more communicative and more polite than formerly. The companies' managers are more careful of the comfort of people who travel, and require their employes to be polite.

One of the roads running out of Chicago has made a rule that when the conductor passes through a sleeping car to collect fares, or a dining car for the same purpose, he must remove his cap. Perhaps after some other rules of propriety shall have been adopted by the companies a certain class of travelers will do likewise, and one may make a jaunt out of town with some comfort.—Chicago Tribune.

Will Power Versus Coughing.

Dr. Brown-Sequard, in one of his lectures with reference to a check on sneezing, coughing, etc., says: Coughing can be stopped by pressing on the nerves of the lips in the neighborhood of the nose. Sneezing may be stopped by the same mechanism. Pressing in the neighborhood of the ear, right in front of the ear may stop coughing. It is so also of hiccoughing, but much less so than for sneezing or coughing. Pressing very hard on the top of the mouth is also a means of stopping coughing, and many say the will has immense power.

Nothing is more disheartening to a man than the discovery that he has married a woman who loves to keep his writing table in order.

The use of Ely's Cream Balm, a sure cure for Catarrh and Cold in Head, is attended with no pain, inconvenience or dread, which can be said of no other remedy.

I feel it my duty to say a few words in regard to Ely's Cream Balm, and I do so entirely without solicitation. I have used it half a year, and have found it to be most admirable. I have suffered from catarrh of the worst kind ever since I was a little boy and I never hoped for cure, but Cream Balm seems to do even that. Many of my acquaintances have used it with excellent results.—Oscar Ostrum, 45 Warren Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

Apply Balm into each nostril. It is quickly absorbed. Gives relief at once. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

When sand gets in a machine it usually stops it from running. It is not so, however, with the political machine.

VILE AND UNWORTHY

Of consideration are nostrums of which it is asserted—and there are many such—that they cure immediately bodily ailments of long standing. There are none such that can. Chronic disorders cannot be instantaneously removed. Continuity in the use of genuine medicine, such as Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, will eradicate chronic physical evils. Not the least of these last in the force of its opposition to medicine is constipation, to the removal of which, if persisted in, the Bitters is particularly adapted. Constriction of the bowels is a complaint which should be dealt with early and systematically, so are its usual attendants, liver complaint and dyspepsia. For these, for malaria, rheumatism, kidney trouble, and more recently "la grippe," this highly and professionally commended medicine is an undoubted specific. Nothing can exceed it, moreover, as a means of imparting strength to the feeble and nervous.

"What a pity," observed an uptown Mrs. Partington, "that America had to be discovered by a foreigner."

DO NOT BE DECEIVED.

Persons with weak lungs—those who are constantly catching cold—should wear an ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTER over the chest and another between the shoulder blades during cold weather. Remember they always strengthen and never weaken the part to which they are applied. Do not be deceived by imagining any other plaster like them—they are not—may look it, but looks deceive. Insist always on having ALLCOCK'S the only reliable plaster ever produced.

Whenever the roads get very dusty a big wind comes up.

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FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

SEAL } A. W. GLEASON, *Notary Public.*

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A FAMOUS SCHOOL

The San Francisco Business College an Educational Mecca.

The Ellis System Revolutionizing all Methods of Commercial Training.

Prominent Pacific Coast Educators Universally Pronounce the New System a Most Wonderful Achievement.

Nothing in the educational line has happened in this city for years that has created such a stir among prominent business college educators all over the coast as the making public about four weeks ago of the Ellis System of actual business practice. This new system of commercial training has hitherto been used exclusively in the classes of the author of this system in the San Francisco Business College. Through the courtesy of Professor N. S. Phelps, President of that institution, a *Post* reporter was shown through the spacious study hall and classrooms of what is now, without question, the most famous Business College in America, and the Ellis System of actual business practice was explained in detail. The institution occupies nearly one whole floor of the Murphy building on the corner of Market and Jones streets.

A VALUABLE INNOVATION.

The Ellis System of Commercial Training is an innovation on the methods of instruction now employed by all the great commercial colleges in this country. To state it briefly, instead of teaching the student the theory of accounts only, and doing that by simply requiring him for months to write up imaginary transactions from a text book, such accounts being meaningless to him, the Ellis System dispenses entirely with all theoretical or copied work, and give the student actual business practice from the day he enters school until his course is finished.

Such a system has been the dream of the most progressive business educators for years, and a number of unsuccessful attempts have been made during the past ten years to bring out such a system in a number of Eastern colleges.

APPRECIATED ABROAD.

To Professor C. L. Ellis of the San Francisco Business College belongs the honor of solving the problem by perfecting a system of actual business practice that is creating the wildest enthusiasm among business college educators, many of whom have crossed the continent on purpose to see the work exemplified in the professor's classroom.

The Ellis system has the advantage of having passed the experimental stage before it was made public, and although but little more than a month has expired since the first outline of the system was published, it has not only been adopted by over one-half of all the commercial schools on the Pacific Coast, fifteen in number, but also by a large number of similar institutions east of the Mississippi river, and Eastern orders are now coming in so rapidly that it requires a large force of clerks to fill them.

WRITTEN TESTIMONIALS.

The reporter was permitted to read a number of the most flattering letters of commendation from the proprietors of business colleges in both the East and the West who discarded all text-book instruction and adopted the Ellis system.

They all give the new system their most unqualified indorsement and pronounce it the most wonderful educational achievement of the century. Professor Ellis and the institution with which he is connected have certainly become famous in a day.—*S. F. Evening Post, Oct. 22.*

Mrs. Hardup (pausing in her writing)—What is the name of the people who come after us? Mr. Hardup (without pausing in his reading)—Collectors.

RUPTURE AND PILES CURED.

We positively cure rupture, piles and all rectal diseases without pain or detention from business. No cure, no pay. Also all *Private* diseases. Address for pamphlet Drs. Porterfield & Losey, 838 Market street, San Francisco.

The devil never goes to sleep in church.

Mrs. Sarah Muir
Of Minneapolis.

For Women

Hood's Sarsaparilla is Especially Adapted to Cure Difficulties Peculiar to the Sex

The restoring and invigorating properties of Hood's Sarsaparilla, combined with its power to vitalize and enrich the blood, render it peculiarly adapted for all troubles peculiar to women—that tired feeling, or debility caused by change of season, climate or life. Hood's Sarsaparilla has accomplished very gratifying results in many cases. Read the following:

"I was for a long time a sufferer from

Female Weakness

and tried many remedies and physicians, to no good purpose. One day I read one of the Hood's Sarsaparilla books, and thought I would try a bottle of the medicine. It made so great a difference in my condition that I took three bottles more and found myself **perfectly well.** I have also given

Hood's Sarsaparilla

to the children, and find that it keeps them in good health. I am willing that this shall be used for the benefit of others." MRS. SARAH MUIR, 308 16th av., So. Minneapolis, Minn.

HOOD'S PILLS cure all Liver Ills, Biliousness, Jaundice, Indigestion, Sick Headache.

A SOVEREIGN REMEDY.

DR. PARKER'S SURE COUGH CURE.

One dose will stop a Cough. It never fails. Try it. Price 25 cents a bottle. For sale by all druggists. Pacific Coast Agent,

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OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

BEST TREE WASH
Powdered Caustic Soda, Potash, etc.

BEST SHEEP WASH
Calverts Carbolic. T. W. JACKSON & CO., Sole Agents Market Street, San Francisco.

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It's flying in the face of Nature to take the ordinary pill. Just consider how it acts. There's too much bulk and bustle, and not enough real good. And think how it leaves you when it's all over!

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets act naturally. They help Nature to do her own work. They cleanse and renovate, mildly but thoroughly, the whole system. *Regulate* it, too. The help that they give, lasts.

They're purely vegetable, perfectly harmless, the smallest, easiest, and best to take. Sick Headache, Bilious Headache, Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of the Liver, Stomach and Bowels are promptly relieved and permanently cured. One tiny, sugar-coated Pellet for a gentle laxative—three for a cathartic.

They're the *cheapest* pill you can buy, for they're *guaranteed* to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.

You pay only for the *good* you get.

This is true only of Dr. Pierce's medicines.

1 CENT THE GREAT **SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.** COUGH CURE. 1 A DOSE.

This GREAT COUGH CURE, this successful CONSUMPTION CURE is sold by druggists on a positive guarantee, a test that no other Cure can stand successfully. If you have a COUGH, HOARSENESS or LA GRIPPE, it will cure you promptly. If your child has the CROUP or WHOOPING COUGH, use it quickly and relief is sure. If you fear CONSUMPTION, don't wait until your case is hopeless, but take this Cure at once and receive immediate help. Large bottles, 50c. and $1.00. Travelers convenient pocket size 25c. Ask your druggist for SHILOH'S CURE. If your lungs are sore or back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plasters. Price, 25c.

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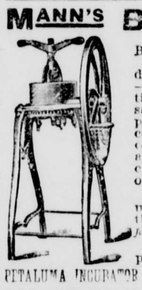

Will cut Dry or Green Bones, Meat, Gristle and all. Green Cut BONES will double the number of eggs—will make them more fertile—will carry the hens safely through the moulting period and put them in condition to lay when eggs command the highest price and will develope your chicks faster than any other food.

Feed Green Bones and use **Creoleozone** to kill the lice, and you will make *fifty per cent* more profit.

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MOTIVE POWER **HERCULES Gas and Gasoline ENGINES**

Have fewer parts, and are therefore less likely to get out of order than any other gas or gasoline engines now built. Just light the burner, turn the wheel, and it runs all day.

MAKES NO SMELL OR DIRT.

No double or false explosions, so frequent with the unreliable spark.

For Simplicity it Beats the World.

It Oils itself Automatically.

No Batteries or Electric Spark.

It runs with a Cheaper Grade of Gasoline than any other Engine.

FOR DESCRIPTIVE CIRCULARS APPLY TO

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Cures in 1 TO 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture.

Medically THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A.

Trade Mark

This is the most renowned leading remedy for all the unnatural discharges and private diseases of men. A certain cure for the debilitating weakness peculiar to women.

I prescribe it and feel safe in recommending it to all sufferers.

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YOUNG MEN!
The Specific A No. 1.

Cures, without fail, all cases of **Gonorrhœa** and **Gleet**, no matter of how long standing. Prevents stricture. It being an internal remedy. Cures when everything else has failed. Sold by all Druggists.

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INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

Independence, Cal.,

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 23, 1892.

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MY NATIVE LAND.

There's golden sand in India,
And there the mango blooms,
The wind tides of Arabia
Are laden with perfumes;
But on me they cast no glamour,
Or wake my soul to thrills,
Like the breath of bonny Scotland
That sweeps her breezy hills.

I read of grand Thermopylæ,
And Sparta's valiant lords,
Of him who "kept the bridge" against
A thousand gleaming swords.
But my dreams come back to Scotland,
And pride lifts up my soul
To recount her deeds of glory,
And read her hero roll.

In the far off Vaudois valleys
A thousand martyrs sleep,
And old Rome's profane arenas
Their bloody records keep;
But God has noble witnesses
In that dear land I know,
And the air floats songs of freedom
Where'er her rivers flow.

Speak to me then of old Scotland,
Her heather and her men,
And the lordly thistle waving
On guard in every glen;
Then my heart will swell in rapture
To freedom's mountain throne,
And I'll bless the power that made it,
My native land—my own.

—William Lyle in Journalist.

A TERRIBLE NIGHT.

"Cheerily, boys!" shouted the master. "We must be nearing the coast. Hold hard the helm, Jean! Make fast the rope, Pierre!"

Over the raging sea the fishing smack shot like a flash. The previous day they had set out amid superb weather. There was a stiff breeze, covering with light foam the waves, upon the surface of which the sun was mirrored with bright silvery reflections. Nevertheless, on passing the lookout house Pere Landure, the master, had paused with an uneasy air. In less than an hour the barometer, the column of mercury of which glittered at the door, had fallen a centimeter. The old man had remained there a second, seeming to reflect. Then he had glanced at the sky, sniffed the wind, and had ended by shrugging his shoulders. A tempest in such weather, was that possible? He would have felt it, he who scented the gales a day in advance, and he did not scent anything at all save a good catch of fish. The barometer was certainly wide of the mark.

That was why Pere Landure had set out with his two young men, Pierre and Jean.

Were they his sons? No; Pere Landure had only a daughter, Marie, the pearl of the coast, a superb lass of 20, robust and delightful, with eyes of velvet and skin like a ripe peach. Pierre and Jean were mariners of the district, very resolute fellows, persistent workers, understanding their business, whom he had employed for a year past to go fishing on his vessel. With them everything went splendidly. It was a question which of the twain had had most heart in his toil. They were genuine rivals, forsooth! The master had his suspicions as to what caused this laudable zeal. The young fellows were after his daughter. That was clear. There was a struggle between them as to which of the pair should be accepted as Marie's husband. Well, let that go ahead! Pere Landure was not disturbed. His daughter was sage, and sound in mind as well as in body. When she wished she would make her choice, and everything would be arranged.

She would perhaps do well not to delay too long all the same. For to wait thus in impatience is not the best thing for two lads equally smitten. For about a month past Pere Landure had detected black looks between them, on Jean's side particularly, who was more ardent than Pierre, more choleric also, perhaps, and more underhanded. But that would be settled on the wedding day, and the rejected lover would console himself with a double share of cider. It would not be the first time such a thing had been seen, vexation drowned in a stout bumper—and pretty girls were not scarce in the neighborhood.

Meanwhile they had worked hard all the afternoon, very calmly. But suddenly toward 4 o'clock, the breeze had freshened.

"Hola! sailors, what does this mean?" Pere Landure had raised his head, put his hand above his eyes and scanned the horizon. Down there, away down there, a black cloud was scurrying along at the utmost speed.

"Let go behind," the master had shouted, "and make for land!"

And they had hastened toward the coast. But suddenly the wind had shifted, driving the vessel before it toward the open sea. What a tempest, great Jupiter! Never had the two young fellows, never had Pere Landure himself, old as he was, seen anything like it. It was surely one of those diabolical hurricanes mentioned by those who have voyaged in southern seas, one of those frightful cyclones that surround one with a circle of furious winds had made a mistake as to the ocean and had fallen upon the wrong waters. Every half hour the wind shifted and the mad bark, turning about, shot off in an unknown direction through whirlpools of waves as high as houses. How was it that it had not foundered twenty times? Its ribs must be solidly bolted! Stoutly decked as it was, it rolled from wave to wave, plunging, then rising as if by a miracle, shaken, tossed, dashed, speeding along constantly at a fearful rate.

Where was it going now? That, forsooth, the three sailors would have found it very difficult to say. The night had come on—an inky night—and they could not see sixty feet in front of them. For an instant they had perceived the Belle Isle lighthouse. Now they saw nothing save the horror of the darkness, heard nothing but the sinister howls of the wind as it tore its way through the cordage.

"Master," said Pierre suddenly, "the watch light is out!"

"Try to light it below, and be careful of the fire," answered Pere Landure. "But no," added he, taking a second thought. "I will do it myself."

And quitting the mast to which he had been clinging, the aged sailor took two steps toward the hatchway. Just at that moment the sea swept the deck. A cry burst forth. The deck was empty.

"Malheur!" cried Pierre, "the master is overboard!"

"He is done for!" said Jean, still clinging to the tiller.

The two men leaned over the rail, searching the darkness with their dilated eyes. They saw nothing.

"Tonnerre!" resumed Pierre, "what will Marie say?"

"The chances are that we shall never know!" replied Jean.

"Why?"

"Because we also shall be drowned."

"Do you think so?"

"It looks like it!"

"But we do not know."

"I know. At all events I have an idea."

"What is it?"

"That if the smack should escape it should take only one of us back to land."

"Why?"

"Because of Marie."

"You are mad, Jean!"

"I am not. We are one too many, and you know it. The occasion is good. If you are not a coward we will profit by it."

"How?"

"Let one of us follow Pere Landure."

"Which?"

"Let's leave that to fate, to the first sea shipped. If it is to starboard it's you. If it is to larboard it's me. Will that work?"

"It will."

The two men were silent. A minute elapsed as long as a century. The tempest seemed to have abated a trifle. The waves came less swiftly. At last one of them swept the deck.

"Larboard!" cried Jean. "It's me!"

He stood nailed to his place, silent. Then he resumed: "You are in luck! Besides, the sea is growing calm. You are likely to see Marie again!" He paused once more for an instant. "You have too much luck!" cried he at last in a choking voice. Suddenly he stood erect and walked toward the hatchway.

"Where are you going?" demanded Pierre.

"Where I please!" replied Jean, in a tone of brutal rage. "You will give me five minutes' grace, I hope!"

He opened the hatchway and went down. Pierre remained above in the darkness, his visage scourged by the foam.

When five minutes had elapsed Jean returned to the deck. He placed his back against the mast and seemed to be waiting for something.

Pierre said to him: "Jean, you are mad. You are not going to cast yourself in the sea?"

"Why not?" answered Jean. "Have I not lost?"

"I release you. Remain on board!" At that moment Pierre listened. "What is going on below?" resumed he. "Is the smack on fire?"

"You had too much luck, my boy," said Jean with a sullen sneer. "I have fired the vessel!"

"Coward!" cried Pierre.

"I am no coward," replied Jean. "The proof it is that I am going to pay my debt!" And clearing the bulwarks at a bound he vanished.

Pierre rushed to the hatchway and went down three steps. He came up choked. Biting smoke filled his throat. The wretched Jean had made good use of his five minutes' grace. He had emptied the keg of brandy upon a heap of tarred rope, and already the entire hold was in flames. How was Pierre to quench the fire? Five men would not have sufficed for that.

Then Pierre sat down on the bench at the stern and mechanically seized the tiller, clinging instinctively to the life he was about to quit. Almost at once the wind had fallen. The sea was yet disturbed, but its fury had visibly weakened.

Pierre remained upon the bench as if stupefied, hearing the plank partitions crack beneath him as the fire gnawed them. Suddenly a jet of red flame escaped through the open hatchway. The deck was burning.

From minute to minute the fire increased. Shortly before the sea sweeping over the smack would have extinguished it, or at least fought it. Now, having doubtless escaped from the furious circle of the hurricane, the vessel no longer shipped water. It went along inert, tossed from wave to wave, plunging and coming up again, sending forth, as each succeeding billow lifted it, a blinding plume of fire.

The remainder of the wind that was blowing coming from behind, it was to the fore of the smack that the flames made headway. For the half hour his agony had lasted Pierre had remained motionless, staring around him at the bloody light with which the blazing smack empurpled the waves. Now, suddenly feeling the approaching fire, he threw himself upon his knees, made the sign of the cross and fell flat on the deck, his face against the burning planks.

How long did he lie there in the torpor of his mute resignation? A few minutes perhaps. Suddenly shouts burst upon his ear. He raised his head; there, very near him, a boat manned by four sailors was coming on as rapidly as oars could bring it, fantastically illuminated by the wild glare of the fire.

"Ho there!" cried a voice.

Pierre opened his lips to reply. But just at that moment he felt the smack sink beneath him and a flood of salt water roughly fill his mouth and ears.

Pere Landure's vessel plunged downward, bow first.

When he came to himself, lying upon his back in the lifeboat, Pierre saw a huge bearded face bending over him. As he opened his eyes the face spoke:

"It was lucky for you, my boy, that your smack caught fire! Had it not been for that we should never have seen you amid the thick darkness!"

* * * * * * *

When Pierre, a year later, married Marie he told her the story of that terrible night.

"He was a bad fellow, that Jean," said he, "don't you think so, my love? Still it is because he tried to kill me that I am alive today!"

"If you think proper, my own Pierre," said Marie, "we will burn a wax candle for his poor soul!"—Translated from the French of Joseph Montet for Philadelphia News.

The Clairvoyant's Advice.

At least one South side girl has lost faith in the subject of clairvoyance. In answer to a newspaper advertisement she sent $1 together with a lock of her hair, age, size and personal characteristics to a clairvoyant at Cincinnati, resting secure in the belief that no one would ever know anything about it. The result pleased her so much that her secret was intrusted to a half dozen friends, and the story is out. The young lady had signed her surname and initials thus: "F. N. Jones," instead of "Fannie N. Jones."

By return mail came a forecast of her future, which, among other things, said: "Shun the light girl; the brunette is the one for you to marry. Beware of a false friend who seeks to estrange you; he wishes to wed her himself. You will live long and be happy, and will gain the love of the girl you ought to marry, but not until you have seen much trouble."—Chicago Mail.

Powder Instead of Soap.

You don't exactly drop a nickel in the slot, but you see in front of you at the wash basin a nickel plated cylinder, about eight inches high and an inch and a half in diameter, rising above the basin upright from the outer end of an arm which is attached to the upper end of the pipe from which the water faucet projects. At the lower end of the cylinder you see a little handle. On the front of the cylinder is a plate which says: "Soap. Wet your hands and pull the handle." With one hand you pull; the other you hold under the cylinder, and a little dash of white powder falls upon it. As you proceed to wash your hands you find that it is soap powder, and if you were to talk with the inventor he would doubtless tell you that in hotels and other public wash rooms this is cheaper and cleaner than the cake of soap that goes swimming.—New York Sun.

CLEVER WORK.

How a Detective Unearthed a Stolen Bag of $20 Gold Piece.

WORKING WITHOUT A SINGLE CLEW

By Chance He Struck the Thief Immediately.—The Village Parson was the Culprit.

During his work as a detective Arthur Wood had many most remarkable experiences. One of his experiences as a thief taker forms a pretty and romantic story. The case required no great daring or anything that is usual in the chase of outlaws, express robbers and the like. It simply required the keenness of perception of which only the best of detectives are possessed.

Several years ago the Chicago office of the Pinkerton agency received a letter from a wealthy widow in Tennessee setting forth the fact that in a queer way she had been robbed of $20,000 in gold coin. The woman said that she had long been distrustful of the safety of banks, and that her distrust had been shared by her husband, who had died several years before.

The gold was buried in various parts of the plantation near Chattanooga which the widow owned. Shortly before writing the letter she had discovered that an earthen jar containing something over $20,000 had been stolen. She had not the slightest clew to the thief, and asked that a detective be sent to ferret out the mystery. The letter was turned over to Wood. It proposed an apparently impossible task, but he said he would go and see what he could turn up.

When he arrived at Chattanooga he learned that the widow lived but a few miles out of town, and started to walk. While he was walking past a deep grove his attention was attracted by a largely attended camp meeting. He walked through the grove to the meeting, and after looking on for a time forced his way to the front row of benches and took a seat. His heavy, powerful form and his strange face attracted general attention, but stirred up in the minister who was conducting the meeting an especial interest.

Before the close of the exercises the clergyman walked up to Wood and asked if he were a believer. The detective, in a spirit of fun, said that he was a believer, and furthermore was a deacon in the church in his native town in New York state. The minister asked him to address the meeting, and Arthur, much embarrassed, made a short talk and led the meeting in prayer.

At the close of the meeting the minister engaged Wood in conversation, and asked him to retire to his home. On the way Wood said that his business was that of a tree planter, and that he had come to Tennessee with a view to establishing a large nursery. The minister proved to be the pastor of a mission church which the wealthy widow had established, and lived but a short distance from her house. On learning this the detective resolved to remain with the clergyman as long as he could, and not make himself known to the woman whose treasure he was hunting.

He protracted his stay at the minister's house on various pretexts, and was assured he was welcome. It did not take him long to notice that the preacher's table was supplied with more luxuries than seemed warranted by the salary of so humble a position. There was no outside display, but whenever the preacher went to town he always brought back with him some dainty bit for the table or some neat piece of bric-a-brac for the house. Under the circumstances the detective's suspicions were naturally aroused, and they were afterward clinched in a peculiar way.

One day Wood accompanied the parson to town, and before returning purchased a large flask of whisky and some cigars. While they were riding home he complained of a severe stomach pain, and said he hoped he would not shock his companion's principles if he drank some whisky. The minister said it was all right, and that he himself had been troubled by a pain in his stomach. He took one sip and then another, saying, as he returned the bottle, "That's pretty good stuff." He drew repeatedly on the contents of the bottle, and when they reached home he was quite hilarious.

After this occurrence the detective's suspicions were so thoroughly aroused that he inquired about the neighborhood concerning the minister. He received everywhere the same answer—that the parson had been born and brought up in the district, and was a thoroughly honest and devout man. The rich living, however, Wood could not explain, and finally he resolved on a search of the preacher's house. His opportunity came one day when the children of the Sunday school were to have a picnic.

He helped to arrange the sport, but just before the party was to start he feigned illness and remained at home. The preacher was nervous and seemed loath to leave him in the house alone, and insisted that he should go. But Wood was too ill, he said, and finally started to bed as the party left the house. They were no more than out of sight when he began the search through bedticks, chairs, under the carpets and everywhere.

Finally he turned up a rug and under it found a trap door. He raised it and descended into the hole. He found a place where the earth had been freshly turned, and procuring a spade he dug down till he unearthed an old pair of overalls. The tops and bottoms of the legs were tied and stuffed completely full of $20 gold pieces. Wood had no more than laid the treasure bare to the light than the trap door closed above with a slam. Through the cracks in the floor he heard the curses of the parson standing on the door above.

With herculean strength he forced the trap open and sprang upon the preacher. When he found himself conquered he told the whole story of his possession of the gold. Like every one else in the neighborhood, he said he had heard stories of buried gold about the widow's plantation. While going one evening to call upon her he saw her standing near a tree intently looking at the ground. He went there a night or two after and dug up the treasure. But little of it had been spent, however, and the rest was returned to the widow. The preacher was not prosecuted, that being his first crime, but was compelled to leave the country.—Chicago Herald.

In the Near Future.

The day cannot be far distant when we will marvel that we ever put up with horse cars. The average horse car is a draughty box, without heat or proper light after nightfall. The horses are a nuisance in the crowded streets of a city, because they double the length of the vehicle and yield more or less slowly and awkwardly to management. We will surely devise some sort of motive power to beat the horse, and with it we must have heavier, more substantial cars, well heated and lighted.—New York Sun.

Can Plants See?

My husband has broached a theory that I cannot remember to have met with before—namely, that creeping plants can see, or at any rate have some faculty equaling sight. He was sitting in the veranda with one foot up against a large pillar, near to which grows a kind of convolvulus. Its tendrils were leaning over into the veranda, and to Robert's surprise he presently noticed that they were visibly turning toward his leg. He remained in the same position, and in less than an hour the tendrils had laid themselves over his leg.

This was in the early morning, and when at breakfast he told me of this discovery we determined to make further experiments. When we went out into the veranda the tendrils had turned their heads back to the railing in disgust. We got a pole and leaned it up against the pillar, quite twelve inches from the nearest sprays of convolvulus.

In ten minutes they had begun to curve themselves in that direction, and acted exactly as you might fancy a very slow snake would do if he wished to reach anything. The upper tendrils bent down and the side ones curved themselves until they touched the pole, and in a few hours were twisted quite round it.

It was on the side away from the light, and excepting the faculty of sight, we can think of no other means by which the tendrils could be aware that the pole had been placed there. They had to turn away from the light to reach it, and they set themselves in motion visibly within a few minutes of the pole's being there.—Mrs. King's Letter.

A Dismaying Bit of Family History.

The desire to know about one's ancestors, which exists in a greater or less degree in every one, has become so strongly developed in a certain man that from being a hobby it has almost become a mania. His name is rather an uncommon one, and whenever he sees it in print, he at once writes to the possessor of it to inquire for details of the family history. Thus he is in correspondence with people all over the country on the subject, and he even makes long journeys to trace branches of the family tree.

The progenitors of the family came to Connecticut nearly two centuries ago, but the head of one of the branches was apparently lost sight of, although some of his descendants were long afterward heard of out west. To supply the missing link in the genealogical chain, the man who is so anxious to learn about his forefathers recently went to Boston, hoping to discover in the libraries there some of the information he was after. He secured a big history of Boston and sure enough found his surname in the index.

With a feverish haste he turned back to the page indicated, where he learned that the ancestor of whom he knew so little had early in the last century been compelled to leave Boston because he had been exhibiting two dancing bears in the street. The researcher dropped the volume and fled, and his interest in his genealogical studies has never since been what it once was.—New York Tribune.

Practical Economy.

How important the insignificant sum of one cent may become to men under certain circumstances is seen daily at the New York end of the Fulton ferry. At 5 o'clock p. m. the ticket sellers change the toll from two cents to one cent to accommodate the thousands that use the ferry at that hour. For some minutes before the one cent sign appears at the window a large crowd of Brooklynites gathers in South street, and the ticket seller has little to do. Office boys and shop girls, to whom six cents is a considerable part of the weekly earnings, are willing to allow two or three boats to steam away to Brooklyn while they wait for the reduced fare. But these people are not numerous in the waiting crowds about the door.

Business men of independent means and clerks of generous income are the waiting ones. Even in damp, cold weather the crowd is there, and in it the ticket sellers recognize men who purchase tickets in quantities so that the saving is but a half cent. If the weather is too disagreeable or if a friend happens along a party of waiters will adjourn to a cafe opposite where a little money is spent, and as soon as the first one cent boat is ready to start they rush madly across to the ferry house as if their lives depended on their taking that boat.—New York Telegram.

Under the Wrong Window.

He bought a guitar and practiced for six long, weary months. But at the end of that time a smile of joy lit up his wan and weary face, and his brow grew radiant with joy as he inspected the corns on the thumb of his right hand. The hour was 12 p. m., and as he wandered through the stilly night to the boarding house where she lived, and directly under that window which had been so often sanctified by her presence, he commenced to toot: (Twang, twang, bim.) "I wandered by the brookside (cling, clang, boo). I wandered by the mill"—and the sash was gently raised with a crash, and a deep bass voice yelled out: "I wish as you fall into your brook off your brookside and trown yourself in dose mill, odor I plow my vissil and call a polizeiener." It was cruel of her to have changed her room without letting him know.—Exchange.

An Exacting Statute.

An eminent authority says: "It is extremely difficult to commit the crime of murder in such an accurate and honest way that it shall satisfy the specifications of the statute. Unless the would be murderer take legal counsel beforehand and follow instructions minutely he will fail nine times in ten, however sincerely he may try. Anybody can kill a man, but he cannot do it in first degree murder style without counsel and care."—New York Ledger.

George M. Pullman, the palace car multimillionaire, made his first money in Chicago by lifting old houses with jackscrews. He would take contracts for this sort of work, and was not above handling the bars himself. Alexander Lloyd, a friend of Pullman at that time, and also a mechanic, afterward became mayor of Chicago, but died in destitution.

Leprosy is infectious, and its microbe has been discovered. The microbe has great vitality, as it has been found in bodies which had long been dead. The germs may be introduced into the system by inoculation, by inhalation, or with the food. Every case, therefore, may become a center of contagion.

Osman, of Cavallovit, Turkey, is probably the oldest man in the world. He has documents to prove that he has lived 160 years. Osman receives a yearly pension from the sultan.

Cold water may be drunk freely in all fevers, except when the fever is connected with lung troubles, as in such a case it might chill the patient.

WOMAN'S NEED.

The Great Importance to the Race of Sound Bodies Among Wives.

HOW TO GAIN THE DESIRED END

Value of Good Health.—Women Suffer in Silence.—Girls Should be Careful to Grow Strong.

While on every hand moral work, intellectual work, social work awaits every woman, young or old, whose life is so rich and full that it overflows into the world from the home, I am glad to see that there seems to be a growing appreciation of the importance of hygienic work as underlying all work of soul or brain. Whether for ourselves or for others, the first work toward enlarging and dignifying life is a work for the body—that body which is too often as unlike the temple in which God meant the human soul to dwell as the soul itself is unlike what he meant the dweller to be.

All of us who have sought to inspire the very wretched classes with love of knowledge or with aspirations after better morals, have already found that our first battle would have to be on another field, that we needed to conquer outposts held by filth, by foul air, by bad food, by dark and dirty dwellings, before we could approach the citadel of the soul. We have tried chapels and prayer meetings and Sunday schools and house to house visiting and tracts, and have found that before these could begin their work we must send the plumber, and each the religion of the scrubbing brush and the broom, and of light and air and food, and must drive out the multiform demons of dirt.

VALUE OF HEALTH.

Turning from the sufferers in the lower to those in the higher classes of life we find no less the hampering influence of disease. Could the women of the land, alive, as they are coming to be, to every mode of development and phase of progress, become thoroughly aroused to the fact that all progress along every line stops and the backward course begins, both for the individual and for the race, as soon as disease or feebleness of body sets in, they would have struck at last the lowest strata of reform, and we could hope for the future of the race. The foundation of all culture and of all development must be laid here, and women's hands are the ones to lay it. Build we ever so fair a structure on the basis of intelligence and goodness, and soon or late, if the hygienic conditions are wrong, it is undermined and falls.

Without health the beautiful woman ceases to be beautiful, and of little avail are all our years of training and education if the possessor of their results is to pass her life a helpless victim of pain. Could we take out from among the young mothers of the land those who are too feeble to give their little children mother care, all the older women whose health has been broken before they have reached their prime, all the young girls who are too feeble to study and too delicate to work, the number would startle us all.

We do not half know the truth about this, for three fourths of the sufferers do not like to tell. They have learned by experience that their households do not find pleasant diversion in the recital of a woman's aches and pains. If every feeble woman made as much demand upon the family time and care and sympathy as a sick man under the same circumstances would make, we should feel the world had gone into a hospital, and the millennium for the doctors and undertakers had come. But for every hysterical woman who makes everybody about her feel and carry her pain, there are a dozen who drag their own dumbly and bravely till it carries them into their graves.

TO SECURE HEALTH.

But it is something more than outspoken family selfishness that makes the uncomplaining invalid woman dumb. The suffering she cannot overcome or hide depresses the mental atmosphere of the house. There is a protest against illness in the very air. Disease is an unnatural and abnormal thing, and health resists it as long as it can. It takes the spring out of the steps and the ring out of the laugh and hushes the voices of the little ones. And to a great extent it does this whether the invalid is patient and silent or not. The thing that is, is felt, we influence by what we are, not by the much or the little we may say. Sickness is a blight which no woman should permit to come over her home, if she can by any possibility cure it or keep it away. And women, we must admit, in all ages have been earnest seekers after and patrons of cures.

And the result of all experience and observation convinces that if half the time and vitality spent in seeking a cure and in learning how to endure could have been turned toward prevention it would have given us another race. We need to become possessed by the truth that health is the great possession. Dr Bartol opens his sermon on the mind cure by the statement that sickness and sin are twin born, and Emerson says that in varying health we have a searching preacher of self control.

How to secure good health, therefore, is one of the first problems for this generation of women. This is the demand their subjects will make of those they are crowning as queens of the hearth and the home. Give us bright, fresh, kindly hearted sisters, say the lads and the little brothers in the homes. Give us happy, healthy faces over our cradles, plead the babes, who find their heaven in mother's eyes.

Give us cheer and laughter and a little fun, say the fathers, turning wearily toward their firesides at the end of a day of toil. Give us a bright word and a helping hand and your dainty touch on household ways, say the mothers who would give their lives any day to see their daughters well and strong and glad. Give us health is the cry from all the world to its women. Give us girls with a physique that will spare us the morbid brooding of discontent, the hysterical tantrum, the nervous collapse, the look of gloom from the clear wells of your eyes.

This is, as I have said, the problem of to-day. It is not our purpose now and here to suggest how best it can be solved. To the true seeker it will open its intricacies one by one. One little single hygienic law of sleep, of diet, of dress or exercise, the first and simplest that you know, obeyed, and the work is begun. Knowing the next thing to do is not important until you have done the next thing you know.—Mary Lowe Dickinson in Harper's Bazar.

Railroad President—What does this mean, sir? You have one of the suburban trains leaving a station at 8 o'clock.

Superintendent—I—I thought that was right.

President—Right? Who ever heard of such a thing, sir? You must be crazy! The idea of any suburban train, anywhere, leaving a station exactly on the hour! Make it 7.59 or 8.01.—New York Weekly.

A Superfluous Question.

What a queer way Americans have of asking a question after something positive has been stated. In a barber's shop one gentleman asked another if he was going down the river on the new steamer Connecticut. "No," said he, "I can't; I have got to go to Mr. Blank's funeral." "What! is he dead?" Now, that was a superfluous question, wasn't it? A man's funeral couldn't very well be a success unless he was dead.—Providence Telegram.

Not That Way.

The Good Man (sadly)—Ah, my son, you have been to the circus; it pains me greatly to think that oneso young should have crossed the threshold of iniquity.

The Bad Small Boy—I didn't cross no threshold, I crawled in under the tent.—Munsey's Weekly.

He Was an Old Man, but a Lively One.

We were sitting in front of Davidson's grocery one summer afternoon, when some one observed that "Old Taylor" was coming. He was a dried up, little old man, who might have been anywhere from 50 to 100 years old, and he had a voice to remind you of broken glass rattling in a tin pan.

"Now, boys," said the village shoemaker, who was about 45 years old, and weighed 175 pounds, "I'll show you some fun. I'm going to scare old Taylor half to death."

The old man drove up before any explanations could be sought, and after hitching his old plug he stood for a minute to wipe the dust off his ancient plug hat with his elbow. The shoemaker took advantage of this to advance and say:

"Uncle Taylor, it is over twenty years ago that I sold you a pair of boots on tick. They have never been paid for yet."

"They didn't fit, and they never will be paid for!" hotly replied the old man.

"I have waited and waited," continued the cobbler, "but my patience is finally exhausted. You must now pay me or I'll take it out of your hide."

"Goin' to lick me, hey?" shouted Uncle Taylor, as he drew back a step.

"I'll have to," answered the creditor.

"Then pitch right in!"

"Will you pay?"

"No, sir!"

"Uncle Taylor, I hate to break you in two, but if you don't pay that old debt I'll"——

"Then come on!" squealed the old man, and with that he swung and caught the shoemaker on the jaw and laid him out. He followed it up by piling on, and he kicked, bit, scratched and pounded so vigorously that inside of three minutes the cobbler was shouting to us to take him off. He was a licked man. Instead of having fun with the old man, the old man had made a circus of him. We hauled him into the shade of a sugar hogshead and fanned him with a hat, and after about ten minutes he faintly remarked:

"Boys, was I licked?"

"Right from the mark," we answered.

"And by Old Taylor alone?"

"Yes."

"Well, that shows how a man can be mistaken," he sighed. "For over twenty years I have fondly figured that I could lick that old cuss with my eyes shut and both hands tied behind me, and now he does me up in a fight of my own picking and with all my tackle clear! Please leave me alone for a while, boys. My head swims and my body aches, and I want to reason it out and find some excuse for making a fool of myself."—New York Sun.

An Ingenious Scheme.

We once asked a St. Louis bookseller whether he ever got hold of any first editions.

"Oh, yes. I've got a lot of them stored away in my Chestnut street lodgings," said he, "but nobody seems to want them. When I used to offer them for sale customers would say: 'No, you can't ring in any old truck on us; we must have the latest editions with all the modern improvements.'"

If, at the big second hand book store in Milwaukee, you inquire for first editions, the proprietor gives you a candle and sends you down into the cellar to tumble over a great heap of books. "There's no demand for them here," he says, ruefully, "and I'll be glad to get shet of 'em at almost any price."

A funny experience was that which we once had in Boston. Going into the catacomb like book shop under the Old South church, we asked the venerable proprietor if he had any cheap books.

"Yes," says he, "we've got a thousand or fifteen hundred of 'em, but they're all boxed up and stowed away."

"Boxed up and stowed away!" we cried in astonishment. "What under the sun did you box 'em up and stow 'em away for?"

"Why," said the venerable old man, guilelessly, "we're goin' to hold 'em till they get valuable!"—Eugene Field in Chicago News.

A Real Helpmeet.

"There's nothing like having a wife who is a real helpmeet," said Mr. Stowaway.

"You're right," said Mr. Sassiety. "Look at Simpkins, now. What would he be without his wife? He's just as dependent on her as he can be."

"Is that so?"

"Yes, just as dependent as he can be. They say that when he takes a pill she always swallows a glass of water to help him get it down."—Lewiston Journal.

Poor Fire Department in India.

Returned Tourist—You wouldn't believe half the wonderful things that I could tell you about India. Why, in some of the temples of the Brahmins they have fires that have been burning 2,000 years.

Chicago Man—Great Scott! they ought to have our fire department there for a few minutes.—New York Truth.

An Unfavorable Indication.

Omaha Belle (who has grown weary of waiting for a proposal)—I fear you would not make a good soldier, Mr Timid.

Mr. Timid—Why, whatever gave you that unfavorable impression?

Omaha Belle—Oh, you seem to be so afraid to enter an engagement.—Omaha World.

The Way Washington Girls Talk.

This sentence has been sent in as the very quintessence of bad grammer: "Me and him seen him when he done it."—Washington Critic.

The Teacher Doesn't Remember Him.

Nearly every man occasionally boasts that he was the worst boy at school.—Atchison Globe.

HYMEN IN INDIA.

Queer Nuptial Rites and Ceremonies at a Hindoo Wedding in Bombay.

LAVISH USE OF COLORED POWDER.

The Mother-in-Law a More Important Factor in Such Affairs Than She is in This Country.

As it was growing late we felt that we had waited long enough, and prepared to proceed brideward. This seemed to be the signal for a new departure, and a procession was again formed. At the bride's house few changes had been made, but a "choree" or marriage hall had been formed by placing at each of the four corners of a square earthenware water vessels, one above the other, and held in position by supports of bamboo. In the center was the sacred fire. Hardly had we arrived when everybody took seats. The priests performed "fire sacrifice" before them, and fastened the boy's scarf to the marriage veil of the girl. The wur mala, or marriage garland, composed of twenty-four strings of red cotton, was hung around their necks, their hands were again joined beneath the dirty scarf, the women sang nuptial hymns in honor of the gods Krishna and Ram, and then commenced a series of performances in which the "bridegroom's mother-in-law" was the principal actor.

MOTHER-IN-LAW TAKES A HAND.

First a great platter of food was brought, which the mother presented to her daughter, who first gave of it to her bridegroom, and he then helped her. Red powder was put upon the forehead of both again and again, not only by priest, "bridegroom's mother-in-law" and the little brother, but by numerous female friends. Again and again was the immense platter resembling a paint shop with its various powders brought forth. Hands and feet of bride and groom were rubbed with red powder, which is an emblem of prosperity, anointed with oil and washed with water. Hands were made to touch each other many times, and toes touch toes.

We could see that the bride's little brown feet were heavy with toe rings, whose pendants half covered the foot, and the plainer toe rings the mother was constantly removing from one foot to the other. Louder and louder grew the nuptial songs, and one high voiced woman, the leader of the singers on our side of the "choree," seemed to be firing challenges at the officiating priest, and he to be replying to her in an expostulatory manner. Then the brass bands would begin, play a moment and stop, never by any accident in harmony. As the noise subsided for a time an immense brass platter was brought whereupon rice had been arranged somewhat in the form of the letter X, which is a mystic symbol used in religious ceremonies from a very remote period, and signifying success and happiness.

SONGS, GESTURES AND POWDER.

Into the angles of the cross red powder was sprinkled by the priest, and surrounding friends began to throw copper coins upon it. They seemed to be tossing for the fortunes of the young couple, one of whom, who seemed so weary and disgusted and half blinded by the smoke, was repeatedly yawning and looking around as if to ask if relief would ever come, while he was nearly roasted by the fire, so near which he was obliged to sit. A pan was brought in at this part of the proceedings in which were two or three kinds of meal. Ghee, or clarified butter, being put upon the flour the officiating woman or the "bridegroom's mother-in-law" proceeded to stir it with her hand and to make a kind of dough, of which bridegroom, bride, mother-in-law and priest each took a little and dropped on the fire, which was now burning brightly.

Finally bride and groom arose, and he, with one arm around her neck, embracing her as though she were a porcupine and he were afraid of the quills, they proceeded around the "choree," guided by the priest, and pausing at each of the four columns of earthenware pots, where appropriate signs of worship were made. Singing, gesticulation and powdering followed, and as they sat again the sacred betel leaf was given to each and they placed it upon the fire. Four times they made the circumambulation, and we were told that if by any chance this was done only three times it was no real marriage.

On the fourth return bride and groom, now husband and wife, exchanged their seats, and then came congratulations. Almost all the female friends came forward and put silver rupees in the bride's hand, and stooping behind her embraced her from behind. We were told that this was the end.—Sarah D. Hamlin in San Francisco Bulletin.

An Impatient Animal.

In a store in Otis street is a firm whose head resides in the suburbs, and who frequently drives to and from his residence, leaving his horse at the door with a weight attached to the strap. The "Doctor," as he is called, frequently grows impatient, casts longing looks around, and sometimes whinnies for his master. The other day, having waited overlong, as he undoubtedly thought, Doctor reached down, picked up the strap, and with the weight dangling from his mouth set off in brisk and independent fashion for home, leaving his master to follow on foot or in horse car, as if, having waited long enough, how other people got home was no concern of his.—Boston Herald.

Simple Remedies.

Wet tobacco will relieve bee or wasp stings.

For nausea lay a little pounded ice on the back of the neck.

For neuralgia bruise horse radish and apply as a poultice to the wrist.

A couple of figs eaten before breakfast is an excellent laxative, especially for children.

When suffering from overstrained and tired eyes bathe them in hot water several times a day.—Exchange.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Inv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
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The California Senate has just the same number of members that were in the band of Ali Baba, namely, forty. This is not the only point of resemblance between the two bodies.

Right on the heel of the Brussels monetary conference comes what is little short of a gold panic in England. All over that country factories are closed and tens of thousands of workers wander about in idleness and hopeless misery. Money loaners control the making of laws, and rather than abate one poor scruple that is written in the bond they make their country a hell of groans and tears.

The late judgment of the United States Supreme Court, restoring to the public domain land claimed by the Southern Pacific Railroad has caused quite a scramble for the land. Part of the restored land is close to Bakersfield and is now very valuable; several locations were filed just as quick as the locaters could get to the Land Office at Visalia after the judgment became known.

As railroads are now managed the managers exercise sovereign powers that cannot be delegated without serious injury to the people and real danger to popular government. The power to control all traffic in each State and between the several States, is one of the most important that can be excercised by any government. All this power the railroads now control, and every business and industry is as absolutely subject to their will as if the whole body of the people were living in a condition of chattel slavery. In fact the railroad Kings have all the gain of slave labor without the care and expense attending slavery. There must come a struggle for the mastery between the great coporations and the people. There are signs of an awakening on the part of the people to the injury inflicted and the danger that threatens, which gives promise of a control and limitation of the powers now usurped by corporation.

In the praise of Blaine when dead writers and spouters will exhaust their powers of language. The living statesman was carped at by moping owls and curs of high and low degree. It is the old story, stone the living prophets, build monuments when they are dead. When bread is asked, give a stone. Since Lincoln Blaine has been the greatest man in the Republican party; but his manifest superiority made him enemies of all the mean and self-seeking politicians about him, and by control of party machinery these were able to defeat him when nominated for the Presidency, and at last to prevent his re-nomination. In the epidemic of corruption that raged after the war, Blaine did not escape without being smirched in the credit mobilier exposure. The taint then contracted clung to him ever after; had it not been for this, had the compete confidence of the people in his integrity never been shaken, he would have been too strong for all the tricky political scoundrels in the country to defeat him. It has now been conclusively proven that a citizen who has shown himself a man of strict integrity, of unflinching courage and unselfish devotion in the discharge of duty, can set at defiance all the machinations and bitter opposition of political schemers, and the people will force the nomination and secure the election of such a man to the highest office in their gift. Blaine began public life as a politician only, but he had the ability and grew to be a statesman His death will leave a vacancy that no living Republican is big enough to fill. Whatever errors he made were years ago, and since then he has been an active and useful citizen. His faults will soon be forgotten and his fellow citizens without regard to party will honor his name.

MONEY Beginners earn from $75 to $50 per week, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you employment, and will teach you free. You work in your own locality, wherever you live. Both sexes, all ages. We start you. No risk. Can work in spare time, or all the time. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

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OVERALLS
AND
LEVI STRAUSS & Co's
SPRING
BOTTOM PANTS
EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED.

Huxley's Tribute to Tennyson.

Bring me my dead!
To me that have grown,
Stone laid upon stone,
As the stormy brood
Of English blood
Has waxed and spread
And filled the world,
With sails unfurled;
With men that may not lie;
With thoughts that cannot die

Bring me my dead!
Into the storied hall!
Where I have garnered all
My harvest without weed,
My chosen fruits of goodly seed,
And lay him gently down among
The men of state, the men of song;
The men that would not suffer wrong;
The thought worn chieftain of the mind:
Head servants of the humankind.

Bring me my dead!
The autumn sun shall shed
Its beams athwart the bier's
Heaped blooms; a many tears
Shall flow; his words, in cadence sweet and strong,
Shall voice the full hearts of the silent throng.
Bring me my dead!

And oh! sad wedded mourner, seeking still
For vanished hand clasp, drinking in thy fill
Of holy grief, forgive that pious theft
Robs thee of all, save memories left:
Not thine to kneel beside the grassy mound
While dies the western glow, and all around
Is silence, and the shadows closer creep
And whisper softly, All must fall asleep.
—T. H. Huxley in Nineteenth Century.

A Dangerous Fly Bite.

To be threatened with death from the bite of an ordinary house fly is a strange thing, but recently Joseph Swain was in danger of losing his life from that cause.

Mr. Swain had a slight abrasion on the skin of his left hand. It was a very simple injury, not being severe enough to break the outer cuticle. On Saturday, while seated in his house, he felt a sharp, stinging sensation on the injured spot. A fly was biting him, and he had to shake his hand several times to drive him away. Immediately Mr. Swain felt pain in his hand and the hand began to swell. By evening the swelling and the pain had extended to the wrist, and the next morning, when Dr. Peyton was called in, the whole arm as far as the elbow had assumed abnormal proportions. The patient was suffering excruciating pain, and he had passed a night of agony.

Everything indicated blood poisoning, and the physician regarded it as a serious case. The doctor is of the opinion that there is a new species of fly about here, the bite of which is poisonous. They resemble the house fly in every way, excepting that they are smaller and blacker.

The most probable theory is that the fly injected into Mr. Swain's arm some poisonous substance drained from something upon which the fly had been feeding.—Stockton (Cal.) Mail.

Liberality in Dress.

The invitation of an up river vicar to boating men to attend the services at his church in their flannels is another indication of the prevailing spirit of liberality in dress. The old restrictions seem to be gradually in course of removal, and there is some danger that a contrary extreme may in time be indulged in. For instance, the presence of a man in a Norfolk jacket in the stalls of a fashionable west end theater the other evening gave rise to some fears on the part of ladies present that "the poor man had had no dinner." Had he overheard the conversation he would have experienced no difficulty in comprehending the implied rebuke.

In Paris there has been a movement to revive frills and embroideries on evening shirts, and more than one gommaux has adapted the jabot of lace—a little plaited frill that is familiar enough in the portraits of the Seventeenth century. Velvet facings to evening coats have also been seen in Paris, and it would not be improbable that the wearers would ostracize any stranger who would appear even at a club in post-prandial hours in a Norfolk jacket.—London Standard.

Apples in Western New York.

Now that the cold winds of winter are beginning to blow over us, the apple buyers are quietly storing away quantities of fruit to put on the market later on. This year's crop has been a fairly good one for an off year, and the price of apples during the winter will be within reach of every one, it is said. Despite the unpromising outlook during the summer months, growers have produced enough to supply the home demand.

Erie county is behind in her annual production perhaps, but Niagara, Orleans, Genesee, Monroe and adjoining counties will make up the deficit. In the western states apples are said to be scarce, but in the eastern, particularly Massachusetts and New Hampshire, quite a quantity have been bought up. The exports this year will be light. Commission merchants say the year has been especially good for pears and quinces.—Buffalo Express.

A Slave Trader's Buried Gold.

A search for buried gold is being conducted under peculiar circumstances by a man and woman, eleven miles out on the Nolensville pike. The parties engaged in the search are E. C. Beardsley, of Pittsburg, who claims to be state geologist, and Mrs. L. A. Cook, of New Orleans. The story goes that Mrs. Cook had a dream that a slave trader buried $185,000 in gold in earthen jugs during the war, and that this fact and the location of the gold were revealed to Mrs. Cook in a dream. The parties are stoping at a local hotel, and visit the supposed location of the buried treasure every day.—Cor. Atlanta Constitution.

Von Brandt, the German envoy at Peking, wants to marry an American girl, but the German emperor will make no exception to the rule that diplomats in service shall not marry foreigners.

The Merchants' National bank of Baltimore received the other day an old continental thirty dollar bank note. It is not known whether the note is genuine or not.

A Demand for Bibles.

While lingering in a down town book store a few days before election the writer noticed that there was an unusual demand for Bibles. One man ran in hurriedly and bought four Bibles, another took two and a messenger boy presented an order for six. The bookseller was asked if this increased interest in the Scriptures was due to special mission work in the neighborhood, and he replied with a grin: "Yes, election mission work. Them Bibles is used by registration boards to swear the voters on."—New York Times.

Lofty Climbing.

The loftiest point so far as yet known to have been attained by a mountain climber is 23,700 feet, which was accomplished a few years ago by a Mr. Graham in the Himalayas. He states that in spite of the great altitude he did not find any difficulty in breathing, nor did he experience nausea, bleeding at the nose or temporary loss of sight or hearing. The motion of the heart was, however, perceptibly affected, as its beating became audible and its rate was decidedly increased.—Exchange.

Fire Put Out with Cider.

Baker's Summit is without water for more than scanty use for absolute necessity. When fire broke out in the dwelling of George Croft the other afternoon it looked as if the place was doomed. A bright idea struck Croft. He remembered some barrels of cider in the yard. A bucket line was formed between the cider barrels and the blazing roof. Three barrels of No. 1 cider did the business, and the fire was quenched with comparatively little loss.—Cor. Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Senator Fails to Vote.

Senator W. A. Peffer did not vote this year. While campaigning over the state he forgot to register, and his name is not on the pollbooks in the Fourth ward of Topeka, where he resides.—Cor. Kansas City Times.

Charles Baker, of Sioux City, Ia., died a few days ago from the effects of a peanut getting in his windpipe and choking him to death.

The Advance of Coeducation.

Dr. Chaney, president of Bates college, illustrates the progress of coeducation by telling the story of how a man in 1865, on being asked how many students were attending the college, answered, "Forty-three students and a nigger and a woman," and adds, "Now there are forty women in the classes."

MISCELLANEOUS.

GRAND
HOLIDAY
OPENING.

Everything You Want.

Come and Choose.

A cordial invitation extended to everybody to call and see our stock of

XMAS GOODS

—AT—

RHINE'S

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.
Bee Keeper.
Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

MISCELLANEOUS.

CHRISTMAS
BALL!

—A Ball will be given at—
WILLIAMS' HALL,
Big Pine,
—ON—
MONDAY EVENING,
December 26th.

Best Music!
Fine Supper!
And all the etcetras first-class.

Everybody Invited.

ORDER FIXING TIME AND PLACE FOR HEARING OF PETITION TO LEASE CERTAIN REAL ESTATE AND DIRECTING NOTICE TO BE GIVEN.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

Upon reading and filing the petition of John W. Lacey, praying that the Administrator of the estate of John William Meyer, deceased, be authorized, empowered, and directed to lease real estate belonging to said estate, which is described as follows, to wit:

The N. E. ¼, the N. ½ of the S. E. ¼, and the N. E. ¼ of the N. W. ¼ of Section No. 24, and the S. W. ¼ of the S. E. ¼ of Section No. 14, all in Township 14 South, Range 35, East, M. D. M., in the County of Inyo, State of California.

It is ordered that all persons interested in said estate appear before the above-entitled Court on the 10th day of December, A. D. 1892, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the Court-room of said Court, to show cause if any they can, why the said real estate should not be leased for the annual rental of $200.00, as is more fully set forth in said petition, reference to which is hereby made for further particulars.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order be published at least two successive weeks in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper of general circulation, printed and published in said Inyo County.

Dated November 23rd, 1892.

GEO. M. GILL,
Judge of the Superior Court.

[Endorsed.]
SUPERIOR COURT, COUNTY OF INYO.

In the Matter of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

Order fixing time and place for hearing of petition to lease certain real estate and directing notice to be given.

Filed November 23rd, 1892.
J. N. YANDELL, Clerk.

Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Administrator

A. W. Elkeshutz
Independence, Cal.
—DEALER IN—
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE

Agent for
Fireman's Fund Insurance Co. of California:
Commercial Union Assurance Co. of London.

IRWIN'S SALOON
Cor. Edwards and Market Streets,
Independence . Cal.

THE PUBLIC GENERALLY ARE RESPECTFULLY invited to call and inspect my establishment, which has been entirely rebuilt an furnished in a style second to none on this side of the mountains. A SPLENDID NEW BILLIARD TABLE provided for the amusement of patrons.

THE BAR
Is supplied with the most celebrated brands of pure Wines and Liquors and the Finest Havana Cigars.

JOHN C. IRWIN, Proprietor.
feb12tf

JOHN S. GORMAN,
Sheriff and
Tax-Collector.
INYO CO., CAL.

JOHN N. YANDELL,
COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
INYO CO., CAL.

P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
NOTARY PUBLIC.
Cases in U. S. Land Office a Specialty.
INDEPENDENCE, INYO CO., CALIFORNIA.

J. J. MOORE,
County Treasurer,
INYO CO., CAL.

S. P. M'KNIGHT, C. E.
COUNTY SURVEYOR
—AND—
U. S. Deputy Mineral Surveyor
For California and Nevada.
—BISHOP CREEK, INYO CO., CAL.—
The obtaining of United States mineral patents a specialty.
All kinds of surveying given the most careful and accurate attention.

JUSTICE OF PEACE,
I. H. MULHOLLAND.
Office in the "INDEPENDENT" Building, Independence, Inyo County, Cal.

F. E. DENSMORE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Independence, Cal.
Will practice in all the Courts of the State and the General Land Office.

J. W. P. LAIRD. P. H. MACK
MACK & LAIRD.
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW
INDEPENDENCE CAL.

WALTER A. LAMAR
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR
AT LAW,
Independence, Cal.

Louise L. Woodin, M. D.
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON.
NIGHT CALLS ATTENDED.
Office and residence at the Johnson place, Independence, opposite Levy's Hotel.

IRVING J. WOODIN, M D.,
Physician & Surgeon,
(COUNTY PHYSICIAN)

DR. J. S. MC QUEEN,
DENTIST.
Graduate Chicago College Dental Surgery.
All kinds of dental work done according to latest improved methods.
Examination free. Office in H. E. Wright's Drugstore.

Lodge 221, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	January 9th
"	February 6th
"	March 12th
"	April 9th
"	May 7th
"	June 4th
"	July 9th
"	August 6th
"	September 3rd
"	October 1st
"	October 29th
"	December 3rd

THOS. C. BOLAND, W. M.
N. E. CONKLIN, Sec.

FRED BURCKHARDT
Watchmaker & Jeweler
LONE PINE, CAL.
Timepieces of all descriptions repaired and regulated, satisfaction guaranteed. Jewelry made to order. Firearms repaired and loaded.
All orders from any part of the country will be promptly attended to, at the most reasonable charges. At the oldstand "Mechanics' Hall," Lone Pine.
FRED BURCKHARDT.

BOOTS AND SHOES
MADE AND REPAIRED.
THE BEST MATERIAL.
FIRST-CLASS WORK
Repairs done Promptly.
Prices Reasonable.
38-tf A. J. DAVIS, Independence.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE ODELL
TYPE WRITER.

$20 will buy the ODELL TYPE WRITER with 78 characters, and $15 for the Single Case Odell, warranted to do better work than any machine made.

It combines SIMPLICITY with DURABILITY, SPEED, EASE OF OPERATION, wears longer with out cost of repairs than any other machine. Has no ink or ribbon to bother the operator. It is NEAT, SUBSTANTIAL, nickel plated, perfect and adapted to all kinds of type writing. Like a printing press, it produces sharp, clean, legible manuscripts. Two or ten copies can be made at one writing. Any intelligent person can become a operator in two days. We offer $1,000 to any operator who can equal the work of the Double Case Odell.

Reliable Agents and Salesmen wanted. Special inducements to Dealers.

For Pamphlet giving Indorsements, &c., address

ODELL TYPE WRITER CO.,
55 and 57 5th Ave. CHICAGO, ILL.

THOMAS & HILL,
—DEALERS IN—
GENERAL MERCHANDISE
BIG PINE, INYO COUNTY, CAL,
We keep constantly on hand goods of all kinds needed in a country home. We order only First-Class and ask no more than a reasonable profit. Give us a trial.
THOMAS & HILL.

Dried Fruit
FOR SALE CHEAP.
Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
Dried Prunes.....12 1-2 cts
Dried Peaches.....10 cts
Dried Apples.....10 cts
Other varietieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.
S. A. Densmore,
Independence, Cal.

Lake View Hotel
Keeler, Cal.
John Barnes, Prop'r.
First-class hotel in every respect. The table always supplied with the best in the market. Clean, nicely furnished rooms. Transient visitors will receive every courtesy and attention.
THE BAR
—Is constantly supplied with the finest—
Wines,
Liquors,
& Cigars.

J. C. WASSON. J. B. WASSON.
DENTISTS.
OFFICE OVER THE BANK OF BAKERSFIELD, opposite the Southern Hotel.
Prompt and careful treatment given and the least possible pain inflicted. Address
WASSON & WASSON,
Bakersfield, Cal.

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To those who want their advertising to pay, we can offer no better medium for thorough and effective work than the various sections of our Select Local List. GEO. P. ROWELL & CO.,
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P. W. FORBES. P. H. MACK.
MACK & FORBES.
Real Estate Agents,
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P. W. FORBES, Bishop, Cal.

OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south west quarter of Section No. 19, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South east corner of the south-east quarter of North east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 58-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence Northwesterly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty-four (24) reds North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the Northwest quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with the shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and all bids.

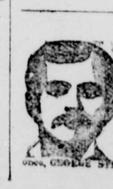
Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER,
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

J. W. Murphy.
BLACKSMITHING
—AND—
General Iron Work.
Wagons and Carriages Repaired.
HORSESHOEING, $2.00 for CASH
Shop on Edwards St., opposite the Court House, Independence

EDWARD CHENOT
Independence, Cal.,
INVITES PUBLIC ATTENTION TO HIS Extensive Stock of
GENERAL MERCHANDIS
....Consisting of....
GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS
Tobacco, Cigars,
WINES AND LIQUORS
FLOUR & GRAIN
Together with an Assortment of
DRY GOODS AND CLOTHING
ETC., ETC
Buyers and consumer should call and examine my stock and pric before purchas elsewhere.
E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9, 1884.
n476tf



$8000.00 a year is being made by John R. Goodwin, Troy, N.Y., at work for us. Reader, you may not make as much, but we can teach you quickly how to earn from $5 to $10 a day at the start, and more as you go on. Both sexes, all ages, in any part of America, you can commence at home, giving all your time, or spare moments only to the work. All is new. Great pay MADE for every worker. We start you, furnishing everything. EASILY, QUICKLY learned. PARTICULARS FREE. Address at once, GEORGE STINSON & CO., PORTLAND, MAINE.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 23 1892

OUR NEXT PRESIDENT,

GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR NEXT VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR NEXT—

Congressman .....A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman.....P. H. MACK.
Sheriff.....JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk.....DENNIS J. HESSIAN.
District Attorney.....P. W. FORBES.
Treasurer.....W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner.....H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed).....JOSEPH SEELY.
2d Supervisor Dist.....A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist.....W. H. UHLMEYER.
4th Supervisor Dist.....JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist..FRANK FITZGERALD.

MARKET REPORT

Bar silver, 84¾.
Lead, 4 05
Copper, 11.15
Tin, 20 40
Sugar, .05½
Coffee, 20 @ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach on Sunday evening, Dec. 25, 1892, at Independence, 7 p. m.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

BORN.

At San Francisco, Dec. 21, 1892, to Mr. and Mrs. Henry Levy, of Independence, a son.

It is stated that Ben H. Yandell is to succeed J. J. Moore as postmaster at Independence.

I. N. McLaughlin came in from Modock on Tuesday and is at Independence for a few days recreation.

Andy Dell, of Bishop, passed through town on Wednesday with a good band of horses for Los Angeles.

Mrs. T. C. Boland arrived home at Keeler last Sunday evening, after a visit of several months at Los Angeles.

A gentle rain set in this morning about daylight. The weather is still warm and springlike, too much so in fact.

The shortest day is over, midwinter is passed, and the season has been so pleasant as not to remind us that winter is here.

John A. Wilson of Hailey, Idaho, has been appointed successor to Mr. Russell as Superintendent of mines near Benton.

The whisky trust has put up the price of whiskey, but the "boys" won't have to put up any more than the old price for drinks.

J. W. Robinson, of Carson, has been here about a week. He is part owner of the ranch at Eight Mile house and comes to look after his interest.

A new and commodious school house has been built at Fish Spring. H. P. Cartier and A. Stecker, were the builders and finished their work last week.

A Chinaman at Los Angeles made a very proper use of his cue last week. He had been convicted of a most brutal murder but before being sentenced hanged himself in his cell with the cue.

The Native Sons have in preparation a dramatic performance which they propose to give at Independence on Washington's birthday, February 22. Full particulars will be given in due time.

James Logue left Independence on Wednesday for the Soldiers Home near Los Angeles. Jim is an old soldier and entitled to quarters for the rest of his days in the beautiful building prepared by a grateful country for those who periled life in its defense.

L. F. J. Wrinkle, manager of the Soda works at Keeler, and P. C. Grant, foreman, were up the valley at the beginning of the week. They bought several head of horses. Between forty and fifty head of horses will be kept at work on the extension of evaporating vats.

Every taste however choice, every purse however small can be suited in holiday goods at Rhine's. A look costs nothing, and if you don't want to buy call and see the fine display. A fine sight stays fixed in the memory, always bright, like a diamond or a star.

W. H. Russell, late of Benton, is now at Old Diggings, Shasta county. Mr. Russell resigned from the office of Superintendent of mines near Benton, and is now Superintendent of the Reed mines in Shasta. Mrs. Russell will go to Shasta after Christmas and it is not their intention to return to Benton any more.

A fresh coat of white paint makes the pavilion look gay in its new location. It was a good deal of a job to move so big a building several hundred yards, but James Hampton and his son did it in about a week. When a handsome new building was seen well under way near the pavilion, every body thought Bert was about to be married, sure; but it turns out to be only a barn and carriage house.

Will be Sold.

Notice is hereby given that a bay colt, now about three years old, has been pastured and cared for at my place since September 24, 1890. Unless the owner of said colt shall pay the expense incurred and take said animal away it will be sold at public sale by the undersigned.

MRS. MCCALL,
Lone Pine.

December 14, 1892.

A DESPERATE PLUNGE.

A Criminal Jumps from a Flying Train. A Deputy Sheriff Jumps After Him.

As thrilling an incident as any related in a long time occurred some days ago near Tracy. On a Southern Pacific train going toward San Francisco was a Deputy Sheriff named Fred Ames, from Los Angeles. He had in charge a prisoner who had been sentenced to San Quentin prison for a term of three years for the crime of burglary. The prisoner was a tough looking character, aged about twenty-four years. The train was running at a very rapid rate about four o'clock in the morning; the Deputy Sheriff had taken the shackles off his prisoner and sat in front of him, having turned over a seat for that purpose. Mr. Ames was drowsy and made no objection when the prisoner said he wanted to go to the closet. After a time the officer noticed that his man was gone a good while, and started up to look after him. On opening the closet door he found the place empty and a window open looking out upon the car platform. The train was rushing along at a very high speed, the cars swaying and jumping in a way to shake even the firmest nerves. It did not seem probable that even a mad man would try to jump from a train going at such speed in the night. The officer thought his prisoner must have gone into some other car of the train, and searched them all, but failed to find him. He returned to the car he had left and when standing on the platform thinking what he had best do, he happened to look down the car steps; there hanging down from the steps and grasping the iron supports, was his man. The prisoner saw he was discovered and at once made a desperate plunge into the darkness. At the same instant the Deputy plunged after him. Under ordinary circumstances both men would have been dashed to instant death; but fortunately for them they landed together in a mud hole. Both rolled over and over in the mud; the prisoner getting up first, waded out, got under a wire fence and made off as fast as his legs could carry him. But Mr. Ames was also on his feet in an instant and started in pursuit. After a short chase he seized his man, and being the stronger of the two had him quickly secured again. Another train was following the first; Mr Ames got on the track and signaled it to stop, which was done, and both men were taken on board. This train reached the next station, before the first had pulled out, and Mr. Ames returned with his prisoner to the same car he had left but a short time before. Irons were at once placed upon the prisoner, as Mr. Ames had no desire to accompany him in another act of ground and lofty tumbling. Very little clothing remained upon the men when they got back to the car; even the under clothing upon Mr. Ames was torn to shreds, and both were covered with mud. It appears to be at the risk of their own lives for officers to give the least indulgence to prisoners for their comfort when taking them to prison. A citizen of Independence was on the train and in the same car with the Deputy and the prisoner.

A Dangerous Adventure.

John Wilson, of Lone Pine, had an unpleasant adventure last Monday; in fact it was not only unpleasant, but even dangerous. He was taking two mining men, from Nevada, to the Eclipse mill. One of the men is Frank Mathews and the other is his partner, Mr. Dixon. Mr. Wilson started to ford Owens river to cross near the mill. The river is rather high at present and the current very swift. There is no regular ford where the party were crossing, and as the river bottom is more or less quicksand for miles above and below the mill, and the bars frequently shift, and whirling eddies and deep pools abound, crossing at any time is dangerous. When about midway across the river the water was so deep that the horses had difficulty in keeping on their feet. One of the animals got frightened, sulked and backed against the wagon, the water nearly going completely over him. The horse plunged and sulked, while the wagon was sinking all the time deeper in the sand. It was getting serious, but Mr. Wilson kept cool; he knew well enough that if the party got dumped into the river they would get devilish cold, and before they could get out might be beyond the reach of being hurt by water. By patient urging of one horse he got him to move forward enough to encourage the other so that he, too, moved forward. Between swimming and wading shallower water was at last reached, when the horses pulled with a rush, as if glad to escape, and at last got through all right. Mr. Wilson says that in future, no matter what the hurry may be, when he has occasion to cross Owens river he will go to a bridge.

Grand Jury.

The Grand Jury organized on Tuesday, with Arthur Given as Foreman. An investigation of the Cerro Gordo election trouble was had; P. Clinton, J. Dunphy, John Thomas and Nat Randall, all of the Election Board, and H. B. Boland were brought up as witnesses and examined. The attempt to commit a robbery on the highway near Big Pine was also investigated. Constable Murphy was at Big Pine yesterday after witnesses in the case. John Counts, upon whom the attempt was made, is now on the way from Saline Valley with a big team, and won't get in until some time to-morrow. Other matters are also being investigated. It is proposed also to have all the books of the County Officers examined by an expert. Not that there is the slightest doubt that everything will be found right, but as a matter of justice to the retiring officers and an assurance to the people that the men they elected to office have done their duty.

A Chestnut.

A few days ago, looking over the files of the INYO INDEPENDENT for the year 1878, it was noticed that the Grand Jury in that year had recommended that a fire-proof vault be built for the County records. Every Grand Jury since has made the same recommendation. The records have never been burned yet, and what would be the use of building a vault till after they are destroyed?

A Success.

The Fair at Lone Pine is reported to be a very gratifying success. At the opening on Thursday evening Mrs. Eibeshutz of Independence delivered an address that was received with very hearty applause. There was a large audience and all gave evidence of their pleasure in listening to the speaker. The profits of the Fair are reported to be about $300, a very handsome sum for a village like Lone Pine, and shows how earnest the people are in their desire to have a church. Much credit is due Rev. H. J. Winsor for his devotion to the cause. As is usual in most good work, the women worked enthusiastically, and without their aid nothing would have been done.

The Teachers Institute.

It may be doubted if it is wise to shut up the public schools for a week just at this time to hold a Teachers Institute. From Christmas till after New Year there is always a vacation, and if the meeting had been fixed for next week it could have been held without more than the usual loss of time. As to the actual value of the meeting of teachers, the oldest among them in the county roundly denounce it as utterly useless and a stupid farce, and say it is all wrong to waste so much time where the school terms are so short as in this county. This criticism coming from teachers themselves deserves consideration.

Lone Pine Church.

Proposals are invited for the construction of a Church at Lone Pine. Plans and specifications may be seen at the office of E. H. Edwards, Lone Pine. Sealed bids to be received and opened at a Trustees' meeting to be held on Saturday afternoon Dec. 31, 1892, at 3 o'clock, at the school house, Lone Pine. The Board reserves the right to accept or reject any or all of the bids.

H. J. WINSOR.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

OWENS RIVER AND BIG PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Big Pine, Cal. Location of works, Big Pine, Cal.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 26th day of November, 1892, an assessment (No. 3) of Twenty (20) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the Company, in the town of Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on SATURDAY, the 31st day of December, 1892, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction and unless payment is made before will be sold on SATURDAY, January, 21, 1893, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

R. W. THOMAS, Secretary.

Office—Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE

STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of works, Inyo county, California.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 25th day of Nov., 1892, an assessment (No. 9) of Ten (10) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company, in the town of Independence, Inyo county, California

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on Saturday, the 31st day of December, 1892, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before will be sold on Saturday, Jan. 21, 1893 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

P. H. MACK,
Secretary.

Office—Independence, California.

ORDER FIXING TIME AND PLACE FOR HEARING OF PETITION TO LEASE CERTAIN REAL ESTATE AND DIRECTING NOTICE TO BE GIVEN.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of the estate of DUNCAN CAMPBELL, deceased.

Upon reading and filing the petition of S. G. Gregg, praying that the Executor of the estate of Duncan Campbell, deceased, be authorized, empowered and directed to lease certain real estate belonging to said estate, which is described as follows, to wit:

Commencing at the South-west corner of the South-west quarter of Section 17, Township 9 South, Range 34 East, M. D. M., thence North 467 feet; thence East 467 feet; thence South 467 feet; thence west 467 feet to the place of beginning, all in the County of Inyo, State of California.

It is ordered that all persons interested in said estate appear before the above entitled Court on the 24th day of December, A. D. 1892 at the hour of 11 o'clock a. m., at the Court room of said Court, to show cause, if any they can, why the said real estate should not be leased for the annual rental of $60, as is more fully set forth in said petition, reference to which is hereby made for further particulars.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order be published for two successive weeks in the INYO INDEPENDENT, a newspaper of general circulation printed and published in said Inyo county.

Dated December 1st, 1892.

GEO. M. GILL,
Judge of the Superior Court.

(ENDORSED.)

SUPERIOR COURT, COUNTY OF INYO.

In the Matter of the Estate of Duncan Campbell, deceased.

Order Fixing time and place for hearing petition to lease certain real estate and directing notice to be given.

Filed December 1st, 1892.

J. N. YANDELL,
Clerk.

Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Executor.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of JOHN MORTON, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of Mack & Laird in the town of Independence, Inyo county California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

J. J. MORTON.
Administrator of the estate of John Morton, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal. Nov. 30th, 1892.

Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Administrator.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS HAVING CLAIMS against the undersigned will presen the same by the first of each month and payment will be made on the 5th.

FRANK FITZGERALD.

Supt. Modock Con. Mining Co., Modock Cal.

— GRAND —

INAUGURAL BALL!!

IN HONOR OF THE OFFICERS ELECT.

Under the Auspices of

The Independence Brass Band.

FRIDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 30, 1892.

At Agricultural Hall, Independence, Cal.

COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS:

B. H. YANDELL, J. C. ROEPER, A. V. LEWIS.

RECEPTION COMMITTEE.....INDEPENDENCE BRASS BAND

INVITATION COMMITTEE:

Round Valley—J. E. Jones Jr., J. G. W. Birchim, Wm. Bulpitt.
Bishop—W. P. Yaney, F. K. Andrews, J. D. Lewis.
Laws—Wm. Dehy, Frank Mock.
Big Pine—W. H. Uhlmeyer, R. P. Hession.
Independence—W. F. Matlack, Henry Rhine, L. Schabbell.
Georges Creek—Fred Skinner, Johnnie Kispert.
Lone Pine—Jas. R. Moffett, R. Carrasco, Jas. Holland.
Keeler—John Barnes, Wm. Richards.
Modock—Ben. T. Williams, Frank Fitzgerald.

FLOOR MANAGERS:

BERT. RHINE. C. E. TURNER.

TICKETS, $2.00.

A CORDIAL INVITATION EXTENDED TO ALL.

RIPANS TABULES

- - REGULATE THE - -

STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS,

- AND -

PURIFY THE BLOOD.

A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR

Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Pleasant to take, safe, effectual. Give immediate relief. Sold by druggists. A trial bottle sent by mail on receipt of 15 cents. Address

THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 Spruce Street, - - New York City.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS. WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and nei hboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finer racelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the est quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packa es to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,

0-m RENO, NEVADA.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

Freight! Freight!

BISHOP & MOJAVE Through Freight Line.

George Meads,

PROPRIETOR.

Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.

Special rates given on car-load lots

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

BISHOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points

Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

F. W. BEDFORD.....LESSEE

Horseshoeing .....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see

F. W. BEDFORD.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, nsuring the purity of meat, and every ort made to give satisfaction to patrons.

j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in GENERAL MERCHANDISE, GROCERIES MINERS Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,

Bi Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements o our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

dependence, Cal. A. N. BELL,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & C LORADO R R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, Novembe 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Mound House.....	11:30 p. m.		5.50 p. m
Dayton	12:00 p. m.		5:10 p. m.
Wabuska	2:05 p. m.		2:50 p. m
Hawthorne	5.50 p. m.		11:10 a. m.
Luning	7:05 p. m.		9:55 a. m.
Soda Springs.....	8:05 p. m.		9:15 a. m
Belleville.....	9:15 p. m.		7:55a. m.
Candelaria.....	Ar. 10.00 p. m		Lv. 7:20a. m.
	No. 3.		No. 4.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Belleville.....	8 20 a. m		5:25 p m.
Benton	11:50 a m.		1:35 a.m.
Bishop Creek	2:00p, m.		11:00a. m
Alvord.....	2.45 p. m.		10:00 a. m
Independence.....	4:20 p. m.		8:30 a. m
Lone Pine.....	5:10p. m.		7:40 a. m
Keeler.....	Ar. 5:55 p. m.		Lv. 7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

At HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (3 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

At LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leavin Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Downeyville Grantsville and Belmont.

At CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus (8 miles), Silver Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D A BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

Inyo Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH

FAST STOCK.

The route route lies throu h the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And alon the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the randest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m.

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro

feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

n general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CGARS

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon. sept13-tf

Royal Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

"I regard the Royal Baking Powder as the best manufactured and in the market."

Marion Harland,

Author of "Common Sense in the Household."

She's the dearest and sweatest girl
That ever mortal saw,
But she will persist in the practice
Of calling her father "Paw."

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted. Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

It is now conjectured that Columbus's original exclamation on first seeing this surprising country was, "Good Indies!"

"August Flower"

"I am happy to state to you and to suffering humanity, that my wife has used your wonderful remedy, August Flower, for sick headache and palpitation of the heart, with satisfactory results. For several years she has been a great sufferer, has been under the treatment of eminent physicians in this city and Boston and found little relief. She was induced to try August Flower, which gave immediate relief. We cannot say to much for it." L. C. Frost, Springfield, Mass. 6

Doctors disagree. They have to. There are differences of opinion among the best; there will be so long as knowledge is incomplete.

But there is one subject on which all physicians are completely in accord, and that is the value of cod-liver oil in consumption and scrofula, and many other conditions in which the loss of fat is involved. And cod-liver oil has its greatest usefulness in Scott's Emulsion.

There is an interesting book on the subject; sent free.

Scott & Bowne, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.

Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. $1. 5c

S.S.S.

PURELY a vegetable compound, made entirely of roots and herbs gathered from the forests of Georgia, and has been used by millions of people with the best results. It

CURES

All manner of Blood diseases, from the pestiferous little boil on your nose to the worst cases of inherited blood taint, such as Scrofula, Rheumatism, Catarrh and

SKIN-CANCER

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

ELY'S CREAM BALM

Cleanses the Nasal Passages. Allays Pain and Inflammation. Heals the Sores. Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

CATARRH — THE CURE FOR CATARRH COLD IN HEAD HAY FEVER DEAFNESS HEADACHE ELY'S CREAM BALM 50c

TRY THE CURE HAY-FEVER

A particle is applied into each nostril and is agreeable. Price 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren Street, New York.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

ASTHMA CURED by SWEDISH ASTHMA CURE. *Sample mailed free.* COLLINS BROS. MEDICINE CO., St. Louis, Mo.

VALENTINE'S ELECTRIC BELT Ladies or Gentlemen

Latest improved. Is recognized by the medical profession as the only common-sense belt made for the cure of Seminal Weakness, Pains in Back, Loss of Memory, Hysteria, Nervous Prostration, or any disease arising from youthful indiscretion. Relieves in one or two days Rheumatism, Consumption, Paralysis, Kidney or Liver troubles. **Price $10.** Send for circular. Sent C. O. D. or on receipt of price. Address, **OSGOOD BROS., Druggists,** OAKLAND, : : : : CALIFORNIA.

S.F.N.U. No. 544. New Series No. 47.

A MIDNIGHT MARAUDER.

Terrible Experience of Three Young Women While Camping Out.

The summer we camped in the Adirondacks was a time of heavy storms. Living, as it seemed, in the very workshop of nature, with only a stretch of cotton to protect us, we had a new sense of her awfulness and grandeur. One night we sat long in the doorway of our tent, watching the great trees bend and sway as the wind rushed boisterously through the branches. The feeling of our own danger added to the excitement of the storm.

A few nights before one of those tall pines had snapped its great trunk and fallen across a neighboring tent within a few feet of where the family lay asleep. We were thinking of this as the wind flapped the canvas walls in little undulations, and the great black shadows danced to and fro on the white roof.

It was long past our usual bedtime when we separated for the night. The sleeping tents were added like wings to the central square, which was dignified with the name of "sitting room." Brother Will occupied the rear tent nearest the cooking department. Sister Helen and I, with our school friend Kate, occupied the left wing, while mother was alone in the right wing.

We were trying to forget the noises that filled our ears and were just falling into a dreamy half consciousness, when suddenly, in a lull of the storm, we heard sounds more terrifying than the roar of the wind, stealthy steps came creeping through the woods, rustling the leaves and snapping the twigs. Nearer and nearer they approached our tent, then they paused and in an interval between the gusts we heard a low whistle near us, then an answer far up in the woods.

Our nearest neighbor was about a mile away. Father had gone to the city, leaving my 12-year-old brother as our sole protector. We did not have the confidence in the boy's abilities which he had in himself. Even the fact that his shotgun was under his bed did not reassure us, for he was uniformly unsuccessful in his aim. We were helpless in that great lonely forest.

Poor Kate, our imaginative little friend, was shaking her bed in an ague of fear. She begged us in a trembling whisper to come and get into bed with her. Sister Helen, a very rock of bravery, took the side next to the tent wall facing the direction of the sounds. I defended the other side of the shaking girl, trying to reassure her, while at the same time I was debating whether the robber would not be more apt to come through the opening at the end of the tent, and so attack me first.

There we lay, holding our breath, our hearts throbbing in our throats, and all our existence merged in the one sense of hearing.

The steps came nearer and nearer, until at last they stopped behind Brother Will's tent. We heard a fumbling among the pans and dishes. There was no mistaking now the intruder's intentions. Will assumed a tone of the deepest bass possible for his boyish throat and called bravely, "If you don't clear out of here I'll know the reason why!"

There was a pause, and then the noise of rustling leaves began again, growing fainter as the steps retreated from the tent. We listened breathlessly, expecting every moment their return. We did not doubt but the distant whistle meant re-enforcement from a confederate.

But the steps did not return. The long hours wore away; dawn came and found us worn out by the excitement. The light reassured us, and we fell asleep for a short nap. In the midst of our dreams my mother's cheerful voice broke in: "We had a strange visitor last night! Come and see the traces he has left!"

We dressed quickly and followed her to the rear of the tents. There we saw on the soft, rain soaked ground the four footed tracks of a cow! She had evidently been astonished at the appearance of this enormous white mushroom in the midst of her old haunts, and had stuck her nose in curiously and tumbled over the kitchen dishes. That was our robber. Our tragedy was a comedy after all.—Youth's Companion.

Drugging the Literary Market.

I asked an editor the secret of such small percentage of accepted manuscripts, and he said: "It may be all summed up in the single statement, which every editor knows to be true, that there is an enormous quantity of utter trash being written, which should never go into open market. People are writing who have no business with a pen in their hands, for they don't know what to do with it. These 'literary misfits' are drugging the magazine offices and absorbing the time of the 'readers.' Their manuscripts must be read, for you never know where you may find gold.

"School girls by the droves are handling the pen, utterly insensible to its purpose. Women who cannot even spell the names of their own towns correctly want their 'say' in print. Of course they never get it, but they use up the time of the clerical force all the same."—E. W. Bok's Letter.

Leprosy is most common in warm climates—in India, China, Africa, Madagascar, the West Indies and some islands of the Pacific. But it is not confined to warm regions. It is found in some northern countries.

The tired sensation of the optic nerve experienced by those using the electric light is said to be due to the fact that the luminous waves are of great intensity, and not to a preponderance of violet chemical rays.

There are 55,000 Masons in Georgia, which has a larger proportion of Masons in its population than any other state in the Union. At a recent meeting of the grand lodge thirty new charters were granted.

What Manning Knew About Barilla.

Manning's logic was always fortified by that "readiness to assume omniscience," which is so useful in the ecclesiastical career, and by a gracious Providence so lavishly bestowed. There was once a debate in parliament about the "barilla duty," and as the term was little known, an admirer of Manning went to him for an explanation.

"Dear me," replied Manning, "not know what barilla means? I will explain it. You see, in commerce, there are two methods of proceeding. At one time you load your ship with a particular commodity, such as tea, wine or tobacco; at another time you select a variety of articles suitable to the port of destination. And in the language of trade we describe this latter operation as barilla."

Manning did not speak the language of trade, because he was assuming more knowledge than he possessed; but for that reason he already spoke the language of papal histories and catechisms. The inquirer about "barilla" soon found out that it meant an alkali obtained from the ashes of a Spanish vegetable. "Splendide mendax" he may have thought when he learned the truth, "and his faith in Manning's infallibility was no longer the same."—London Academy.

Humors of Signboards.

The humors of signboards might fill a chapter by itself. Such humor is sometimes intentional and sometimes not; in the latter case not infrequently all the more amusing. The very diversity of tongues represented tends to lead to blunders. In a cosmopolitan city like New York, numerous signs can be found in German, French, Italian, Polish, Hebrew, Chinese, Japanese and various other languages, most of them in the different quarters occupied by those nationalities. A mixing up of two languages occurs at times, and we find signs that read "Bier & Wines," or "Sommergarden." The "etc" in "Soda Water & etc." looks rather suggestive, and a reversed N (S) or S (S) is not a very uncommon sight, although it will be passed unnoticed by many. Wrong spelling, or an omission or transposition of letters, may also cause a smile. "Piegon Holes" appeared on a sign on Broadway, near Worth, and "Excluvisely" remained for years unnoticed on the signboard of a prominent firm.—New York Times.

The Sultan Objects.

Beyond Tangier I see between ranges of metalliferous mountains, upon whose slopes herds of wild horses, enough to set up the Continent with cavalry or tame cattle for its commissariat, could be raised, vast alluvial plains, well watered, utterly untouched by industry, yet capable of bearing grain and fruit enough to supply half Europe—wheat, oranges, lemons, Indian corn, sugar, grapes, olives, dates, bananas and every kind of vegetable. I see a great navigable river, the Lebon, down which all this produce might be floated, between Fez and the seacoast, for rapid export. Not a steam plow, or a harrow, or a thrashing machine will the sultan permit; not a square foot will he sell; not a steamer or trading boat may ply upon rivers which should be at once the boundaries of teeming and prosperous provinces and the arteries of cosmopolitan commerce.—Fortnightly Review.

First Used for Sun.

It is probable that the umbrella, instead of being the child of the parasol, is its great-grandfather, for everything indicates that it was first used as a sun guard, and later on as a rain guard. As soon as it was found to be available in wet weather as well as in sunshine it branched off, and, lo! the parasol was born. The French have their parapluies and ombrelle and their parasole; the Germans have their regenschirm and their sonnenschirm. It is believed that Italy was the first European country to adopt those conveniences which were first used as parasols, and after as umbrellas, until both were manufactured.—Detroit Free Press.

Thompson's Wit.

Some one at a college dinner made a rather offensive speech, when his neighbor heard Thompson say in a meditative manner, "He reminded me of his father." People near him turned, expecting some reminiscence of a laudatory kind, when he added, "He succeeded in being at once dull and flippant;" then, after a short pause, "no uncommon combination."—Gentleman's Magazine.

Yes and No.

In the speech of so highly developed a people as the Celts there is no equivalent to "yes;" thus it happens that you shall never hear an Irish waiter pronounce the shibboleth "yessir" of his English confrere, for he invariably expresses an affirmative by some such phrase as "I shall, sir!" "It is, sir!"—Blackwood's Magazine.

Terribly Afflicted.

"What an inveterate listener Johnson is!"

"Yes, and so deaf too. At Manhattan beach he came near drowning on account of his curiosity."

"Why, how was that?"

"He went out too far to hear what the wild waves were saying."—Pharmaceutical Era.

The sacred writings of the Chinese, comparing with our Bible, are called the Five Kings, the word "Kings" meaning web of cloth. It can be traced back to about the year 1100 B. C.

In the four-in-hand knot the head of the pin must fall in the center of the cross fold upon its lower rim, giving the effect of holding the knot firm at that most critical point.

Apart altogether from injury to health, the smoke and fogs of London cost its inhabitants about £5,000,000, or $25,000,000, per annum for material loss and damage alone.

DAVID C. COOK.

The Pioneer Publisher of Literature for Sunday Schools.

David C. Cook, the Chicago Sunday-school publisher, was born in East Worcester, New York, in 1850, a son of Rev. E. S. Cook, a Methodist minister, a cultured and scholarly man. Since earliest childhood he has been devoted to the Sunday-school. In boyhood he joined the church, and began teaching in the Sunday-school at the age of seventeen in the West Division of Chicago, and for four years following taught most of the time in two or three schools each Sabbath.

DAVID C. COOK.

The fire of 1871 was the beginning of his mission and Sunday-school work on the North Side. His field was one of the roughest and poorest of the burnt district. Here, in a German theatre and beer-hall, he organized "Everybody's Mission," afterwards removed to a building of its own. With an attendance of 350 to 450, he sustained the school for five years without the aid of church or society.

Besides this, he has since organized and superintended North Avenue Mission, Lake View Mission, Lake View Union Sunday-schools in Chicago, and the Sunday-school connected with Grace Church in Elgin, Ill., besides several smaller schools.

His first publications were issued for his own Sunday-schools alone. Neighboring Sunday-schools, appreciating the value of these helps, became his first subscribers. Soon Mr. Cook discovered that his were not the only schools that needed more and better literature than they could afford to buy at the prices then existing, and resolved to make it his life work to place in the hands of the Sunday-school children of the land an abundance of the very best literature at the lowest possible prices.

He was met at the very outset with almost insurmountable obstacles and lively opposition; but the obstacles and opposition only furnished zest, for he is a man of purpose, and it has been well said of him, "his indomitable energy demands insurmountable obstacles." That his purpose was good and wise is proved by the way he has been supported.

It is seventeen years since he issued his first publication, and there is now scarcely a village or hamlet in the land where they are not known and used. He employs regularly six associate editors and some sixty writers, representing some of the ablest Sunday-school talent in the land.

Among those who know him personally he is always recognized as a man of strong Christian character, a practical worker in the church, Sunday-school and temperance cause, and a warm friend of missions, both home and foreign.

Speculating Over the Pudding.

When I was a youngster, said a man a few days ago, my mother never used to let us know what kind of pudding we were going to get for dinner.

And there were a lot of youngsters in that family, too, youngsters in roundabouts and youngsters in petticoats, and life never lost its charm for them, because each day unfolded a mystery that touched life in its dearest aspect—the pudding for dinner. There was maternal wisdom for you! All day long there was something to speculate about, and to be vaguely glad over, as children can be, without quite remembering what it is that makes them glad.

And it wasn't the pudding alone—though, to be sure, any healthy stomached youngster can evolve an amount of optimism over a pudding in prospectu that would put to the blush many grown persons with a fortune in præsentibus. It was the not knowing. Mystery was the finest and most potent flavor that went into the sauce, and the best of the pudding was in the anticipation. Why, they ate pudding all day long, these wisely mothered children, and when the pudding moment actually came they were in a state of uncertain and rapturous expectation that would glorify the most commonplace batter that was ever beaten up out of eggs and flour into such a pudding as the lips of children never touched before. And so there was something to live for and be glad over all day long, until the moment of realization came, and after that it was bed time and then morning and another pudding.—New York Evening Sun.

The Two Goulds.

When Jay Gould is in the city it is no unusual occurrence for him and his son George to be seen together on Broadway between the Western Union building and Wall street. Since Mr. Gould practically took his eldest son into partnership the two are almost inseparable, and the smallness of stature of the wizard of Wall street is never more strikingly apparent than when he is seen standing or walking beside his stalwart son. George, although an uncommonly handsome and well built young man, is not above the medium height, and yet he is almost a head taller than his father.

Jay Gould's demeanor toward his eldest son is a charming study. It betokens a degree of affection and pride that makes the possession of wealth seem insignificant. One day father and son walked into one of the largest banking houses down town. The head of the banking firm arose and approached the man of millions with an air of deference. Paying no heed to courtesies intended for himself, Mr. Gould said "Mr. ——, this is my son," and his tone and manner impressed all of the persons present with the idea that "my son" is a very large factor in the Gould family.—New York Times.

Show Windows Two Stories High.

"It seems strange to me," said a man who had recently returned from Europe, "that some of the New York merchants who sell dry goods, carpets, furniture, etc., do not have show windows such as are seen on the continent, which extend from the basement to the ceiling of the ground floor. If one such were arranged it would not only attract great attention on account of its novelty, but also because it would afford such an excellent opportunity for the display of goods. The longest portieres could be hung up in it, and be seen to much better advantage than is possible in most of the present windows.

"An idea of some of the merchants in Germany is to have their show windows of this kind divided into two floors. The top one is fitted up as a library or reception room and the bottom as a kitchen or dining room. The effect is very realistic, as the window looks like the section of a house."—New York Tribune.

He Was in No Hurry.

Three young ladies at the depot were winding through the crowd, Indian file, hastening to board a train, when the whistle tooted. "Come, hurry up! Come right along!" cried the second one in line, catching, as she supposed, the hand of the girl just behind her. "I don't want to," was answered in an unknown voice, and the abashed maiden saw that the hand she had seized in a fervent grasp was that of a strange young man. She has hardly yet ceased blushing over the mishap.—Springfield Homestead.

Rewarded Five Times Over.

A mountaineer and his wife had come down out of the mountains of Kentucky to go to some new location in Tennessee. They had a little jag of household goods, and both were dressed poorly. After he had paid the freight on his goods he lacked a few shillings of having enough to pay their fare. I heard them talking it over as they sat on a baggage truck on the platform.

"We 'uns will hev to go back, I reckon,' said the man.

"But we 'uns can't go back," she replied. "We 'uns has sold out and hev no place to go to."

"But what kin we 'uns do?"

"Heven't we 'uns got money 'nuff?"

"No."

"And they 'uns won't take us?"

"No."

"And we 'uns is in a fix?"

"Sartin."

"But the Lord is down yere as well as up'n the hills, hain't he?" she asked.

"He mought be, but the chances seem agin it."

"But I'll go out among the cotton bales and find a spot to pray. The Lawd never did desert his own."

"You mought try it," he said doubtingly.

I had told three or four of the boys, and we chipped in $5 and handed it to the man, and he had the money in hand when the woman returned.

"Did you pray?" he asked.

"Yes."

"Fur how much?"

"A dollar."

"And the Lord has dun sent us five!"

"Then we 'uns is no longer in a fix."

"Yere it is, and our troubles are over. Tillie, we 'uns orter hev cum down yere twenty years ago. Up thar when we 'uns axed the Lord for a dollar we 'uns sometimes got two bits out of it. Down yere when we 'uns ax fur the same he piles it on ten times over, and doan' even want to know whar' we cum from or which church we belong to!"—New York Sun.

The Tobacco Heart.

The influence of tobacco upon the heart is frequently more strongly marked than in any other direction. There are few persons who use this substance to excess who do not suffer from the disordered action of the organ in question. The impulse is rendered weaker and more irregular, so that faintness, intermittent pulse and palpitation are induced.

The tobacco heart is so well known and recognized by physicians that when the organ is found to be in an abnormal condition questions to the patient in regard to the use of tobacco are never omitted, and prohibition is insisted upon in every case without exception. I am very sure, from my own experience, that many young persons lay the seeds of organic disease of the heart from the excessive use of tobacco or from beginning it too early in life.

It not only lessens the nervous influence by which the heart is kept in action, but it causes a deterioration of the organic muscular fibres of which the organ is composed. "Weak heart" and "heart failure," so commonly met with in our day, are, I have no doubt, very often the direct consequence of the abuse of tobacco.

The use of tobacco by minors should be absolutely prohibited, not by laws which are impossible of enforcement and which encumber the statute books, but by home influence and command. If this were done we should have much less of the deleterious effects of tobacco, for it is very certain that no young person can use this substance, even in moderation, without suffering more or less severely at the time and laying up for himself future troubles of even more serious import.—Dr. William A. Hammond in New York Herald.

A Mistake.

Mistakes of people are sometimes beautiful things to behold. He was admiring a painting in one of the art rooms of the city when a soft voice at his elbow said "Come along, Tom, dear! We must be getting home." The young man turned and beheld a dainty girlish figure at his side, and a very pretty face turned up to him.

"Oh! pardon me," and the girlish figure hastily drew back. "I thought you were Tom!" And the pink flushes of confused embarrassment reddened the pretty face. "So I am Tom," said the young man with an amused smile. "Well, you may be—but—you're—not—my—Tom," stammered the embarrassed and rather exasperated young lady.—New York Times.

A Wagon Seat.

A good adjustable wagon seat is thus made for a wagon from which the box has been removed in order to haul lumber, wood, etc.: Into a piece of plank 6 inches wide cut two holes, one in each end, and put the same between and over the front stakes of the wagon. At the center and at right angles to this piece fasten another plank 1 foot wide and 3 feet long. Now get the iron seat from the mower and bolt it through the plank and cross bar at its center and you have a comfortable seat.

RUPTURE AND PILES CURED.

We positively cure rupture, piles and all rectal diseases without pain or detention from business. No cure, no pay. Also all *Private* diseases. Address for pamphlet Drs. Porterfield & Losey, 838 Market street, San Francisco.

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A BOON TO MANKIND—FISHER'S SPECIFIC.

We guarantee a cure in from 30 to 90 days of any case of Cancer or Syphilis. No pay required until cured. For further information call at 246 4th St. or address B. BLOOMHART, Mgr., San Francisco, Cal.

One sweetly charming thought
Comes to us more and more;
Ta-ra-ra-boom-de-aye
Can't reach the shining shore.

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A restaurant keeper can make both ends meet by serving calf's head and ox-tail soup.

Use Enameline Stove Polish: no dust, no smell.

Try Germea for Breakfast.

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ALL ACHES, BURNS, WOUNDS, SORENESS, FROST-BITES,

KNOWN ALL OVER THE WORLD AS THE BEST

LUMBAGO.

Sold by Druggists and Dealers Everywhere.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

"Pa'a, what is a veterinary surgeon?" "One of those fellows at the Pension Office, my son, who examines veterans for pensions."

VILE AND UNWORTHY

Of consideration are nostrums of which it is asserted—and there are many such—that they cure immediately bodily ailments of long standing. There are none such that can. Chronic disorders cannot be instantaneously removed, continuity in the use of genuine medicine, such as Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, will eradicate chronic physical evils. Not the least of these lies in the force of its opposition to medicine is constipation, to the removal of which, if persisted in, the Bitters is particularly adapted. Constipation of the bowels is a complaint which should be dealt with early and systematically, so are its usual attendants, liver complaint and dyspepsia. For these, for malaria, rheumatism, kidney trouble, and more recently "la grippe," this highly and professionally commended medicine is an undoubted specific. Nothing can exceed it, moreover, as a means of imparting strength to the feeble and nervous.

Nothing keeps a stingy man from stealing but the risk of the thing.

LETTER FROM CYRUS W. FIELD, JR.

8 EAST 56TH STREET, NEW YORK, May 8th, 1883.

Several times this Winter I have suffered from severe colds on my lungs. Each time I have applied ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS, and in every instance I have been quickly relieved by applying one across my chest and one on my back. My friends, through my advice, have tried the experiment and also found it most successful. I feel that I can recommend them most highly to any one who may see fit to try them.

CYRUS W. FIELD, JR.

Not one man in a dozen will tell the truth if you ask him why he wears a plug hat.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON, *Notary Public.*

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

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The school boy who is given an inch and takes an ell deserves a rod.

Mrs. A. A. Williams
Lynn, Mass.

For the Good of Others

Rev. Mr. Williams Heartily Endorses Hood's Sarsaparilla.

We are pleased to present this from Rev. A. A. Williams, of the Sillsbee street Christian Church, Lynn, Mass.:

"I see no reason why a clergyman, more than a layman, who knows whereof he speaks, should hesitate to approve an

Article of Merit

and worth, from which he or his family have been signally benefited, and whose commendation may serve to extend those benefits to others by increasing their confidence. My wife has for many years been a sufferer from severe

Nervous Headache

for which she found little help. She has tried many things that promised well but performed little. Last fall a friend gave her a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla. It seems surprising what simply one bottle could and did do for her. The attacks of headache decreased in number and were less violent in the intensity, while her general health has been improved. Her appetite has also been better. From our experience with

Hood's Sarsaparilla

I have no hesitation in endorsing its merits." A. A. WILLIAMS.

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25 DOSES 25¢ THE GREAT TAKE THE BEST COUGH CURE 25¢ 50¢ & $1.00 — SHILOH'S CURE.

Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Sore Throat. Sold by all Druggists on a Guarantee. For a Lame Side, Back or Chest Shiloh's Porous Plaster will give great satisfaction.—25 cents.

SHILOH'S VITALIZER.

Mrs. T. S. Hawkins, Chattanooga, Tenn., says: "*Shiloh's Vitalizer 'SAVED MY LIFE.' I consider it the best remedy for a debilitated system I ever used.*" For Dyspepsia, Liver or Kidney trouble it excels. Price 75 cts.

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Have you Catarrh? Try this Remedy. It will relieve and Cure you. Price 50 cts. This Inhalator for its successful treatment is furnished free. Shiloh's Remedies are sold by us on a guarantee to give satisfaction.

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There's a wide difference between the help that's talked of and the help that's *guaranteed.*

Which do you want, when you're buying medicine?

If you're satisfied with words, you get them with every blood-purifier but one. That one is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. With that, you get a *guarantee.* If it doesn't help you, you have your money back. On this plan, a medicine that promises help is pretty sure to give it.

But it's because the *medicine* is different, that it's sold differently. It's not like the sarsaparillas, which are said to be good for the blood in March, April, and May. At all seasons and in all cases, it cures permanently, as nothing else can, all the diseases arising from a torpid liver or from impure blood.

It's the *best* blood-purifier, and it's the cheapest, no matter how many doses are offered for a dollar.

With this, you pay only for the *good* you get.

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DR. PARKER'S SURE COUGH CURE.

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Powdered Caustic Soda, Potash, etc.

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Will cut Dry or Green Bones, Meat, Gristle and all. Green Cut BONES will double the number of eggs and will make them more fertile. It carries the hens safely through the molting period and put them in condition to lay when eggs command the highest price and will develope your chicks faster than any other food.

Feed Green Bones and pre Crescozone to kill lice, and you will make *fifty per cent* more profit. Send for Catalogue and prices.

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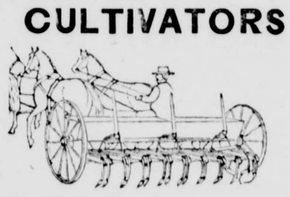

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INYO INDEPENDENT.

COUNTY OFFICIAL PAPER.

IRV. H. MULHOLLAND, Editor & Proprietor.

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FROM THE JAPANESE.

"So young, he cannot know the way,"
Thus I heard a mother say
At the close of a summer day;
But he knew the road, it seems,
Into the shadow land of dreams,
And she wept above his clay
Since, though young, he knew the way.

Gone, where summer moths resort,
Or small boats that leave the port,
Sailing over the stormy brine,
As, with this long sleeve of mine,
Under the gloom of alien skies
I dry my weeping eyes.

If I could be where the billow whirls,
In a lacquered skiff, with a paddle of pearls,
Young no more, but old and gray,
You may be sure I'd know the way.
—R. H. Stoddard in Scribner's.

AN IDYL OF THE HT.

It is sunset at the HT ranch. Four or five cowboys sit gloomily about, outside the ranch house, awaiting supper. The Mexican cook has just begun his fragrant task, so a half hour must elapse before these Arabs are fed. Their ponies are turned into the wire pasture, their big Colorado saddles repose astride the low pale fence which surrounds the house, and it is evident that their riding is over for the day.

Why are they gloomy? Not a boy of them can tell. One is from Princeton, too. They have been partners and companeros and "worked" the HT cattle together for months, and nothing ever came in misunderstanding or cloud. The ranch house is their home, and theirs has been the unity of brothers.

A week ago a pretty girl, the daughter of one of the owners, came to the ranch from the east. She was protected in this venture by an old and gnarled aunt, watchful as a ferret, sour as a lime. Not that the pretty girl needs watching; she is indeed in every move propriety's climax. No soft or dulcet reason woos her to the west; she comes on no love errand. She is elegantly and profoundly tired of the east, that is all, and longs for western air and western sights. She has been at the HT ranch a week, and the boys have met her, every one. The meeting or meetings were marked by awkwardness as to the boys, utter indifference as to the pretty girl. She met them as she met the ponies, cows, horned toads and other animals, domestic and indigenous to eastern New Mexico. While every cowboy was blushingly conscious of her, she was purely and serenely guiltless of giving him a thought.

Before this pretty girl came the boys were friends, and the calm tenor of their relations with each other had never a ripple. She was not there a day before each drew himself insensibly from the others, and a vague hostility shone dimly in their eyes. It was the instinct of the fighting male animal aroused by the presence of the pretty girl. She, however, proceeded on her daily way, sweetly unconscious of the sentiments she had awakened.

Men are mere animals; women are, too, for that matter, but they are very different animals from men. The effort the race makes to be the other, better or different than beasts fails. It always failed; it will always fail. Civilization—culture—is the variest veneer and famously thin. A year on the plains cracks this veneer—this shell—and leaves the animal exposed. This is by the expanding growth of all that is animalish in a man; these attributes of the physical being fed and pampered by a plains existence.

The dark, vague, impalpable differences which cut off each of these creatures from his fellows and inspired him with an unreasoning and unmeasurable hate had grown with the brief week of their existence. A philosopher would look for trouble soon on the HT.

"What did you go and take my saddle for yesterday, Bill?" said Jack Moore to a boy by the name of Bill Watkins.

"'Cause I allows I'll ride it some," says Watkins. "I thought it might like to carry a high grade cowpuncher once."

"Well, don't take it no more," said Moore, moodily, ignoring the gay insolence in the reply. "Leastwise, don't come a-takin' of it an' sayin' nothin'. You can palaver Americano, can't you? When you aims to ride my saddle agin, ask for it; if you can't talk make signs, and if you can't make sign, shake a bush, but don't go Injunin' off no saddle of mine no more."

"Whatever do you allow is liable to happen if I take it agin tomorry?" inquired Bill in high scorn.

Bill was of a more vivacious temper than the gloomy Moore.

"You takes it agin an' I mingles with you a whole lot, mighty prompt," replied Moore in a tone of obstinate injury.

These boys were brothers in affection before that pretty girl came, and either would have gone afoot all day to lend his saddle to the other. Going afoot, too, is the last thing, let me assure you, a cowboy will do.

"Well, don't you fail to mingle none," said Bill, with cheerful ferocity," on account of its being me. I crossed the trail of the shorthorn like you, over on the Panhandle onct, an' puts him in the fire an' has plenty of fun with him."

"Stop the play now, right yere," said Tom Rawlins, the HT range boss, who was sitting close at hand. "You all spring trouble 'round yere an' I'll be in it. Whatever's the matter with all you people anyway? You're like a passel of sore 'head' dogs for more'n a week now. You're shorely too many for me to sabe, an' I cl'ar gives you up."

The boys started some grumbling reply, but the cook called them to supper just then, and, one animalism becoming overshadowed by another, they forgot their rancor and vague animosities in thoughts of supplying their hunger. Toward the last of the repast Rawlins arose and going to another room began overlooking some entries in the ranch books.

The pretty girl did not eat at the ranch table. She had little banquets in her own room. Just then she was in her own room and began singing in a low tenor some tender little love song that seemed born of a sigh and a tear. The boys at supper heard her, and their resentment of each other's existence began again to flame in their breasts and burn deeply in their eyes. None of these savages was in the least degree in love with the pretty girl either. They might have become so, all or any of them.

The singing went on in a cooling, soft way that did not bring you the words—only the music.

"What I says about my saddle a while back, I means," said Moore, finally, turning dark looks on Watkins.

"See yere," said Watkins, in an exasperated tone—he was as vicious as Moore—"if you're p'intin' out for a war jig with me, don't fool round none for reasons, but jest let 'er roll. Come a-runnin', an' don't bother none with ceremony."

"A man don't need to have no reasons for crawlin' you none," said Moore. "You're fair game, you are. Anyone's licensed to chase you round jest for fun an' exercise."

"You can gamble," said Watkins confidently, "any man as chases me 'round much will regard it as a thrillin' pastime. He won't get fat at it—none whatever."

"As you all seem to feel that away," said Moore, "I'll step out and shoot with you right now."

"Well, I'll shore go you," said Watkins.

They arose and stepped out at the door. It was gathering dark, but it was light enough to shoot by.

The other cowboys followed in silence. Not one said a word in comment or interference. They were grave and serious, but passive. It is not good form to interfere with other people's duels in the southwest. The pretty girl was still singing, and the strains fell softly on the ears of the cowboys. Every one, whether onlooker or principal, felt inspired with a lurking, pleased anticipation of the blood to be soon set flowing. Nothing was said of distance. They separated to about forty paces and turned to face each other. Each wore his "Colt's 45," the loosely buckled belt letting it rest low down on the right hip. Each threw down his big hat and stood at apparent ease, with his thumbs caught in the pistol belt.

"Shall you give the word, or me?" said Moore.

"You give it," said Watkins. "It'll be a funny passage in American history if you get your artillery to the front any sooner than I do, then."

"Be you ready?" asked Jack.

"Shore."

"Then—go!"

"Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!" went both pistols together, and with a rapidity not to be counted. Moore got a crease in his left shoulder—a mere wound to the flesh—and Watkins fell with a bullet in his side. Rawlins, the range boss, came running out. He understood all at a look. Hastily examining Moore he discovered that his hurt was nothing serious. The others carried Watkins into the house.

"Take my pony, saddled at the fence, Jack," said Rawlins, "and pull your freight. This yere man's goin' to die."

"Which I shorely hopes he does," said Jack, bitterly. "I'll go, though; I ain't got no use for none of these yere he-shorthorns around the HT."

So he took Rawlins' pony, and when he stopped riding in the morning it was no marvel that the poor pony hung his head dejectedly, while his flanks steamed and quivered. He was almost 100 miles from his last corn, and cooled his nervous muzzle as he took his morning drink in the Rio Pecos, a stream far to the west of the HT.

* * * * * * *

"Some shooting scrape about their saddles, miss; that's all." So reported Rawlins to the pretty girl.

"Isn't it horrible!" shuddered the pretty girl, in reply.

The next morning the pretty girl and her gnarled and twisted aunt paid the injured Watkins a visit. This sight so affected the other three cowboys that they at once saddled and rode away to the northwest to work some cattle on the Ocate Mesa. They intended to be gone three months. They looked black and forbidding as they galloped away.

"It's a pity Jack Moore ain't no better pistol shot," said one, as the picture of the pretty girl visiting the wounded Watkins arose in his mind.

"That's whatever," assented the others.

The pretty girl was full of sympathy for the stricken Watkins. It occurred to her, too, that his profile was clear and handsome. He was certainly very pale, and this stirred the depths of her feminine nature. She and her aunt came to see the invalid every day. Once the pretty girl said she would bring him a book to read and while away the hours which seemed shod with lead.

"I can't read," said Watkins, in a tone of deepest shame. "I never learned. I should like to read, too, but there's no one to teach me. So that settles that," and the rascal expressed a deep sigh.

Watkins lied. It was he who was the Princeton man. He said afterward that this lie was the only real good work he ever did in his life.

So the pretty girl came every day and gave Watkins a reading lesson, while the gnarled aunt read a book and watched them through the open door.

"By the way," said Watkins one day, "where's Moore?"

"Why?" asked the range boss, to whom the question was put.

"You tell him," said Watkins, his eyes beginning to gather rage, "that when I get out I'll be lookin' for him with something besides a field glass."

"Oh, no!" said the pretty girl, rising and coming toward his couch. Her tone showed disturbance and fear at the thought.

As he gazed at her the look changed in his eyes. Hate for Moore gave place to something else.

"No," he said at last. "Tell him it's all right, Rawlins."

The pretty girl thought him very noble.

Watkins was out in five weeks and could go about the ranch. One night Rawlins thought he heard a pony in the yard and arose to remedy the matter. As he stepped out a couple passed him in the moonlight. It was Watkins and the pretty girl. The caitiff's arm was round her.—Dan Quin in Kansas City Times.

WORKS IN INDIA.

Blanche B. Cox, Staff Captain of the Salvation Army Talks of Her Labors.

BARE FEET AND THE BEGGING BOWL

Salvation Soldiers, Women and Men, in Breechcloth and Tanned Skin in the Queen's Empire.

Staff Captain Blanche B. Cox, of the Salvation Army, comes from the burning plains of India. It is a long time since the army in this city had news of that far off field, and her comrades listen eagerly to Captain Cox's stories.

The captain is a slight young woman, not yet past the age of girlhood. Indeed she looks as though she were hardly out of her teens, but in every action, and in her method of speaking, there was displayed a firmness and vigor which showed there was no lack of either mental or physical ability in the pretty head or the slight frame. She is an English girl, and speaks with an accent which would set some of our fair Anglomaniacs wild with envy could they hear it; to emulate it is not possible without British birth and education.

"In the first place," she said, while her visitor was noticing these things, "the rule there, as it is everywhere in Salvation Army work, is adaptation to the people and customs of the country. Of course this means in dress as well as in food and manner of living.

"Bare feet? Oh, yes; neither men nor women wear anything on their feet, and the object is, as I have said, to be as like the natives as possible. Going barefoot is very painful at first, for the hot ground blisters and cracks the skin of our feet, so that in a very short time we are unable to walk. Then we rest for a fortnight or so, after which we are ready to get our 'sole and heel'—that is, the skin on the soles of our feet get so hard that we can walk on almost anything, except red hot iron, and I don't know but that some of the natives who have never had a shoe or sandal on their feet could do this if they moved quickly.

"In India some of the religious sects, as no doubt you know, also live entirely on alms. Even in this we imitate their customs, and many of our officers are provided with begging bowls and solicit alms from door to door, living upon the food they thus collect.

"Our dress, with its religious color, is of the greatest assistance. It is recognized everywhere, and gains us admission to places where no European, dressed as a European, could go. We are thus enabled to gain entrance in the zenana, where none but native women, and not all of them, may enter. The zenana is the place where women live, and it is not to be profaned by the feet of Christians. I once gained admission into a Buddhist temple when the English missionary, dressed in European clothes, was barred out. That was because of my bare feet and my costume. The priests of the temple refused to admit the missionary, but allowed me to enter, saying, as he pointed to my bare feet and my yellow cloth garment, 'she is one of us, but you are not.'

"Yes, we find some difficulty on account of the caste prejudice, but that is rapidly being broken down now. But when we get people into our new homes they will not at first eat with us nor eat the food which we cook. So we have to let each caste cook their own food and eat together. After they are converted they do not care about this form any longer, but eat with us or with anybody else. The pariahs, or outcasts, are very easy to reach, and we have no difficulty at all with them outside of their own settled belief in their religion.

"One of the greatest difficulties we find is the overcoming of their prejudice against Christianity as they have seen it. They make no distinction, but call everybody a Christian who has a white face, and the people from Christian countries who have gone to India for business purposes have so abused the confidence of the natives for their own ends that it is difficult to make the natives believe that there is a good Christian.

"We have a Rescue home for girls in Bombay and are able to do a great deal of good among these unfortunate creatures. We have a novel way of helping the girls to keep straight after we have secured places for them and sent them from the home. They cannot read nor write, so we give them a lot of red and blue tickets, together with a quantity of stamped and addressed envelopes. We have them send us one of these tickets every week. If they are getting along all right and having no trouble they send us a red ticket, but if they are in trouble or in danger of lapsing from the right path they send us a blue ticket. In the latter case we immediately send an officer to look after them and either help them out of their trouble, where they are, if this be possible, or bring them back to the home again if necessary. They are very grateful to us once we have shown them the errors of their ways and will bring other girls to us that we may help them.

"Then there is our Prison Gate Home. We have one in Bombay and one in Colombo. Into these we bring so many discharged prisoners as we are able to secure from the jails. Prisoners are released early in the morning, and in Bombay, where we are not permitted to go inside of the jail, we have two officers stationed at the gate every morning, who induce the prisoners as they are released to come to our home, where we can work with them personally and convert them.

"When we enter the work in India we all adopt Indian names. My name at first was Kariman, but when Mrs. Tucker, the wife of Major Tucker, and the second daughter of General Booth, came to India, she wished to be called Raheeman, which signifies 'love.' That sounded too much like my name, and so I changed mine to Veeramani, which means 'a jewel of war.'"

Captain Cox was one of the editors of the Anglo-Indian War Cry, which is printed in English in Bombay. She was stricken down with smallpox and lay for three months in the hospital of an Englishwoman in that city. She must have had good care, for not a mark of the scourge can be detected upon her pretty face. While she was in the hospital Weeresoniya, a Buddhist priest, who had become a member of the army, died of cholera. After Captain Cox recovered she traveled all over northern India lecturing in order to raise funds to assist the army in the work. She crosses the Himalayas on horseback—a feat of which her slight figure would hardly give you reason to suspect her capable. She gives a good account of the treatment of the Salvationists in India by the natives, and thinks them hardly capable of producing such scenes of personal conflict with and persecution of the army as we read of as occuring in more civilized countries.—New York Recorder.

A Fortunate Senator.

Senator Sawyer's daughter, Mrs. Howard Ganson White, is perfectly devoted to her father, and her attentions to his comfort seem to have no end. The senator is continually seen out with her, although he much prefers home quiet to society whirl. Still what Mrs. White says is his law. When night sessions compel his attendance Mrs. White is assiduous in her attempts to make him comfortable. Everybody about the senate has a soft spot for the senator, and aids and abets Mrs. White most willingly. On one occasion of a night session, when the senator insisted that it was his duty to stay, Mrs. White gave it up and drove away. In about an hour she appeared in the senate corridor, followed by her footman, bearing a large warm blanket that she had carried to the senator's committee room, so that when able he could catch a nap in comfort.

Mrs. White isn't the only one who looks after senators' comfort on such occasion. The senator smokes only a certain kind of cigar, never buys one at the Capitol or smokes those given him. At the same session when Mrs. White was so thoughtful this senator's wife appeared at the door, and, as her husband couldn't leave a second, begged the doorkeeper to get to him a bunch of cigars she had brought, because she knew he hadn't any, and he wouldn't be able to stand it without his own cigars.—Washington Post.

The Club Among Savages.

The club or mace was probably the first, as it is the most universal, weapon, and every nation would seem to have some form peculiar to itself. The Maori spent years of labor in grinding to shape his battledorelike "meri" out of jade or greenstone; the New Britain savage makes a hole through a granite pebble by dropping water on it while hot, and thus forms the head of his club; the Fijian found ready to his hand a tree, whose evenly radiating roots he trimmed into an exact likeness of the mediæval "morgenstern," wherewith the Swiss battered down the Austrian ranks at Sempach.

The mace of the Persian horseman was of steel, with a head formed of six or more radiating blades or ridges, and had often a basket hilt like a sword. The terrible Mahmud of Ghazni, like the knight of Border song, "at his saddle girth had a good steel sperthe, full ten pound weight and more," and it was with this that he shattered the idol of Somnauth before the eyes of the horrified priests, strewing the temple floor with the jewels hidden within.—Chambers' Journal.

Corot and Daubigny.

We readily associate the names of Corot and Daubigny, and with reason. Notwithstanding the twenty years' seniority of the former artist they were intimate friends, sharing many similar aspirations in art, while each still preserved his distinct individuality. Corot was more subjective, tingeing his works with his own peculiar poetic fancy. Daubigny, on the other hand, gave himself up more to the impression of the moment, endeavoring to express the local qualities of form and color in all their brilliancy and freshness. He did not reach perfection of style at the beginning of his career, but through most devoted study, guided by the native strength and originality of his views; nor did this high epoch of landscape art come hastily or accidentally, but was made possible by the united efforts of many men and minds working together during the first half of our century.—Century.

A Mad Horse.

There are a number of stories about the fury of horses on the battlefield and occasionally they seem to go mad. One instance of this was an Arabian horse at Balaklava, which rushed at an English soldier who happened to be drawing water, seized him in his mouth and threw him down, and then, kneeling upon him, tore at his breast and actually bit off his hand. Before this terror could be subdued he bit off another soldier's finger and seriously injured the veterinary surgeon of the regiment. There was no battle in progress on the occasion, but it is highly probable that a military life and the attendant excitement had driven the horse crazy.—Washington Star.

An Appeal for Consistency.

A burly officer, who hated prudery, had been listening to a story by a chipper lieutenant concerning a fight he had with another person. Immediately afterward he was called to account for saying, "I differ with you." Quoth the lieutenant, "You should have said, 'I differ from you.'" The burly officer raised his voice when he responded, "Then, lieutenant, if that be correct, why in thunder didn't you say that you had a fight from Joe Parker, not a fight with Joe Parker?"—Cor. Chicago News.

Glycerin for Glass Stoppers.

If glycerin is poured around a glass stopper there is no necessity for either profanity or a run to a drug store. The glycerin not only softens any adhesive matter, but also appears to penetrate thoroughly and make it both easy and safe to force out a glass stopper without the recourse to the application of heat.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

LEFT FOR DEAD.

A Brave, Though Reckless Hunter's Remarkabl Escape From a Bear.

HIS FLESH TORN INTO SHREDS.

Deserted by His Terrified Companion He Makes a Heroic Fight for Life with the Maddened Beast.

Some years ago, writes Henry Howe, the historian of the western pioneers, a party of trappers were on their way to the mountains, led, we believe, by old Sublette, a well known captain of such expeditions. Among them was John Glass, who had seen all his life among the mountains, and had seen numberless exciting adventures and hairbreadth escapes. On the present expedition he and a companion were one day passing through a cherry thicket in the Black Hills when Glass descried a large grizzly feeding on pignuts. He at once gave the alarm and both men crept cautiously to the skirt of the thicket. They took careful aim and fired their guns at the same moment. Both balls took effect, but not fatally. The bear, growling with pain and fury, charged upon his foes.

"Run for it, Bill," shouted Glass, "or we'll be made meat of sure as shootin!"

Both men bolted through the thicket, but the heavy brush obstructed their progress, while the weight and strength of the grizzly bore him on, and he was soon close upon the men. They managed to get through the thicket, however, and were hurrying across a little opening toward a bluff when Glass tripped and fell. Before he could rise the bear was upon him!

Glass did not lose his presence of mind, but discharged his pistol in the brute's face. The next moment the bear, blood streaming from his nose and mouth, struck the pistol from his enemy's hand and, fixing his claws deep into the poor man's flesh, rolled with him to the ground. The hunter struggled manfully and drew his knife and plunged it several times into the body of the furious animal, which was tearing his face and body, baring the bone in many places. Glass, weak from the loss of blood, at length dropped his knife and fell over in a faint.

Bill, who had watched the conflict up to this moment too badly dazed and terror stricken to do anything, now thought Glass was dead, and ran to the camp with the awful tale. The captain sent a man back to the spot with Bill. They found the bear dead and stiff, lying on the body of the unfortunate hunter, whom they likewise called dead. His body was torn and lacerated in a shocking manner, and the bear, besides the three bullets in his body, bore the marks of twenty knife stabs, showing how desperately Glass had fought.

The two men collected their late comrade's arms, removed his hunting shirt and moccasins, and left him beside the carcass of the grizzly. They reported at the camp that they had buried him.

In a few days the hunters moved on, and soon the fate of poor Glass was in a measure forgotten. Months elapsed, the hunt was over and the trappers were returning with their peits to the trading fort. On their last evening out, just as they were making ready to camp, a horseman was discerned coming toward them, and when he drew near the hunters saw a lank, cadaverous form, with a face so scarred and disfigured that scarcely a feature was normal.

"Bill, my boy," called the stranger, as he rode up, "you thought I was gone under that time, did you? Hand over my horse and gun. I ain't dead yet by a long shot!"

What was the astonishment of the party to hear the well known voice of John Glass, whom they had supposed dead and buried. The two men who had left him for dead, and thus made their report, were horrified.

Glass, it appeared, after the lapse of he knew not how long a time, gradually recovered consciousness. He lived upon the carcass of the bear for several days, until he had regained sufficient strength to crawl, when, tearing off as much of the meat as he could carry, he crept down the river toward the fort. He had suffered much, but had reached the fort, eighty miles distant, alive, and concluded his story by declaring, "I'm as slick as a peeled onion."

Short Lived Crazes.

This is a great country for crazes. They sweep over the country like cyclones. Whence they come and whither they go man knoweth not. A few years ago the entire country was in the throes of the pedestrian craze. In every city, town and village athletes were wearily tramping around and around a sawdust circle, while thousands of spectators applauded the dreary exhibition. Nobody walks now that can ride.

Next we had the roller skating craze, which affected both men and women. It, too, has gone glimmering, leaving a trail of broken bones in its wake. The bicycle craze is now upon us, and bids fair to become a chronic disease. The men have had the red necktie craze and recovered from it in time to laugh at the suspender craze of their big sisters. America soon loves her fads to death.—Exchange.

Street Railways in Great Britain.

There are 963 miles of tramways opened for passengers in Great Britain. The working stock consists of 4,067 cars, and animal traction is still the favorite method. In 1891 9,000 horses were employed and 579 steam locomotives; 565,000,000 passengers were carried, and the receipts were $16,471,000. The value of the tramways is about $70,000,000. The value of the roads in the state of New York is $77,000,000.—New York Sun.

The largest stone statue in the world is situated at Banian, on the road between Balk and Cabul. It is 173 feet high.

QUIET CHUCKLES.

The Cat (on the outside of the milk can)—You seem to be enjoying yourself in there. The Fish—Yes, after a fashion. But what makes the water this whitish color?—Life.

Wife—Tom, I must have some money to pay what I owe at the hair store. I owe for a skeleton bang, and a switch, and a— Husband—Clara, spare me the hair-owing details.—Texas Siftings.

Teacher—Tommy, what is the memory? Tommy—It is the faculty—the faculty—That's right. Go on." "It is the faculty with which—with which we forget things."—From the German, in Texas Siftings.

Driver—One of my 'osses is werry queer this morning, sir. Mr Meek—Indeed, which one? Driver—The off un. Mr Meek—The orphan! Ah, perhaps the poor animal is thinking of its parents!—Funny Folks.

Tubbs (recounting his experience at a musicale a few evenings previous)—They did not even ask me to sing. Miss Whitelye (placidly)—You've sung there before, haven't you? Tubbs—Yes, once, why? Miss W.—Oh, nothing.—Columbia Spectator.

His Expectations Aroused.

Policeman (to newly arrived Hibernian, who has been standing for an hour in above position)—Come, move on, now!

"Divil a shtep'll I move till I see the size of the man that handles that pick!"—Life.

A "Pizenous" Man.

One day an old fellow from the Cedar Bluff neighborhood came into the office of The Franklin (Ky.) Patriot and said that he wanted to see the editor on mighty important business.

"I am the editor," said a man, stepping forward.

"My name is Allbright," the visitor remarked; "Luke P. Allbright."

"Glad to meet you, Mr Allbright. What can I do for you?"

"Wall, I sent here the other day and had some funeral tickets struck off fur my wife."

"I hope the job suited you, sir."

"Wall, yes, the job was all right, but it turned out that my wife wa'n't dead."

"Ah!"

"Yes, ah. I had dum paid for the tickets and was about to send them out when the old lady come to. So you see I ain't got no use for the tickets."

"Of course not."

"And I 'lowed that I mout get you to take 'em back."

"Why, my dear sir, I can't do that."

"Wall, but you see they ain't no use to me. Wouldn't like to send out a lot of funeral tickets for my wife when she's in fair health, with an average appetite. It wouldn't look exactly right, you know."

"That's all very well, but I don't want them."

"Wall, send me yo' paper one year fur them, anyway."

"No, sir, I won't do that."

"Wall, then, say six months."

"No, I won't—won't sent it to you ten minutes."

"Now here, mister, I'm out $1.40 on you. I tell you what, take me to dinner with you and we'll call it square."

"It's square already so far as I am concerned."

"I have seen a good many men, Mister Editor, but you air the most pizenous fellow I ever struck. Good day. Ef I ever ketch you out in my neighborhood I'll waller you."—Arkansaw Traveler.

Harder Than Flint.

Last week the state geologist received by express a peculiar stone in general formation rather porous, but harder than anything in the museum. It was cut open by a skillful lapidary and subjected to various tests, when it was discovered to be one of these sponge tips to a mucilage bottle, warranted to keep perfectly soft and moist and always ready for use. I sent it to the geologist "ourself." They are handy things. When you can't get the mucilage to run through them—which is on the morning of the third day—you can use them to cut glass with. And if you stick a hickory handle in them before they petrify they make the best stone hammers you ever hit a bowlder with.—Burdette in Brooklyn Eagle.

Science Halts.

Layman—I understand that you have devoted your life to the study of disease germs.

Great Scientist (proudly)—I have.

Layman—Have you found a remedy for any of them?

Great Scientist—Well, no, but I have succeeded in finding good long names for them all.—New York Weekly.

Preparing for Emergencies.

The Grocer—Good morning, Mr. Oatcake. What brings you back to the city so soon?

Farmer Oatcake—Waal, I'm going to have a good many more summer boarders than I expected, so you might send me ten more cases o' canned vegetables!—Life.

The Only Solution.

"I'm so indignant that I cannot properly express myself!" cried the speaker.

"Then put a stamp on yourself and go by mail," was the unsympathetic response.—Harper's Bazar.

The Exception That Proved the Rule.

She—All extremely bright men are awfully conceited anyway.

He—Oh, I don't know. I'm not.—Harvard Lampoon.

She Talked Differently.

My love was a maiden once fair to see,
But now she's a doctor of high degree;
She was once as sweet as a maid could be,
And this is the way that she talked to me:
"Yes, dearest Charley, I long to see
The day when your proud little wife I'll be.
Your love is the sunshine of life to me!"
Oh, a dear little womanly maid was she.

Three years I waited at her decree,
As happy as mortal on earth could be;
Then I called at her "office" my love to see,
And this is the way that she talked to me:
"Levator labii superioris,
Iter a tertio, et anchylosis,
Minimi digiti, splenic cirrhosis
Gluteus, hallux, aortic thrombosis,
Adinfundibulum, sphenoid et antrum,
Hernia, calculus, hystero tantrum,
Thoracic expansion and forced respiration,
Gouty diathesis, likewise amputation!"

Ten minutes I sat ere I rose to flee
As near insane as a man could be;
I breathed one word it began with d,
And then in plain English, "Good night," said she.

My love was a maiden once fair to see,
But now she's a doctor of high degree;
And an old maid doctor she'll always be
If she talks to all as she talked to me.
—New York Sun.

ORGANIZATION.

The Problem That has Engrossed the Attention of Women for Years.

RESULT OF TEN YEARS' AGITATION.

A Writer Who Says That it is a Mistake for Women to Regard Men as Enemies.—Woman's Utopia.

The problem of organization is one which has agitated women who work ever since the sex has been regarded as a factor in industrial competition, and it is apparent, from the almost daily discussions of the subject, that it is no nearer solution than it was at its inception. The relative sides of the controversy, whether organization assists in the amelioration of the sex from the evil effects of prejudice, have many champions who argue the question of principle with much wisdom and enthusiasm. To a casual observer, or even one who is interested in the outcome of the agitation without taking part in it, the affirmative side of the proposition would seem to be the most logical and popular, and there are many evidences to substantiate this view.

It is scarcely ten years since organization was tried by industrial women, and an observer epitomizes the result in these words: "Organization has in the first place compelled the recognition of female workers as competitors by the males, who previously usurped the fields into which women have since ventured and succeeded; organization has demonstrated the capabilities of woman more than individual merit could have ever done; it has rendered women independent of the influences of men in the adjustment of labor and social difficulties and in the matter of compensation."

Taking this view of the matter, which, it may be explained, is advanced by a Wisconsin lady who is much interested in the subject, it would seem that organization has not only done much to promote the advancement of women, but has in addition opened up a broad field for discussion as to the claims of women for recognition in other than an industrial sense. Our correspondent argues that "a woman who, in the face of the strong opposition of men engaged in similar industrial pursuits, succeeds in elevating herself by her own efforts to an equal plane with them, is certainly entitled to consideration as a factor in both the social and official spheres of life."

The argument is so logical and patent to the student of the social and industrial status of women that it needs no comment. The assumption, however, that men oppose the progress of women and in any way seek to retard their advancement and restrict their capacity as competitors is ungenerous and, in a large measure, will do much to inspire prejudice in men against women. The facts all tend the other way.

Men are not only not opposed to women as fellow workers, but would, if encouraged, do more to assist women in their struggle for supremacy than any other influence could possibly do. The developments of the agitation in the past few years have shown this. Working women have appealed to the national congress and to the legislative bodies of several states for recognition and have obtained it, purely through the assistance of men who realized the justice of the demands. Without the assistance of these men the recognition could never have been secured.

Further than this, women have found, when seeking to obtain the questionable benefits of organization achieved by men, that they had only to be sincere to secure the same. If men are once satisfied that female workers are sincere in their efforts to secure independence, and are willing to render all social propositions subservient to the purpose, women will have no cause for accrediting antipathy to men, but on the other hand will precipitate the millennium of their ambitions much sooner than by working alone.

The natural conclusion to be deducted from these conditions is, That women shall combine their own (as yet disorganized and incomplete) interests with those of men. Organization under such circumstances will obtain for a woman what she wants. Men are to be made friends, not enemies. To obtain recognition from their admirably organized systems of industrial pursuits is as much of a triumph for working women as they will ever secure. This can be done by working with them, not against them.—A Club Woman in Jenness Miller Illustrated.

The Colored Lights in Roman Candles.

In making Roman candles a cylindrical case is taken and packed with a lot of stars. At the bottom of the case they put some of the composition they put in rockets, and on top of each star is some more of it. By mixing certain chemicals green and red lights are produced. Green lights like those used in death scenes on the stage at the theater are made by mixing a great quantity of nitrate of barytes with small quantities of sulphur, chlorate of potash, charcoal pulverized and arsenic.—New York Evening Sun.

Driving Out the Rabbit.

When the rabbit, which seems to be a great mischief maker in the folklore of most races, is identified by the aboriginal Cherokee physician as the cause of a disease the "rabbit hawk" is summoned to drive the wicked animal out of the patient. Sometimes after the intruder has been thus expelled "a small portion still remains," in the words of the formula, and accordingly the whirlwind is summoned from the tree tops to carry the remnant to the uplands, and there scatter it so that it shall never reappear.—Washington Star.

A Butterfly Existence.

Humorist—My jokes are never old.

Critic—And never will be. They all die an early death.—Yankee Blade.

INYO INDEPENDENT.

Irv. H. Mulholland,
EDITOR & PROPRIETOR.
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 30..... 1892

The enemies of freedom in France are making the most of the exposure of corruption in connection with the Panama affair to discourage Republican government. In England the Tory press is doing the same and dilating on the great purity of government under Monarchy. A very slight acquaintance with the history of both countries will convince anyone that all the corruption now exposed in France is purity itself compared with what was done under the rule of kings. One of the greatest of the French kings squandered enormous sums in building palaces and making pleasure grounds for his mistresses; and when one of the most gorgeous of these was completed for Madame de Maintenon, and she was taken there by the king in June, she said it would be delightful to have a sleigh ride among the groves and flowers. At once enormous quantities of salt were ordered by the king to be spread over the smooth roads, and the mistress had her sleigh ride among the groves and flowers. At the same time millions of France men, women and children were living in hovels and eating food that the king would not let his dog eat. Under the next king far worse things than these were done. The palaces of France became brothels, and the crowning infamy was the "park au cerfs", the deer park, where little girls were taken in squads to excite the flagging passions of a grey haired debauchee. Under even the best of the French kings, Henry IV among the rest, millions were wrung from the toil worn people of France to support mistresses and their bastards. In England it was no better. "Good Qeen Bess" sold for a lump sum licenses to rob, whereby monopolists were authorized to charge extortionate prices for salt and other necessaries, and the robbers piled up vast fortunes. Under her successor, James I, corruption ran riot, and all sorts of crimes were common among his courtiers, murder by poison included. Charles I was a moral man and opposed to let anyone but himself rob the public; but in that he was "thorough" and attempted to rob the English people of every vestige of their liberties, though his tool Strafford and himself were reduced in stature by the operation. Under Charles II the last depths of corruption were reached. The king himself accepted bribes from the French king to betray his own government. He filled his palaces with prostitutes and their bastards, and among his favorite "noble" associates were some of the most reckless and corrupt scoundrels that ever went unhung. Under James II it is only necessary to mention the name of Jeffreys to include every form of corruption, cruelty, debauchery and all wickedness that man can be guilty of. And this man was the Lord Chancellor of England. William III tried to hold corruption in check, but so steeped in corruption were the English statesmen of his day that even his stern resolve was not able to prevent the reckless corruption among them. Under Anne, Marlborough robbed the very armies he commanded. He took bribes from France to betray other Generals and inform the French where armies were to be sent. Yet the highest title of nobility was conferred upon him and he ocrupied the most important positions and died the richest man in England. Other "noble" scoundrels took bribes from contractors for supplies for the navy. Meat was given to the crews that sharks or dogs would not eat and all provided for the men was so vile that a general mutiny burst out and for some days London would have been at the mercy of any hostile fleet. Two brave sailors who had been leaders among the outraged and desperate seamen were hanged; but all the scoundrels in office who had shared in the plunder were allowed to retain their ill gotten gains, and some of their descendants are now among the greatest nobles of England. Under all four of the Georges every form of corruption, moral as well as venal, was rampant, and to describe the scandals would fill volumes. Even the reign of Victoria is not free from scandals as bad as any now exposed in France. In the Crimean war English soldiers in front of the enemy died of hunger and cold, after enormous sums had been paid to contractors for supplying abundance of food and all other necessaries. Men who had been wounded in battle and would have recovered with moderate good treatment died for want of shelter and through the use of adulterated food and medicine. And such is the history of all monarchies. There is no exception to it in any age or nation, except for such instances as Frederick the Great and a few more like him; and even those few simply monopolized the whole business of public robbery. Under Monarchy great corruptionists are shielded and scandals are hushed up. It is only among Republics that the discovery of corruption among men in high offices is followed by instant exposure, and that they are driven from office. The purest and best governments in existence are Switzerland and the United Statss. France is being educated to follow their example and will come out of her present trouble more firmly attached to a Republican form of government than before, knowing better how it should be conducted.

Agog Over Hidden Treasure.

No little excitement has been occasioned near Waynetown by some mysterious excavations and the reported removal of buried treasure on the Broderich farm, several miles from that place. About forty years ago a band of robbers and counterfeiters, headed by old Jason Spray, caused a reign of terror in that section. They were known to have captured and concealed large sums of money. Finally the section arose in arms and wiped out the whole nest except a couple of the desperadoes, named Wright and Newman, who escaped. Search was made for their ill gotten gains without success, and the robber band and its hidden treasure eventually became only gossip and tradition. The old Spray cabin was a haunted place for many years, but was finally burned, and for the last quarter of a century the very location has been lost sight of, it merely being known that it once stood in one of the Broderich fields.

The other morning the men on this farm upon going to work in a wheat field were astounded to find a long trench dug in the earth, ending at what proved to be the fireplace of the old Spray cabin. The stones of the hearth had been plowed over until two feet under ground, so the person unearthing them must have had an accurate knowledge of their location. These stones had been removed by the persons excavating and two holes sunk in the ground for some little depth. From one of these it was evident that a box had been taken and carried off. What it contained and who took it are questions which have set the whole region agog. Two Texans who had been loitering about and who disappeared the night of the digging are supposed to have some connection with the affair. It is said that they obtained a knowledge of the buried treasure from Wright or Newman and came after many years to claim it.—Indianapolis News.

Mrs. Ye Joins the Church.

The members of the Corean legation in Washington are showing themselves more progressive than any of the orientals of the diplomatic corps. When the Coreans arrived four years ago they wore gorgeous silk gowns, long pigtails and peculiar ventilated hats which looked like flytraps. They were followed about the city by a mob of small boys, but they soon laid aside their orientat garb. Over a year ago the men at the legation did away with their pigtails and donned trousers. Then Mrs. Ye, wife of the minister, began wearing the most fashionable gowns of American make, and her home became a social center among the diplomats.

Mrs. Ye has now become a member of the Presbyterian church. For some time she and her husband have attended the Church of the Covenant, occupying seats directly back of President Harrison. It is only within recent days, however, that Mrs. Ye had her name entered as a member of the church. She took the step while visiting in a small Virginia town near here. It is understood that the Corean minister and other members of the legation will follow the example of Mrs. Ye.—Chicago News-Record.

The Bother Occasioned by a Czar.

Many troubles and vexations were caused by a visit which was paid the other day by the czar to the military camp at Izora. The latter place is a village on the Neva, about ten miles from St. Petersburg, and accessible by water or rail. On the occasion of the visit soldiers were placed on the railway. Not far from the city are a number of mills, the workmen at which live on the opposite side of the line, going home daily for their meals. These workmen got to their work on Saturday morning, but were not allowed to cross the line again the whole day, being obliged to go without their food or buy it in a public house. No traffic was allowed.

Even people who had their own farm lands on the sides of the railway were forbidden to walk across. The trains from Moscow were stopped and were sent off all within a quarter of an hour of each other in the evening. The river traffic was also entirely suspended. It can be readily imagined what discomfort such suspension of traffic occasioned, and it is only a Russian official who can see the good of it.—London News.

Candles Burning in a Cemetery.

Every one of the several hundred graves in the Cemetery of the Most Holy Redeemer, on East Biddle street, has been decked with flowers and lighted with candles during the past two days. The big congregations of St. Michael's and St. James' Catholic churches, who use the cemetery, have decorated the graves in honor of All Souls' Day. For two days men, women and children have been coming and going, some on foot and some in carriages, while many carried lunch with them and spent a whole day with the dead. At nightfall the candles sent up a pale flutter of light from each mound. The visit to the burying place is a survival of the former custom of celebrating mass and offering prayers for the repose of the souls in purgatory.—Baltimore Sun.

The Merchants' National bank of Baltimore received the other day an old continental thirty dollar bank note. It is not known whether the note is genuine or not.

A Demand for Bibles.

While lingering in a down town book store a few days before election the writer noticed that there was an unusual demand for Bibles. One man ran in hurriedly and bought four Bibles, another took two and a messenger boy presented an order for six. The bookseller was asked if this increased interest in the Scriptures was due to special mission work in the neighborhood, and he replied with a grin: "Yes, election mission work. Them Bibles is used by registration boards to swear the voters on." —New York Times.

Lofty Climbing.

The loftiest point so far as yet known to have been attained by a mountain climber is 23,700 feet, which was accomplished a few years ago by a Mr. Graham in the Himalayas. He states that in spite of the great altitude he did not find any difficulty in breathing, nor did he experience nausea, bleeding at the nose or temporary loss of sight or hearing. The motion of the heart was, however, perceptibly affected, as its beating became audible and its rate was decidedly increased.—Exchange.

Fire Put Out with Cider.

Baker's Summit is without water for more than scanty use for absolute necessity. When fire broke out in the dwelling of George Croft the other afternoon it looked as if the place was doomed. A bright idea struck Croft. He remembered some barrels of cider in the yard. A bucket line was formed between the cider barrels and the blazing roof. Three barrels of No. 1 cider did the business, and the fire was quenched with comparatively little loss.—Cor. Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Senator Fails to Vote.

Senator W. A. Peffer did not vote this year. While campaigning over the state he forgot to register, and his name is not on the pollbooks in the Fourth ward of Topeka, where he resides.—Cor. Kansas City Times.

Charles Baker, of Sioux City, Ia., died a few days ago from the effects of a peanut getting in his windpipe and choking him to death.

The Advance of Coeducation.

Dr. Chaney, president of Bates college, illustrates the progress of coeducation by telling the story of how a man in 1865, on being asked how many students were attending the college, answered, "Forty-three students and a nigger and a woman," and adds, "Now there are forty women in the classes."

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And all the etcetras first-class.

Everybody Invited.

ORDER FIXING TIME AND PLACE FOR HEARING OF PETITION TO LEASE CERTAIN REAL ESTATE AND DIRECTING NOTICE TO BE GIVEN.

IN THE SUPERIOR COURT OF THE County of Inyo, State of California.

In the matter of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

Upon reading and filing the petition of John W. Lacey, praying that the Administrator of the estate of John William Meyer, deceased, be authorized, empowered, and directed to lease real estate belonging to said estate, which is described as follows, to wit:

The N. E. ¼, the N ½ of the S. E ¼, and the N. E. ¼ of the N. W. ¼ of Section No. 24, and the S. W. ¼ of the S. E. ¼ of Section No. 14 all in Township 14 South, Range 35, East, M. D. M., in the County of Inyo, State of California.

It is ordered that all persons interested in said estate appear before the above-entitled Court on the 10th day of December, A. D. 1892, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the Court-room of said Court, to show cause, if any they can, why the said real estate should not be leased for the annual rental of $200.00, as is more fully set forth in said petition, reference to which is hereby made for further particulars.

It is further ordered that a copy of this order be published at least two successive weeks in the Inyo Independent, a newspaper of general circulation, printed and published in said Inyo County.

Dated November 23rd, 1892.

GEO. M. GILL,
Judge of the Superior Court.

[Endorsed.]
SUPERIOR COURT, COUNTY OF INYO.

In the Matter of the Estate of John William Meyer, deceased.

Order fixing time and place for hearing of petition to lease certain real estate and directing notice to be given.

Filed November 23rd, 1892.
J. N. YANDELL, Clerk.

Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Administrator.

A. W. Hibeshutz

Independence, Cal.

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COUNTY CLERK,
—AND—
Ex-officio Auditor and Recorder,
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P. W. FORBES,
District Attorney,
—AND—
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Regular meetings of Lodge No. 221, F. & A. M., for the year 1892, will be held at the Lodge room at Independence as follows:

Saturday	January	9th
"	February	6th
"	March	12th
"	April	9th
"	May	7th
"	June	4th
"	July	9th
"	August	6th
"	September	3rd
"	October	1st
"	October	29th
"	December	3rd

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Winter Apples..... 3 cts.
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Other varietieties of dried fruit for sale on reasonable terms.
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Liquors,
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OFFICIAL.

Notice of Executor's Sale

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT IN pursuance of a power to sell, contained in the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah, deceased, (which last will and testament was duly admitted to probate,) the undersigned, the Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, will sell at private sale, to the highest bidder for cash, lawful money of the United States, and subject to confirmation by the Superior Court of the County of Inyo, State of California, on and after TUESDAY, the 8th day of March, 1892, and within six months thereafter, all the right, title, interest and estate of the said John Allen Hannah, deceased, at the time of his death, and all the right, title and interest that the said estate of John Allen Hannah deceased, has, by operation of law or otherwise, acquired other than or in addition to, that of the said John Allen Hannah at the time of his death in and to those certain lots, pieces, or parcels of land situate, lying and being in the County of Inyo, State of California, and particularly described as follows, to wit:

The South half of the South-east quarter and the South half of the south-west quarter of Section No. 10, and the North-east quarter of Section No. 15, all in Township No. 10 South, Range No. 34 East, M. D. M., containing 320 acres.

An undivided one-half interest of in and to that certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the said County of Inyo and particularly described as follows, to wit: Commencing at the South-east corner of the south-east quarter of North-east quarter of Section No. 18, in Township No. 13 South, Range No. 35 East, M. D. M., and running thence West eleven chains and 98-100; thence North-east following the meanderings of the bed of the Creek along its North branch to Edwards street, in the town of Independence, thence following said Edwards street along its West line to the place of beginning, six and 80-100 acres; also lot No. 4 in Block No. 9 in the town of Independence, all constituting what is known as the Reddy place.

Lots Nos. 2, 4, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12, in Block No. 29, in the town of Independence, in the said County of Inyo, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of said Inyo county, having been the residence of said John A. Hahnah, deceased, at the time of his death.

Lots Nos. 2 and 4, in Block No. 22, in the town of Independence, County of Inyo, State of California, as the same appears by the official plat of the said town of Independence, now on file in the office of the County Recorder of the said Inyo county.

Two hundred feet undivided, of in and to that certain mining claim, lead, or lode, situate, lying and being in the Cerro Gordo Mining District, County of Inyo, State of California, known and designated as the "La Dispricada Lode."

That certain lot, piece, or parcel of land situate, lying and being in the County of Ventura State of California, commencing at a point twelve and nine-twentieth (12 9-20) rods south of the general corner of the North-west quarter and the North-east quarter of Section No. twelve (12), and the South-west quarter and the South-east quarter of Section No. one (1), in Township No. three (3) North, of Range No. twenty-one (21) West, San Bernardino Base and Meridian, running thence South sixty-eight and eleven-twentieth (68 11-20) rods; thence West twenty-three (23) rods; thence North-westerly along a small branch or swale to a point twenty-four (24) rods North of the general corner of the North East quarter and the South-east quarter, and the North-west quarter and the North east quarter of the North-west quarter of Section No. twelve (12), in Township No. three (3) North of Range No. twenty-one (21) West; running thence North forty-four and eleven twentieth (44 11-20) rods thence East eighty (80) rods to the place of beginning, containing thirty acres: Together with ten shares of the Capital stock of the Highland Water Company.

Bids or offers must be in writing, and will be received at the residence of the undersigned at Georges Creek, Cal., and may be left at said place, or at the office of the District Attorney, at Independence, Cal., or delivered to said Executor personally, or may be filed in the office of the Clerk of said Superior Court, at any time after the first publication of this notice, and before the making of sale.

The Executor reserves the right to reject any and alls bids.

Terms and conditions of sale: Cash, lawful money of the United States, ten per cent. of the purchase money to be paid to the said Executor when the sale shall be made, balance on confirmation of sale by said Superior Court. Deed at the expense of purchaser.

WILLIAM L. HUNTER.
Executor of the Last Will and Testament of John Allen Hannah deceased.

Dated, Independence, Cal., February 11th, 1892.

J. W. Murphy.

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E. CHENOT.
Independence, Cal., March 9 1884.
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INYO INDEPENDENT.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 30.....1892

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GROVER CLEVELAND,

OF NEW YORK.

OUR NEXT VICE-PRESIDENT,

GEN. STEVENSON,

OF ILLINOIS.

OUR NEXT—

Congressman.....A. CAMINETTI.
Assemblyman.....P. H. MACK.
Sheriff.....JOHN S. GORMAN.
Clerk.....DENNIS J. HESSIAN.
District Attorney.....P. W. FORBES.
Treasurer.....W. T. BUNNEY.
Coroner.....H. H. HOWELL.
Surveyor (endorsed).....JOSEPH SEELY.
2d Supervisor Dist.....A. C. FREEMAN.
3d Supervisor Dist.....W. H. UHLMEYER.
4th Supervisor Dist.....JOHN WILSON.
5th Supervisor Dist..FRANK FITZGERALD.

MARKET REPORT

Bar silver, 82.
Lead, 4 05
Copper, 11.15
Tin, 20 40
Sugar, .05¾
Coffee, 20 @ 21¾
Wool, foothill, 11 @ 14.

Religious Services.

Rev. H. J. Winsor will preach on Sunday at 11 a. m., Georges Creek 2:30 p. m.; Independence 7 p. m.

Sunday Schools, Fort and Lone Pine 10 a. m.; Independence, 2 p. m.

The ball this evening will open with a grand march beginning promptly at 8:30.

They are making careful prepara tions to entertain us with a drama on February 22nd. We must observe the order of Prince Hamlet and see that they are "well used."

Tim Quinn was shot and killed by Dan Holland at Butte, Montana, last Friday night. It is reported to be a case of cold blooded murder. Quinn was long employed as boss bulk header at the Con Virginia mine on the Comstock.

James McBride and Charles Levy of Bishop were engaged the past day or two at the Land Office here, arguing a contested location. Mr. McBride claims a tract of 160 acres a few miles north from Bishop. The location was made as a desert entry. Levy alleges that the land is not desert within the meaning of the law; hence the contest. Several witnesses were examined on both sides.

The Teachers' Institute is reported to have been more successful and interesting than was expected. The absence of the State Superintendent was a disappointment and on the first day of the meeting had a depressing effect. But this did not last long. Among the teachers were several graduates from the State Normal School. These are familiar with the work of Institutes, and they are credited with the interest that marked the proceedings from beginning to end.

Will be Sold.

Notice is hereby given that a bay colt, now about three years old, has been pastured and cared for at my place since September 24, 1890. Unless the owner of said colt shall pay the expense incurred and take said animal away it will be sold at public sale by the undersigned.

MRS. MCCALL,
Lone Pine.

December 14, 1892.

Will be Short.

When the present school term at Independence began it was expected to continue full eight months. Now it is found that the school money will fall short and that we will not have more than seven months school, and perhaps even less than that. It is to be regretted that any child should lose one day of so short a term.

The School Law.

There is a provision of the school law to the effect that in counties containing less than twenty school districts, the County Superintendent may at his discretion order that a county Teachers Institute be held each year. In counties containing twenty or more districts the Institute must be held each year. It is suggested that the law should be amended so as to give the County Board of Education the discretion to determine when and where Institutes shall be held in counties having less than twenty school districts. This would free the Superintendent from a task that at present is sometimes embarrassing, and would be better for the schools and the teachers, as all the members of the Board together would be better able than the Superintendent to determine whether or not it would be best to hold an Institute in any particular year.

Independence School Report.

The following scholars obtained an average of 80 per cent. or upwards at the mid-term examinations held during the week ending Dec. 16, 1892:

PRIMARY GRADE—ORAL.

Lester Callaway.....95
Tom Winsor.....94
Katie Walter.....92.5
Viva Gill.....92.3
Irma Webb.....90
Bessie Parker.....89
Charlie Mulholland.....88
Willie Callaway.....86.5
George Lawrence.....86
Edw. Eibeshutz.....85
Jeannette Wood.....81.13
Johnny Gorman.....80

GRAMMAR GRADE—WRITTEN.

May Parker.....89.75
Jno. Callaway.....86.25
Chas. Rose.....84.56
Elsie Gill.....83.13
Thos. W. Parker.....81.31
Lizzie Thompson.....80.5

A. E. JANVIER, Teacher.

A Tragedy at Last.

A telegram to the following effect came over the wire yesterday:—Henry B. Boland and John Thomas were together walking toward the Postoffice. The house occupied by William Crapo is about sixty feet distant from the office. After the men had passed Crapo's house he opened the door and fired after them. Boland fell dead at the first shot, which struck him in the back. When Boland fell Thomas started to get behind a wagon that was near, but before he could reach it he got one bullet in the right shoulder one in the right wrist and another in the left leg. The full effect of the wounds received by Thomas could not be stated till examined by a doctor. After the first shot was heard Thomas turned to look where it came from and saw Crapo standing in the door of his house. Doctor I. J. Woodin left Independence yesterday afternoon for Cerro Gordo to attend to Thomas. This tragedy is the outcome of the trouble over the late election at Cerro Gordo. H. B. Boland had been in business as a merchant at Cerro Gordo several years; he was Postmaster when killed; he was aged forty-two years and a native of Pennsylvania. A widow and five children are left to lament this awful tragedy. John Thomas is a native of Wales and has been mining at Cerro Gordo several years; he is foreman of the Newtown mine. He is a very quiet, well disposed man and has no family; his age is 47 years. Crapo is one of the oldest residents at Cerro Gordo; he is a well educated man, by profession a civil engineer, but for many years engaged in mining. He is a native of Illinois, aged about 47 years. When the report reached here Sheriff Gorman at once telegraphed a posse at Keeler to go to Cerro Gordo, nine miles distant, and arrest Crapo. The posse left Keeler after six o'clock last evening. In the mean time Under Sheriff Holland and Charlie Collins started from Independence; they reached Keeler soon after ten o'clock last night and pushed on to Cerro Gordo. If Crapo resists he is a man who would be hard to take.

The latest report this morning from Cerro Gordo is that Crapo had gone, nobody knew where. Beyond Cerro Gordo is the wilderness of deserts and mountains extending hundreds of miles, all of which he knows. He might make his way to Arizona. He has no family.

Christmas at Pleasant Valley.

INYO INDEPENDENT:

A cordial invitation from Mr. and Mrs. John McGee to be their guest for a few weeks, was the occasion of my being at their home at Pleasant Valley at Christmas. On my arrival some time before the great festival I found my friends busy preparing to have a festival. Forty guests were invited, and all of them were evidently happy when they met their entertainers. Beautiful decorations of evergreens were in all the rooms and in one of them adjoining the parlor a christmas tree was erected, its branches filled with bright hued decorations and heavily laden with beautiful and costly presents for all the guests. At noon this room was darkened, the tree was made brilliant with a great number of lights and the presents were distributed; no one had been overlooked by Santa Claus, and the pleasure of each guest added to the enjoyment of all the rest. From the tree the company were conducted to the dining room. Here another beautiful scene was presented; the tables were arranged in the form of a cross, they were decorated with artistic skill and loaded with a bountiful feast. Among other good things was a pig cooked in old southern style, throned in the centre and surrounded by a noble train of roast turkeys. Many varieties of cakes adorned the tables, their exterior decoration a just indication of their interior excellence. At the end of a day of unbroken pleasure the company took leave of their kind entertainers, and it is safe to say that in the memory of all present Christmas day at Pleasant Valley will be a bright recollection.

MRS. A. R. BROWN.

The Grand Jury Report.

In brief the Grand Jury reported that they had examined in four criminal charges and found one true bill and ignored the other three charges. One charge was partially examined, but not enough evidence was found to prove if the charge was true or false. The Court House was examined and reported to be in good condition. The County officers were commended for neatness and order in their several apartments. The County Hospital was reported generally well conducted and the necessities of the patients fairly well provided for, but strongly recommended that wider and better beds than those now in use be provided. It was decided to employ an expert to examine the county books, and a committee was appointed to employ said expert. The jury then adjourned till April 25th next. One of the charges examined by the Grand Jury was the robbery of an Indian near Lone Pine. The man had gone from Georges Creek with corn and sold it for twenty-five dollars. Soon after leaving Lone Pine he was stopped by two men and robbed. Charges were made against Frank Relles and Louis Padillo, but the Jury failed to find sufficient proof. The attempt to rob John Counts was another charge that failed for want of proof. The true bill found was against William Crapo, charged with obstructing an election at Cerro Gordo.

Constant Expense and Danger.

For years past every time the river rises there is a big bill of expense to the county keeping the old bridge at Independence from being swept away. The usual thing occurred again this week; for some days men and teams were busy hauling rocks to keep the ramshackle pile of old rubbish from being swept to the lake. At all times the bridge is dangerous for heavy loads; and frequently it is a risk of life to cross it. Being the only passage across the river from Independence to the railroad there is much travel across it, consequently constant danger of a big bill against the county for damages for destruction of property, and even loss of life. Surely it would be economical, as well as securing safety, to build a new bridge.

Lone Pine Church.

Proposals are invited for the construction of a Church at Lone Pine. Plans and specifications may be seen at the office of E. H. Edwards, Lone Pine. Sealed bids to be received and opened at a Trustees' meeting to be held on Saturday afternoon Dec. 31, 1892, at 3 o'clock, at the school house, Lone Pine. The Board reserves the right to accept or reject any or all of the bids.

H. J. WINSOR.

Strange Disappearance.

Last Saturday evening a man named Johnson disappeared strangely from Bishop Himself, his wife and one child, a girl of three years, came to Bishop from Utah about seven months ago. He appeared to be a man of very quiet, steady habits, tenderly attached to his wife and child and always very affectionate to both. The family rented a house in Bishop, which is yet occupied by them; they brought plenty of excellent furniture with them and lived very comfortably, but without the least display or extravagance. On Saturday evening Mr. Johnson went up town to get some Christmas presents for the child and other things that were needed. He called at several business places and was last seen about nine o'clock at night. In the mean time Mrs. Johnson had gone to bed, leaving a lamp burning; about midnight she awoke, and as her husband had not returned she got uneasy. At last her distress became so acute that she got out of bed and walked the floor till morning. Hoping on that her husband would return she waited till about eleven o'clock Sunday morning, when her alarm had become so great that she called upon a neighbor and told of his absence. Several men at once started to search for him, and all Bishop and several miles around were carefully examined, but without any trace being found. On Monday morning some tracks were seen in the road a few miles south of Bishop that corresponded with the boots worn by the missing man. C. Wonacott and W. G. Dixon at once started on the trail and followed it to Big Pine. They lost the tracks from time to time, but found them again within a short distance. At Big Pine nobody had seen any such man pass, and he must have gone through there Sunday morning before anyone was about. A short distance south of Big Pine the tracks were again found, and at Fish Spring James Jones told Wonacott and Dixon that he had seen a man going south on the road Sunday forenoon, but at too great a distance to be able to describe him. The tracks were followed on and were easily seen to within a short distance of Independence, where greater travel had covered them. Wonacott and Dixon reached Independence Tuesday evening about dusk. They had made careful inquiry all the way, and ascertained that no such man as Johnson had stopped at any house or store on the way to get food. Whoever made the tracks must have reached Independence about 8 o'clock Sunday evening, and passed without being noticed. It is strange how any man could make a journey of forty-six miles on foot and keep on traveling without stopping for food or sleep, as the maker of these tracks certainly did. A man answering the description of Johnson reached Keeler on Tuesday and went on the stage to Mojave. Mrs. Johnson is unable to give any reason for the strange disappearance of her husband. The missing man is under thirty-five years of age, of fair complexion and about five feet five inches in height.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

OWENS RIVER AND BIG PINE CANAL COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Big Pine, Cal. Location of works, Big Pine, Cal.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT AT a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 26th day of November, 1892, an assessment (No. 3) of Twenty (20) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary at the office of the Company, in the town of Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on SATURDAY, the 31st day of December, 1892, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction and unless payment is made before will be sold on SATURDAY, January, 21, 1893, to pay the delinquent assessment, together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

R. W. THOMAS, Secretary.

Office—Big Pine, Inyo county, Cala.

ASSESSMENT NOTICE

STEVENS DITCH COMPANY.

Location of principal place of business, Independence, California. Location of works, Inyo county, California.

Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Directors held on the 26th day of Nov., 1892, an assessment (No. 9) of Ten (10) cents per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately in United States gold coin, to the Secretary, at the office of the Company, in the town of Independence, Inyo county, California

Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on Saturday, the 31st day of December, 1892, will be delinquent, and advertised for sale at public auction; and unless payment is made before will be sold on Saturday, Jan. 21, 1893 to pay the delinquent assessment together with costs of advertising and expenses of sale.

By order of the Board of Directors.

P. H. MACK,
Secretary.

Office—Independence, California.

NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN BY THE UNdersigned, Administrator of the estate of JOHN MORTON, deceased, to the creditors of, and all persons having claims against the said deceased, to exhibit them with the necessary vouchers, within four months after the first publication of this notice, to the said Administrator, at the office of Mack & Laird in the town of Independence, Inyo county California, the same being the place for the transaction of the business of said estate in the county of Inyo, State of California.

J. J. MORTON.

Administrator of the estate of John Morton, deceased.

Dated at Independence, Cal. Nov. 30th, 1892.

Mack & Laird, Attorneys for Administrator.

MONEY Beginners earn from $75 to $50 per week, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you employment, and will teach you free. You work in your own locality, wherever you live. Both sexes, all ages. We start you. No risk. Can work in spare time or all the time. Full information FREE. TRUE & CO., AUGUSTA, MAINE.

Wm. Muth-Rasmussen.

Bee Keeper.

Manufacturer of Comb Foundation.

—GRAND—

INAUGURAL BALL!!

IN HONOR OF THE OFFICERS ELECT.

Under the Auspices of

The Independence Brass Band.

FRIDAY EVENING, DECEMBER 30, 1892.

At Agricultural Hall,
Independence, Cal.

COMMITTEE ON ARRANGEMENTS:

B. H. YANDELL, J. C. ROEPER, A. V. LEWIS.

RECEPTION COMMITTEE.....INDEPENDENCE BRASS BAND

INVITATION COMMITTEE:

Round Valley—J. E. Jones Jr., J. G. W. Birchim, Wm. Bulpitt.
Bishop—W. P. Yaney, F. K. Andrews, J. D. Lewis.
Laws—Wm. Dehy, Frank Mock.
Big Pine—W. H. Uhlmeyer, R. P. Hession.
Independence—W. F. Matlack, Henry Rhine, L. Schabbell.
Georges Creek—Fred Skinner, Johnnie Kispert.
Lone Pine—Jas. R. Moffett, R. Carrasco, Jas. Holland.
Keeler—John Barnes, Wm. Richards.
Modock—Ben. T. Williams, Frank Fitzgerald.

FLOOR MANAGERS:

BERT. RHINE. C. E. TURNER.

TICKETS, $2.00.

A CORDIAL INVITATION EXTENDED TO ALL.

RIPANS TABULES

- - REGULATE THE - -

STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS,

- AND -

PURIFY THE BLOOD.

A RELIABLE REMEDY FOR

Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Pleasant to take, safe, effectual. Give immediate relief. Sold by druggists. A trial bottle sent by mail on receipt of 15 cents. Address

THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 Spruce Street, - - New York City.

JEWELRY, DIAMONDS. WATCHES.

Hyman Fredrick, Reno, Nev.

The attention of the people of Inyo and neighboring counties is respectfully invited to the

LARGEST AND BEST STOCK

of Watches, Diamonds, Ear and Finger Rings, Bracelets and all other kinds of Jewelry this side of San Francisco. Knives, Forks, Spoons, and other Table Ware of the best quality.

PRICES DEFY OUTSIDE COMPETITION.

All repairs done promptly and in a workmanlike manner.

Address orders and packages to

HYMAN FREDRICK, Jeweler,
0-m RENO, NEVADA.

BIG PINE HOTEL.

BIG PINE - CAL.

New House.
New Furniture.
Low Rates

Splendid hunting and fishing near by, in act, it is a veritable paradise for tourists and pleasure seekers.

Special attention given to the wants of every guest.

Thos. Williams,
Proprietor.

Freight! Freight!

BISHOP & MOJAVE

Through Freight Line.

George Meads,

PROPRIETOR.

Regular trips made between Bishop and Mojave and all way points. Orders left at the following places will receive prompt and careful attention:

J. H. BULPITT, Bishop.
THOMAS & HILL, Big Pine.
O. I. MAIRS, Independence.
W. K. MILLER, Lone Pine.

Special rates given on car-load lots

STEEL, BLUE AND WHITE ENAMELED, "DRESDEN" WARE.

The Newest Styles

OF

Fashionable Clothing
Dry Goods, Ladies' Wear, etc., etc

AT

L. WOOD

CASH STORE

A small stock of fresh groceries a canned goods constantly renewed.

Fresh Produce, and Grain Flour, etc., constantly on hand.

CANDIES,
PEANUTS
WALNUTS,
TOYS!

THE CASH STORE

Is Where You Get

WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

BIG TOP ADVERTISEMENTS.

J. E. DUNLAP.

Harness Maker.

Harness of all kinds, from the lightest to the heaviest. Any kind of new work made promptly and of the best material. Repairing done on the shortest notice. A full line of saddles and harness.

Valley View Hotel.

O. H. Hill, Prop'r.

A New House Newly Furnished Throughout. Guests will receive every courtesy and attention.

BISHOP CREEK

BREWERY,

L. MUNZINGER & CO.,
Proprietors.

All the appliances and conveniences of First Class Brewery, including a beautiful grove for out-door parties.

Customers supplied on all points Of the C. & C. Railroad.

Send orders to

L. MUNZINGER & CO.
Bishop Creek, Cal.

BLACKSMITHING,

Horseshoeing, General Iron

—AND—

WAGON WORK.

PIONEER BLACKSMITH SHOP

Cor. Main St. & Depot Ave.,

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

F. W. BEDFORD.....LESSEE.

Horseshoeing.....$2.00 for Cash

For particulars, call and see
F. W. BEDFORD.

INDEPENDENCE

MEAT MARKET,

J. C. ROEPER, Prop.

Keep constantly on hand the very choicest of all kinds of meats, including

Beef,
Mutton,
Pork,
Sausage.

A well appointed shop, with refrigerator, insuring the purity of meat, and every ort made to give satisfaction to patrons.
j19-tf

A. K. EUGLEY,

BIG PINE INYO CO. CAL.

Dealer in
GENERAL
MERCHANDISE,
GROCERIES
MINERS
Supplies

PROVISIONS,

&c., &c., &c.

A. K. EUGLEY,

Big Pine, Cal.

BELL'S Flouring Mills

A. N. BELL, Prop.

TRY BELL'S

EXTRA PATENT ROLLER FLOUR.

Having added Patent Rolls and other improvements to our Mills, I am now turning out Flour that is fully

Equal to the Best

Corn, Oats and Barley Cracked on Short Notice.

dependence, Cal. A. N. BELL,

MISCELLANEOUS.

Railroad Time Table.

CARSON & COLORADO R. R

TAKING EFFECT

Sunday, November 16,

STATIONS.	From Mound House. No. 1		To Mound House. No. 2.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Mound House.....	11:30 p. m.		5.50 p. m
Dayton.....	12:00 p. m.		5:10 p. m.
Wabuska.....	2:05 p. m.		2:50 p. m
Hawthorne.....	5.50 p. m.		11:10 a. m.
Luning.....	7:05 p. m.		9:55 a. m.
Soda Springs.....	8:05 p. m.		9:15 a. m
Belleville.....	9:15 p. m.		7:55a. m.
Candelaria.....	Ar. 10.00 p. m.	Lv.	7:20 a. m.
	No. 3.		No. 4.
	Leave—		Arrives—
Belleville.....	8 20 a. m.		5:25 p m.
Benton.....	11:50 a. m.		1:35 a.m.
Bishop Creek.....	2:00p. m.		11:00a. m
Alvord.....	2.45 p. m.		10:00 a. m
Independence.....	4:20 p. m.		8:30 a. m
Lone Pine.....	5:10p. m.		7:40 a. m
Keeler.....	Ar. 5:55 p. m.	Lv.	7:00 a. m

Trains 1 and 2 run daily.
Train 3 runs Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays.
Train 4 runs Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays

Passenger trains make close connection at Mound House with express trains of V. & T. R. R., which connect at Reno with east and west bound trains of Central Pacific Railroad.

Stage Connections:

AT HAWTHORNE with United States Stage Company's coaches for Aurora (26 miles); Bodie (3 miles); Lundy and Bridgeport.

AT LUNING (125 miles from Mound House) with Gilmer, Salisbury & Co's. tri-weekly stages (leaving Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays) for Dewneyville Grantsville and Belmont.

AT CANDELARIA with U. S. Stage Co's. stage for Columbus ($ miles), Silver P Montezuma Alida Valley, Gold Mountain, etc.

H. M. YERINGTON,
General Superintendent.

R. J. LAWS, Assistant Superintendent.

D. A. BENDER,
General Freight and Passenger Agent.

Inyo
Stage Company.

REGULAR LINE

—FROM—

Mojave To Keeler.

FINE COACH
FAST STOCK.

The route route lies through the picturesque and beautiful

Redrock Canyon

And along the base of the Sierra Nevada Mountains, the grandest scenery in America.

Stage leaves Mojave,
TUESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
at 6 o'clock p. m.

Stage leaves Keeler,
MONDAYS AND THURSDAYS
at 7 o'clock a. m.

W. K. MILLER,
Propr.

NORMAN HOUSE,

Independence, - Cal.

New House
New Furniture.
Low Rates.

Special attention will be given to secure the comfort of guests.

O. I. MAIRS, Pro
feb12tf

Pioneer Livery & Feed Stables.

INDEPENDENCE, CAL.

Having returned and resumed the management of the above well known feed and livery stables, patrons can be assured of finding there the best of Buggy Teams, Saddle Horses, and

Livery Accommodations

in general. Also, Hay and Grain for sale by the pound or ton.

O. I. MAIRS, Proprietor.

Palace Saloon.

J. C. MILLER, Lessee.

—THE BAR—

Is constantly supplied with the best kinds of

WINES,
LIQUORS,
& CGARS

The most careful attention given to the the amusement and comfort of patrons.

A FINE BILLIARD TABLE!

Is always at the disposal of visitors to the Palace Saloon.

Housekeepers Should Remember.

The Government Chemists, after having analyzed all the principal brands in the market, in their reports placed the Royal Baking Powder at the head of the list for strength, purity and wholesomeness; and thousands of tests all over the country have further demonstrated the fact that its qualities are, in every respect, unrivaled.

To Meet After Sixty-three Years.

Mrs. Mary Rayburn, an aged lady from the lower part of this county, is on the way to Alabama to visit a sister, from whom she has been separated for sixty-three years. They were separated when they were small girls, and have not heard from each other since the war. They corresponded during the war, but by some means their correspondence ceased, and until a few months ago each one thought the other dead. Two or three months ago Mr. Robinson, a Confederate veteran and a native of this county, attended a reunion of the veterans, and when he left Alabama the sister over there asked him to inquire if Mrs. Rayburn was still living, and to his surprise he found her in her seventy-seventh year, and as spry as when forty years younger.

A correspondence between the aged and long separated sisters was renewed, and Mrs. Rayburn concluded to pay her sister a visit. So, by herself, she left for Alabama. Mrs. Rayburn remarked that there would be a happy meeting when she reached her sister's home. Mrs. Rayburn will bring her sister back with her to the home of their childhood days.—Warrenton (Ga.) Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

There are many snowbirds abroad in the land, or young women who dress so much like them that they may be called by the title. White stuff frocks, white fur capes, tan gloves and tan and white hats are the fashionable equipment for ladies.

At a recent wedding in New York the bride, who prides herself on her social position, appeared with her pet dog, a white satin bow on his neck, and a bunch of fresh orange flowers twisted in his forelock.

SURE CURE FOR PILES.

Sure cure for blind, bleeding and itching Piles. One box has cured the worst cases of ten years standing. No one need suffer ten minutes after using Kirk's German Pile Ointment. It absorbs tumors, allays the itching, acts as a poultice, gives relief. Dr. Kirk's German Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is warranted.

Sold by Druggists and sent by mail on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. J. J. Mack & Co., Wholesale Agents, San Francisco.

"It is dreadful, Maria, that you will always have the last word." "Please, ma'am how am I to know that you have nothing more to say?"

THE REASON.

Let us look into the force, meaning, reason of the oft-repeated line: Cures Promptly and Permanently.

Pains Endured for 30 Years,
25 Years,
20 Years,
10 Years,

Have been promptly Cured by

ST. JACOBS OIL.

By the use of:

A FEW APPLICATIONS
A HALF BOTTLE
ONE BOTTLE
TWO BOTTLES.

Correspondence with Sufferers shows entire permanence of cure up to this time, in some cases covering

5 Years,
7 Years,
8 Years,
10 Years,

and so on, and this proof we hold.

A copy of the "Official Portfolio of the World's Columbian Exposition," descriptive of Buildings and Grounds, beautifully illustrated, in water color effects, will be sent to any address upon receipt of 10c. in postage stamps by THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., BALTIMORE, MD.

"German Syrup"

I must say a word as to the efficacy of German Syrup. I have used it in my family for Bronchitis, the result of Colds, with most excellent success. I have taken it myself for Throat Troubles, and have derived good results therefrom. I therefore recommend it to my neighbors as an excellent remedy in such cases. James T. Durette, Earlysville, Va. Beware of dealers who offer you "something just as good." Always insist on having Boschee's German Syrup.

We cannot explain how a man gains a pound a day by taking an ounce a day of Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—it happens sometimes.

It is food that he can digest; we understand that. But it must be more than food to give more than the whole of itself.

He has been losing flesh because he did not get from his food the fat he needed. Scott's Emulsion sets his machinery working again.

Shall we send you a book on CAREFUL LIVING? Free.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 132 South 5th Avenue, New York.

Your druggist keeps Scott's Emulsion of cod-liver oil—all druggists everywhere do. $1.

OPIUM Morphine Habit Cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till Cured. DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

Old Gold and Silver Bought; send your old Gold and Silver by mail to the old and reliable house of A. Coleman, 41 Third Street, San Francisco; I will send by return mail the cash, according to assay; the amount is not satisfactory will return gold.

THE END OF THE DAY.

I hear the bells at eventide
Peal softly one by one,
Near and far off they break and glide,
Across the stream float faintly beautiful
The antiphonal bells of Hull:
The day is done, done, done,
The day is done.

The dew has gathered in the flowers
Like tears from some unconscious deep
The swallows whirl around the towers,
The light runs out beyond the long cloud bars
And leaves the single stars;
'Tis time for sleep, sleep, sleep,
'Tis time for sleep.

The hermit thrush begins again,
Timorous cremite,
That song of risen tears and pain,
As if the one he loved was far away:
"Alas! another day—
And now good night, good night,
Good night!"

—Duncan Campbell Scott in Youth's Companion.

A Mine Under the Sea.

There are in England several coal and metalliferous mines which extend and are worked at a considerable distance out to sea. But perhaps the most remarkable submarine coal mine is that at Nanaimo, on Departure bay, beyond Victoria, B. C. This mine is known as the Wellington, and its galleries are situated 600 feet below the surface of the ocean, which here incloses an archipelago of islands very similar to the Thousand islands at the head of the St Lawrence river. The galleries of this pit, which are continually developing extend at present a length of six miles under the bottom of the waters of the Pacific ocean.

Nearly the whole population of the town of Nanaimo, amounting to nearly 1,000, is engaged in the mines of the place, the average daily wages per head being from twelve to twenty-three shillings. Liberal as this payment appears to be the cost of living in that inhospitable region is so high that the miner can after all only just make both ends meet.—Iron.

Natural Sand Blasts.

The idea of cutting designs on glass by forcing sand against the surface of plates and vessels of that material was first suggested by one of nature's freaks just as hundreds of other inventions have been. An observing young man who was summering on the coast of New England noticed that the wind storms in that section frequently gathered up large loads of sand and hurled it with much force against exposed window panes, and that these within a very short time were worn through and had to be replaced. In places where they were protected by leaves, vines, mosquito netting, etc., the glistening surface was left intact. He set about utilizing old nature's hint at once, the result being a machine which does work that cannot even be imitated in any other way.—St. Louis Republic.

His Memory Was Weak.

An elderly widower was so dull and stupid that it was very difficult to marry him. When told to give his right hand he gave his left; when the minister said "Say this after me," he immediately remarked "Say this after me." But when the words he was to repeat were given he was stolidly silent.

"At last," says the narrator, "he confessed that I was somewhat bothered by his extreme stupidity, so in the middle of the service he upset my gravity by volunteering the following apology, 'You see sir, it's so long since I was married afore that you must excuse my forgetting of these things.'"—Cornhill Magazine.

Chinese Long Lived.

From the following figures in a report submitted by the gentry of Kaoyao Hsien, Kuangtung, to their magistrate of the number of old people in that district, we cannot help being convinced of the fact that the Chinese are a long lived race. In that single district there are three persons over 100 years of age 180 about the age of 90, and as many as 3,000 who have reached the mature age of fourscore.—North China Herald.

Old Saws.

Some of the old forms of our commonest saws are pleasant enough: "That which cleuid by the bone myght not out of the flesshe." "A pot may goo so long to water that at the laste it cometh to-broken hoom." "Ther is none that stondeth so surely, but otherwhyle he falleth or slydeth." "Murdre abydeth not hyd; it shal come out."—London Saturday Review.

A Real Train.

Uncle George—I hear you have been traveling.

Little Pet—Yeth, thir; I went in a weal wailwoad twain of cars.

"A real train of cars, was it?"

"Yeth, thir. It went wifout a stwing."

Of 1,000 school children more than 300 were found to be more or less near sighted. Scarcely any of these were under nine years of age, and the percentage of myopia increased regularly from grade to grade.

Omitting a few Eskimo exceptions all other spear throwers appear to be ambidexterous. The development of a purely right handed implement points to a southern origin for the original inventor.

The gay feathers of the parrot are particularly valuable to many Indian tribes, and some dances cannot be held without them, though the Indians have to travel hundreds of miles into Mexico to get them.

W. J. Florence, the comedian, once offered $5,000 for a catch phrase about which an American comedy could be written. Nobody supplied the demand.

The chief cause of the decline of population in France is the vast standing army, it being impracticable for the soldiers to marry.

THE QUEER LITTLE COAT.

One difficulty there was about little Hobron. He was very eager to begin new things, and would work at them as diligently as any one while the novelty lasted, but his zeal never held out to the end; he would get tired and throw his work by. Little Hobron never finished anything. He had a top half whittled out, a windmill three-quarters done, a white oak bow without string or arrows, and a ship that would have been a beautiful little plaything if its deck had been made and its masts put up.

It did not matter so much about his playthings as it did about his lessons and his work. The school teacher was delighted at first by Hobron's eagerness to take up every new study, but he soon grew grave when, after a few days, he found that the lessons were never likely to be more than half learned.

This was no way for him to grow into an earnest, useful man, and his parents at last became very anxious about their little boy's great fault.

"Something must be done about it, that's certain," said his father, "or he never will be good for anything at all. We have tried talking long enough. I have made up my mind. I am going to send for that wonderful new tailor to come and make Hobron a coat."

"I suppose it will be for the best," said the mother, with a sigh.

So the tailor came in a great hurry, for he was full of business, he said, making clothes for so many boys in the village, a different patron for each one. His eyes twinkled and his little sharp face seemed to laugh all over, as he worked away on Hobron's new coat. Hobron watched him cut and baste and sew for a little while, and then he got tired.

"I'm going out to plant popcorn," he said, and away he went with a great flourish, swinging his hoe and rattling the corn in the pan. But in ten minutes he was back again, playing with his dog and teaching him to carry a basket.

"Have you finished planting the popcorn?" asked the tailor.

"Oh, no," said Hobron; "I planted a few hills, and then I got tired. I'll finish it some other day."

"Ah!" was all the tailor said, and his eyes twinkled more funnily than ever as he ripped out a few stitches he had just put in.

At last the little coat was ready, and Hobron was called to put it on. He was to wear it to his cousin's house that afternoon. The coat fitted beautifully, not a wrinkle anywhere.

"It almost seems as if it grew on me," said Hobron, well pleased, and he walked up and down before the mirror. But suddenly something on one side caught his eye.

"Why, Mr. Tailor," he exclaimed, "you haven't quite finished it. Here's a seam on the side you haven't sewed up."

"Oh, that's no matter," said the tailor, who was putting up his thread and needle, "folks don't always finish things, you know. I believe you haven't planted the rest of the corn yet, have you, my boy?"

"No," said Hobron, staring at him, "but what of that? And just look here, here's another place you haven't done, you haven't but half sewed in this sleeve. Just look at that!"

And he raised his arm, displaying an alarming space indeed. But the tailor did not seem to mind it at all; he only said, as he took his hat to go:

"Oh, that's no matter; that can be done any time, as you said this morning when you threw down your hatchet before you had cut half brush enough for your mother's sweet peas!"

"Come, Hobron," said his mother, "it's time for you to start, if you mean to spend the afternoon with your cousin."

"Why, am I to go looking like this?" exclaimed Hobron, growing red in the face.

"Yes," said his mother, gently, "until you learn to complete what you undertake you must be made to feel the inconvenience of unfinished things."

At the same time she felt sorry for her little boy, and would gladly have sewed up the seams for him, but she knew that was out of her power, for this very uncommon tailor who made coats to fit faulty little boys did his work in a very uncommon manner, and was not to be interfered with.

"Oh, well, if that's what it's for," said Hobron, in surprise, "then I'll go out at once and finish cutting that pea brush."

"And don't forget the corn," said the queer tailor, with one of his twinkling glances, "and I'll wait here till you come back."

So, away ran Hobron, much amazed at his unexpected predicament, and seizing the hatchet, he soon had a nice heap of brush cut for his mother's garden.

"That's done!" he said to himself, and it seemed to him that his sleeve felt better already. Then he hastened to the corn hills. That was harder work, but he dug with all his might, for his spirits was up, and then he went quickly from hill to hill dropping in the pearly little kernels of corn, five in a hill.

"There, that is a satisfaction!" he exclaimed, well pleased with his work. "I had no idea it could be done so quick."

"Hum, hum," said the tailor, shrewdly, "we shall see how it will be another time!" But he took out his shining needle, and almost before you could wink he had sewed up the seam, and sewed in the sleeve. What a beautifully fitting coat it was! He was certainly a remarkable tailor.

Then off went Hobron to his cousin's house. He played marbles with Dick for awhile, and then he began to cut a whistle for the baby. But the wood did not work well at first, so he threw it down half done, and strolled into his aunt's room, leaving poor little Tommy ready to cry at his desertion.

"Why, turn around, Hobron," said his aunt, suddenly, "if there isn't a little rip in your coat right between the shoulders. Come here and let me sew it up."

And as she threaded her needle she exclaimed at the beauty of his little coat, and its fitting so remarkably well. But when she tried to mend the rip she found, to her amazement, that she could not make her stitches hold. They broke away as fast as she took them.

"I think," said Hobron, uneasily, "I had better go and finish that whistle for little Tommy."

So he went to work again on the whistle, and pretty soon it was done, and gave forth a clear, sweet sound that delighted the baby immensely. Then Hobron ran back to his aunt.

"Please sew up the place now, auntie," he said.

And sure enough, she sewed it up without the least difficulty at all. She would have wondered at the affair very much if her mind had not been preoccupied by a recipe for a new kind of salad that the cook was making for supper.

The very next morning Hobron ran off to school with his arithmetic lesson unlearned, and he did not mean to learn it either; he meant to copy off the sum from some other boy's slate, and slip along through the recitation in that way.

"Hullo, Jeff!" he called out to the first boy he met in the school yard, "lem'me look at your slate a minute."

"Yes, take it if you want to," said Jeff good naturedly, but just then another boy shouted:

"Ho! Ho! Hobron's got a letter in the postoffice! Let's see if it's a long one!" And running up he seized upon a handful of Hobron's white shirt that showed very plainly through a great rip in the elbow of his coat sleeve. The other boys came crowding about, laughing and hooting, and Hobron grew red with shame and anger.

"I won't wear the hateful coat!" he exclaimed, and tried with all his might to pull it off, but it fitted so well and so close that he could not remove it, and there was the shocking rip full in sight to make him the laughing stock of the whole school.

"Oh! Oh!" he muttered; "if I could only have my revenge on that tailor!"

But there was no use in funning and raging, and Hobron felt pretty well assured in his own mind that the rent in his coat would stay there till the neglected lesson was fully learned. He glanced up at a neighboring church clock; it wanted still twenty minutes of 9.

"It is too bad," thought Hobron; "but I may as well go about it at once."

So he sat down on the school house steps and began to cipher away very diligently, to the surprise of the boys who were not used to seeing him in such a mood. The lesson was really not a hard one, and to Hobron's own surprise as much as any one's, by the time the bell rang all the sums were done in order on his slate. He walked into the schoolroom with quite a proud, independent feeling.

"It is better than if I had copied them all, and had a poor recitation," he said to himself.

But where was the terrible rip in the seam of his coat? One of his friends had tried to pin it together for him, and he must have succeeded wonderfully well, for there was no sign to be seen of the place where the rent had been, and even the pin could not be found. But when Hobron went home at noon and told his mother, she smiled a little and said she was glad he had finished his arithmetic lesson before school began.

Hobron got caught once more that day. He was out weeding the lettuce bed for his father in the afternoon, when it suddenly occurred to him to swing on the low branches of the apple tree, and away he went. Up and down, in the sweet fresh air, clinging to the elastic young bough, swung Hobron, and he thought he was having a splendid time, when down the street came his Sunday school teacher, and paused a moment by the fence.

"Why, Hobron!" she exclaimed kindly "you are losing the collar off from your pretty coat!"

Down sprang Hobron with blushing face, and back he went to the lettuce bed, which this time got a thorough weeding. Could it have been that his teacher was mistaken? For when he had finished and put his hand up to his collar, it seemed to be all right; there was no trouble there.

Hobron began to grow careful. This wonderful little coat that fitted him so well had such a way of calling him to account the minute he neglected anything. Why, even if he slipped on his shoes in a hurry without tying up the strings, as boys sometimes will, just as likely as not he would find one of his coat buttons hanging by a single thread ready to drop.

So Hobron improved, and at last he got into the habit of finishing everything he begun, because it was so much more pleasant and satisfactory to do so and not because the mysterious coat was so ready to admonish him. He grew to be one of the promptest boys you ever saw, and it became a real pleasure to see him undertake anything, it was so sure to be well done.

And now a strange thing happened. The coat did not fit him so well as it did at first; it seemed to wrinkle and sit awkwardly on his shoulders. One day the tailor came by, and when he saw Hobron his eyes twinkled funnily, and he said:

"The coat don't fit you any longer, my boy, and I believe I must buy it of you at second hand, and make you a better one. This will just answer for little Jimmy Lake, who hasn't got in more than six shovelfuls of coal yet, that his mother bought a ton of, day before yesterday, and there it lies on the sidewalk for thieves to steal and honest folk to stumble over. Whom the coat fits, let him wear it."

So the tailor made Hobron a new coat that fitted beautifully, and not one stitch in it ever ripped. You can imagine how delighted all his friends were.

Don't you wish you knew where this wonderful tailor lives, children? If you did know, should you want him to make your jackets and coats and cloaks for you, or would you be afraid of his sharp twinkling eyes?—Saturday Review.

A Boat That Was Built with Jewels.

A survival of the devotion of southern women to their lost cause is found in the United States coast survey steamer Endeavor, commanded now by Lieut. L. K. Reynolds. The vessel was built for the Confederate navy by the women of Norfolk, who sold their jewels to accomplish it. The vessel never fulfilled the destiny of its builders, for when it was nearly ready for launching it was partially burned on the stocks. After the war it was restored and completed by the government, so that it has always floated the stars and stripes.—Her Point of View in New York Times.

A Woman's Reason.

I heard a clever woman give as her reason for declining matrimony: That she could not live a dependent life again, and that city wives had to be dependent because there was nothing for them to do in flats, even in the way of housekeeping. She was willing to go on a farm and engage in agriculture, for she could endure privations if she had plenty of remunerative work which ultimately would reward her. The man, more helpless than herself, feared to give up his salaried position, and the woman refused his offer of marriage.—Drake's Magazine.

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"I have been using BRANDRETH'S PILLS for the last fifteen years. There is nothing equal to them as Blood Purifiers and Liver Regulators. But I wish to state how remarkably they cure rheumatism, and how easily; I was affected by rheumatism in the legs. My business (wholesale fish dealer) naturally leads me to damp places. I could not walk, and at night I suffered fearfully; I tried Balsams, Sarsaparillas and all kinds of tinctures, but they did me no good and was afraid of being a cripple. I finally commenced using BRANDRETH'S PILLS. I took two every night for ten nights, then I began to improve. I continued taking them for forty days and I got entirely well. Now, whenever sick, I take BRANDRETH'S PILLS. They never fail."

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Yours truly, PENNYCOOK & HARRIER,
VALLEJO CAL., Jan. 14, 1892,
Proprs. *Chronicle.*

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SUTTER PUBLISHING CO.
Per L. H. Woodworth.
YUBA CITY, CAL., June 24, 1892.

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M. C. HARRIS.
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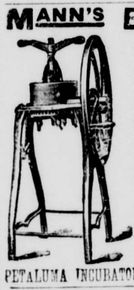

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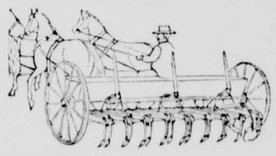
414-416-418 Front St. San Francisco, Cal.

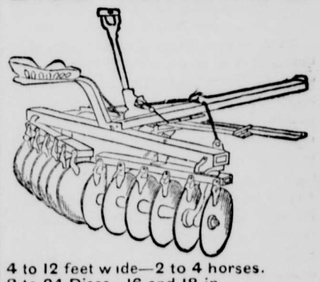
GORHAM SEEDERS and CULTIVATORS



6 to 14 foot,
11 to 26 shovels.
With or without Cultivator.
Cultivator can be Raised in sections.
No heavy lift.

BAKER & HAMILTON,
San Francisco and Sacramento.

CLIMAX DISC HARROWS.



4 to 12 feet wide—2 to 4 horses.
8 to 24 Discs—16 and 18-in.
300 to 745 lbs.—$37.50 to $90.00.
With or Without Seeders.
Seeders cost extra.
Insures
Perfect cultivation
In Orchard, Vineyard
And Field Work.
Inquire further.
It will pay you.

BAKER & HAMILTON,
San Francisco. Sacramento.

Big G Cures in 1 to 5 DAYS. Guaranteed not to cause Stricture. Prepared only by THE EVANS CHEMICAL CO. CINCINNATI, O. U. S. A. Trade Mark.

Big G is the acknowledged leading remedy for all the unnatural discharges and private diseases of men. A certain cure for the debilitating weakness peculiar to women. I prescribe it and feel safe in recommending it to all sufferers. A. J. STONER, M.D., DECATUR, ILL. Sold by Druggists. PRICE $1.00.

YOUNG MEN!
The Specific A No. 1.
Cures, without fail, all cases of Gonorrhœa and Gleet, no matter of how long standing. Prevents stricture, it being an internal remedy. Cures when everything else has failed. Sold by all Druggists. Manufacturers: The A. Schoenhelt Medicine Co. San Jose, Cal.
Price, $1.00.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.
CATARRH
Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.